**A Long Journey**

**Wondering what she had done, Alice was still falling ever so slowly. It was dark. Suddenly a flick of light illuminated around her, and something caught her eye. Vines crawled up the walls as she floated by; daffodils, bluebells and poppies bloomed in circles around her. “What else could happen?” Alice thought. All of a sudden, leaves swirled around, fluttering through the cold air as if they were playing with each other. She stretched out her hands, and she could feel bark; she kicked, and leaves sprayed all over her. “Well, this is odd,” Alice said aloud, wondering for a moment if in fact it was possible that she had died. She started to cry. “What's happening up in my world? Have they forgotten all about me?” she sobbed. Then before she could wipe away her tears, a branch wrapped around her and whispered, “There, there. But let me warn you - you shouldn’t have come!” With wide eyes, Alice fell forward and continued the long journey down. Was this ever going to end?**

**Gweni, year 6**

**Coastlands School, Pembs**