

# Adventure of Itsey & Bitsey

*Chan Kit Ming, Katie*

Itsey had been waiting in the bush for long, but there were no signs of movements from Bitsey. He thus came to realize that Bitsey was not seeking him indeed. "But where is she?" he wondered, and hence peeped cautiously through the dense foliage to see what was happening outside, and was struck dumb with shock!

He saw two teenagers attempting to kidnap Bitsey - a boy who was managing to capture Bitsey with a large plastic bag fastening the straps with a tight knot and a flabby-faced girl next to him looked around with her alert wandering eyes. Bitsey struggled very hard to free herself but in vain since the boy had shoved the plastic bag into his backpack and zipped it up instantly. Itsey was terrified and was totally blank to figure out what to do. "Come on! No time to panic!" he rebuked himself as the kidnappers were about to leave. Since he had no time to notify his parents, Itsey thereby made up his mind to follow the two strangers and rescue his beautiful little sister himself, despite the fact that he had just learned to fly.

The two villains rushed into a cab that Itsey described as "a box-shaped engine in grotesque green fur". Throughout the beginning 10 miles, Itsey had been trailing quite well, but his vigor started to retreat thereafter. Later when they entered the hustle and bustle city centre, numerous green cabs popped up and had Itsey confused. "They all look identical! How dull and tedious this specie is!" Itsey nagged, for he had lost track of the green engine he had been tracing!

At this moment in time, Itsey could feel nothing but the weariness and desertedness in him, both mentally and physically, for he failed to rescue his beloved sister and had yet left his parents aside. In addition, he was famished and his muscles were strained. Hardly could he find some tree-branchlets to rest on, he rashly placed pieces of dried leaves somewhere under an awning and immediately fell asleep soundly.

The next morning, he was wakened by the many early birds in the town. Their voices beckoned him to a garden which seemed like an oasis - with a terrific natural setting amidst this overly-packed concrete jungle. Itsey jumped into the cluster of birds who gathered around, chit-chatting. He told them about the mishap and highlighted his quest for his sister. Itsey's abrupt appearance had earned him some praises for his courage and perseverance, and some criticisms about his ignorance and impulse for not realizing his own capacities as well; yet, none replied about Bitsey. Finally, a senior sparrow came out uttering calmly and slowly, "Don't fuss about, young man. Humans snare birds either for sale or domestic petting. No matter what motive they had, there is always one place you may try, though the chance is bleak -" "I will! Can you take me there?" Itsey interrupted, with shining determination in the eye. The old sparrow smiled and said, "Hah-hah, certainly, my boy. So, what are we now waiting for?" He forthwith took off with a brilliant loop and headed northward. Itsey followed suit, though in his blunt and stupid movements.

Soon after, they landed on a lamppost right at the front of the market entrance. "Here we are, but no farther, you know, it's never a nice place to get close to. Always keep a distant watch will be fine. Good luck, boy!" The old sparrow left swiftly without waiting for Itsey's saying goodbye.

Therein the market hung rows of tiny cages imprisoning all sorts of birds, which Itsey found so accursed. He scanned them carefully, yet couldn't find a single shadow of Bitsey's. "Ah----wait----there she is!" he whooped with immense excitement. Instead of being locked in a cage hanging at the shop-fronts, Bitsey was kept in a luxurious cage held by a girl who was accompanied by another culprit on the kidnap day! Itsey followed them into a shop, hiding himself in a corner, and began to draw Bitsey's attention. "B-B-ee...B-B-ee..." he whispered. Bitsey seemed noticed and looked around. Itsey thus approached her further, speaking zealously, "Bitsey, I've come to rescue you. It's just that I had been lost on the way whilst I was chasing after the two brats. Trust me, sister, I'd save you out as early as I could!" "No, Itsey, you don't know how dangerous it is staying here. Go home! You have your life to carry on. Don't worry about me. You see, I'm now living happily and comfortably, for my master is a nice person," she pointed at the little girl who was consulting the salesman. "And even if you've brought me out, we still have to fly here and there, refraining from dangers of all kinds, fretting about food and dwelling day and night. It is never the kind of life I yearn for!" Bitsey exclaimed sharply. Itsey couldn't believe the speech he had just heard was from his lovely sister who had now turned so apathetic. He was completely devastated as if falling into an abyss. Speechlessly, he receded to the corner waiting until Bitsey and her master left the shop with contented satisfaction, and followed their way home.

Having flown for approximately 25 miles from the city centre, he eventually reached Bitsey's new home – a grand mansion with a front garden, howbeit he found something subtle was missing. There he observed Bitsey's master grooming her with the newly bought "fruity body wash", and put her into the bedroom and played with. When Bitsey performed adorable tricks which had much amused her, the little girl simply handed her more food. For a long while, Itsey was stocked gazing upon his sister's brand new life. He somehow thought Bitsey had noticed him and yet pretended had not been so, "Perhaps. It doesn't matter anyway," he muttered.

By sunset, he flew away with a deep sigh for he didn't know where to go to ...