

Brighton Sky

“Hurry up,” mum squawks. “We’ve got to wing it out of here, before the beautiful thing in the sky disappears for another few years!”

My brother and I, both chew and crunch on our last worm, before we join mum and dad in the gloominous night sky.

The cold breeze flows between my wings, as we swoop up and down, up and down.

As we start to approach the sea, the temperature starts to drop, tremendously.

“Almost there!” Dad chirps. Dad went to the things in the sky last night, when he was with some of the other crows.

We glide down and perch on a stable rock, placed along the shore line of Brighton Beach.

I see that dad is peering at those things that people hold and take photos with and mum is doing the same.

They each glance at each other and give a little nod, obviously not wanting us to see.

“Don’t look,” mum calls as dad flies at the man with that camera thing.

I can’t help looking.

I start to shiver a lot too. Not because I’m cold, also because I’m scared that dad could get hurt by those big, angry beasts.

I have to help now.

The breeze gently sweeps the top layer of sand. The dazzling stars brilliantly gloom in the murky, night sky.

My dad, sitting on top of a furious human head, pecking away as he does.

“Stay here!” Mum squawks anxiously. She glides off, aiming her razor-sharp beak directly at the insanely crazy human.

“Mum!” My brother calls. “Dad!”

We watch, tense, grabbing onto each other.

HOPING.

Suddenly, the tip of mum's beak disappears! It's wedged right into the man's ear!

“OOOOOWWWWW!” He furiously screams.

Many people start gathering around, blocking my brother and I's sight.

Seconds later, two birds fly up high into the sky.

“There they are!” My brother yells in relief.

We join them up, high in the gloominous night sky.

“Why did you do that,” I anxiously ask.

Dad lifts his wing up. Under, tucked away, the human camera thing is snuggled up in his wing.

“You need it to see the aurora.” States mum.

As we fly in the night breeze, I look up and find that mum is right. You can't see the aurora. I start to wonder why.

Perching on a rock, looking at a mini screen, seeing the aurora, are three things I've never done before.

The beautiful, faded colours, illuminate the night sky. Green, pink, red, blue and purple absorb the sky.

The ground, bright like daylight, whilst the moon glows, making things even brighter.

Full moon, all the colours you can get in an aurora.

An astonishing sight.