

Date → Monday 1st February

Dear Diary, ← Start

Yesterday I went on an exciting journey with my grandfather to collect yummy honey from the bush. Firstly I was so excited to be going into the bush because I wondered if I might see some elephants. I had not seen an elephant before. My grandfather told me this was because of the hunters. I wasn't sure what a hunter was but if they got to see elephants then I wanted to be one. I jumped and skipped happily into the deep, dark bush. Then I suddenly realised I was all alone. I listened carefully but could only hear my own deep breathing. I wondered what might happen next.

I then heard a loud and upsetting cry. It really tugged at my heart and made me feel worried about where or who it had come from. I wanted to check they were okay. Even though I was scared I decided to discover who made that mournful noise.

After travelling through the bush I found a small and upset baby elephant. He was trying to wake his mother but sadly it looked as though she couldn't wake up. I tried to calmly comfort the baby elephant and let him know everything was going to be okay. He nuzzled into me and I just knew that meant he trusted me.

We went on a long and tiring journey to try and find the baby elephant's family. I felt very tired and weary on this journey but I was determined I would not give up! During this journey we heard voices from the trees. I was extremely scared when I saw poachers and hunters. We held our breath and stayed as still as stones so that we would not get seen. I felt relieved when they walked far away from us.

Finally, I saw an outline of some elephants! I felt so grateful that I had managed to get the baby elephant back to his family safely. I had never been on an adventure like that before but it certainly taught me an important lesson. I never want to be a hunter!