

"10,9,8,7,6" Counted Peter. Pulling the old cold door knob Lucy searched for a unlocked door. As Lucy stepped into the wooden room, she broke the streak of silence. The room had only a tall oblong piece of furniture which was covered with a dust sheet. Swiftly Lucy dismissed the wardrobe from its dust sheet as a drowsy fly face planted the ground.

She was wearing a green cardigan, over a brown three coloured dress.

Opening the door she could see coats hanged up.

"5,4,3" Shouted Peter. Swiftly and cautiously Lucy entered the beautiful wardrobe hoping not to be seen. Peering out with a smile bigger than a wale she closed the door, Curiously trying to reach the back of the wardrobe Lucy felt something sharp prick her hand.

As quick as lightning Lucy turned around seeing the beauty  
facing fern tree which was as white as icing Sugar.  
Gazing at the wonderful exquisite view Lucy entered  
the white world of Narnia.

Snowdrops lightly tapped her tomato cheeks and  
were being impressed by Lucys hand. Narnia was  
ruled by white there wasnt a single drop where a  
snowdrop hadnt fallen. Gazing back at the ancient  
ornately carved wardrobe Lucy continued her journey.  
The white trees towered over Lucy like giants as the  
trees were dipped in clouds. places were lit even more  
by a school old lamppost which was blinking streaks  
of light. Delicately grabbing hold of the pole Lucy  
could faintly hear footsteps coming her way....

Coming closer Lucy carefully moved to her right, cautiously hiding from anything coming close. Grabbing tighter on the blinking lamppost, the sound of footsteps jilled her ears like a candy bag on haloween

"AHHH!" Screamed Lucy hiding behind the blinking lamppost.

"AHHH!" Shouted the thing hiding behind a white fern tree.

Yoshua