

Who is the Thief?

By Maria

For my ninth birthday, I got a sparkly blue bird feeder. Right after I opened it, I went outside, filled it with birdfeed, and hung it up on a tree. Carefully watching my birdfeeder every morning, I hoped to some birds. After a week, they finally found it and swarmed it like bees to honey. One morning as I went to check on my present, I noticed it was knocked over. Who did this? I must find out! One night I got up from my bed when I heard a strange sound from upstairs. Outside, I heard a clank-clank sound as I went upstairs to see what it was. When I got upstairs, I looked out the window and saw that the birdfeeder was knocked over again. I looked on the ground and saw a little fuzzy tail that ran off. Then I could not see it, but now I know what to do! I made plans to stay up by the couch with a flashlight, pillow, and a blanket to see the suspect. I waited all night for it to come. So tired, I said to myself, "I can just close my eyes for one little bit." Sure enough I fell asleep. In the morning when I woke up, I saw it was once again knocked over. Why did I have to fall asleep?! Later, when I tried staying up again, I found the suspects to be little squirrels. By knocking over the birdfeeder and spilling the seeds on the ground, they were able to grab some and bring it home to their babies. I then said, "Oh no...what good little things I blamed for stealing my bird food for no reason." Now I put bird food on the ground especially for them and their babies. I found out that those annoying squirrels are just as fun to watch as the birds.

