

A Symphony of Heroes: The Battle to Save Queen Condor

I woke up excited because today is my birthday! My gaze races across the room and falls on a beautifully wrapped gift. I leap out of bed and start shredding the shiny golden wrapping paper with my trembling fingers. I pull out the most beautiful antique violin that I have ever seen. My very own violin, it's a dream come true. This is starting out to be the best day ever! As I pick up the antique instrument, I notice a folded note tucked inside the case. The words are faded but I can make out the first three notes of a song and at the bottom the writing reads: "play at your own risk." Blinded by curiosity I start to play the notes without thinking.

Suddenly I feel like a tornado has lifted me up and spun me around. I hit the ground with a loud thud, relieved that my instrument is intact. It appears that I am standing in a tiny village run by rabbits wearing red and blue uniforms holding tiny muskets in their paws. I pinch myself to make sure I am not dreaming.

"You are trespassing on the property of the Rabbit Resistance," yells a rabbit standing closest to me, wearing the most highly decorated waistcoat. I am so dumbfounded that these little guys are speaking that I remain silent.

"Are you here to help defeat King Hawk and save Queen Condor?" asks another rabbit wearing spectacles and speaking in a British accent. I later find out his name is Carl.

I feel confused, talking rabbits, Hawk King, Queen Condor? If I had a dictionary, a picture of my face would be next to the word "clueless".

"Look, she has a violin!" shouts the rabbit in the waist coat. All the rabbits at once go silent and then a minute later they all shout "MUSIC!".

"Play a song!" one of the rabbits shouts, "play a dance song, us rabbits pop and lock with the best of them!".

Finally, I find my voice. "Slow down!" I say. "Who is King Hawk and why don't you pop and lock to your own music?"

A beautiful rabbit named Olivia, who is wearing a lavender bow on top of her head explains, "King Hawk is our evil ruler that has outlawed singing and destroyed all of our instruments. So, you see, we cannot pop and lock on our own."

Before I can answer I am being ushered into a rabbit hole by the resistance. I must crawl and take great care not to hit my head or damage the tunnel. We end up in a huge underground burrow. There are couches and tables spread across the floor. I am offered the smallest slice of carrot cake that I have ever seen, but it's delicious.

Carl explains the situation in La La Land, "Queen Condor is the best singer of this land. King Hawk is her brother who arrested her and took over the throne and hates all music. He is burning all of our instruments and has outlawed music."

"That is terrible" I say.

"Indeed it is, but he locked up Queen Condor, and there is nothing our resistance can do about it. Believe me we have tried. We are so small and cannot fight against Double and Trouble, you must protect that instrument of yours," says Olivia.

"Music belongs to everybody; I want to help the resistance. Let's save Queen Condor," I say.

I take out my violin and bow and walk out of the underground with the resistance behind me. My confidence falters when I see Double and Trouble. They are two large brown grizzly bears roaring at me. I start singing the lyrics of my favorite song "Bad Blood" by Taylor Swift and do a flying kick hitting both bears at the same time, they roll around in pain. The

resistance is behind me, and we charge toward the bear army. There is much kicking from the rabbits and much howling from the bears. In the end we make our way into the castle and locate the dungeons. We find Queen Condor and all I have to say is that is one big bird.

“Is that a violin?” asks Queen Condor as she notices the case strapped to my back. Before I can say anything Carl steps in and says “indeed our dear queen. And this girl defeated Double and Trouble on her own”.

“Very impressive” the queen says, making me blush. “Now let us take back the throne.” We march up to the throne room and find King Hawk. He growls at me saying, “I thought Double and Trouble took care of you and your instrument”.

“Matter of fact we took care of Double and Trouble!” Olivia exclaims.

The King flies out toward me and tries to grab the violin. I dodge and he misses and hits the wall. I do a high kick which lands in the middle of his forehead, and he drops to the ground. Cheering is heard all around.

“Take him away” shouts Queen Condor. Her army leads King Hawk to the dungeons. The queen sits down in the bejeweled golden throne, the entire resistance is applauding and cheering. “We will forever remember you as an ally of La La Land, the bravest violinist of all. But I am sure you miss your home. To get back you just need to play the same three notes you played to get here but in reverse”. “It’s been an honor Queen Condor, but I must be getting home now” I reply.

As I play the magical notes, I am once again transported to my familiar room. I set the violin down gently and flop onto my bed, my heart still racing from the adventure. The peaceful moment is interrupted by a large hawk that noisily lands on my windowsill and just stares at me.