RAINDROP

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The 3rd Grade
The moonlight poured over Raindrop’s feathers as she flew across the mysterious jungle. As a swallow, she was frightened hysterically by the deep, deep growl of the wild cats, but she knew she couldn’t hide.

She lost her family when she was very young, so she was lonely. But she’d discovered a way to be happy: Make others happy.
She was traveling north so that she could find more unhappy birds to take care of. Raindrop had traveled across Fuzzy Star Hollow, all over Fruity Forest, and took a shortcut beyond Jelly Jungle.
Must... keep... flying!!! Raindrop thought.
Though her wings were sour, her spirits were up.
Then, all of a sudden, an icy wind blew behind her and carried her all the way to the north.
Raindrop was terrified! She wanted to scream! But she chewed bread crumbs from her briefcase instead.
A small squeaking noise came from inside a bunch of green ferns.

Another mouse-attack?

"Mommy! Mommy!" the voice sobbed. It was a chick!

Its beady little eyes were pouring with big tears, and its lemon-yellow feathers were scratched with wounds.

"MOMMY!!!!!!" it screeched. "MOMMY!!!!!"

"What's wrong, sugar?" Raindrop asked.

"Lost!"

"Alright. I think I will take you back home. Now, sugar, get the sniffles out of you and ride on my back. Grip tight!"
The chick climbed from Raindrop’s beak to her back. Raindrop decided to follow as many tracks as she could to solve the chick’s problem.

After five days filled with hullabaloo, danger, cats, escaping, and hiding, they met at a log with a hen on it. “My, oh my! THANK you, whoever you are, for finding my child!” the hen said, giving the chick an enormous hug. It was the chick’s mother!
“You’re welcome, Ma’am. I gotta go. More sad birds are waiting for me!” Raindrop gushed, flying off.

From that day till now, Raindrop was helping sad birds everywhere in the Crystal Bird Kingdom.

“Helping others in need makes you and others happy,” Raindrop whispered, doing loop-de-loops under the silver moonlight.