

## Soar

One sunny day, I was trying to make my aircraft fly. Every time it plummeted down back onto the ground. I was devastated what was I doing wrong. I hung my head in despair, I could design such fantastic aircrafts, but they never flew. I knew I was nearly there, and I would not be defeated. I sat down at the table and started to perfect my aircraft. How could I make it fly?

WHACK! What was that? A pretty, midnight blue, silky purse was lying on the table. It had fallen from the sky and hit me on the head. I slowly went to touch it. It was soft, smooth and velvety decorated in small stars. I went to open it, but it was locked shut. I didn't know what to do; I didn't know what to think. CRASH!

An odd little aircraft banged into the tree. A tiny man emerged from it. He was wearing old fashioned pair of flying goggles, floppy hat and tattered clothes. Shocked I got out my phone and took a picture. Suddenly, he noticed me and waved my pencil in my direction, like a spear.

"Hello little guy, are you all right?" I smiled as I reached for my pencil. "There is no need to be afraid!"

"Get back!" he cried as he waved the pencil.

Then he noticed my rolls of paper with my drawings. "Are you a designer?" he asked hands on hips.

"I will be someday but right now I am learning." I replied

"Will you help me please, I have work to do and my colleagues are all the up there." He explained as I saw a fleet of odd planes flying in the distance.

"I will do my best to help you." I promised as an idea popped into my head.

Lucas and I worked tirelessly trying to fix his plane; it was no use; I could not fix it. CRASH, BANG, WALLOP went his plane every time I had an idea. I fixed his propeller with pencils, just came back down. I taped up the hole in the side of the plane, came back down again. After trying three times, the third attaching his aircraft to mine, I gave up, defeated. All of a sudden, the wind blew one of my plans into my face, I had an idea!

I used the plan to make a sail so the wind could lift the plane up. I held my breath as I let go of the string letting Lucas into the night sky one last time. Guess what? The plane flew! He turned around and waved at me as he flew to his colleagues and disappeared over the horizon.

What a strange day it was, but it was one of the finest. Suddenly, the sky filled with stars, the biggest twinkling in the night sky. I grinned as I went home.