



Where are
the
BIRDS?!



When I got the news I was baffled. One day they were perfectly fine, the next, they were rotten to the core. When I arrived at the Hawkesbury river park, I saw the scene. The unsightly tree stumps sat in a row, filled with grubs and poisonous fungi.



I looked at it in disgust, what could've caused such a thing? A perfect row of trees have been destroyed, this is definitely strange and it wasn't the first time.

Next to me were two other girls one of them was wearing a hooded jumper with her hair neatly tied up. She had a concerned look on her face, and was also quietly mumbling to herself. To my right was a girl in a white t-shirt and a magenta jumper. She was shouting like a maniac. "WHERE ARE THE BIRDS?!"

She was now running around in a circle while flapping her arms around. I don't know either of these girls but I knew both of them have joined the ETA, (Environmental trust association). I was busy thinking of solutions to the cause of the rotting trees when I suddenly felt a hand on my shoulder.

NO
BIRDS



I turned to see the hooded girl looking at me. She pointed at the name badge she was wearing.

"Sophia."

She said it in a flat voice, Almost sarcastic. It took me twenty seconds to realise I was staring at her like a dumb idiot, and when I did speak, I gave the worst introduction ever.

"Umm... My name is M-Ma-Mayra-ra, the de-detective. "

It was the worst moment of my life. Sophia gave me a confused look. I was just about to dig a hole and bury myself, when I was interrupted by a giant tug on my arm. I was pulled back and the girl in the magenta jacket was standing in front of me.

"WHERE ARE THE BIRDS!" She shouted, "WHERE ARE THE BIRDS!?"

She shook me so hard that I nearly fainted. Then that was when I finally got the message. I looked up into the sky, and towards the trees. There was not a single bird.



"...where are the birds?.." I whispered.

The girl gave a huge grin.

" hey my name is Aimee." She looked down. "I really like birds."

We were busy discussing our ideas on the missing birds and rotting trees, but that was when we heard a loud rustling noise in the bush. We stood in silence. The crunching of leaves grew louder, we went over to see what was over there, but just before we reached there. A huge silhouette rose up and ran away.

"That was definitely, not an animal." I was startled."That was a person."

"What are they doing here?" Aimee peered over the bush.

Things were getting strange.

"I think it might be the professor that lives up the track in his lab." Aimee pointed out.

"How do you know?" Sophia was watching Aimee carefully.