

The Gargoyle of Notre Dame

Joshua Reginold

Here I sit. Watching. Waiting.

Looking for a prey that I can never catch.

Other gargoyles beside me glare down at
the entrance of the Cathedral of Notre Dame.

We always stay as still as stone. We are
concrete. Then, a disturbance. Then...

BOOM!

People underneath scream in terror.

I could feel the heat behind me. The
fire was spreading. The fire was warm.

It's just as well. There was a chill in the
air as if the cathedral had let out a sigh
of relief. The flames were slowing down.

The fire was being put out. Notre Dame
Cathedral was saved. And our home is
safe.

"The Gargoyle of Notre Dame" by Joshua Reginold – Fairview South School, Skokie