

THE ENCHANTED WOOD

Down in the gloomy countryside it was the middle of the day, purple clouds wafted nonchalantly in the evening sky. Me and Rob were outside. I saw the leaves flutter down like butterflies while Rob admired the sky, it was a calm normal day until out of nowhere it turned pitch black. Rob and I were confused. "what's happening Rob?" I bellowed.

"I don't know!" he replied, looking shocked. Luckily it started getting brighter. I was getting weird senses but I was ready to stop this before it happened. At night the stars spread like sequins in the heavens. The sun slumbered peacefully and the moon arose like a glistening silver chalice in the raven black sky.

The next day the rain crashed down sounding like an army of drums flooding everything. Howling, the wind ripped up trees like match sticks. The raging thunder buried the grass under the dirt, it was havoc. The animals ran like crazy to find shelter. Suddenly the ground started shaking, the ground tore apart and animals were screaming for their lives as they were separated from their friends and family. There was nowhere to hide so we held onto a tree for our lives as the tornado span fiercely like a whirlpool.

The wind picked up animals as if they were feathers in the summer breeze. I was determined to stop this but how could I it was impossible. Rob and I had been making this plan since it turned pitch black and now it was finally ready "BRING IT ON STORM!" yelled Rob fiercely. We were guiding everyone to safety, everything was going to plan until the doors were swept off their hinges. It was time for the plan to come to use.

I gathered everyone "we've got to find a new home, it's too dangerous here!" I shouted. So we set off to find somewhere else, but there was nowhere to be

found. We had looked nearly everywhere. I was exhausted but I had to carry on . Eventually we got to the bottom of a hill where there was a stream of crystal blue glistening water. Everyone had water but Rob and I were planning where to go next. “I think we might have to camp here for the night!” said Rob looking worried. Next morning we suddenly woke up, it felt as if yesterday was a normal day. I went to the stream to wash my face . I looked around to see someone had built a lovely tree with houses hanging out of the tree . It was all a mystery who had built the treehouse so I decided to call it the Enchanted Wood.

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