

The Creature In The Hole

By Bella Fowler Martinez

When I was seven years old, I had found something truly magnificent. My dad had taken me scouting in the snowy mountains for food like we usually do. We finally landed on the mountain, my dad went to the other side to look for food. Then I saw a piece of snow move, I began to wonder what was underneath, I dug like a puppy to get underneath.

A shadow began to build, next entered a fluff ball. It started shivering then it talked. I realised the amazing creature was a human. I thought it would run away with the sight of seeing me but amazingly it placed her hand against my snout. We started playing together we drew in the ice, made snowmen and threw snowballs at each other. A few hours later my dad called me and said that was time to go. I cuddled the little human with my seven tails and then ran off with my dad, we turned invisible and headed home.

I told him I had met a human then he asked me

“Why were you so excited about meeting her?” I answered

“It’s because I have never met another animal/creature that isn’t a kitsune like me.”

My dad answered with a smile on his face

“You’re a very special kitsune because you kept hoping that one day you would find someone.”