

## My Favourite Journey.

Midnight fell over the valley, as the crystal snowflakes covered the ground, by the perishing sea of the Arctic. A cosy den was buried in the blanket of white snow. Sleeping inside, snuggled in a huddle lay my mother, brother and I.

“Wake up!” my brother Miki shouted.

Swiftly, I jumped to my paws and sat down next to Lusa, my mother. “Mother. Can you tell us about the place of endless ice?” I asked.

“Of course Nisa. A few burn-skies ago I went to the place of endless ice where spirits would prance about in the sky. We had to go there until the ice returned. As a bear dies their spirit gets trapped in the ice, and when the ice melts their spirits are freed! We must leave now to go to the place of endless ice because the ice is melting.” Mother replied.

Rapidly, gales started to blow as we trekked through the thickening snow. The blizzard had settled until we came to a halt at the end of the ice. Nothing but a river of ocean between us and the next piece.

“Nisa, I will help you across. Miki, you stay there until I come back for you.” Mother murmured.

“Ok!” we muttered back together; as mother and I plunged into the water. I started to get tired quickly. As I pushed harder with my legs, I became weaker and weaker. Nearer to the ice I came when... “Orcas!” Miki screamed. As I turned around, I saw mother pushing me to safety as they dragged

her under. All I saw after that was blood and knew that she died to save me. “Miki, Miki!” I yelled. I heard nothing, he must have run away.

Weeks had past since that terrible day. I’m now alone and in the forest mother used to talk about. Sunset approaches as I rummage for food. As I find a half eaten fish, I hear a “Roar!” I gazed up and saw a full-grown bear caving over me. It was about to rip me apart when, from out of nowhere came another white cub, but much bigger than me. He clawed my neck and pulled me out of the bears reach. Out of breath, the cub spoke “My name is Furzo, what is yours?”

“My name is Nisa. Thanks for saving me!”

“Where are you going? Can I come with you?” Furzo asked.

“Of course. I’m going to the place of endless ice.” I replied.

As sunset fell a few months later we were both at the place of endless ice watching spirits dancing across the sky. I spotted Miki in a crowd of white bears. As I sprinted to him he turned to face me and started to run as well. We both stopped next to each other and turned to face Furzo. “Come on, what are you waiting for.” I asked. Quickly, he scurried to us then we all skipped happily, like a family, into the distance.

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