



Where is my home?

By Arabella



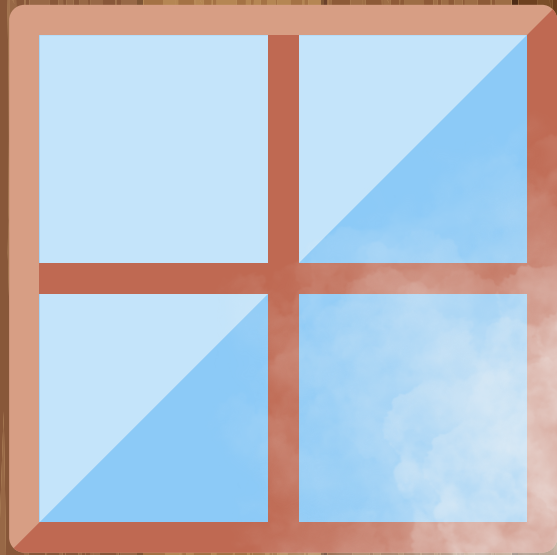




**Dedicated to Mrs Requin and Year 6**



Kenna the Koala woke up  
in her eucalyptus tree.  
She sniffed.  
The air smelt like smoke.





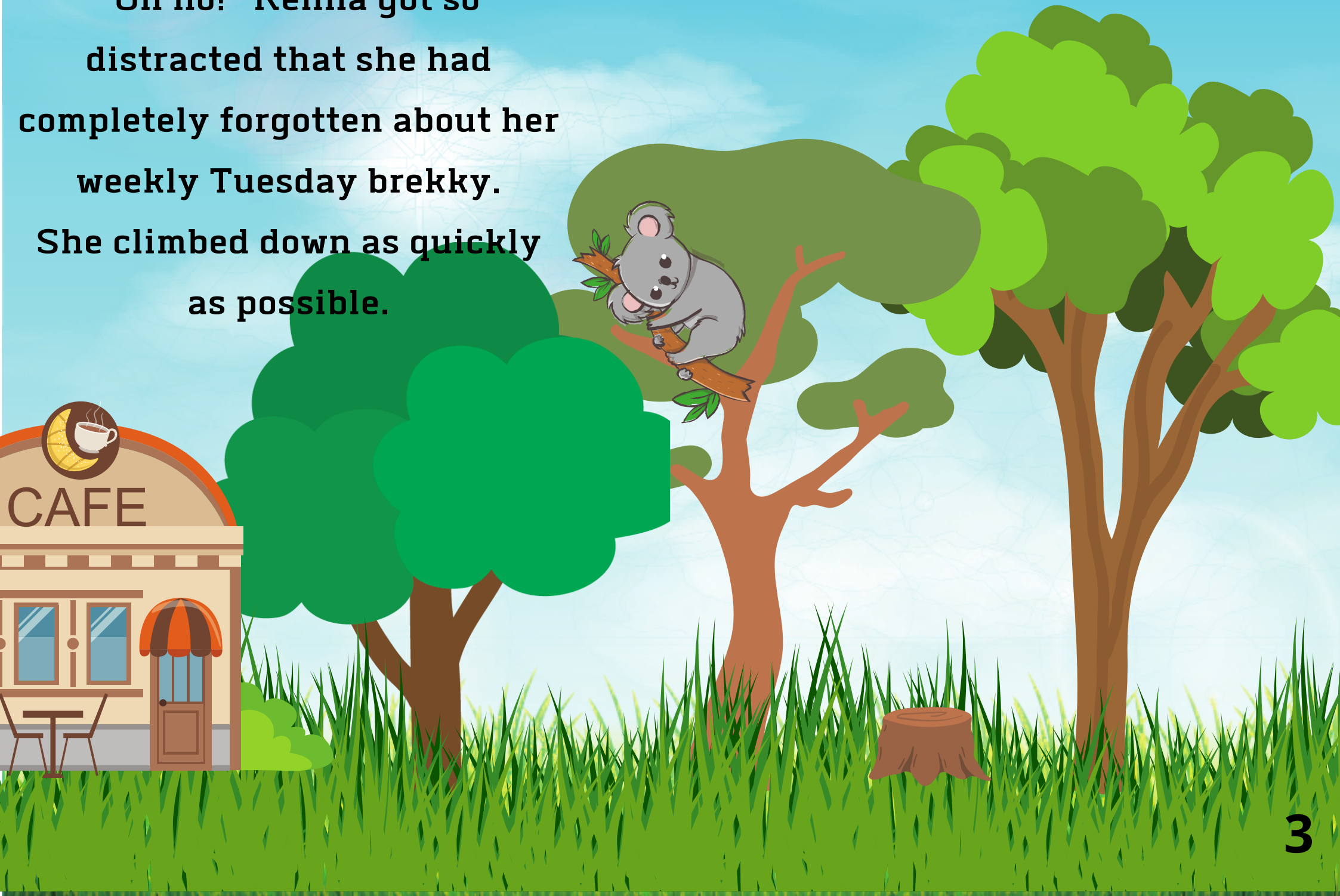
Looking through the branches,  
she saw some machinery  
chopping down trees.

Kenna didn't see the need to be  
concerned, so she didn't tell  
her mum about the situation.





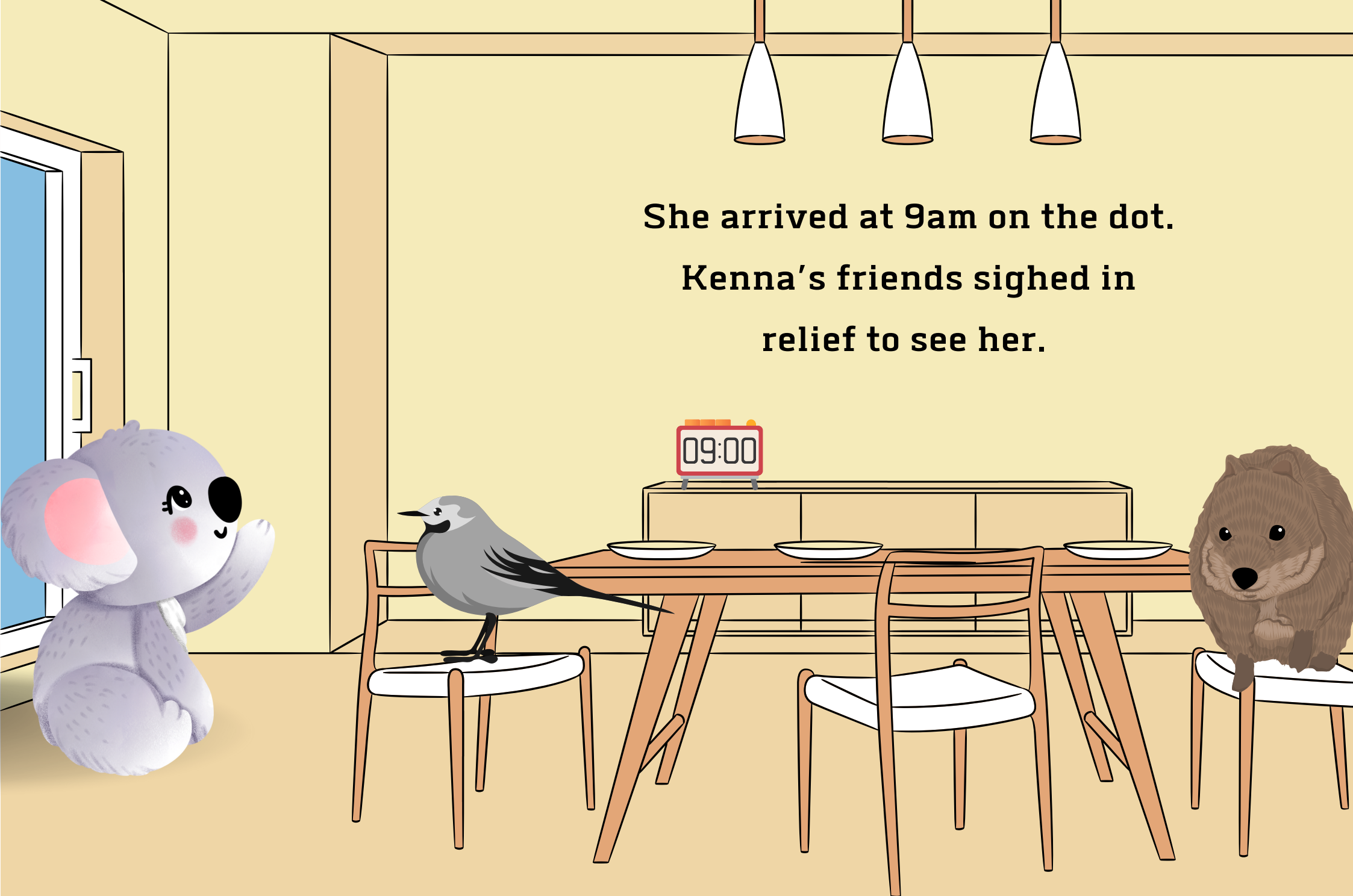
**'Oh no!' Kenna got so  
distracted that she had  
completely forgotten about her  
weekly Tuesday brekky.  
She climbed down as quickly  
as possible.**





**She arrived at 9am on the dot.**

**Kenna's friends sighed in  
relief to see her.**





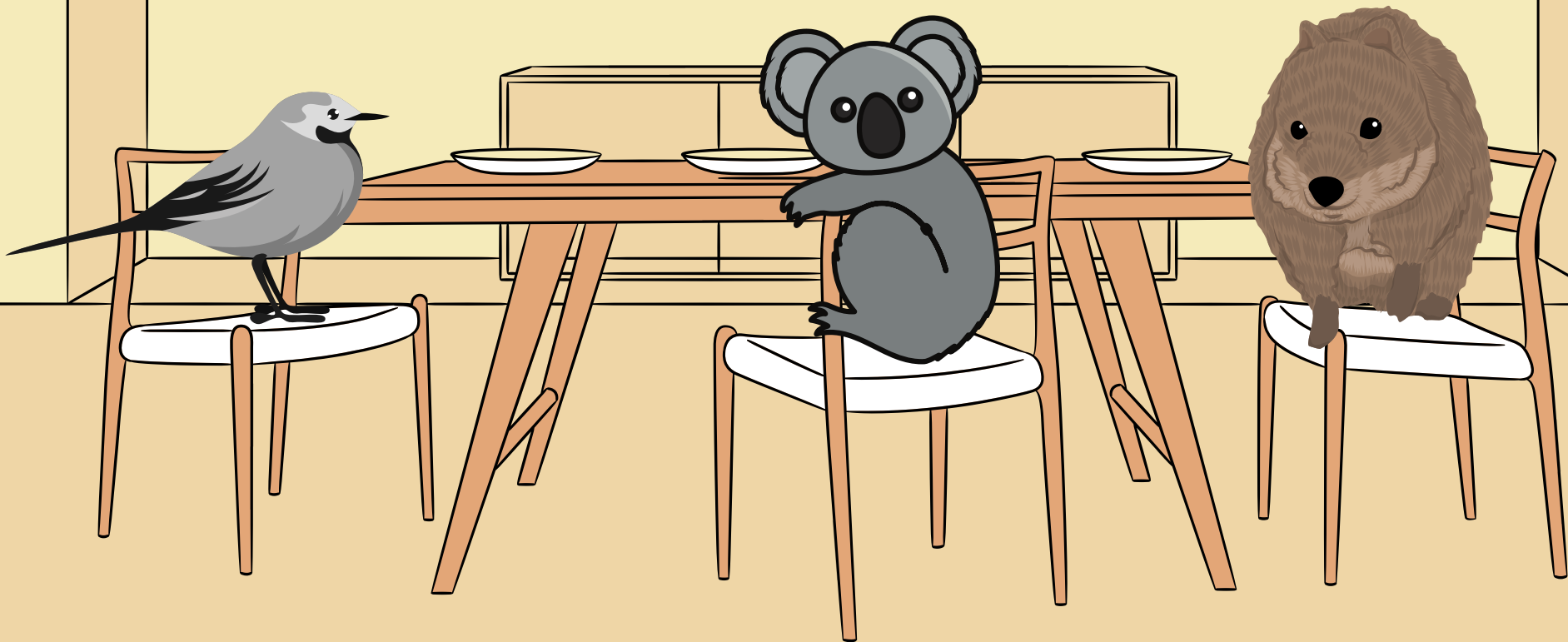
Quin the Quokka and Wendy the Willy-wagtail ordered their usual brekky, Quins being the grass waffle and Wendy's being avocado and worms on toast.

Kenna decided to go for something new and ordered the eucalyptus smoothie.

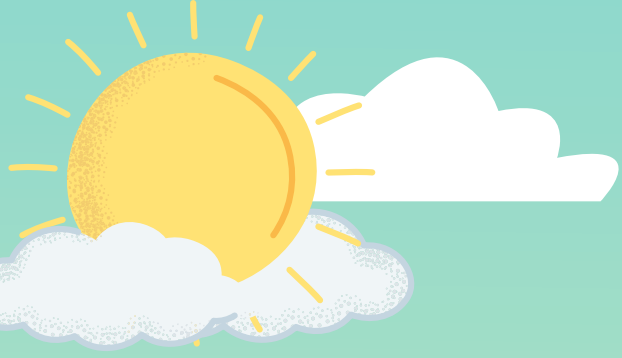




**All three of them gobbled  
down their meals like  
ravenous lions.  
The clock struck 10am.**







**The trio trekked home  
together, departing to their  
homes one by one.**





To her surprise when Kenna arrived home,  
her treehouse seemed to have disappeared!

"My family! My home! Where has  
everything gone?", she felt her heart  
pumping.





She decided to check with her  
friends Wendy, William and Quin.  
Kenna whacked on Wendy's tree,  
with hope that she could hear her  
from her nest perched up high.

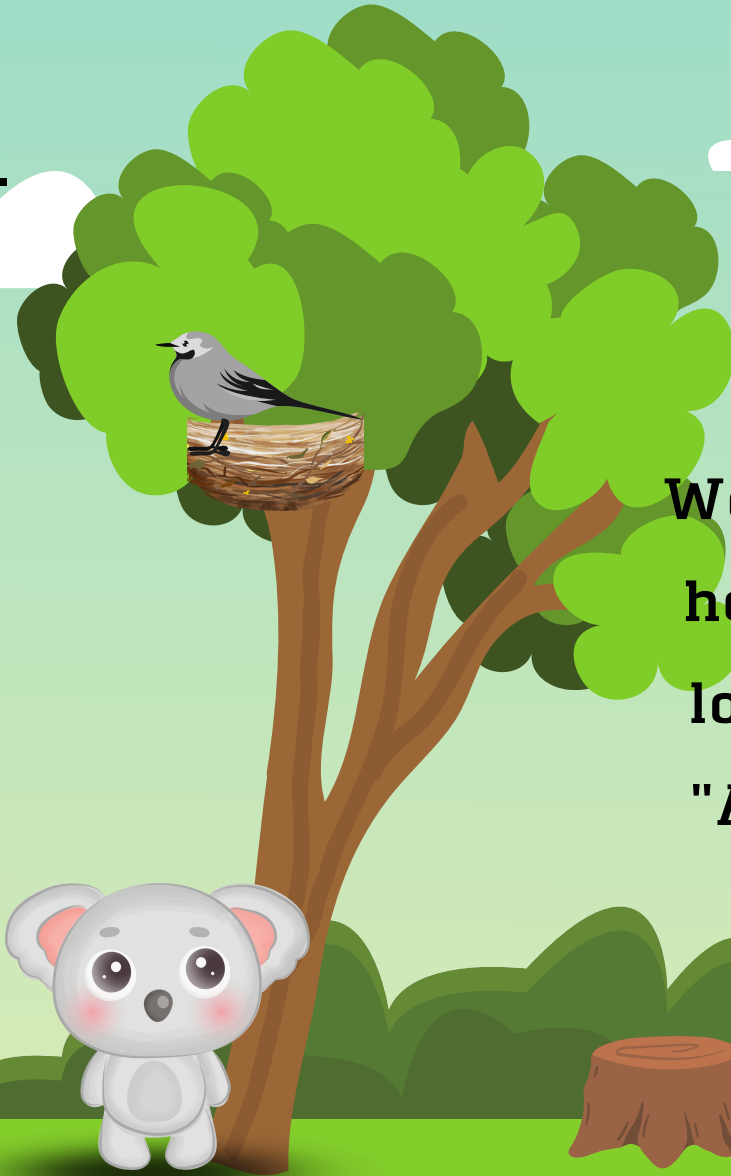




Not a sound, nor a chirp  
came from her friend.

Kenna knocked once  
again, but more loudly.

Wendy gave a signal  
that she could hear  
Kenna.



Wendy swooped down from  
her nest with a concerned  
look smothering her face,  
"Are you alright Kenna?"



"Do you know where my  
tree has gone?, the  
koala implored as tears  
trickled down her face.

"Don't cry!",  
chirped the  
wagtail. "I saw  
some koalas  
bounding towards  
the Northside of  
the bush. Maybe  
try and look for  
them there."





**A small smile spread  
out across Kenna's  
face as she thanked  
her friend.**

**The next stop on  
Kenna's journey was  
William the wombat in  
his burrow.**





**Knock, knock.**

**The door swung open,  
Kenna was looking right down  
into William's mothers eyes.**

**"What do you want?" scowled  
the irritated wombat.**





**"Im sorry to bother you ma'am,  
by any chance have y-"  
Slam! She shut the door with  
anger.**

**A frown grew upon the koala's  
face but she was determined to  
keep persevering in finding  
her home.**





Finally she made it to Quinn the quokka's house. Ding dong.

"Hey Kenna! What are you doing here?"

"Sorry to interrupt but by any chance have you seen my family?", quivered the koala.

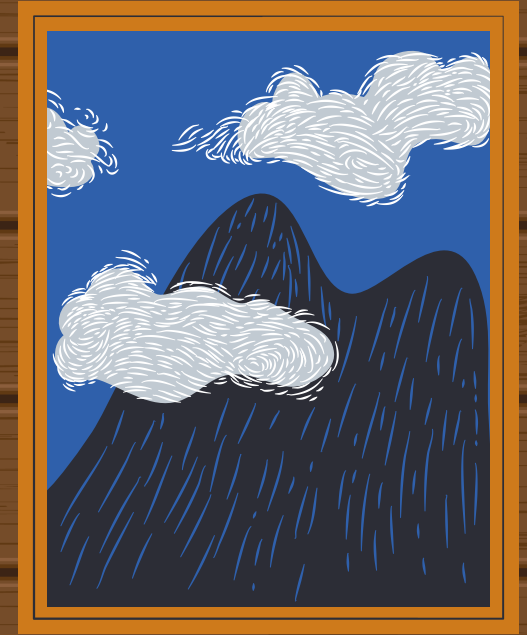
"Why of course I have! Please come inside", said the quokka with a grin. They walked into the living room.



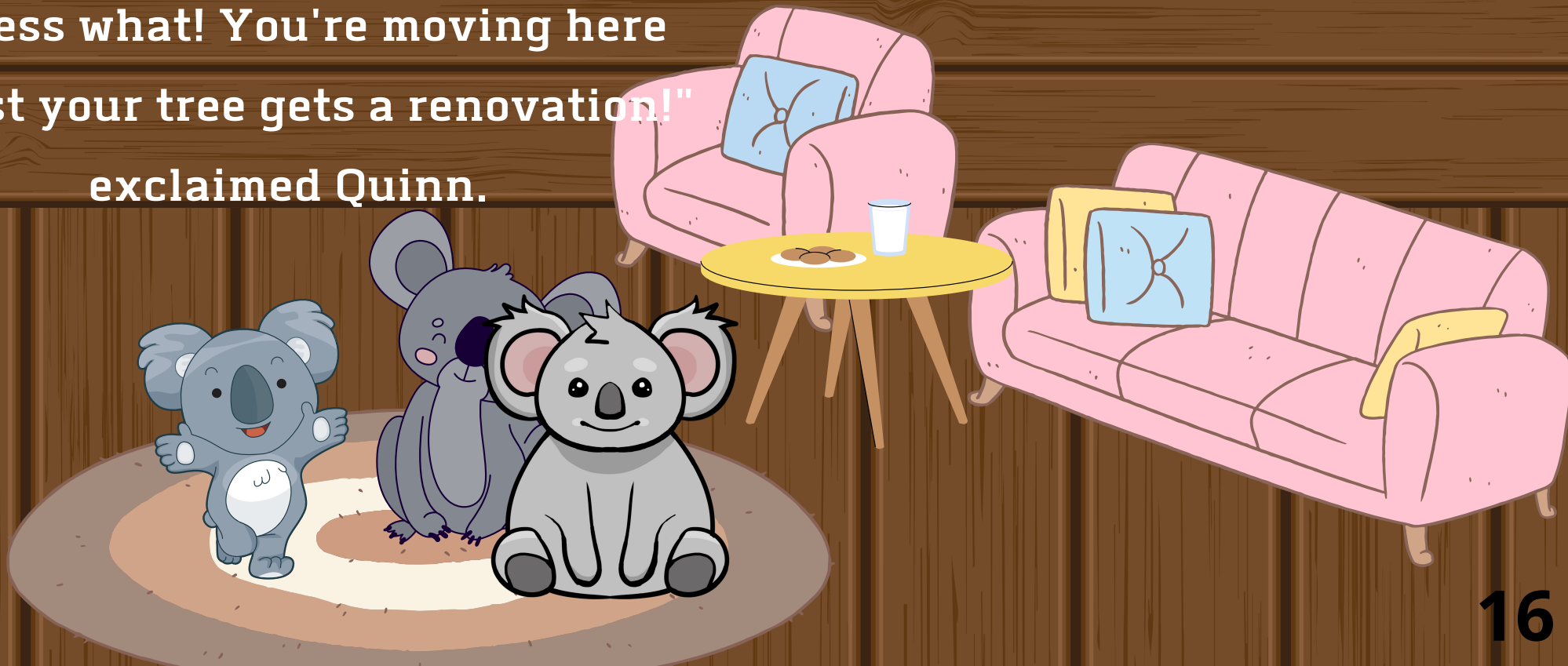


As she entered the room, Kenna looked like she'd struck gold. She ran as fast as a cheetah and wrapped her claws around her parents bodies.

"Mum, Dad!". Kenna felt more delighted than she could remember.



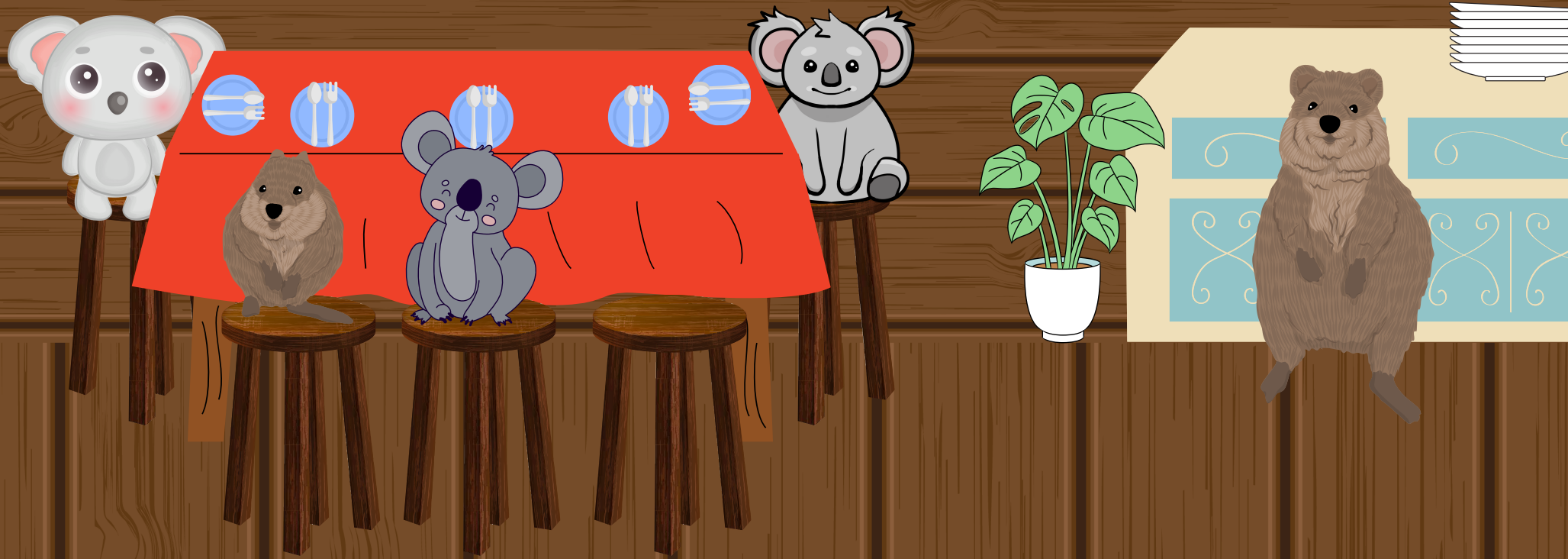
"Guess what! You're moving here whilst your tree gets a renovation!" exclaimed Quinn.





"Dinner's ready!" shouted Quinn's mum.

The two families had a great night,  
chatting excitedly about the exciting  
times ahead of them.





# About the Author



My name is Arabella. I'm 12 years old and I live in Australia. I like to play netball and footy. I enjoy writing stories.

I was inspired to write this book because I love Australian animals and I think friendship is a very important quality in life.

I hope in the future that everyone will be kind to each other.











**Where is my home? This is a story about Kenna the koala. She learns about the great qualities of friendship and perseverance. Kenna goes on a long journey to find her family keeps on going throughout it. Come along with Kenna and her friends as she goes on her big trip.**

