

WRITTEN BY:

*The
Song*

Of

Life



MELISSA ZHONG

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SONG OF
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When I saw some talking Owls, I was confused. They approached me with silence, whispering, "Is she going to be the sacred creator of the Song of Life?". I was extremely curious why they were interested in me. In the park, behind a rough tree, they talked to me. You would be surprised to hear what they said.

"What is your name?" One asked.

"Melissa," I replied. I was completely unsure why they wanted to know my name.

"Well, Melissa, we, the Sacred Owls of Athena are giving you a quest. One that only you can complete. We ask you to create the Song of Life. Anyone may know, we will not care if the whole world knows. The Song of Life will save Athena from her deep sleep."

The Owls gave me a book entitled "The Sacred Song of Life". When I arrived home I read it whole. I told my parents, who didn't believe me which was no surprise.

"If that's really true, then sing and improve your talent. After all, everyone knows that talking Owls don't exist."

I practiced my singing every single day. Every day

I practiced my singing every single day. Every day my skills improved with graceful results.



One Year Later, Grade 6

"YES!" I said excitedly. A scholarship for the Heart Craft Melody school. So many good reviews the school had. Sara and my friends congratulated me. I sighed deeply from the wonder of completing my quest. I had three friends: Sara, Blossom and Bella.

"You should compete in the Talent show!" Bella told me in a hopeful voice.

"Against Molly, NO WAY!" I groaned. Molly was the most popular girl. She was always mean when no one was watching. Days would always turn from blissful to miserable by her words and horrifying personality.

Once, when I sniffed the air out of curiosity, I was amazed by how sweet the air smelt. Later, I discovered it was a \$100 fragrance that Molly put on when I heard her bragging to her friends. She wore expensive clothing on when there was no need as we all wore the pretty uniform. Of course, she bragged about how her clothes were much more pretty than mine. How humiliated

I felt when my friends told me I was a complete loser! Those friends ignored me everyday, making tears roll down my face. Now I knew that they weren't my real friends.

In the end I participated in the talent show. The next day the results were announced.

"In third place we have Joy for her spectacular dance." The crowd cheered loudly.

"In second place we have..." I listened as best as I could as the principal continued the speech.

"Molly, for her wonderful song. Almost a tie there." The crowd cheered in surprised voices.

"And first place goes to the outstanding...

Melissa!" I heard the crowd chanting my name as loud as an elephant. I heard Molly growl as she was standing adjacent to me.

I made more friends and I was known by the community. I sang for charities. I performed songs that I had created for the world to hear. I mentioned my dream of completing my quest.

Year 7, high school in April

I was starting to get used to how High school worked when I bumped into Joy. Ever since we both got a prize at the talent show, we became firm friends. Anyway, Joy told me she saw the talking owls. The owls had asked her to help me. I agreed, after all, owls were wise. Joy helped me as much as possible. We saw the owls from time to time, asking them for advice.

In May, I was close, as close as close could be. I wrote furiously about my dreams. On the 12th of June something especially sad happened to me. My toy bear was nowhere to be seen. I was scared that my toy bear had disappeared forever. Scared because the toy bear was gone. Was it stolen? I thought miserably. Then, on my birthday in August, snowflakes of many patterns fell from the sky. One special thing united all the snowflakes, each and every single one was different. Then mysterious music began playing. The song was forming. I grabbed my sketchbook and started drawing something from the night before, a magnificent yet mysterious dream.

I started drawing a dream because I believe that dreams can take you to happy places. I wanted to be happy with joy for the whole day instead of miserable without any hope in the world. I drew stars, the moon, owls, a girl, and a random bear which looked strangely familiar. The bear was lying against the Howling Tree, the moon and stars up high in the sky. All the Owls were flying in the air talking about Athena. Of course, I added speech bubbles. There was also a girl with pretty brown hair, armour and a sword covered by snowflakes.

I set down to work on the lyrics properly. In the end the lyrics were this:

Oh life is precious like a heart.

Listening to that melody,

Oh it makes me about to start.

Now The dance of the Song of Life comes awake.

There's only one heart in life

It's the life that unites us all.

The scars from the past that was cut by a knife,

But in the end memories shine.

*Oh to the shining night stars I wish,
May you please guard our golden memories.*

I stopped there. What rhymes with Wish? Fish, swish, dish? Hmm.... Fish would have to do. I then invited Joy over to help me with my song. "How about... Anytime at night I'll fish?" She suggested. I smiled brightly. "Awesome!" I blissfully exclaimed.

"Oh no... MOLLY!"

"Oh, hi Melissa. May I please bang your window?" Molly asked as she banged the window. The window almost broke. I started running.

"You're such a loser that you can't protect yourself. Look what I have here." She sneered. I then realised she had my bear. The bear I had to help me feel happy. The bear I had lost in June.

Despite everything, Molly had still been bullying us every single day. She made fun of me and my friends' names everyday. We would occasionally tell Molly to stop. Once she even punched a tree. The Howling tree that was planted in ancient times. But even if I was popular or not, one thing

The Howling tree that was planted in ancient times. But even if I was popular or not, one thing remained the same: she was the mean girl and bully. The whole grade knew about this, because at least once they had witnessed one of her tricks. She was popular like me for her reputation.

Somehow she had found out my address. I NEED privacy. Everyone needs some. It's MY private information. I've only told my primary school friends this. How did SHE find out where my home is and what street? It was unfair that she went to my home just to brag about having MY bear instead of at school!

"Give it back please." A familiar voice pleaded. My parents were there.

My parents and I raced outside the window. Sadly she was still bullying me like in primary school.

"You don't want to get reported by the police." My parents told her. I then realised that there was a weird glow around me. Was this an aura? If so, what did it mean?

"We will tell your parents," a calm Joy said. She ringed the parents up, and within 5 minutes they were there. The parents took Molly crossly with them. Dragging her back to their home, they decided to start planning out her punishment. Then Joy left the house.

I got the bear back and hugged it tightly. I sang a song to the bear. I sang the Song of Life that I had finished.

*Oh life is precious like a heart.
Listening to that melody,
Oh it makes me about to start.
Now The dance of the Song of Life coming awake*

*There's only one heart of life
It's the life that unites us all.
The scars from the past that was cut by a knife,
But in the end memories shine.*

*Oh to the shining night stars I wish,
May you please guard our golden memories.
Anytime at night I'll fish,
For the life of joy that glows.*

*Keep the friendships forever
Within trust we'll have the life of joy.
After all the Song of Life will remain forever.
Forever, forever and forever.*

The Owls came.

"Congrats on dealing with Molly. One time she punched a tree! Our Sacred Howling Tree! Nature is special, like the clever Athena." Then the aura around me disappeared. A person was forming. She was sleeping in a very deep sleep. I gently woke her up from her deep slumber.

"Thank you for finally waking me up, what is your name?" Athena asked me.

"Her graceful name is Melissa." The Owls answered.

"Well, Melissa, I shall give you three wishes. What shall they be? Make them as wise as possible." Athena told me.

"One, to have an amazing life filled with lots of fantastic memories. Two, to compete at an international singing competition and three..." I thought for a moment.

"Three, to make others smile."

2 Years later, Grade 9

I got a scholarship to an amazing school in the city. I fundraised as much money as possible to help those in need. I know my life changed in Grade 5, unpopular to famously kind. I was happy to be able to enchant the world. I sang the Song of Life every single day. I was able to make many smile. I was able to sing and enchant the world. That's pretty much all that matters besides completing my quest.



The Song of Life

*Oh life is precious like a heart.
Listening to that melody,
Oh it makes me about to start.
The dance of the Song of Life is coming awake.*

*There's only one heart of life
It's the life that unites us all.
The scars from the past that was cut by a
knife,
But in the end memories always shine.*

*Oh to the shining night stars I wish,
May you please guard our golden memories.
Anytime at night time I'll fish,
For the life of joy that gracefully glows.*

*Keep the friendships of wisdom forever
Within trust we'll have the life of joy.
After all the Song of Life will remain forever.
Forever, forever and forever.*