

Jeffrey Year 4

Aim: To write an imaginary world story

Imagine a place where objects come to life, where superheroes live, where no-one wants to run away from. In the enchanted forest, there is such a place. With courage and excitement, I wandered down the shimmering, silvery pathway. I didn't know what to expect when I was faced with a gate the size of five T-Rexes stacked on top of each other! Beyond the gateway were some trees with ever-changing shoes growing on them. I was blinded by the determined sun. I slyly drifted inside the gate which was already ajar. The colossal door shrieked behind me. I was so overwhelmed at the sight before me that it almost made me faint! It was a flying fountain! Because of the light that lit up the sleepy, floating fountain, it was magnificent like a lion feeding her cubs.

As I dashed around to soak up the tremendous sight that lay before me, I longed for the scorching summer sun to remain as it took my breath away. (Not many things do that to me). As I cruised calmly across the narrow path, it led me to this adventure. I couldn't help but detect the drums that seemed to be making a house! (Very peculiar) The sight was astonishing. It was then that I knew I was in no ordinary world. Trekking on into the clearing, I inhaled the smell of glorious marshmallow bushes into my lungs. Everything I the clearing was divided into two colours_ super multi-colours or a dazzling silver. Transfixed, I stood in amazement as both paths seemed to beckon me. Just after the silver path, I could see something flickering like a candle-light. Trudging carefully, I decided to adventure into the silver pathway. My heart skipped a beat as I felt nauseous in a world of wonder and mystery.

Mesmerised by the cute rabbits and Mother Nature, I failed to notice the darkening storm clouds just overhead. Skipping happily along the stony silver path, I saw a horrible sight of five, hideous

goblins. I shuddered. Perhaps it was fear? The more I trembled, the more the earth shook. Petrified, I scurried past the stupid vice eyes that jutted out at me. I heard an eerie noise. Then the thunder struck. As my heart beat went down, I hid under the marshmallow bushes.

Everywhere I looked there was no escape! The sparkly, silver pathway had evaporated and was replaced by a maze! (I'm rubbish at mazes) Unexpectedly, a very weird sound approached my delicate ears. I became agitated, startled, alarmed and my hair raised as I shuffled around. Then I thought there was no hope. I found it. I was relieved, calmed and a little confused. Would I ever get out?

Without thinking, I stood out of the maze. Just then, I saw the gate and the fountain. I could kiss it! Suddenly, I dashed across the lush, green grass, sprang up the gate and yanked the colossal gate ajar. As I peeped back, I felt confused as I still was in disbelief of the wonderfully evil world. The rain was hunting me down. As I turned to leave feeling still confused my thoughts raced in my head. If I hadn't been valiant and brave, then I wouldn't have seen this bold, beautiful place that will be vivid in my mind for ever!



