

A MILLION JOURNEYS

BY PHOEBE ALEXANDER

The breeze was cool and Safi shivered. Safi followed Collette where ever, but the Windy Hollow did make Safi a little reluctant. Collette was a hero, it was easy to see. So when Collette passed everyone sang; “Courageous Collette, oh you’re here.” Safi was absolutely fine with it, she was an assistant, a sidekick.

So when Collette said Windy Hollows needed encouragement Safi followed. Safi was young and beautiful, kind and good hearted, not even including her amazing peptalks. Safi’s golden eyes searched the dirt road. Collette passed her a smile, and Safi warmed up inside. “Are you cold darling. I think I have a jacket somewhere in our pack.” Collette stopped to put the pack down and she started rummaging around looking for a nice warm jacket. When Collette found one she gave it to Safi, who excepted it gratefully and put it on. “Thank you Collette.”

Safi allowed herself to wonder what would happen when they got to Windy Hollow. People were most likely to run out of their homes asking Safi and Collette for help. Collette stopped and said; “Safi, see the mountain out there? Rumored to have ‘bout ten steep cliffs. Oh, and I forgot the gear, but we have courage.” Collette shrugged. “We’ll be fine.” Safi was not that sure.

“Wow, rumour’s turn *true*.” Collette was talking on and on. When Collette was being courageous she shined golden like the sun. Safi was slower and more scared.

Eventually they made it to the top of the mountain. “Collette, where are we now. Near Windy Hollow?” “Close enough, Safi darling. We’ll be there soon.” Collette replied. She said in a cheerful sort of way. Safi wondered how.

“Oh, we’re here! Safi isn’t it wonderful! It is wonderful! Oh, look, my first clients!” Collette galloped to the people who stood waiting patiently. “Oh, hello, who needs help. I shall encourage you, but not do it. Courageous Collette is here to help.” Collette set to work and soon enough they were welcome to leave for Dragon Moor. “Oh, Collette, we’re so ahead of schedule, can we stay here?!” asked Safi, but Collette liked to stay ahead of time, and soon they were trekking over hills. “I’m tired Collette, please.” “Safi, come on girl, where’s the spirit you had when we the Dolomites?” That was all Safi needed. She boosted up the hill. “What’s that?”

A huge hurricane was stirring in the meadow, damaging everything in its path. A figure stepped out behind the raging hurricane. He laughed a deep evil sound. “You arrived...”

He was a stormy kind of evil. Like years of vengeance finally had its touch. “Stefan...” Collette growled at Safi’s side. “My parents captured yours for a reason, you know? They were dissatisfied with everything.” “Collette, I’m going to do exactly what they did to *my* parents.”

Before Safi could do anything the hurricane swept them up. They were prisoners...

“Safi, listen to me, follow my voice.” Collette’s voice shone through the darkness of Safi’s mind. But Safi didn’t need Collette, not anymore. Golden light suddenly shone around Safi, bursting past the grey hurricane. She had powers.

Stefan was suddenly wrapped in golden light. *Her* golden light. It was the one fact she could never forget.

They talked about what they should do with him. Eventually they tied him to the Windy Hollow hollow tree. And by tied, I mean *put him in*.

As Safi and and Collette continued on their journey Safi agreed with herself that nothing could beat bravery.

The End!

