

## THE JOURNEY HOME

– by Jessica (8)

Once there was a girl called Kima who lived in the Arctic. Kima's best friend was her husky called Nardia. Every day Kima would go out hunting with Nardia. Kima was an Eskimo and Nardia was just a little puppy but together they were strong. Kima was only 10 years old but she had a big heart.



Finding food was getting harder and harder as the ice was melting sooner during the hunting season. One day when the friends were out hunting, Nardia chased a snow rabbit. The snow rabbit got away but Nardia found herself on an ice float that had broken away. Kima tried to throw a rope for Nardia to hold on to but the rope missed and dropped into the water. Kima and Nardia could just look at each other as Nardia floated away. What were the friends to do?

Kima ran back to her family to ask for help. Her family ran to the iceberg which was floating away with a puppy howling on it. "There's nothing we can do" said Kima's Dad. "We'll get you another puppy" said Kima's Mum. "No!" said Kima, "I have hope in Nardia. She'll come back. There's nothing that can replace her."

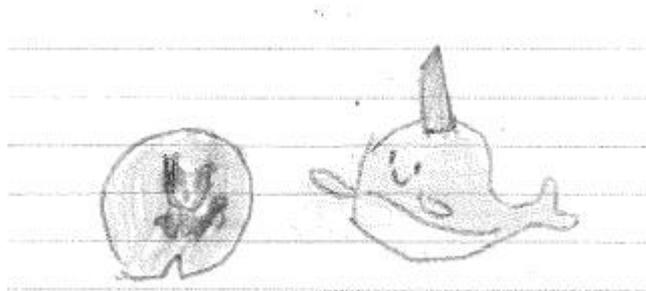
Nardia watched as her friend Kima disappeared into the distance. Nardia felt all alone. Just as she had given up hope, the iceberg she was on bumped into something big, grey and hard.

All of a sudden a narwhal popped his horn through the iceberg! "Hello, said the narwhal, "My name is Nigel the Narwhal. What's yours?"

"My name's Nardia."

“What are you doing out in the middle of the ocean by yourself?” said Nigel.

“I was out hunting with my best friend Kima when this iceberg broke away from my home and now I’m lost with no way of getting back.”



“Cheer up” said Nigel, “I can take you home. Just climb on and we’ll be home before you can say flippy flappy fin.”

“Really?” said Nardia and before she knew it Nigel was speeding through the water back towards Nardia’s home.

Kima was crying around the camp fire with her mother and father trying to comfort her.

In the distance they heard a familiar howl. It was Nardia! Just then Nardia came running through the darkness into her best friend’s embrace.

“How did you get home?”

“It’s a long story.”



Value: *Friendship*