

Ashley S.

### The Emerald Flower

The birds cawed and croaked their callings to one another. My hair swung from my shoulders and fell behind my back as I trotted through the familiar path of the forest. A small rabbit bounds across the path but to my surprise it stops. The rabbit stared at me, its eyes wide as its nose twitched furiously. I paused and cast a smile at the rabbit. The rabbit's ears folded back as if the rabbit came back to reality it quickly turned and darted away. I thoughtfully gazed after the rabbit until it disappeared into the forest. I turned back around ready to finish my walk when I spotted a flower. I gasped in surprise. It glowed an emerald green with layers of petals like a marigold. I sauntered over to the flower and a spark of curiosity sparkled through my eyes as I bent down and gently plucked the flower out of the ground. As I stood up I let out a scream of pain without thinking I dropped the flower. Furiously I shook my hand. The pain was unbearable; it felt like bullet ants had crawled all over my hand and stabbed their angry fangs into my skin. I screeched as the pain throbbled up to my arm spreading quickly. I stared down at the flower tears hot as they stung my eyes. The flower twitched. I paused my tantrum to eye it carefully. Again It twitched but shortly was followed by a series of twitches then it was gone. I let out a scream of pain as my hand began to throb with pain. The tears felt hot rolling down my face. I closed my eyes and began to breathe fighting back another yelp of pain. Slowly, I opened my eyes. I looked down to see the very same rabbit that crossed the path earlier that evening. The rabbit stared at me, I stumbled back in surprise to see that its eyes were glowing an emerald green (like the flower petals). The rabbit twitched its ear and blinked a few times at me, then I realized the pain began to fade. A small rabbit mark began to appear on my palm. It was a bit tough to see but if you looked closely it was there. With wide eyes I stared at my palm then at the "magic" rabbit. I closed my eyes and opened my mouth to say something but when I opened my eyes the rabbit was gone. I stared blankly at my hand. The pain was gone. I shook my head clearing my thoughts. Quickly I turned and darted down the path. I sprinted home ready to tell anyone about what had happened.