THE SECRET GARDEN – Leonie Simpson

Mary Lenox was a contrary girl who groaned and moaned if something did not go her way. One day she moved to her uncle's house. She was strolling along when she saw a part of an old, rusty wooden door. She was curious and slowly walked closer. Everything was overgrown and forgotten. Silky tendrals crept up on all sides.The only thing that was not coverd in plants was a teeny tiny keyhole. That keyhole could only fit a pin Mary thought. Where could I get such a small key? Mary thought it would be wise not to tell enyone unless she thought they could keep it a secret.

Mary seached and searched for weeks but could not find the key. One day she was walking along when she saw a beautiful robin singing a merry song. “Hello” said Marry sweetly. She thought she could trust the robin so she told it all about the door and explained how frustrated she was because she could not find the key.The robin sang a little song as if to say, “I know what you mean.” Mary smiled. She was about to leave when the robin did a peculiar thing. It flew down onto a piece of dirt.Then it started to dig. Mary kneeled down beside it and helped. After a couple minutes, Mary and the robin had dug a hole to reveal a shiny, silver key. Mary ran like lightning to the hidden door. She put the key in the lock. It fitted. Slowly the door creaked open. She was standing in the secret garden…

It was glorious! Unlike the overgrown door, the garden was blossoming with mysterious plants and flowers. One plant was green but when Mary looked back it had magically turned a brilliant turquoise. As Mary ran down the rainbow pebble path she stopped dead in her tracks. A trickling, golden waterfall stood in front of her. Fish were jumping in and out playing in the shiny depts. Mary touched the water. It was warm, as warm as a hot tub. Mary had the temptation to jump in so that was just what she did. The feeling was brilliant. For about two hours Mary swam and swam. She was the happiest she had ever been. Mary looked up at the sky. The moon was shining brightly over her. Mary considered exploring more but decided it was getting late so tiptoed into her warm, snuggly bed.

Mary was about to fall asleep when she heard crying. She sat up and got out of bed ready to investigate. Mary tried to find which room the noise was coming from. As Mary was told every day, she ought to know every door was locked. As Mary had been in the gardens, she had never considered trying to look in any of the rooms. She tried every door but none seemed to open. “Maybe I was dreaming when I heard that voice,” Mary thought. She was just about to give up when she heard the crying coming from one of the rooms. She put her hand to the doorknob and tried to turn it. Mary was very surprised to find out that the door was unlocked. She crept in. A little boy sat in a comfy bed. All the windows were closed and not a bit of light came in. The boy jumped. “Don't be scared,” Mary said. “Who are you?” asked the boy. “Oh I am Mary Lenox. My uncle is the owner of this house. Who are you?” Mary asked. “I'm Colin. My dad is the owner of this place.” “That's funny,” said Mary . “That means we are cousins. Can you keep a secret?” Mary asked. “Yes," said Colin. “Come on then,” said Mary. “I can't walk but you can push my wheelchair." And they set off…

Mary found the old hidden door and led Colin into the garden. “Wow!” said Colin. Mary and Colin ran and played but at last the fun was over Mary and Colin crept to bead.THE END