

Tuesday 14<sup>th</sup> May 2024

To write a story based on Journey.

I don't know if you have ever met Tilly Mint? She lives in one of those very busy cities. She is about your age or maybe a little younger. Tilly Mint has longish hair but very bobby and it is a black dark chocolate which she loves. She has a memory of of jittery hands. Tilly Mint likes to play with people but if one really wants to play with her but that never comes her from playing.

Your probably thinking Tilly Mint lives in a big city so she does she not have any friends you see no one really likes to messin' with her. Your probably thinking Tilly Mint has family but it is too busy around so she normally does play with her self.

One morning, Tilly Mint was in her bedroom feeling gordon and lonely. She decided that she had enough!! She wants to make friends so she (is go) draw a red door on her wall with magig red crayon, and it will take her into her imagination.

As she stepped through the door everything had changed. In the air there was glowing yellow lights. There was a calm moving lake with a bridge over it but there she saw a citadel ahead she wanted to<sup>go</sup> discover it so she drew a boat with her red crayon.

As Tilly Mint approached the citadel she was shocked because she has always wanted to see one now she finally sees. This one had golden domes on it as well and archways. Everything was new

ever imagination) in a citadel.

Eventually, the boat arrived at the citadel. It was guarded by tough men.

At the lock gate, the boat had to stop.

"Hey! who are you and where did you come from," asked one of the men in an angry voice.

He shouted at Tilly Mint and galed his arms. Tilly Mint just smiled nicely.

"Please can I enter I got lost in the forest this is the only place?" The guard couldn't resist the girl's face but he didn't now ~~if he~~ ~~showed~~ let her in or not.

A few minutes later, he decided to open the lock gate and lifted the barriers. The boat floated slowly into the aqueduct and the girl grinned. She was in.

Tilly Mint travelled through the citadel and explored it as she sailed through ~~the~~ archway it was full of water but ahead there was a big waterfall so she drew with her red crayon a hot air (balloon) balloon that lifted her high into the sky.

Tilly Mint continued to travel across the sky. In the distance she looked around and a sound of a purple bird flying through the sky. Tilly Mint looked around and a blond guard tried to capture the bird in a sort of flying net. Tilly Mint was shocked to find out that the guards captured the bird in a golden cage. Two guards were standing next to the bird so no one can save it.

Tilly Mint thought a little bit Altd said I have to save  
bird. So she crept from the ship and hid from the  
and she was in the room where the bird was. When  
guards went looking she snatched the cage. She ran  
past as she could <sup>and</sup> released the bird into the  
high sky. The guard grabbed her with bearshert g  
her into a cage and through the red crayon  
the abyss of the night.

Tilly Mint was lying the cage for long. Missing her  
she wished she had never let go. To her astonishment,  
saw the purple bird was flying past towards Tilly  
Mint with the red crayon. So she quickly drew a  
carpet.

Tilly Mint started to fly. She wasn't just gliding  
she was really flying over the citadel over the people  
over the buildings over the clouds and away and  
away and away. She flew higher into the sky it  
was lit up as bright as a shooting star. The stars  
were shining like the north lights.

It felt peaceful.

When Tilly Mint looked down again, she could see  
the purple bird was guiding her to a little purple  
inside a tree. As she continued, the door got closer and  
closer.

As Tilly Mint crawled from the tiny mail  
box, she realized she is in here. Sheat. A boy from  
Sheat as well was running towards the purple bird  
and stretched out his arms to hug the bird. He  
had a purple crayon in his hands as well  
and Tilly Mint had a red crayon. Tilly Mint looked

around. Smiling because she was relieved and happy to be back home.

"Where have you bin. I normally see you on the step?" asked the boy in a kind voice and helped her off the floor.

Tilly Mint explained how she found his bird.

"Would you like to go on a bike with me?" asked Tilly Mint as she straddled to draw a wheel.