

Sparky the rainbow Pig

Once upon a time, in a far away land, where the grass grew tall there was a pig. But it was not a dirty, lazy pig. It was different not like the others.

“SPARKY!” Lea the chicken called out. She broke out into a run. Her little stick kind legs galloping like a horse. Her turquoise feathers poking up as if she was a devil. The little rainbow Pig looked up as she heard her name echoing in valley. She saw her friends running towards her. Rosi the sheep stopped right in front Sparky’s nose. Rosi backed away, her expression angry. The soft neon Pink wool of Rosi touched Sparky on his small pig nose.

“I am sorry guys it’s just a game.” Sparky tried to explain; she took a deep desperate breath. “I know a hide and seek game can end bad, but now it is history and we can’t change it.” Sparky looked at both of her friend eyes and they looked away at the green ground.

“I know, I just was scared and worried, worried that the elephants squashed you! Me and Lea.” Rosi wisped. Not looking at anyone. A weird silence filled around them. Suddenly weird sounds came to them, it sounded like gigantic footsteps. Every second getting louder. As an elephant came truanting at the end of the grass. His family following . But the elephants had something on, something purple. The closer they came the more you could see that the elephants had dresses on, Purple dresses! They were squashing everything in their way. The three friends looked in each other’s eyes to tell that they should flee. And so they did. The three of them sprinted into the red orange sunset. The rainbow pig the turquoise chicken and the neon pink sheep began their adventure.

The flour wobbled beneath them. The cold icy waves moving them forwards. The ground shook under the small boat they stole. They had packed grass and corn to eat, they weren’t long on the boat but lea was already seasick. Rosi looked down at the metal flour. Of the corner of her eye she saw a little drop of water came creeping into the boat. As Rosi bent down to take a closer look a gigantic wave came splashing it to the boat.

“JUMP!” Sparky and Lea called out. Rosi ran to her friends and together they jumped of the boat. They came out of the shaky boat and began paddling and swimming. The boat disappeared it to the waves of the ocean. Rosi’s neon pink wool soaked up with water

like a sponge. She tried to hold her body over the water, trying to survive. She slowly stopped paddling, Her eyes giving a helpless look. She slowly sank like a stone and her survival sank with her. Sparky and Lea turned to see their best friend disappear under a cold wave. Wet salty tears ran down their cheeks. Knowing they could not save Rosi. But they kept on swimming without her.

In the distance an island appeared. The have of it was open grassland and the other have was thick forest. Rosi was at the back of their minds hidden under thoughts. They slowly reached the island, there were no monster or elephants wearing purple dresses on this island, only the come songs of birds. Both of them knew that this would be their new home. Suddenly a cake fell of the sky it landed right before their feet. Lea looked up surprised to see more cakes fall. One landed directly on her head it was a Sachar Torte. All kinds of cakes filled the sky. Cockled cakes, strawberry cakes, everything you could imagine. A great flash of glittery light erupted from the sky right in the middle of the island. Lea began running to the magical glittery light. Throw the cake of her head as she ran to the light. It was neon pink just as Rosi's wool. Sparky ran behind Lea their curiosity driving them closer. They stopped right before the light stunned by what they saw; Rosi was upside down getting pulled down to the ground. The cake rain going on around them. Joy and happiness filled their heart. The glitter lifted Rosi carefully to the gowned. The three friends where together again. Sparky felt a cold salty tear creek out of her eye, but this time not because of sadness but because of happiness.

The three best friends where together sitting on the beach looking out into the evening waves, the water was filled with colour because of the cakes rain. They found a new home where cakes fall of the sky. Over them shone the moon and the stars. All of them staring into the deepness of the ocean. They will never forget their advancer even do it did not mean anything to them anymore.

Lea the turquoise chicken, Rosi the neon pink sheep and Sparky the rainbow pig Lived happily eve rafter.

THE END