

## What I Couldn't Imagine

By Adnan Damrah

At 8 o'clock in the morning I darted outside to feed my pigeons. The baby pigeons were peeping loudly. When I went to feed them, I heard one of them speak. I was startled, which made me almost faint. So, I went inside the pigeon coop and wondered, "Who said that?" The pigeon that spoke said, "I did!" Was I dreaming? Is somebody there? Is somebody playing a joke on me? The pigeon that yakked said, "It's me, your pigeon that you named Empak."

I was about to call the veterinarian because I thought he was sick. When I got the phone, all of the pigeons squealed, "Don't call the animal killer!!!" They thought if doctors get involved they kill that animal! They thought this way because their parents read them a story about it. They busted out of the pigeon coop and snatched the phone out of my hand and karate chopped it. "Hello, hello," said the vet. When they wrecked my phone, I said, "My own grandmother created that phone for me! That is it! I'm telling my grandmother!" All the pigeons fenced me in and said, "We will not let you buddy!" "Fine! But you have to fix your own coop, and my beautiful phone you monsters!" "Okay your majesty," they said. "Good," I answered. One week later at the coop I marched outside, and the pigeons held my feet and said, "Please, please can we stop building the phone and the coop?"

"Okay, but I'm still going to tell my grandmother." "Fine," said Empak. When they were done, I came to feed them because they were starving. As I went inside my house, I heard a hawk. "Aak!" screeched the hawk. I came out side with a ax and screamed, "Don't go near my pigeons, you hooligan!" The hawk, which was terrified, flew away sadly. I felt terrible for my pigeons, so I said to them, "Candy anyone?" They all flew up and said, "Me!!!" Then we had fifteen boxes of jellybeans and it ended in a good ending.