

Wildfire

By Pooja R.

Illustrated by Bree E.



Today started off like any day my horse Wildfire woke me up at the right time. I sleep in the barn with Wildfire since she is my alarm clock. I made warm mash for Wildfire with oatmeal, cut up carrots and apples, and warm water. my parents don't have enough money to send me to school, so my mom homeschools me. I went inside to eat my breakfast. "eggs and milks for breakfast" said mom. There was something just bothering me, but I couldn't put my finger on it, and that's when I saw the huge truck parked in front of the barn. Two big men are walking into the barn. "Robbers" I yelled. "calm down sweetie, that's just some people dad is doing business with. "what business" I asked. "I don't know, but you have to finish your breakfast first" said mom. I ate my breakfast quickly, then went

outside. The big men were standing in front of wildfire. “What are you doing with my horse?” I asked. Don’t you know that your dad is selling us your beautiful white Clydesdale? “NO, I did not know, and you are not going to take Wildfire”. “Oh yes we are” one of them said. I balled up my fists. I was about to punch them, but dad came in and ruined the moment. Dad took Wildfire out of her stall. “I need to groom her” I said. “There is no need we are going to sell Wildfire, since our crops died this year” said dad. They walked out of the barn, so I decided to plan. I asked my brother if he could distract dad & the men. He said yes! I took Wildfire out of the barn while my brother (Mike) distracts dad. I decided to write a letter & leave home. I rode to my friend’s dad’s store. I asked them if they could take care of Wildfire for a minute or so. She said yes, and that she’d do anything for me.

“Everly (me) why do you want me to take care Wildfire?” Trixie (my friend) asked. “I’ll explain later.” I said. I ran home wrote the letter. This is what it said: Dear family, I am surely going to miss you, I am going to leave the farm, but I will come back. I am doing this for wildfire, we will miss you. Love, yours truly Everly. I went back to the store and told Trixie everything that had happen. I asked her if there was any way that I could make some money. She suggested that I work as a newspaper girl, but I am too young. Let’s think Trixie said. Trixie jumped up and down, you can work here at my dad’s store, you can get 100 dollars if you work a 10-hour shift” she said. 2 days past, and I have 200 dollars and that will be enough to buy new crops and supplies. I road home as fast as I can. My mom and

dad hugged and kissed me, and told me to never do that again. I gave them the dollar bills. Then we went to the store and bought crops and supplies.