

Why Pigeons?

By Ethan, aged 11

The demon pigeon with a bronze beak, and red eyes that looked like rubies, was hopping around in the dead of silence in Chinatown. The pigeon was silent. It was eerily silent. There were stores with lights on, but no one appeared to be inside.

A ten-year-old water bender named Mike, walked down the street with his hands stuffed in his pockets. He saw the pigeon. The pigeon saw him. He sighed, took his hand out of his pocket, pointed it at the pigeon, and the pigeon exploded into a puddle of water.

“Another demon pigeon down,” he muttered to himself. These strange creatures that Mike had believed only existed in myths, kept coming after him. Mike wished the monsters would stop attacking him.

Another demon pigeon hopped into view. An idea nagged at the back of Mike’s mind. But would it work?

The pigeon saw Mike. It screeched. It hopped toward Mike. Mike grabbed the pigeon and wrung its neck. The pigeon stopped screaming. Mike fished his cell phone out of his pocket. He scanned the pigeon. Sure enough, it was a machine.

He looked at his phone to see if he could get any more information about the pigeon, but all it had was information about him; who he was, where he was mostly seen, a picture of him and the words: Terminate at all cost.

Mike knew that the pigeon was no good so he turned it into water. The water flowed across the street and fell down the sewer.

He waited. He sat on the street and waited. He waited for what seemed like hours, but was probably ten minutes.

Finally, another pigeon bounded into his view. It turned its head in Mike's direction and when it did, its eyes glowed brighter red with fury.

This time, the pigeon flew straight at Mike, its beak pointed. Mike ducked out of the way and the pigeon slammed beak first into a wall.

It regained its senses quickly but Mike hit it with his hand. The pigeon instantly gave up fighting and started to hop in the direction from whence it came.

Mike followed it. The pigeon hopped through an open sewer. Mike jumped in after it. The pigeon raced down the dark tunnel. Mike raced after it, his heart beating fast.

Slowly, as they ran, the sewer started to look like a tunnel that people visited frequently. There were claw marks all over the tunnel and Mike guessed that demon pigeons went down there a lot.

The pigeon turned a corner. Mike turned a corner too. When he saw what was before him, he almost had a heart attack.

It took a moment for Mike to figure out what he was seeing. More than a million pigeons were crawling on the walls. Mike said something really intelligent like, "WHAAAAAA?"

All the pigeons turned their heads in Mike's direction. They all screeched and made a horrible sound. Mike closed his eyes. He held up his hand. Suddenly, a huge white horse completely made of water exploded up from the ground. It was followed by a horse made of out of rock, which was followed by three other horses. The first was made of fire. The second was half invisible. The third was made entirely of blue bolts of lightning.

The mere presence of the horses made all the pigeons explode. The walls flared with orange. When the horror died down, four people were left standing where the horses were. Lauren, Eric, Addie and Eddie.

“You’re welcome,” Lauren said.

The End

Ethan’s favourite thing to do is take a nap. He enjoys passing the time when he writes. One day he hopes he can eat 30 pizzas without being sick!