

## The Evil Eye

By: Emma Mauchley

It was the fall of 2010 when I learned my lesson. One bright sunny day I was playing on my bedroom floor with my little brother. Then my eyes started wandering across the green walls of my room and to the window on the far side. I looked out and thought to myself, it is a beautiful day! With the thought of the wonderful day in my mind I said to my brother "Come on Lane, lets go play outside today!". We raced out the door just to be stopped "Emma, Lane come and eat lunch!", my mother said. I was thinking oh boo we have to eat lunch before we get to go outside. I started to shovel the food down my throat and almost choked because I had shoved so much in my mouth at once. "Emma, you are going to choke if you don't slow down and stop putting so much food in your mouth," my mom scolded me. "Sorry mom," I said with my mouth full of food, in my opinion it sounded more like "Ory um," than sorry mom. Finally, I finished eating and raced out the door dragging Lane and my mom with me. I decided to run ahead with Lane through the browning grass, we ran to get to the spot we wanted to play at. So I ran as fast as I could to try beat my brother there. My legs started burning so I slowed down I looked around and I realized I was there.

It was a perfect sunny spot with tall dry grass. My brother and I loved playing in this wonderful spot. It was good for all the games we liked to play and it was a beautiful day today so it would be even better. "Hey, Lane you want to play tag." I asked "Ya, lets play tag." Lane said, I quickly tagged him "Your it!" I said happily, "Thats not fair!" he responded, I just stuck my tongue out at him. We ran around the spot for about an hour. Until the rooster came into the spot! The rooster was an EVIL rooster he liked to attack Lane and my mother had to beat him with a stick to get him to stop attacking my little brother. But still Lane and I decided it would be a wonderful idea to chase him. So I started to speed toward him as fast as I could. As I got closer and closer he would not move and then he turned! As he looked at me I saw EVIL in his eyes. I froze in terror oh no I thought he's going to attack me. So I ran as fast as I could back to my mother, tears of fear running down my face. Just as I reached her she asked, "Whats wrong Emma, Why are you crying?" "The rooster looked at me." I responded sobbing. My mother laughed, I just looked at her why is she laughing I thought did I do something funny. From that day on I have been teased about running and crying because the rooster looked at me "But the rooster was EVIL." I keep telling them, but no one believes me. Today I laugh at myself for being that foolish. The lesson I learned is you shouldn't chase animals wild or not and that roosters are EVIL.