

The Magical Book

One day on June the third a girl was born, she was named Emma. She was an ordinary child who loved music, gymnastics and art but the thing she loved the most were her books. Every night, every day, every second she had her head tucked inside a book and very tightly!

Emma was in her favourite place in the whole, wide, world, the local library when she came across a story that had no name, no pictures, nothing? She was about to put the book back when a lady who worked there quietly said "Oh that's a lovely book. I read it once, you should get it", "Okay" Emma said quickly, trying not to sound rude.

When she got home Emma's dog Honey started jumping and barking but not angrily, nervously. What was Honey scared of? She was puzzled until she looked on the table to her left and burst out laughing. Her mum, who was cooking shouted "What on earth are you doing?" "Nothing" she said as she grabbed a teddy of the table and gave it to Honey. Emma swiftly bolted up the stairs on all fours mirroring honey.

When she made it to her room she flopped on to her bed before sitting up and opening the book. Honey snuggled up next to her and she began to read. In an hour Emma had finished two chapters. She was about to start chapter three when the ground started to shake, suddenly a stop-watch appeared in her hand. She squinted her eyes looking at it in surprise and realised it didn't have minutes or hours, it had years. Unknowingly the watch turned to the 1900's where the book was set. "Ok, ok this is fine" she said to Honey, but in the corner of her eye Emma saw her pale purple wallpaper was turning orange. Then realised she was wearing a neon green bucket-hat! Emma froze, petrified but quickly she came to her senses and realised she must be in the book. The stop watch was still in her hand so being the clever child she was, turned the watch to 2025. The ground shook once more...now back in her, room no orange wallpaper no bucket-hat.

She turned to the book and started talking to it saying, "Well maybe I can ask my mum to buy you and I can go into the book again so I will have a wonderful secret with you". Emma imagined being trapped in the book and shivered with both fear and excitement.

After she had asked her mum, who thankfully agreed, they went back to the library and paid. Emma went up to her room and straight away went right back into the book.

Emma has been going in and out of the book for a year now but who knows if she will ever get trapped?

