

Forest

by Charlie Harrison

Slowly I crept towards the mysterious forest with towering trees and moving shadows, I'd never seen anything like it in my life. An owl, sitting high up on a branch, slowly lifted its wings and as it did the forest came to life. An adder slithered past my feet and made a sly and evil hissing noise. I stayed away just in case. Way off into the distance eagles were swooping, gliding and protecting their children. The owl seemed as though he was conducting the forest like an orchestra.

Nocturnal animals including the badger, the bats, the fox and the mole came out into the early morning sunlight bathing in it for the first time in their life. The noise carried through the trees like the wind on a sailboat. I ventured further into the forest not knowing what to expect. I was nervous yet somewhere inside me I wanted to go further as the music of the creatures was soothing and calm.

I glanced at my watch. Minutes felt like hours. A colossal tree stood in front of me drooping with wet soggy branches and thick curling leaves. The hollow of the tree contained tiny chicks crying for help, I didn't know what to do because they weren't mine but I felt sorry for them. I collected some thick dry autumn leaves and placed them in the tree for some protection and heat.

As I walked deeper and deeper into the forest it seemed to get lighter. The sound of trickling water ran through my ears. Passed the hedges of blackberries there was an enormous lake teeming with life like otters, seals and a tonne of fish. All of the animals were making noises including the fish who were splashing and jumping. Some clever beavers had built a tall dam.

As I turned north to head home a glint of dark orange caught my eye. I rushed to find what this was. It became much clearer as I was approaching it. It was a wall covered with ivy that looked like a forest itself. Situated directly in the middle there was a rusty metal door with a tiny keyhole. I jumped towards it,

my hands shaking a little in delight and excitement. I dashed back to my house to blurt out the news, but just as I reached the outer part of the forest the conducting owl let its wings drop and the forest fell silent. Mysteriously when I arrived back at the wall there was nothing, nothing at all.
