

By 3PG



An outstanding thing once happened to me. It was historical! Tip-toeing through the woods one evening...I suddenly changed direction. I found myself drifting deeper, deeper, deeper.

When I woke up, I found myself in a dark cave. I rushed outside and saw a wooden cabin with no door. I realised I was totally, utterly lost. So lost and not at home. All of a sudden, a strange thing leapt out of a bush. I bravely crept closer and closer.





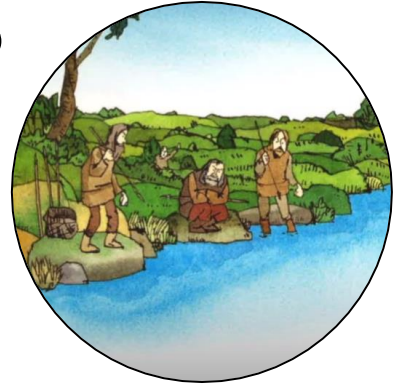
I went closer to the girl and she had really long hair. So long and bright that it was like honey. "What is your name and what are you wearing?" I asked nervously.

"I'm Om" she said. Om took me home to meet her family. Although I wanted to go home, they were friendly and happy. We huddled around the campfire. Sizzle! Pop! Boom! My tummy growled at the thought of beautiful berries, scrumptious steak and delicious deer.



Early the next dawn morning, Om showed me around the river and camp. People were very busy: collecting sticks, striking flint, making spears. I was given a spear as sharp as a knife. It was so shiny.

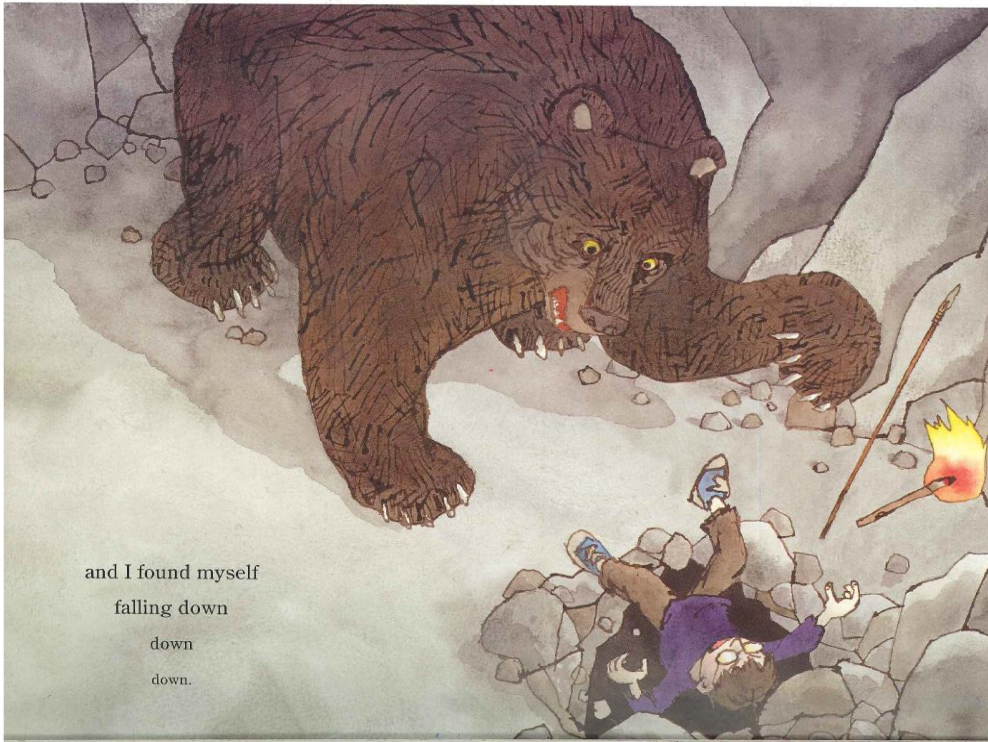
One morning we sneaked to the river to see the men fish. They stood as straight as trees and threw their spears as fast as lightening. Splat! Slosh! The spear sank into the water, piercing a wriggling golden fish.



As it was getting darker, we saw a reindeer grazing on the long, green grass. Spears rushing, spears falling, men yelling, we caught the horse. That was amazing! I felt like a cowboy celebrating after a hunt.

One day Om took me to a dark cave. I learnt to draw a shouting cave man, brutish beasts and galloping horses. I saw a moving shadow. It was a huge, massive shadow. It was a terrifying bear.





and I found myself
falling down
down
down.

I shouted to
Om to run. I
tripped and
fell down,
down, down.
When I woke I
found a sharp
spear in my
pocket. It was
flint!

By the children in 3PG.