

The Bird Thief

By Rush W.

Dedicated to my grandparents, Moom and Jimmers

It was a dark and stormy night. Greg, who was forty-one years old and bald, was hanging out with his pet bird, Jeff. Greg had always loved Jeff very much. Jeff was extra special because he was golden. Greg went to get more food for Jeff. That's when he heard a knock on the door.

It was an old man. The old man said, "Could I stay here for a week?"

"Of course!" said Greg. Greg was a really nice person.

There was some rumbling upstairs. He offered the man a room with a nightstand, a bed, and a closet. Greg got more food. When he went to check on his bird, it was gone!

He ran to the old man's room, but the old man was sleeping. Greg got in his car and drove and drove and drove, but he did not find his bird. He thought the thief could have flown away with the bird, so Greg turned his car into a jet. He flew around the whole world. He found 295,999 feathers, but not his bird.

He went back to his house. The old man was going through all of his stuff. Greg kicked the old man out of the house. The old man had stolen all the Jeff's stuff: food, toys, and cage. Greg called 911 and told them that his bird was stolen. The police said there was only one golden bird in the world and if they found any evidence they would report it.

Greg went back to all the feathers he found and looked through them. The police were right. There was only one golden feather. He found a hair that was not golden. Since he was bald, he did not have any hair of his own. He went to a place that would get the DNA of the hair. It cost \$2,000 for the DNA test. All they could figure out was that they person who stole the bird was a fat man who likes donuts.

Greg called the police again and said, "The person who did it was a man who liked donuts, and he's fat. "

The police said they would track down the man who bought donuts the day the bird was stolen, but they never found the thief.

Two years later:

Greg was sitting on his couch, waiting for his new tv to show up. Then he heard a knock on his door. He got up thinking it was his new tv, but instead...

IT WAS HIS BIRD! "JEFF!" Greg shouted.

Jeff helped track down the old man and Greg made him tell him who stole the bird. The old man said he was in the room where it happened. The old man had found a thief to steal the bird for him. Greg's bird had special powers and the old man wanted to use the bird to take over the world. His plan didn't work because Jeff had never used his powers and he was just learning how. The old man showed Greg where the thief lived because he thought he wouldn't have to go to jail. The police arrested the old man and the thief and they went to jail...probably forever.

Then Greg and Jeff went home. Greg finally got Jeff some bird food.