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Autobiographical sketch

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When I was young, my brother named Jonathan kept asking for a bird. That was all he wanted, a bird! Every day he would always say, "Can I please have a bird?" My mother would always shake her head saying no. One day my Grandma came and surprised us with a cute, little, blue parakeet. I was so thrilled and my brother was too, but the bird was not and it hated us with all of its heart. My Grandma had told me his name was Kevin and that he was super friendly, or at least he was friendly to her. What really happened was that my Grandma bought the bird and it got attached to her. The first thing I wanted to do was pet Kevin, so when I did he tried to bite me! And that's how it was for a long time.

A few weeks later, my dad's hands were bruised from Kevin biting him so much. I started to be afraid every time I saw him. Luckily, his wings were clipped so he couldn't fly around and chase me. Sadly, his wings were clipped so he could run around and chase me. Every time my dad cleaned his cage, Kevin would run around trying to attack everyone. And every time my dad cleaned his cage, I would run upstairs to my room, slam the door shut, and lock the door (just in case). Sometimes my dad got him to calm down and a few seconds later he would go crazy and attack us again. Although, there once was a time when my dad forgot to warn me about Kevin getting out of his cage. Then it happened, the crazy bird tried biting my feet as I screamed and ran upstairs to my room, slam the door shut, and locked the door (just in case). Although, Kevin couldn't even get on the first step of the stairs. Really, all he wanted was to get revenge because we "took him away from my Grandma."

In the end, Kevin never forgave my family for ruining his life and "taking him away." My family and I never gave up hope that our bird would be nicer and we never stopped giving him love, pets, and treats. He never gave up hope that biting and attacking us would make us give him back to his "rightful owner," my Grandma. My bird does not live today, but his story will always be known forever.

