

Whitsunday Voices Short Story Competition

Grades 3-4

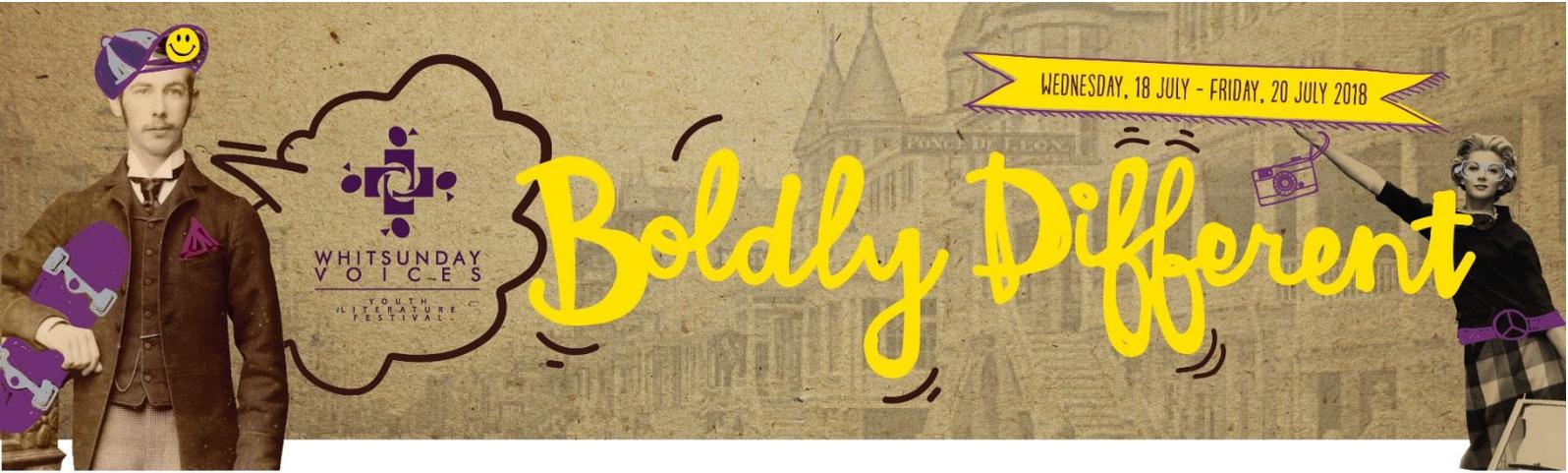
Highly Commended

Farrah Sheppard for

FIRE!

Darting through the fierce fire, were three black and white huskies named Archie, Maggie and Maddie. They were extremely lucky not to be scolded by the blazing fire. It ignited with very little notice after a strike of lightning hit the dry ground near Ayres Rock. The huskies lived in the outback with the jumping kangaroos, dusty bulls and sucking mosquitos.

The Sheppard family lived close to Ayers Rock and often rescued animals when the weather turned bad. In the Sheppard family, there was Farrah, Elka, Shelley and Steven. Farrah was 8 years old with long blonde hair, sparkling blue eyes and a sweet loving

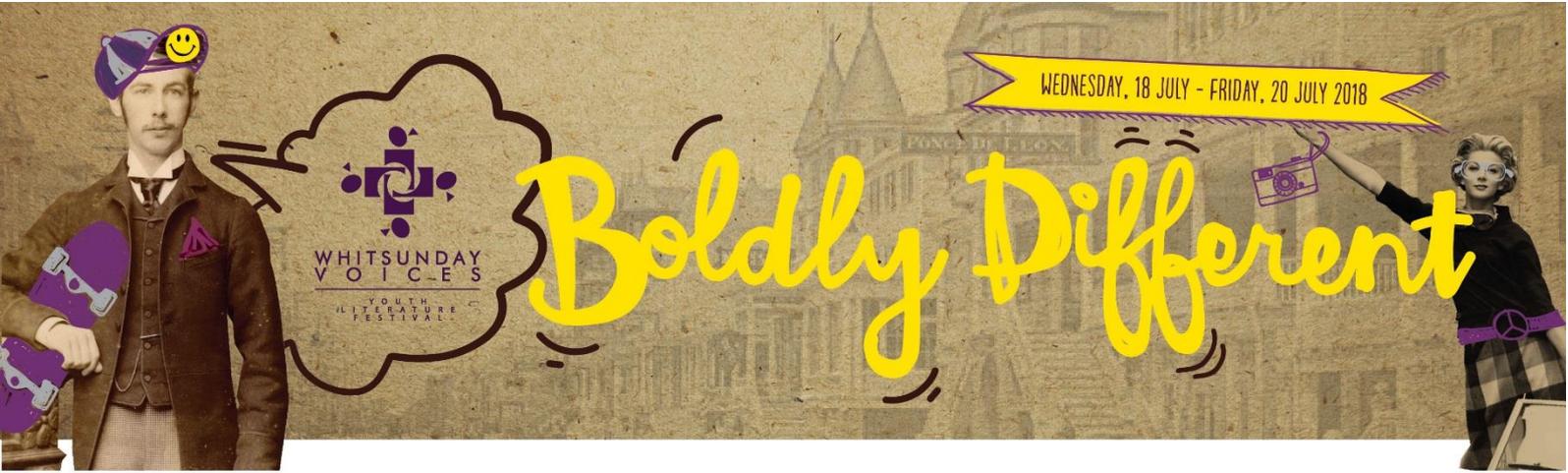


smile. Elka had dark brown glowing eyes, brown shiny hair and a happy and cheerful nature. The 2 girls loved animals and Shelley and Steven supported them in their love and passion for saving wildlife.

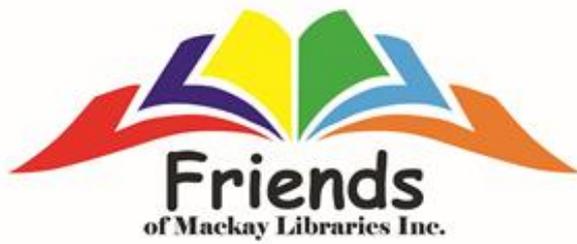
The Sheppard family took the huskies home after their close encounter with the fierce fire. The huskies didn't look to be injured but Farrah and Elka thought they might need a warm, safe home for the night.

The huskies slept like a log that night! But, the next morning, two of the huskies, Maggie and Archie woke with far too much energy. They were playing chase in the living room, where the family laptop was. Suddenly, with one great leap, they landed on the laptop. **CRACKLE, SPARK, CRACKLE, SPARK, POOF!** The flames went up like a parachute in the air!! They were pouncing while panicking! They had knocked over the laptop!! They felt humiliated. It was a disaster! **CREECK CRACK** went the stairs as the Sheppard family were coming closer and closer! They were yipping and yapping, woofing and pouncing. As the door flung open with the breeze, the huskies were gone in a flash. Farrah and Elka were left to pick up the pieces of this terrible disaster!

It was at that moment that the girls decided to start raising some money to build a shelter for injured animals. The community support was amazing and the shelter was built beside their family home. Each day when the girls arrived home from school, they



headed down the dusty, dirt driveway and through the gate to the shelter. The noise coming from inside the shelter was deafening as the animals excitedly awaited their arrival of their carers each afternoon.



WWW.WHITSUNDAYVOICES.COM.AU

