

The Falcon and the Future

Pitch-black darkness hung calmly over the canopy of dense treetops like a blanket; a yellow-eyed falcon with sky-blue feathers perched silently on a rare blossoming tree. Shooting off of the protective branch, he flapped his wings gently flying across the magnificent twilight sky. Stars mirrored in his reflective eyes. Swooping past dark ice-blue planets, the falcon felt a coldness shiver through his warm feathers before he shot down like thunder to the wilderness below, sending wind stabbing past the land, almost causing an earthquake.

Screeching loudly, he sent echoes past the bright planets from beyond the stars.

Above the world, the purple planets grew even more vivid, destroying the murky, evil night with their blinding lights. Suddenly, the intense falcon flipped quickly around in a circle, causing a deafening scream in his ears. Stars sparkled and twisted trees let off their fragrant scent, making him sniff the crisp air. Flying as fast as a cheetah, over the largest planet, he ended up in a place full of glittering stars and the elegant night covered him completely.

Closing his eyes slowly, magical star dust wrapped tightly around his wings, holding him up while he slept so he did not fall. Falling, the shining star dust sent him back down safely onto the pleasant grass.

Shiny stars watched over him, making sure he was safe while he slept deeply.

Opening his eyes, sun blinded him. Standing on his killing claws and raising his wings in the air, he flew once again. Those dark planets no longer had any brightness to shine, they laid there, almost faint to see because of the brightened day. Wind peacefully crawled over his feathers, making him bring his head backwards and one of his sharp claws up, feeling the cooling air finally reaching him. Hurriedly, the falcon turned upside down and swooped down quickly, then rose immediately before he hit the knee-high grass. Suddenly, he saw a red planet and swiftly flew up to it, feeling fierce heat rise into his heated feathers and he backed away, booming back onto the narrow, lush-green grass.

By Emily