

THE DOOR IN THE CELLAR

Connie, aged 11
Wheatley Primary

Eloise and Macey entered the forest anxiously; dragging their feet behind them. Their necks hurt from looking at the extraordinary sight of vines swinging, clear, still ponds. The sunlight was beaming, lighting up the path as they walked. Leaves on the ground were crunching, birds tweeting, frogs ribbiting.

A rather large, orange pile of leaves was on the ground in front of them. The girls, thought nothing of it and walked straight through them. BOOM. Within a blink of an eye, they fell through an underground cellar door. There were clocks going back time, it went on for minutes. Boom. They landed on the floor. They opened their eyes slowly, still feeling nauseous.

They were in shock of what they were seeing. It seemed to look like an old man eating. "Excuse me sir, what are you eating?" Politely asked Eloise. The man replied with, "Its WW2, these are my rations!" They were confused. They thought back to what they just saw. "The clocks must have something to do with it" said Macey in a confused voice. The man thought it was WW2! How'd anyone fail to believe we were not in a war?

The girls asked the man to follow them. He got up from his chair. They went back to the clocks, jumping up from one to another. They made it to the top. They burst open the cellar door and... they were out. This was a new world to the old man!