

## Third Place Prize: Grade 4-6

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Grade 6

# The Lost Fox

Once upon a time there was a cute little baby fox. She was a wanderer that loved to go exploring and finding new things. The little kit was frolicking in the tall dark green grass when she noticed a baby blue coloured butterfly. A beautiful one too. It looked so interesting to the little fox that her curiosity got the best of her. So, she followed the beautiful insect. For several minutes the baby fox kept following the alluring butterfly until it flew up into the gorgeous spruce tree filled sky. The baby kit sighed a sigh of disappointment and turned around to realize something, she was lost!

The baby fox frantically went in all kinds of different directions to try and get home but it was no use. She couldn't find her way back home. So, the little creature did what she knew best. Explore.

The fox strolled for almost a hour when she stumbled across something. Or rather someone. The curious little fox crept further to what looked like a ferret. The ferret was snoozing so the little fox crept closer. Then all of a sudden, the ferret woke up! This startled the little fox so much that she stumbled back onto her little bum.

“Sorry about that.” said the ferret that was slowly waking up from his nap. “What’s a little fox like you doing out here without their mom?” questioned the scrawny animal.

The ferret nodded his head as the baby fox filled him in on his little adventure.

“That’s terrible!” the ferret yelled. “I need to get you back home to your mother!” he continued.

That made the little baby fox explode up in excitement. The little bundle of cuteness thanked the ferret aggressively. Then the two headed off in the direction they thought was home. Minutes passed by with no hope of finding home. The second they were going to give up they heard something rustle in the bushes nearby. Before they had a chance to process what was happening a deer came crashing into them.

“I’m so terribly sorry about that!” the clearly embarrassed deer said. “I was just in such a hurry I didn’t see anyone.”

“That’s okay.” the baby fox answered.

As they all talked some more the baby kit filled the deer in on their adventure.

“Oh, that’s terrible. But if it helps I know where your mother is.” said the deer in reply.

Curious the baby fox and the ferret listened to the deer for directions.

“Thank you!” the fox and ferret said in union.

After that they headed in the direction the big brown animal had guided them in. Halfway to the wanted destination there was a distant hooting sound. The two small animals decided to ignore the sound until it got louder and louder until they could not ignore it anymore. They looked up into the tall spruce trees that covered most of the forest. Up in the trees hooting was a grey owl.

“Ooooo Ooooo.” screeched the owl.

“What are you doing?” questioned the baby fox.

“There is an angry bear charging this way. Watch out!” the flying creature yelled.

Quickly the two animals jumped into the nearest bush just in the nick of time. Not a moment later, a big ferocious bear came charging through the path. The three waited as the bear carried its rage somewhere else. Carefully, the ferret and fox crawled out of the bush.

“That was close. We could have been killed!” said the ferret still terrified from the events that just happened.

“Thank you so much!” the ferret and fox said in unison. The owl said it was her pleasure and they headed off to continue their journey.

They were almost at their target when they saw a racoon and its babysitting on the forest floor. They both looked miserable. Their faces were enough for the baby fox to walk over and ask what was wrong. The ferret wanted to integrate the fox for her decision but he said nothing.

“What’s wrong?” asked the innocent kit. The mother looked up and answered.

“We are hungry and we have no food.” The fox wondered for a second and then got her answer.

“You can come with us.” the baby fox said proud of her answer.

The raccoon pondered on what the fox just said.

“Ok.” the raccoon said confused on why the fox would offer to help someone she didn’t know.

The raccoon got up to her feet and put her baby on her back. Minutes of awkward silence was between them all when the baby fox saw a familiar face. It was her mom! The mother saw her baby and her face lit up with relief. They both sprinted towards each other so fast that they almost fell over when they reached contact.

“I’m so glad your back. Where have you been?” Both caught up on what they have been doing when the mother noticed three animals standing and staring.

“Are those the people you were talking about honey?” the mother asked.

“Yes.” said the baby fox in reply.

The baby fox’s mom broke the hug and went over to greet the little kits new friends. Later the animals were sitting around a fire eating acorns and hotdogs. Laughter and joy radiated off of them all, and good times were shared. What an adventure thought the fox.

THE END