**The Deep Well Adventure**

**As Alice fell deeper down the seemingly endless well, the air steadily grew colder. Books and maps were scattered all over the rough red walls of the well. She noticed a very familiar map. She was asking herself, “Where is this? Is it England or Wales? No. Scotland?” Suddenly she felt like she was having a high up view of the country - buildings the size of matchboxes and roads like wiggling worms. Then when the picture went out of view, she saw a jar of marmalade. “Ough!” she exclaimed when she found it was empty. Disappointedly, she put it back on a handy shelf before continuing to drift downwards. Mumbling to herself, she said, “It feels like there’s a long way to go. Whenever will I reach the end?” She could not help the strange feeling that the well would go on forever.**

**Sam, year 6**

**Coastlands School, Pembs**