

Wildfire Rescue
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It was Friday and Clara wondered how much longer was left in school before she could talk to Laura over the phone. Brrring! Finally Clara thought. She ran onto the bus. Only twenty minutes until I'm home, she thought. She burst inside.

"I'm home" Clara shouted, there was no reply. She assumed her mom was outside. She always was.

Clara texted her friend Laura who lives in California. It was hard for them to see each other because Clara lived in Utah. Her phone rang. It must be Laura thought Clara.

"Hi Laura" Clara was talking very fast. "I was wondering because we both love animals so much we could save them from the wildfires."

"That's a great idea," said Laura. "It is a huge problem here. All of the plants are dying."

"Oh that is awful" Clara exclaimed. "I will do research about it and call you back." She heard the garage door open and close. It must be her mom, she thought. Clara ran downstairs to ask her mom to take her to the library.

"Ok," Clara's mom said "in ten minutes." Clara ran to find her shoes. Fifteen minutes later Clara was checking out all of the books about wildfires.

Clara hoped she had saved her money instead of buying new clothes. When Clara got home she rushed to her room to count her money. Good she thought I have enough. As soon as she finished counting she ran downstairs. Her mom was texting on her phone.

"Hey mom" said Clara "can we buy plane tickets? I have enough money" she explained.

"Well" said Clara's mom "It has been a while since our last vacation, and summer vacation does start next week so ok"

"Thank you so much," said Clara as she hugged her mom.

Two weeks later Clara and her mother were ending their flight to California. When she got off the plane Laura was waiting for her. Laura and Clara rode to their house.

"Thanks for letting us stay here," said Clara's mom.

"Oh no problem," said Laura's mother.

The next day Laura and Clara set out for the woods. When they came back their hands were full of small animals. They had to sneak up the stairs next to the door so they wouldn't be spotted.

In the morning Clara and Laura were about to run out the door when they heard a voice.

"Be safe girls," Clara's mom said. "You are only twelve."

After that Laura and Clara rushed out the door. Soon they had gathered a group of people willing to help with the wildfires.

For one week they worked on creating an animal sanctuary. It wasn't perfect but it would have to do for now. After they moved the animals in, it wasn't so bad.

Clara had to leave tomorrow. She was sad but she knew it was true. The next day Clara was at home helping the animals in her backyard. She hoped Laura was doing the same.