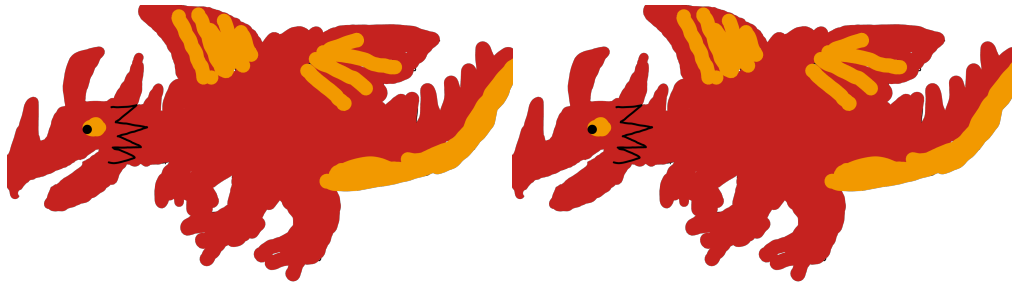


Toby Vigurs - Magnificent Exmoor - Bampton Primary School



The sunshine shone in my face though the old battered curtains as I sat up in my creaky bed. Getting myself dressed I heard shouting from outside. I pulled on my last sock as I scattered along the path out in the back garden. A woman came out from under the shade of the magnificent trees. She was wearing a pink jumper with some ripped up jeans. She also had an apron that said ' **BEST MUM** '. "Can you go and sort out the neighbours, the pesky ponies have got in again!" sighed mum.

"Alright then," I shouted as she went to go and sit down over on the mossy bench.

As I walked of into the forest the brown and orange leaves crumpled beneath my feet. A orange spider with yellow strips was crawling around its wet web, waiting for a fly to wonder to close. But then I saw some thing strange on one of the dark brown tree. It was a rusty old lever that look like it had been there for over 500 years. I looked at the lever and said to myself 'Nothing bad can happen, i'm in a forest!' So I decided to pull the lever.

Suddenly I found myself wheezing though the air. I had no idea were up was or down was. **BANG**. I had landed on the floor of, what looked like the same forest as before. But before I had any chance of looking around, I heard a noise from the starlit sky. I looked up at the sky and I saw a dark shadow that blocked out the moon light, but then I blinked and it was gone. I had no idea what to do, I was feeling scared that the creature would try and kill me, but I was really desperate to find out what the creature might be.

I made my decision and started the long climb up the biggest tree I could find. The journey up the tree was surprisingly sort after I didn't freak out when I saw a massive adder resting in the tree. I finally reached the top of the tree and there it was the creature had been trying to see. Two fantastic red fire dragon was swooping above me in the dark night sky. Their mighty claws were like knives getting ready to stab its prey and their blue eyes were shiny rubies that glistened in the night sky. They suddenly breathed out and an orange and red flame ross out of the dragon's mouth.

I looked up at the dragon and lost my footing, falling of the big tree into the darkness. I suddenly woke up in my old creaky bed and sat up and looked out the window. It was pick black outside and a small spider was making a web in the corner of the stained window. But out of nowhere I saw a red blurr flying past my window, it almost looked like a dragon