

The Wild Jungle

One day my mom was packing her bag.

"Why are you packing?" Kyrie asked.

"I'm going on a trip," said mom.

"You are?" Kyrie asked.

"Yes I am," said mom.

"Can I come?" asked Kyrie.

"No you can't come," mom responded.

"Aww, said Kyrie. Why can't I come?" she asked.

"It is a dangerous trip and it's not for kids," mom commented.

"Okay," Kyrie answered, "Well, have fun on your trip."

"I won't have fun because there will be tigers, lions, monkeys and lemon trees," answered mom.

"Well I hope you don't get hurt," Kyrie said.

"I won't get hurt," mom said.

Then mom hugged Kyrie, and said goodbye. Kyrie let her mom go.

"Bye, I'll miss you," exclaimed Kyrie.

"Bye, I'll miss you too honey," mom replied.

She got in the car and drove away. Kyrie went inside the house.

When mom was driving to the airport. She took a sharp turn and lost control of the car. She flew out of her car and landed in a tree. When she finally woke up, she whispered, "Where am I? This is not at the airport at all. Am I in the jungle?" Then something poked her in the back and she called out in pain, "Ouch!" She looked and it was just a branch from the tree. She thought that it might be a tiger. Then she heard a loud roar. She thought about what it could be. Then she turned around and saw the tiger just below the tree. Mom screamed out loud, climbed down from the tree and ran as fast as she could.

The phone rang and it was Kyrie.

"Hello mom," Kyrie said.

"Hey, why are you calling me?" asked mom.

"Because I want to know what you're doing." Kyrie stated.

"I'm in a hiding spot right now." mom whispered.

"Okay, why are you hiding?" Kyrie asked.

"There's a tiger chasing me!" mom said breathlessly.

"Okay I'll call you later," Kyrie said.

“Okay,” mom said with barely a whisper.

“Bye,” said Kyrie.

“Bye,” mom whispered.

Kyrie hung up.

Just then the tiger found mom!

“I’m not scared of you!” mom yelled, “You wanna fight?”

“Rooooooooaaaarrrr!” the tiger roared at mom.

“Okay, fine, then we can!!” mom shouted, trembling.

All of the sudden she caught someone swinging across the jungle. It was only a flash, but mom saw the colors of her daughter’s shirt.

“Kyrie is that you?” she asked. She took a closer look at the person and gasped...it was, Kyrie!

“Why are you here?” Mom asked.

“I’m here to save you” Kyrie said.

“I don’t need saving. You promised to let me do this on my own, you lied.” mom said.

“I’m sorry, I just didn’t want you to get hurt,” Kyrie answered.

“I should have known you would never give me a real chance,” mom said, defeated.

“I’m not going to be okay if you don’t listen to me,” Kyrie yelled.

“Well, okay, I told you I would have done this on my own!” mom yelled back.

“No!! You are not doing this alone!” Kyrie exclaimed.

“Oh yeah I am,” Mom yelled, “Did you just yell in my face?”

“Leave, Kyrie.” Mom said, sternly.

“FINE! Don’t blame me when you get eaten by the tiger !!” Kyrie snapped back.

“Just Leave!!” Mom yelled

“I am,” Kyrie yelled! Kyrie swung away and yelled “BYE MOM!!!”

“Bye,” mom said softly.

Mom sat down on the ground and cried. I’m never going to find my way out of here, she thought to herself. It got dark outside. Mom was getting hungry. Just then and thought came to mom’s mind, I’ll call Kyrie!

Kyrie was home, when she heard her phone ring she answered it.

“Hello, “ Kyrie said.

“ Hey, it’s me,” mom said.

“Ugh, what do *you* want?” Kyrie asked.

“Can you bring me food, I’m hungry?” asked mom.

“You just told me to leave the jungle and now you want me to come back?”

“Please, I’m really hungry and I’m still stuck here.”

“Fine, I’m coming back”

Kyrie quickly packed mom a lunch and rushed back to the jungle. She gave the food to her mom.

“Here!!” Kyrie said.

“Thank you! I was starving.”

“You're welcome,” Kyrie said.

“You know what, hop on my rope with me,” Kyrie said to her mom.

“What?” mom asked.

“I’m going to take you home,” Kyrie stated firmly.

To their surprise, the tiger showed up and roared loudly again!

“Let me on, let me on,” mom yelled frantically.

Kyrie lowered her rope and let mom on it. Together they swung away. The tiger did almost get mom’s feet, but luckily it didn’t.

“We're going home,” Kyrie said.

“Stop swinging, Kyrie,” mom pleaded.

Kyrie stopped the rope and let mom off.

“Why are we getting off?” Kyrie asked.

“Because we are going home...together,” mom said.

I will never forget saving my mom in the jungle, Kyrie thought to herself.