One sunny summer's evening I was walking along the lush green grass fields when I heard a bird call. It was very unusual. The song was somewhere between a robin song and a trill and I definitely hadn't heard it before. It was quite mysterious as I knew most bird calls. I went towards the sound but I suddenly stepped on something. It was a smooth cold metal box with a keyhole. I sighed because I knew I didn't have a key and turned around, however floating down in front of me was a shiny gold feather. I caught it and fitted it in the keyhole and it turned perfectly. Inside was a metallic, sparkling key. Letters were forged on it which read The Key To The Secret Garden. Suddenly the key music box - as I discovered it was - sang “Well done you found the key, found the key, found the key, well done you found the key well done Mary” (as my name is Mary). I stared at it. Was this the key to the secret garden?

The next day I was walking along when I heard the bird call again.This time I saw the bird, it was colossal and mystical and it suddenly swooped so low and fast that before I knew it, its feathers were tickling me. Suddenly a freak gust of wind blew away the ivy on the wall and I saw a hard chestnut door. I reached for the knob and saw that it was the same gold as the key and the bird and it was gleaming and glistening. I got the key out and it was reflecting the sunlight into my eyes. I opened the door and I felt strangely serene for that magical moment, it was as if the garden was calming me down.

I entered the forbidden secret garden and gasped, it was truly glorious and ever so beautiful. I sniffed the air and I was astonished it smelt sweet, gorgeously fruity and fragrant. Everything was silent and I started to explore. I was feeling adventurous but I decided to play it safe and looked up, and above my head was an archway with blossoming orange flowers. I was very curious and looked around. Suddenly I heard noises, I turned around and I saw prides of lions, packs of tigers, herds of elephants and cattle and it was literally raining cats and dogs. I saw overgrown mushrooms and mini tendrils in an amazing zigzag pattern, it was fantastic! The roots of the trees were labyrinthine and the entire garden seemed magical. I suddenly understood why my uncle said it was unspeakable. It reminded him of his late wife.

The day after that I went back and I went to find the animals and went into a small forest I found. The forest was way noisier than the rest of the garden but I noticed all the noises came from one particular cave. I tiptoed towards the cave and crept inside and then I saw all the animals. I knew a great deal about animals and befriended them in an instant. Soon I left and went around the garden going a bit further than before. After a while I left and went back to the house.

Every day after that I visited the garden and one day I decided to show my friends Daniel and Peter the secret garden. “Wow” Daniel said “This place is so calm and tranquil” “Yeah it really is” said Peter. I told them all about the animals and Peter asked to see them so I led them down to the big rocky cave with the smooth walls and a small carpet of fern (because that's where I discovered they lived). Peter and Daniel quickly befriended the animals - even quicker than I did in fact - from the cutest cat to the wildest warthog and after that I showed them round the secret garden…

After that I took them back to the secret garden everyday with Saffron (the golden bird) leading the way. We went further back each day as well and found a turquoise lake which was very warm which we bathed in every day. One chilly Autumn day I told my uncle about the secret garden. The day after that I decided to take him there. Saffron perched on a branch probably wondering whether I should do this but she still led uncle into the secret garden. When we got there he gasped and whispered “ it reminds me of her….