

The Mourning of Sam

By Luke Gourlay (Year 4)

As the sun rose over the pair, they both felt a great sadness embedded in their hearts. They were looking out into the deep, green forest, watching as what once was a perfect habitat for creatures being destroyed. They were devastated, and with every bit of their hearts, felt a great sadness inside. For one of the two, it was like watching your house being demolished forever, and there was nothing you could do to stop it. The second of the pair couldn't help hugging his friend, his sadness ebbing out of his eyes. He couldn't stop what his terrible feelings made him do.

Sam used to be a protector of the natural wildlife. He helped all the animals that needed him and would do absolutely anything to stand up to the harmless animals that needed him more than everything. One day Sam dreamed to be a famous wildlife saver, and he was doing everything to make his realistic dream come true, but alas, one day all that dreaming came to a full stop when his boss, Mr Tim shouted out loud and clear "Sam you're fired! Never step foot on this wildlife park ever again! If I ever spy you in the grounds of this wildlife park then I'm calling the police!" Sam lumbered out of the room. He couldn't control his tears and slumped onto the floor in a heap.

It was all because Sam had tried to save the green, hush wildlife by stopping all the monstrous trucks and people by chopping down what he called 'home'. They were having a proper, full on fight, with poor old Sam stuck in the middle of it. Suddenly, that moment, Mr Tim came out of his office and called for Sam to come up to his room and that's when he was fired.

The following days, after he had been rejected from the premises, Sam had secretly gone down to the bench in the forest and sat with a primate he had found, suffering from the absolutely tiny space he had left to live in and sat with him on the bench with

him, Sam's sadness ebbing out of his eyes. He couldn't stop what his terrible feelings made him do.

The primate was a big hairy gorilla, and he had feelings too. He would sit next to Sam, and be even sadder than Sam, wishing that all this had all been a dream but alas, no, he would have to evolve, forget about the past and head into the future. But one day, things for the primate turned into the worst nightmare imaginable.

A couple of long weeks later, sitting on that bench became a memory. One of the pair's life had come to an end. Sam had passed away. He wasn't too old, but he had left the world forever due to cancer. His monkey companion would never go to that seat where they had once sat on together, and shed gorilla tears. His big body would slump over the spot where his friend had once sat. It was all too much for the gorilla to take in. It was too hard to sit in a memory. He had to move to a different place. Far, far away from this nightmare so he could forget about his faithful companion's end.

The best friend charged away as fast as he could, so not to remember his friends' death. He managed to leap onto a truck carrying supplies to the airport with one great giant leap. He hopped off at the end of the ride, and with his super gorilla brain, was able to locate the exact location of the plane to the tropics. As the tourists were boarding the plane, the gorilla snuck under a posh, elegant lady's dress and got through the crowd under there. The only problem was that it was very unpleasant for the mighty animal, looking up those big pink frilly knickers. The lady's eyesight was completely wrong, otherwise she was blind. The big hairy oaf lumbered onto the plane unseen and hid in the luggage compartment that hovered over the seats. He was safe. For now. As the plane came to a stop, the gorilla was thrown forward at a terrific speed and face planted into the side of the compartment. Just then, the space filled with light.

The travellers were getting their luggage before the plane filled with travellers bustling in the aisle, trying to get out before they'd be flattened like pancakes. As the passenger spied the gorilla, it looked just as though she had had an electric shock. She shrieked

with fright and attempted to shove people out the way to sprint of the plane, but got knocked over on the way through. There on the ground, she tried to open her mouth, but nothing came out. She was frozen in terror, like an ice-cube.

Finally, after what seemed like hours, she defrosted. She let out a yelp that people would probably be able to hear all the way in England, screaming “there’s a gorilla on the loose, in the luggage compartment, row 36! I repeat, there’s a gorilla on the loose, in the luggage compartment! Somebody, help!” as the travellers peered round to take a peek at the pandemonium, Sam’s companion rushed out of the luggage compartment in one giant leap, and started leaping from one to another’s heads, like he was on Australian Ninja Warrior, and jumped out of the exit of the plane. As the big animal scampered around the airport, trying to find the door that led out of the place, people scattered, scared, but also trying to make sense if this wacky seen was out of a comedy!

When the gorilla had finally found the exit, he had already turned the gift shop into a total pigsty, terrorized a couple of tourists in the airport café, plus turning the whole airport upside down. The gorilla attempted to get a taxi, but he didn’t have any money and the taxi driver just drove away in fright. Finally, the gigantic animal took a ride on a small lorry, and ended up in a zoo, for this animal, by what it’s been through, this place was like heaven. As the gorilla jumped of the lorry, a zookeeper spotted him, and to put a long story short, he ended up in the gorilla enclosure. That’s where he’s stayed, even at present, and has almost forgotten about his friend, although sometimes he still thinks of him, far, far away.