

## The Trunk

Yippee!! The weekend was here, and we were off to Grandmas. Her house was enormous and most intriguing in a small wooded area outside Chicago, Illinois. Every year, we went for a long weekend during the cold, winter months as there was always so much snow to play in.

Before our usual tradition of making a real life-size snowman on the vast front garden, my sister and I decided to venture up into the loft to explore all the old things my Grandma kept. There were tatty old clothes, broken wooden toys, some rustic pieces of furniture including a huge, intriguing old trunk, like a Treasure Chest. This stood elevated in the middle of the floor, almost on its own pedestal. It was smothered in pearls and laced with emerald looking stones all around the edge. We often wondered what was inside the trunk but dare not touch it. There appeared to be a subtle, yellowish glow around the whole thing like an Angel's halo.

Suddenly, we decided to be brave, stepped forward and gingerly opened the heavy lid. The bottom of the trunk appeared to be endless and unexpectedly, we both toppled inside. As we slid down it felt like we were twisting through a tunnel, shimmering lights all around us. Then, out of the blue, we fell into a huge lagoon style pool of warm tropical water. In the distance, we could see a gigantic Pirate ship with sails as high as you could imagine.

"Amelia"! I shouted, as she swam eagerly towards the ship, "be careful". You see, my little sister had no fear and never thought about anything that could go wrong in life or trouble you could get into. Without haste, I frantically swam to catch her up, but before I knew it, she was on board. I clambered up the ladder and could see her, just standing there, eyes wide open. I knew that look. There was something on board that had caught her eye.

I could not believe it either. Stood in front of me was a beautiful, colourful, sweet-smelling fountain. It looked like a never- ending rainbow. The reason it had an inviting smell? It was flowing with sweets. Yes, that's right sweets! Now I knew why I recognized that look in Amelia's eyes. It was the same look she had when standing in front of the pick and mix stand at the cinema!! The look of sheer delight. We were both bursting with excitement. What a discovery. A secret place just for us, with an endless supply of sweets, that only we knew about. It was like all our dreams had come true.

We both filled our pockets. They were bursting at the seams with some of my favourites, like blueberry flavoured Bon Bons, fudge, and strawberry laces. We scurried back up through the tunnel before anyone noticed we were missing, making sure not to drop any delights on the way. In a flash, we were back in the attic where our adventure began, surrounded by our very own treasure.

The End.