

Aim: To write an imaginary world story

Didn't you think scientists say the earth was made four billion years ago? Imagine a place where the sun was not golden but beautiful pure white, where mountains were taller than snowy Everest, where myths existed.

With wonder and amazement, I wandered into the tall, shady woods and the scarlet, gold or chestnut brown leaves crunching under my feet. The pure white shining sun filtered through the trees. Beyond the gateway, I could see never-ending clouds. I crept cautiously into the gateway, which was already ajar, opened slowly with a gentle whispering sound that sounded a bit like a voice saying, "Enter me. Enter me." I was totally overwhelmed at the creature that lay before me.

The huge, white feathered owl –like bird turned to me face to face with its bright, gleaming sunlight that ran down to the forest floor as fast as a peregrine eagle's speech.

As I surprisingly stood in amazement, deep into the creature's sunflower eyes, unfortunately, the radiant, luminous sun lit me up in its sight and stared curiously into my brown, shady eyes. Though the weather was breath-taking, I was staggered when the creature began to speak, "What are you, a fairy who's lost his wings, an elf who's cut his beard?" it asked.

Staring in wonder, I gave an unexpected mumble of "Ummm..." and was speechless to what sight I made, it was overwhelming.

"Come on, just follow me down this path," it spoke and soon enough, I knew that I was in no ordinary place. Ambling into the path we took, I recognised things were getting darker and gloomier also I didn't open my mouth so I wouldn't inhale the scent of damp grass and no sunlight was able to filter through the thick canopy.

Transfixed, I stood in fear at the amazing colourful swamp right in front of me. Behind thick woods, I could see a huge clearing with splendid animals and the sun like a radiant jewel. Without turning back, I jumped into the blazing blue portal gateway. I took my last glance back, feeling like the swarthy thunder was somehow running away from me. I had a feather in my hands. As I turned to leave, I felt relieved but worried too about the bird that had saved me, nor did I like the thought of the startling monster but most sights were amazing. I thought when I left the arcane world through the ajar gateway.

Mesmerised by the charming thoughts, I made of what realistic scenes I might come up with in this world I might come up next with. While I followed the hawk-like creature I failed to notice that we had entered a thick, dark forest canopy once again and soon we were travelling deeper into the forest. Thunder and lightning struck. I became fearfully agitated as the storm grew louder and louder. Perhaps it was all a dream! The wider I opened my eyes, the more fear I felt. Soon I arrived at a stormy, raging sea. I noticed something was under the waves making the ripple. Then I heard a hideous ROAR! As a ginormous snake-like creature mounted above the waves. Overwhelmed, I recognised that the magnificent world I used to be in was gone!

Everywhere I looked, there was no escape. The paths were covered with hideous, eerie mangrove trees with tangled roots. Just then, I heard a screeching sound going, “Kee, kee, kee”. I froze, baffled by the sound I heard. I heard half-paralysed, half-bewildered and in no time I was brought up into the sky by magnificent white wings.

Startled, alarmed, traumatised, I was up on top of the raging, whipping storms and the portal appeared right in front of me. But then, the snake mounted even higher from the waves and

showed its snake body. There was no time to show fear and I waited though I was a bit bewildered.

“Go, go, go!” whispered the strange bird.

“Escape! Escape!” whispered the portal widening each time.

If I had been too fearful to venture into the world, then I wouldn’t have encountered the stunning, gorgeous and mostly enchanting sights that would be etched on my brain for ever.

