

LO: To create a story that engages to reader.

Evap 1.

Unexpectedly, the rain poured. It was Summer not Autumn! I snuck out to go to the park, which every child does right or is it just me?! Happily, I skipped along in the rain on a stony and crakidg pavement. My pocket hankiechig was wet, but I still rubbed it on my swing seat! ^{1. Pops!?} Awkwardly, I woke up. The sound of birds tweeting hit me and filled my heart with joy, I must of passed out?!?! I did sit on the swing gently because it was wet?!?!

In front of me was a beautiful woman, with a white furry coat, bright red lipstick and long blonde hair. She looked at me with a smile, but glared with her deep blue eyes.

In the distance I heard a dazzling, splashy noise from a fountain and little elves in a line singing in miming clothes. Whilst I was looking at the wonderous land, ~~2~~ soaking though, the sound of crows hit me from behind. I slowly turned around and a horrible dark and gloomy land sat there d wanting to move closer to the kindhearted land behind me. The trees were bare and the thunder was as bad as it

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was at home! The pretty queen pulled me from behind and said, "I am, Jasmine the good queen of this land the of the odds!" I was hitting my head to see if it was a dream! Wake up, Wake up It said in my head. Elves, fountains queens crows! What is this stuff!!! Suddenly, the gate to the terrible land opened. "Creek..." A disturbing black witch arrived. "I'm not a witch" the old hag exclaimed; as she pulled her long black cloak around her. I felt shocked to lands in ~~the~~ ^{this} place! Daring to take a step forward when I ~~realised~~ realised I didn't know who this woman is. So I plucked up the courage to ask her, her name, ~~she~~ asked "what is your name and she answered" "Yazmin, queen Yazmin!" My older sister said Jasmine. All of a sudden the Yazmine we used her magical and mythical powers to drag the elves and enslave them.!!! "To late now, Jasmine theirs mine.!!! Yazmine disappeared with them." "No No No" I said Jasmine! Putting the queens sholder, as she was crying. Meanwhile, I asked the queen if I could help and the only way is if I go to the darkness land - On the other side of the river I went until... Standing in front of the gate, eyes closed ready to wake from

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Eva P. 3

the dreadful dream and NO still in front of the
rusty, glossy, and heavy black gate. In my head
I'm saying 'Chloe you can do it!' Stepping through,
walking down and a black and sky. On the way
I heard my favorite animal ^{running} and it took me
for a ride. Along the way, elves working there
head of in chains on their neck marching
in at a beat. Heading to the castle, the draw
bridge opened... me and wolf walked in. As
quick as a flash the queen came down the
stairs in a long, black cloak! "Ha!" she
said as she roared for the elves like
demanding! "I ran to the elves pulled them
over to my let them go I said and replace me!!!
So she let them go and I ran as fast as
I could with them! Ran to the fountain and
'plop'! I was gone!!! Soaking wet on a swing!