

The girl who travelled through time

Bleary-eyed, I went downstairs for breakfast. The house was empty – even the furniture had gone.

I took in the empty space all around me. Where was everything? Panic seized me as I turned and fled up to my bedroom – my only safe place. Determined to be a Sherlock Holmes, I started thinking about what I did the day before. Breakfast, School, Netball then Brownies, the curry Mother gave me for tea ... THE CURRY of course, I remember thinking it had a very strong taste and wanting to behave like a tiny girl. To drop it and run off screaming “It’s too hot, it’s too hot! “It HAD to be something that was in the curry.

A noise from outside beckoned me to my window. Curiously I peeped through the parting of my curtains. A man and a woman were walking across the lawn, towards the door. Poking my head out far enough to hear what was being said, I captured only a few sentences, but enough to know what was going on!

“I suppose this wretched house will do until 2020.” pouted the woman (clearly an old hag insulting my house).

“As soon as we have finished our black-market mission in dreary old England, we shall zoom all the way across the channel back to luxurious and beautiful France” reassured the man (clearly as much as a thug as she was).

Panicking, I ran round the house desperately searching for a hiding spot.

Finally, I found a bathroom cabinet large enough to hide in. Goodness knows what they would say if they found a panic - stricken child, wearing her nightclothes and trembling like a leaf in a bathroom cabinet. To my relief, they never once came into the bathroom. It was like it did not exist! Their voices echoed around the house for many hours. I was so hungry and thirsty I wished someone would come and tell me everything was going to be fine. I imagined that I would never ever be as scared again. When would this nightmare end? I waited until their voices faded into the distance before I climbed out of the cabinet, eager to look for the reason of my non- existence to those foul creatures. I stepped out of the bathroom door and admired the blue rimmed door- knob on the other side (I never grew tired of it.) Only, it wasn’t there...

The door vanished before my very eyes, turning into a red brick wall. That was why the pair of evil- doers went straight past the bathroom, it was invisible! Curiosity tore at me as I stood there wondering if I could walk through the wall back into the bathroom. It got the better of me as some things did, I plunged my whole-body forwards expecting to feel hard brick. But no! When I was in the bathroom everything was visible. Outside, the room had plunged off the face of the Earth. Running out of the door, I ran upstairs to see if that had happened up there too. One glance and I was sure my room was safe from any predator.

