**Alice - Taster Draft**

**As she seemed to be falling no further, whilst still descending at a very steady rate, Alice noticed a particular picture hanging on the wall of the well. It was a picture of a lion. “Well, I never,” said Alice quietly to herself. “A lion is my favourite animal,” and one second later the lion in the painting stood up and made an almighty roar. “Oh my - that's most unusual!” said Alice. As she continued to fall, her hand brushed along the cold, mossy bricks which in the next moment bit her! “Ouch! There’s really no need for that!” she exclaimed. “Mother always says it’s terribly rude to bite.” Alice shook her head indignantly and continued to descend into the darkness.**

**Oliver, year 6**

**Coastlands School, Pembs**