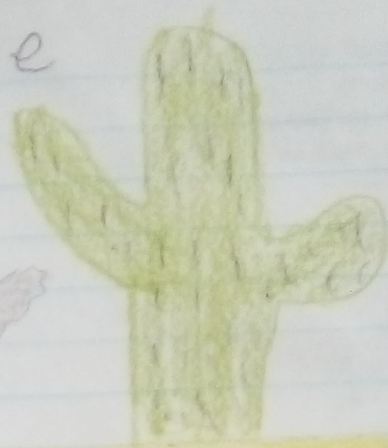
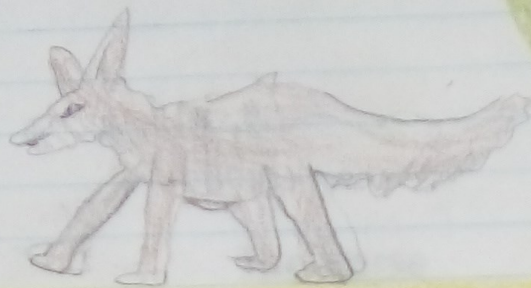


The Desert Chase



Jani's ~~8th~~
Munger
5th grade

I race after a quick jackrabbit that I've been chasing all night.
I leap and pounce and
miss again.

I stop abruptly,
bringing gravel flying into the bone-dry air.

I call in my friends and family,
"How!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"
They come to me.

The sun is rising now as we dodge cacti on a plateau.
I can smell wildflowers and have lost the scent of the jackrabbit.

It's time to retreat to our den and rest the day away.
We'll fill our coyote bellies tomorrow.