

My Eagle
By Ethan Chen
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One day, my pet eagle pulled me out of my bed, and I rode on him to fly to the Atlantic Ocean. On the way he told me, “A destructive and deadly hurricane is forming in the southern Atlantic Ocean. Let’s go and stop it.”

The hurricane was gathering heat and energy through contact with warm ocean waters when we got there. It was evaporating the seawater to increase its power and preparing to come onto land to damage everything in its path.

“We must find something to stop the hurricane,” my eagle said. I nodded my head. We thought very hard to find a way.

Then an idea popped into my head! I remembered that Santa is my best friend. I would ask Santa to give the hurricane some snow shower. I rode on my eagle and flew to the North Pole. Santa just blew some cold wind to the hurricane. The hurricane lost its heat and evaporation, and was destroyed quickly. The Atlantic Ocean became very calm and pretty.

“I want to prevent future hurricanes. So can we work together?” I asked my eagle. He promised to help me stop hurricanes every time. I rode on my eagle, and happily fell asleep on my way home.