The Chase – by Sky (UK Yr 7 – US Gr.6)

It was a dark, gloomy, misty night. The magnificent forest of tall trees swayed to the rhythm of the wind. My friend, Max, and I were playing 'Hide and Seek,' but while trying to find Max, I realised that I was lost and that it was almost impossible to find a way through.

As my legs shivered with fear, I shouted and screamed for help. But my voice was like a mouse's little cry trying to catch someone's attention in the middle of a concert. No-one could hear me. I felt hopeless. Rain started to trickle down my face, and I started to run and run – and run. Then, I heard the rotting leaves squelch beneath my feet and the dead bushes shake. I stopped and hoped it was Max, but what I saw was different.

The thing was as big as an ordinary school bus. Thunder boomed through the vast, towering trees, shaking them to their core and streaking through the bushes like an exploding firework. It was a gigantic grizzly bear!

As soon as our eyes met, the monster charged and roared so loudly that the trees tumbled down, crashing on to each other and leaving me right in front of the monster — with no protection. The rain now started to pour with drops the size of bullets, hammering my head furiously. The only thing that could fit in my busy mind was to just run and run! I felt very relieved as I stopped running when the majestic holt of Zeus hit the heart of the bear, shocking him until he fell into a pile of bones. I fell to the ground, tired and exhausted as the weather suddenly cleared and the red-hot sun healed me and dried my now soaked clothing.

Just then, I heard a noise – a gentle one. It was coming from the north. I walked with curiosity, wondering where it was coming from, but as I drew nearer I saw a waterfall so crystal clear it was like thousands of tiny diamonds in the water. It seemed to whisper as it fell. But in the middle of the long and narrow water beauty, I saw an entrance to a little cave. I walked slowly as I heard the water trickle down the side of the mountains, and the birds singing their melodies. Then, I walked into a glittering gallery of white crystal.