

## Freeing Lily



It was a warm day in Victoria, Australia. It wasn't just a normal day because we were in lockdown because of Covid 19. I had been doing home school for almost 2 terms and I was just about to blow up, I had had enough!

So I stepped out the door to get some fresh air and I saw something hanging in the big green fluffy tree. It wasn't a bird, it was a little brown furry monkey. It had tiny, little, cute blue eyes, it was so adorable. It looked like it was injured. So I went and had a look at the little monkey when all of a sudden it leapt into my arms and started hugging me. All of a sudden, I got the shock of my life when the little monkey started to talk to me. I couldn't understand what it was saying at first and I was feeling scared.

I didn't know what to do. I decided to carry the little monkey into the house to show my mum. Mum said that it did look injured and decided to call Tom the vet. Tom the vet said that the monkey would get better, it would just take a while and lots of good care.

Mum checked the local news and told me that a little monkey had recently escaped from the Melbourne Zoo. The monkey started to talk again, this time it was a quiet voice that sounded like a little baby just learning to talk. "When I was at the zoo, I hated it, it was like monkey gaol, I hated it so much."

He then told me that he had figured a way to get out of his cage, but he accidentally jumped into the tiger's cage. The tiger scratched him and hurt him, so he ran out of the zoo and hid in the trees at my house. He told me that the reason he chose my house was because we had recently made our own Ninja Warrior course and he thought he would be very good at it.

I looked and mum and I said to her "Mum, we cannot take him back to the zoo!" Mum said there was no way we could keep her as he belongs to the zoo. I asked mum, "if I can convince the zoo to let me keep this little monkey then can I please please please with a cherry on top, keep him".

"Oh fine, if the zoo says so, you can keep him" says mum.

So I went to the zoo and used all my persuasive skills that I had learnt at school to convince them that I would be the best owner that a little monkey could have and that they should let me keep her. After a lot of convincing they said I could keep her with one condition .

They said that one of the zoo keepers had become very fond of the little monkey and said I could keep her if she could still come to my house and see her sometimes so I said that was fine.

When we got home the little monkey was so happy and so was I. I promised the little monkey that I would take the very best care of her and she would be absolutely extremely happy living with me. I decided I would name her Lily.

I knew that now I had Lily, I would be fine in the Covid lockdown and we could spend all our days on my Ninja course!

