

Follow Me

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“ Catch me if you can!” He whispered in my ear. Confused, I turned around to ask him what he meant, but he was already out of sight. I rolled my eyes and ran after him. By the time I caught up to him he was waiting by the back door. I followed him out the door, and we raced out of the church. We stopped at the edge of the woods. He looked around and nodded toward a nearly hidden trail. As we walked down the trail the ground became more uneven, and scraggly bushes seemed to reach out to poke at my legs. The trail ended at a little cove that opened up into a big lake. The beach was made up of little white and gray pebbles that glistened and shimmered in the sunlight. He started to skip rocks, and I watched in amazement as the rock jumped across the water. After a while I got bored, so I decided to explore the cove a little bit. “Stay where I can see you!” He called out. “I promise I won't go far!” I yelled back. When I walked farther towards the mouth of the cove I saw gorgeous seashells that were bigger than my hand! I picked one up and held it to my ear. I heard birds chirping, so I ran to pick up another one. It sounded like tiny bells! Every shell I picked up had a different sound. One sounded like an owl, and another one sounded like squirrels chittering. I played around in the cove for what felt like hours. “I wonder if anyone has noticed we’re gone?” I thought to myself. “Mama will be furious if we’re late for dinner. Maybe I should- no I'm having way too much fun!” While I was attempting to climb a tree I found a raspberry patch. My stomach started to grow, and I looked up at the sky. It was well past noon, and I remembered that Mamma had said that she would bake us bread for lunch. My stomach groaned and I just couldn't resist. I plucked some bright red raspberries and popped them in my mouth. They were the juiciest fruit I've ever tasted! I looked over to him as he skipped rocks. He looked at me and then at the raspberry bush. He smiled and said “Do you want some lunch?” as he reached into his pocket and pulled out two chocolate bars! He showed me how to break the chocolate bar in half and use the two pieces as bread with raspberries in the center. We ate our chocolate raspberry sandwiches and went back to playing. I went back to climbing the tree. My hands were scraped raw and my arms were aching when I finally clambered into the branches. The tree was shaped like a bowl. A big indentation in the center with branches all around. I could lay inside the indentation without any fear of falling out of the tree. I layed down and watched the wind gently blow the tree's branches while the puffy white clouds floated above. I slowly drifted off to sleep, and I woke to a squirrel sniffing curiously at my hand. I slowly sat up so I wouldn't frighten it, as I looked out over the lake. The sun was hovering over the water, for It was about to set. I realized

it was very late, and it would be dinner time soon. My stomach growled at that thought. I remembered tonight was spaghetti night and that made me even hungrier. I love Mama's meatballs. She stuffs them with all kinds of flavorful spices. I scurried down the tree and ran over to the raspberry bush. I picked out the biggest berries I could find and shoveled them into my mouth. With my stomach temporarily satisfied I headed down to the lake to try skipping rocks. When the sky started to darken I began to worry. People would definitely notice that we were missing. I ran over to him and said, "I think that it might be time to leave. You know how mad mama will be if we're late for dinner." "Nah, we'll be fine." He said carelessly, and waved me away. I stomped off and sat on a tree stump to pout. I was hungry, I was bored, and my hands and arms stung from scraping against the rough tree bark. All he wanted to do was skip silly rocks! I picked up a small pebble and I tossed it toward him. He saw it coming and ducked out of the way. He frowned at me, and I immediately felt bad. He was the one who brought me to this wonderful place. I ran over and gave him a hug. "I'm sorry, it's just that I really don't want to get in trouble with mama." I whispered as he patted my head. "Hey, I want to show you something." He said playfully. "Come on!" He led me back to the tree, and we both climbed up. We watched the sun slowly melt away as the world darkened. Stars rapidly started to appear. It was almost as if they were excited to show the world their beauty. A strange look passed over his face. He jumped down from the tree and sprinted toward the lake. Startled, I hurried after him. I looked towards the mouth of the cove. Tiny lights began to rise out of the water, and they flitted towards us, surrounding us in a blinding light. I felt myself rising, floating off the ground! A tingling sensation spread across my shoulders. I turned my head to look at my back. Two beautiful, iridescent wings had sprouted between my shoulder blades! As the light started to fade I was able to see him. I gasped... my big brother had wings just like me!