

99 WRITING

Owl Girl

by Athena, 826NYC

TYPE
POETRY
STEM

I am from a family of owls.

They adopted me.

I now fly around on my owl wings

With my side cat, Snice.

By day I sleep in a comfy mountain,

But by night I climb into

My tree house and zip-line

To my secret headquarters.

I fight against Lo and JB,

Who try to hypnotize their fans.

I dart through the sky eating marshmallows

That shoot out of my hands.

I also love to bake.