

THE WRONG WAY.



Written and illustrated by: Anya Mather
Age: 10



"Your turn to hide, remember, mam said don't go out of this aisle!" Anya reminded her little sister Lydia. It was Anya's turn to hide. She thought carefully about her next hiding spot. "Anya, Lydia, no!" Dad said "Don't hide amongst the clothes, stop it!" Anya took her chance, she dove under a rail of hanging trousers! Suddenly, she felt a strange pulling sensation at the bottom of her pretty purple skirt. She tried to crawl out of what she thought was the perfect hiding place. However, the pulling sensation became stronger, she was being pulled towards the top of a pair of green trousers. She could see all the way down the inside of the legs. It was dark and smelly, like old dirty shoes. She found herself travelling through the trouser legs, surely trousers couldn't be this long!

Anya landed abruptly on a hard surface. She landed in the middle of what looked like a red field. The sky was green, the trees were blue. She realised at once she had travelled to another world, a world that was the wrong way around!

All of a sudden Anya could hear what she thought were lots of tiny voices whispering "Help us!". Anya was petrified. She didn't know where the voices were coming from.

Anya tried to decide which way she would walk. Her body shook as she made this tremendously difficult decision. She decided to go straight ahead. With every step, she grew more confident. She walked towards a blue tree. Again she heard "Listen to me, Anya!". Anya gasped. They actually knew her name. The voices sounded friendly and strangely made her feel calm. "They're coming from the tree!" Anya said aloud. "Hello." She said quietly. "Hello, is anyone there?"

"We are all around you Anya here to guide you home. First you must help us to save our world, we have chosen you."

"If I do help you to save your world, will you help me get back to my world and my family?" Anya asked.

"Of course we will!" "We're Zellings!"

"What do you need me to help you with?"

"You have something magical that belongs here, the stone in your bracelet is what we need. We have been tracking it for quite for some time. It will bring peace to our nations."

Anya looked at her wrist and reluctantly removed the bracelet. There was a flash light.

Anya could hear Lydia laughing. "Found you!"

She noticed the stone in her bracelet had been replaced, it was half blue and half green, "Remember us!" Anya heard. She was thrilled to be back with her family and could not believe the adventure the stone from her bracelet had taken her on. She would never forget the Zellings and how she'd helped them and she hoped they now lived in peace.