

## The Day It All Began

The day it all began, on a blood moon in a very small village, a young gorgeous baby girl was born named Melody, with a kind hearted mother and a reckless father. Her mother said he left because of work and she also says I have the same birth mark as my father a birth mark shaped as a star.

One day as I was coming home from school, I saw the kangaroo everyone calls the Were Roo, its white with a purely pink nose and is 6x bigger than any others. The Elders say it's a sign to move, sadly no one will listen. The only ones who listened were the Wales and Astras, they moved to South Golden Beach, NSW. I want to go but Mum said NO!.

Were Roo approached me, cautiously and needs me to go with it, when the Roo moon forms. When I told mum she grabbed me and hastily we packed my bags, off to the wagon and rode to a place 8 hours away, insisting "This will be our new home with your grandparents and your cousin Lisa". But for starters I did not even know I had grandparents and a cousin named Lisa. But mum looked real serious about here so I stayed, when dinner came around, she got me to reveal all, so I did. After about two days the Were Roo tried to hunt me, the village protected me.

After a while he tried again and again each time becoming closer and closer. Next with his friends in toe, so this was the becoming most epic battle of all time.

Firstly, knowing Were Roos loved their Kanga grass, we had set some traps so they will not notice the wombat grass net, some say that wombat grass has some of the strongest material in it.

Second, we have stone and honey tipped long spears to throw at their hard skin and stab them in the chest.

When the battle began one of the Were Roos struck Lisa to the red dirt floor giving her a couple of broken ribs. The villagers killed all the Were Roos but one remained the alpha twice the size of a normal Were Roo and the only one who speaks their language could kill him. If we eliminate the alpha Were Roo then they become extinct, for good this time once and for all.

So, I got the courage and challenged him to a duel, he accepted. I knew he was obviously going win considering I was only 11. But I knew with all my ancestor spirt I could win.

And so the battle began, I pierced his heart, he fell onto the chunky red dirt floor. He retreated, battered and bruised, will he ever return?