

Tuesday 20th October 2020
To write an opening to a story

"You can't catch me!" yelled Eren to his older sister from across the long winding hallway. He sneakily ducked into the spare room it was old and worn out with a half shattered blue bottle on the windowsill piles of black dust laid on the floor like any other room in the large wrecked house old house. There was a light brown cupboard in the side of the room he opened it and to his surprise there was a bottle of glistening red wine, he closed it and dust spat in his face like a big gust wind.

Tripping over himself he ought to have hit his head on the floor he braced himself for when he fell he felt two hands spread across his back. He was lifted up to his feet there was his sister, "be more careful" she thumbed out the room Eren looked around she was like a ghost but there was a painting hanging above his head the woman looked down at him he looked back "what an old painting" the feel of the painting made a shiver head down his spine.

He touched the painting but he fell through, "ahhhhh" he shakily screamed he thought he was falling but to his surprise it was cold. Not as in ice or cold water but light and fluffy "where am I" he said lightly he stood up and looked around he was dragging his finger he felt something dripping on his head he pricked his finger on something sharp on prickly in pain he stuck his finger in his mouth as fast as possible to stop the bleeding.

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Crunch, the snow crunched lightly under his feet. He walked around admiring the beautiful standing trees surrounded the forest, with a thick blanket of snow that hanged around every corner, rocks poking out of the snow like a rabbit in the winter. He walked some more hoping to find something cool. He was cold, he poked his way through the painting and grabbed his coat to keep him warm, snow covered the trees like cupcake icing.

Pitter patter, he looked around to find a rabbit making its way through the snow, a robin perched on top of a low tree branch. "Hello there Mr. Robin," the robin nodded its head acknowledging him. Shocked and stood still confused at this, he walked back a bit. He saw something shining in the distance, something red. 'Why would there be something in the middle of nowhere?' he started walking to it, then tripped on a rock and fell.

He felt something running down his nose, it was blood, he covered his nose with his coat sleeve. "How many times am I going to trip!" he heard wings flutter as if birds were scared by him yelling. He found his way to a red post box.

I love the language you have used Josh!

'What's a post box doing in the presence of a thick snowy forest' clop clop,
"Is that you post box?" wondering as if the post box was alive.

"Do I look like a post box to you!" a female voice called out, Eren dazed at why there was a voice in the middle of nowhere. Wind whistled across his ears and a woman stepped out of the shadows, "who are you miss why are you in this woods?" in a calm voice as if he was not scared at all.

"Most people say there name first "this was truly unusual was he hallucinating no it couldn't be, "I'm Eren but what's your name" in a curious tone the air was truly cold he felt bad for the woman she didn't have a coat.

He took a closer look at the woman. She had long white hair that went down to her waist, dark blue eyes like the starry midnight sky she was wearing old Japanese clothes but the unusual thing way she had nine tails on her waist. Her hair looked soft and silky while her tail was fluffy like a rabbit.

Confused as he was he asked "what are you" the woman stared at him but he did still not know her name so he asked again "what is your name miss"

"My name is Alice" would you like to come to my home confused at how she was still standing there in the cold but he accepted. He went walking with the woman he thought this was rather peculiar someone who he didn't know invites him to her house.

They arrive at the house but Eren stood still just outside the door "are you feeling good you look rather distressed" Eren collapsed at the door just to wake up to find himself sitting in a chair next the roaring fire. The house was warm, pictures above the fire place "I see that your awake little boy that fall must have hurt?" bringing him a cup of tea

"Go on drink up" he took the cup and scarfed it down he had a warm feeling for a brief moment, looking around some more he found a moose on the wall but it was stuffed.

She brought in a cart with a cake placed on the top it looked so good "how about we take a piece" he picked up the cake it was a sponge cake how did she know that it was his favourite she took out a flute and plays him a song it almost made him cry. Suddenly he felt sleepy he looked at the fire place and say little people dancing on the fire, they made him feel sleepy he fell asleep right in the chair a fox appears in the fire and blows the candle lights out. After while he woke up and the woman confessed that she was working for the

white witch because the prophecy said that one day a boy and a girl will stop her reign and rule the kingdom. "I'm so sorry I acted friendly to you, I put you to sleep and hand you over to the white witch with please forgive me" dazed at what was happening he forgave her and they were once actually friends "exactly how did you get here" she asked

"So I was in the spare room and I found a painting and it dropped me in this place I have tripped a lot but you helped me feel warm. "Now I need you to help me get back to my world please.

"Why certainly come on we must be on our way!" the more they walked the more Eren saw. The beauty in that place amazing when they were walking in the snow he realised that underneath the snow there was ice covering the glistening water 'that's why I had a nose bleed its ice!' after a while he found his way back to the picture and was back to the spare room.