

## **Zelda the Mascot**

An Alphabet story by Jill Jordan April 2019

*My intention is to write a story that is exactly 26 sentences with each sentence beginning with the letters of the alphabet.*

**A**ll alone Zelda rides the current west of Boise, still in search of a school in need of a mascot – not one school in Boise wanted her.

**B**y the time she arrives at a little town called Nampa, she is beginning to wonder if she will ever find a school that needs her as a mascot.

**C**olumbia High School appears in the distance, and she head towards it with high hopes, only to see wildcat silently pacing in the lush green field in front of the building.

**D**esperate for a rest, she lands in a tree and greets the wildcat hoping to make a friend.

**E**ven though she tried her hardest to be kind to the bird, the wildcat could not ignore her nature and had to admit to Zelda, “if you stay you will end up as a meal.”

**F**orlorn, the Raven flew on until she found another school on the horizon, and with high hopes she headed towards the red and blue building.

**G**ood winds helped Zelda float effortlessly to land safely in the tree above a very grumpy and snarling bulldog.

**H**opes fading fast for finding a friend, Zelda soldiered on and introduced herself to the dog.

“I’ve come a long way,” she said, “and I was hoping to find a school in need of mascot.”

“Just look at me!” Snarled the dog, “I am the mascot and the watchdog for Nampa High School!”

**K**nowing that Nampa High would never be her home, Zelda continued on her way with a heavy heart.

**L**ost in her thoughts, she flew east until she heard the sound of birds, and her heart sang as she was sure that this stop would be the one.

**M**any, many birds surrounded Zelda as she spiraled down towards the flock; she knew this time she found a home!

**N**o-one welcomed Zelda.

**O**ne bird walked towards Zelda and she hoped against hope that this one would welcome her.

**P**lumage fluffed out, beak shining, and with a determined scowl, the Jayhawk strutted towards Zelda.

**Q**uietly, Zelda backed away and took flight again feeling the weight of loneliness on her feathers.

**R**ight when she thought she would never find a school that needed a mascot, she spied a small school sitting alone in the center of town, right next to a lovely park.

She noticed immediately the silence.

Treasure Valley Leadership Academy read the sign and Zelda saw that there was no image of any animal: no stealthy cat sneaking around, no snarling dog, no strutting hawk, no brawling bear, no crazed man on a horse, no animal at all.

Usually, the mascot sat outside the building, but there was no sign; moreover, she couldn't see any sign of a mascot inside the building either.

Very carefully, she moved closer to the school trying to get the attention of a student.

"Where is your mascot?" she asked.

Xena answered quietly, "We have no mascot because no one wants to be the image of such a small school, with no sports teams even if the students are unusually kind and willing and community leaders."

"You have found your mascot!" said Zelda with pride.

"Zelda the Raven will proudly be the TVLA mascot."