

Into the Unknown

Never shall I overlook the sentiments of thrill, trepidation and reverence with which I gazed about me. Terrified, I was on the ground with nothing else to lose. I had lost my family, my friends, everything. Hurtling, the tornado was spiralling right before my very eyes with deceiving fleetness. Sprinting with my heart filled with horror, I tried to escape the blood-curdling beast that was attempting to devour me. The fathomless tornado was inordinate in depth. It was hopeless, I was drowning in a shower of revulsion and an overwhelming cloud of dust.

Sprinting rapidly, I dashed towards the phone but I was consumed by the eerie and sinister beast. Alarmed, I couldn't feel my violated legs. All I could see was a prodigious tornado, that looked like pandemonium. The immense tornado was extremely broad as well as improbable in extent.

As brisk as the orbital path of Mercury, my life flashed before my eyes. After two dreadful minutes of pain, the inordinate tornado got slower and slower until I hit the compact ground with bump. There was a door; a pristine door. I went through into a mystical and magical world.

There was another door; I walked through it into a monumental, yet perplexing wood. There were wolves in the distance but microscopic trees and colossal mushrooms. Nothing made sense. Subsequently a door opened out of nowhere. I passed through, not even knowing what could happen. There appeared to be a glorious beach with a sumptuous, sapphire ocean.

I looked upon the azure sky, under which I had found the wonders of this Earth. I was a few untrustworthy doors away from home. I hoped. This door before me was eerie, it needed a key. I found a key made out of sand. It was as delicate as a dandelion blossom ready to disintegrate at the merest touch of a delicate finger, but sadly, the key was just in my imagination. Where had this tornado taken me to? Am I stuck here forever? I sat and cried as I thought about these questions, here in the unknown.

By Cally Buchanan – Year 5 – Talbot Primary School Poole

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Never shall I forget the sensations of awe, horror and admiration with which I gazed about me. I was sprinting like a maniac, then climbing as briskly as possible. Ascending furiously, I wailed in terror as I saw my team fall to the ground, whilst ropes from were pulling at my legs from above. As soon as I reached the top, I glared down into the revolting funnel of burning air. Suddenly I saw a twisted, winged creature, crawling as creepily as a spider towards me.

Like a clown tumbling I collapsed, falling, falling – but I was able to grab onto the side, and clenching madly I pulled myself back up, but I was not alone in my ascent. The prodigious, malicious creature was following me up from the portal. In fear, I fell... Luckily, I plunged down the portal and landed in a deep ocean. I had survived, but barely and here I was, in the unknown.

Logan Hayes – Year 5 – Talbot Primary School

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Never shall I let from my mind the sensations of awe horror and admiration with which I gazed about me. “This is the best time of my life!” I shouted “No homework, no teachers, no adults, just us.”

“You’re not wrong!” exclaimed Paul. BANG! Something smacked into the side of the boat sending us flying, suddenly an immense vortex opened swirling us around...

We looked down into the whirlpool to see three sets of what looked like teeth, razor sharps ones too! We were surging down the vortex into the abyss. Luminosity reflected off emerald clouds which surrounded us, we had no concept of where we were going, other than down. It was like an unscheduled journey to an underworld, to Hades.

Weakened by the rapidity of the vortex, we realised we were stranded with no hope of survival. We were so hungry and thirsty and we had given up hope. It was then that Paul saw a symbol in the darkness. A glimmer of hope flickered as we headed towards it, into the unknown.

Derren Leck-Garland – Year 5 - Talbot Primary School

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