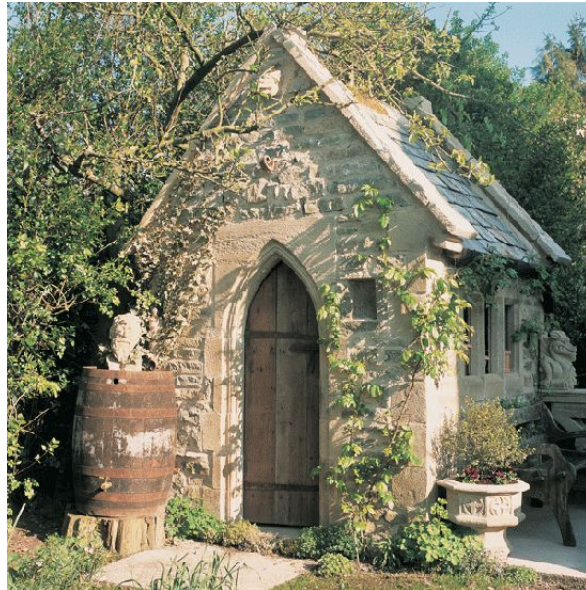


### Imaginative Writing

L.I I am learning how to write an imaginative story.			
SC I can include a clear beginning, middle and end	SC I can include a problem and resolution to help make my writing exciting	SC I can use descriptive language to describe my setting and characters.	SC I can use speech marks correctly



#### The Night.

Not so long ago there lived old people and a son. In one night the little boy went out to the deepest forest he could find himself in. He found an old tree house. He went inside the old tree house. The first thing he sees is an old beautiful magical portal. He went inside the old beautiful magical portal. When he went through he ended up in a magical forest that He could feel gravity in himself. When he jumped he went up to the moon! But he landed safely. He started exploring. He went through trees that led into a path that he went with. When the path was slowly ending he saw a village, a big village. He couldn't believe his eyes! He went up to the old gate. There was a guard saying "What are you doing in this old magical village?". The little boy answered "I was exploring the forest!". The guard was interested with what he said and thought maybe he found that tree house he built. "Did you go through the tree house?" Asked the guard. "Yes why?" Replied the small boy. "It's dangerous, you shouldn't be here." Said the guard. "Why it is pretty here!" kept going the little boy "I want to explore!". "Okay but when it's the morning you run home.". As the guard opened the gate the little boy rushed through! The village looked normal. Nothing interesting. He explored the whole village and still there was nothing that interesting. Until he found a nice abandoned house. He knocked on the door. None answered. He thought they were not there so he waited an hour. He thought maybe he would knock again and they would answer. But nothing happened. So the boy realised it was almost morning so he was running home. He went through the portal, Down the tree house. Out of the forest home. The end.