



Goldie's Sky-High Dream

Lina moghnieh yehya



Goldie, a fluffy blond cat with bright green eyes, sat on the porch watching the swallows dive through the golden afternoon sky. She let out a soft meow, wishing her paws could touch the clouds instead of the dusty wooden floor.



Determined to join the birds, Goldie found two large pieces of cardboard and tied them to her back with some old yarn. She stood atop a small garden stool, wiggling her tail and preparing for her very first takeoff into the breeze.



Just as she was about to leap, Barnaby the sheepdog trotted over and gently nudged the stool with his wet nose. He barked softly and sat on her cardboard wings, reminding Goldie that cats were meant for pouncing on the grass, not soaring through the air.



Not giving up, Goldie found a bunch of colorful helium balloons stuck in a bush and tied them to her collar. Oliver the wise owl swooped down from his hollow, using his sharp beak to gently pop the balloons one by one before she could float away into the tall trees.



Goldie decided to build a wooden catapult using a long plank and a heavy round stone in the backyard. A group of busy squirrels noticed her plan and quickly rolled the stone away into a hidden burrow, chattering nervously to keep their feline friend safe.



With a determined look, Goldie climbed to the highest branch of the ancient oak tree, peering over the edge at the vast blue horizon. A mother robin flapped her wings frantically in Goldie's face, blocking her path and chirping a loud warning about the long drop below.



Goldie grabbed a discarded umbrella and waited for a strong gust of wind to lift her into the sky like a dandelion seed. Before the wind could catch her, the farm cows gathered in a tight circle around her, creating a warm, furry wall that blocked the breeze entirely.



Feeling discouraged, Goldie sat in the middle of the meadow and let out a long, sad sigh while her cardboard wings lay crumpled beside her. She wondered why all her friends were trying to stop her from reaching the beautiful, sparkling sky.



Barnaby, Oliver, and the squirrels gathered around Goldie, bringing her a shiny red ball and a feather on a string to play with. They showed her that while the sky was vast, the ground was full of games, snacks, and friends who loved her just the way she was.



Goldie realized that she didn't need to fly to feel like she was on top of the world. She purred loudly as she curled up in the warm sun, happy to have her four paws firmly planted among the friends who cared for her most.