

My Journey

Yesterday started like any other typical Saturday morning. At the beach, I was building sandcastles for the millionth time on my own. My family were busy doing their own thing. I felt like I didn't matter to them. They never wanted to help me, play with me, let me have fun and they never let me enjoy myself! Since there was nothing else to do, I picked up a blazing red chalk then I started doing what I do best... doodle on a rock wall. All the little drawings started to resemble elevator doors... working! Then I thought to myself "Is this a dream or is it actually there in front of me?"

Hesitantly, I pressed the button then forced myself to go through the doors. Astonishingly, when I got back on to my feet, what I saw made my jaw drop. I was in the middle of the countryside. Everywhere I looked was lush green grass and crystal clear skies were in every direction. As birds hummed, I started to forget about my family at home. To have some fun I got my chalk out and drew Lewis Hamilton's racing car. Then I raced along the land at high-speed.

As the _____ began to get a lot rougher, I saw that instead of going straight I was going down. Then, I realised there were rails either side of me, they wouldn't stop. It was like they went on forever and they appeared in front of me. It was filled with all different colours and children playing with their brothers or sisters. Then, I got on the train. Then, out of nowhere, I felt a jump, then again and again. Instinctively, I pulled out my brilliant red chalk, then I drew the coolest thing I could think of, a jetpack, to help me use my escape plan.

Whilst I soared through the clouds, I caught sight of the purest forest I'd ever seen. I rubbed my eyes to make sure what I was seeing was a real creature. My excitement had exchanged for anger, when I saw a chimpanzee was in a hollowed out tree behind strong metal bars. As fast as lightning, I zoomed down to the magnificent being. I was so angry, when I punched the tree that it fell down. The local lumberjacks were livid with me, locked me away underground and my chalk was put in a lake to float away. As I was not with my special red chalk, I felt as if I was

nothing without it. I felt like I was all alone.

After what felt like years, I heard what I thought was digging and from the dirt was my chimpanzee companion. In its mouth was my red chalk. My little friend gave my red chalk. For one last time, I drew something to get me back home. I drew a ruby red dragon. Then my chimpanzee and I flew home.

By Scott