

By 3SB



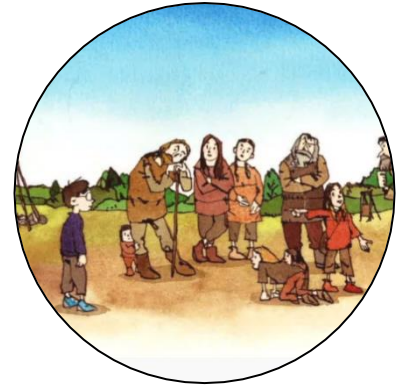
A stunning thing happened to me when I was walking through the woods. Taking a stroll one day something caught my eye. I fell down into a deep, deep hole.

When I awoke, I was in a wet, spooky place. Over the long grass, I could see the sun setting. I was lost. Completely lost. Completely, totally lost.



All of a sudden, under the blue sky was a person standing staring right at me. Could it be a girl? She didn't look like any of the girls I know. She wore a toffee-coloured, soft tunic and had long, messy, butter coloured hair. "Who are you?" I whispered nervously. The girl made a noise which sounded like Om.

Om took me home to meet her family. Even though they looked unusual, they were generous and offered me some food. We gathered around the campfire. Frazzle! Splatter! Crackle! My tummy rumbles at the thought of fresh meat and delicious stew.



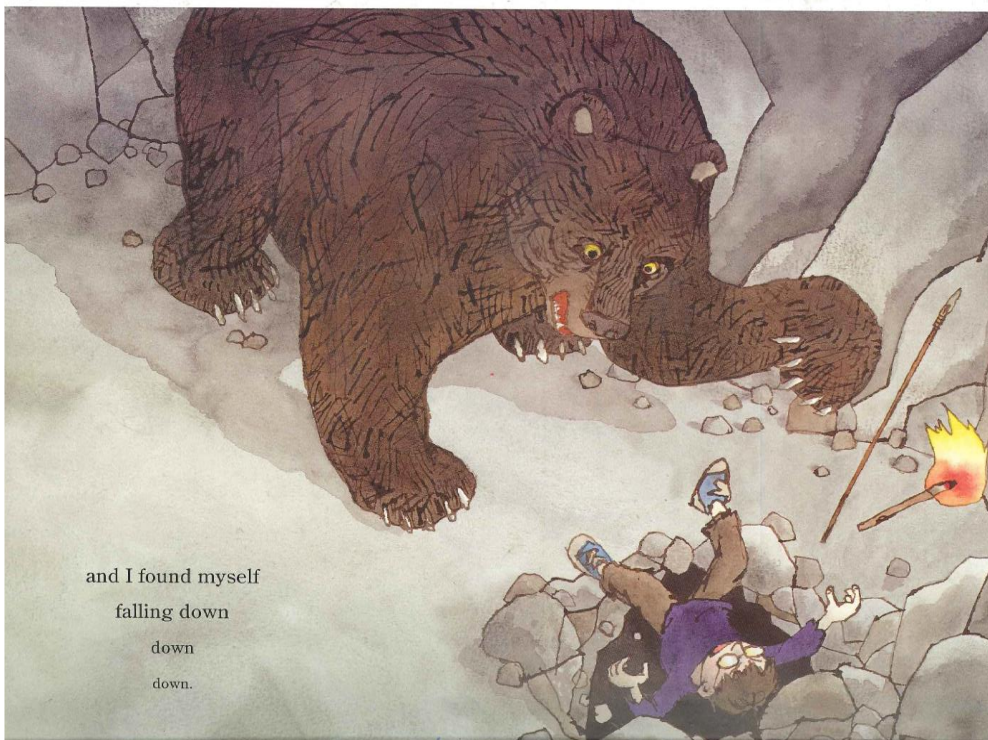
As the sun shone, Om guides me around the camp. People busied themselves, frying fish to eat and throwing spears to kill. I watched the fire like a warm hot chocolate crackling.

Later that day, we walked to the stream to watch the men fishing. They gripped their spears like a wild cat waiting to pounce. Splash! Whoosh! Swoosh! They stabbed a wriggling, sparkling fish.



Just in front of me, I saw a cream coloured reindeer wandering. Spears gliding, hearts rushing then charging, we caught the reindeer. How cool was that!

Later that day, Om took me to a secret and freezing cold cave and taught me how to draw hungry hunters. While Om was drawing, out of the corner of my eye I saw a huge shadow, an ominous shadow, a fearful shadow. A bear!



Then I fell in a deep, deep, hole. When I awoke I was back home. Fumbling in my pocket I grabbed a piece of woolly mammoth fur.

By the children in 3SB.