

## **Sample Narrative #5**

### **Title: The Unexpected Visitor**

One Saturday morning, I woke up to a loud tapping noise. At first, I thought it was my alarm clock, but then I realized it was coming from my window. I looked over and saw a small, bright blue bird pecking at the glass. It was very pretty, with shiny feathers and a tiny yellow beak. I was curious, so I got out of bed and opened the window slowly.

As soon as I opened the window, the bird hopped right into my room. But then, something even crazier happened. The bird started to talk! It said, “Hello! Can you help me?” I couldn’t believe my ears. I rubbed my eyes to make sure I wasn’t dreaming, but the bird was still there, looking at me with its big, shiny eyes.

I felt really excited but also a little bit scared. I had never spoken to a bird before. I asked, “What do you need help with?” The bird flapped its wings and said, “My wing is hurt, and I can’t fly back to my family.” I carefully picked up the bird and brought it to my dresser. I made a small bed for it out of a shoebox and some soft tissues. I even gave it some water and a few crumbs from my toast. The bird chirped happily and told me its name was Blue. We talked for a while, and Blue told me stories about his adventures in the park.

That afternoon, I asked my mom if we could take Blue to the animal doctor. The vet looked at Blue’s wing and said it just needed a little rest. I was so happy that Blue was going to be okay.

After a few days, Blue felt much better. We went back to my room and opened the window again. Blue hopped onto the sill and looked back at me. “Thank you for helping me,” he said. Then he flew out the window and up into the sky. I watched him join a group of birds in the trees.

I felt proud and a little bit sad, but mostly happy that I got to have such a special adventure. Now, every time I hear birds chirping outside, I wonder if it's Blue saying hello!

