

Love in the past

Indi M

"Sir Joseph Brackless was born in 1365 in a small town of Dalebrick. It was in the middle of nowhere, in a little cottage with his dad and eighteen sisters and brothers."

The droning sound of Ms Smith's voice was ringing in my ears. As I glanced around the room I noticed everyone was feeling the same as I was but I think I was feeling it the most. A quick nap won't hurt anyone and I nodded off to sleep.

As I woke up with a startle I had a look around over my shoulders. My fingers touched the mossy cobblestone path and I smelt a damp and dense scent. Children were squealing like little piglets being chased by a farmer. The sky was blue with only a few white fluffy clouds drifting in the way of the sun's golden rays. As I pulled myself up to my feet I heard a familiar name "Joseph, Joseph, Joseph Brackless come over here at once and help me with your brothers and sisters!" A teenage boy with brown overalls and rubber green boots trudged over to his father. His blonde hair glided in the wind with every step he took. "Get inside at once, you're a disgrace to your family; come on." His fathers tone was as cold and hard as ice. Joseph glanced at me and gave me a sweet smile. Before his head reached the door he winked at me and I think I blushed. Then his father pushed him into their small cottage with a wooden exterior and a straw roof.

I layed back down onto a nearby haystack and closed my eyes hoping that I would wake up back in the classroom but I didn't. With nothing else to do I walked up to the cottage and rapped on the door; then I waited. A few minutes later it was answered by Joseph. I asked him if he could pinch me and he looked at me rather abruptly then he immediately refused so I told him my story and he finally agreed to do it. I closed my eyes and he pinched me. It burnt and it stung. Then I realised that I couldn't be dreaming and that I couldn't get home. So I crouched down onto the cold and mossy path and I shivered, not because it was cold but at the thought that I could never get home!

I start walking away and Joseph calls out, "Where are you going?"

Then I reply, "I'm trying to get home."

"Okay then I'll come with you to protect you from harm." He said it with a tone in his voice that sounded like a seventeen year old boy talking to a sixteen year old girl who he thinks he can be charming with. I continue walking through the hills and over the mountains until we find a little town to stay at. The sun was licking the grass and the deep purple sky was bleeding down towards us. Joseph taps on the door, asks if he had any rooms left and the man said that he only has a stable that's empty. So we slept under the stars with only a little bit of shelter from a small plank of wood. I tell Joseph where I'm trying to go and then I fall apart. He told me that he would help me get home and I fell asleep next to him.

At dawn we woke up and hit the road. My shoes were scraping against the gravel as we went. For the next few days we travelled around asking for shelter in the night and directions in the day. We went horse riding and swimming in a few dams here and there. One day as we walked casually towards another town, I noticed a sign saying directions available here. So we raced down to the town and met a man named Bruce who knew my name. "Beatrice Clark, I've been wondering when you were going to show up." he said huskily. "Come inside."

As we followed him inside he asked us to sit down on the floor and so we did. He told me that he could get me home. Filled with emotions I immediately said yes but once he began I remembered all the fun times we had together and how I thought that he was the best person in the world. I asked the man to stop but it was too late and I whirled around tears in my eyes trying not to whirl around and control myself but that didn't work. I heard Joseph call my name and wished that I would go back.

I woke up with a startle in class breathing hard and I was so confused. 'So it was just a dream' I thought but then I looked down and saw my shoes were bashed up from the gravel and covered in dust. There's a knock on the door and the school messenger walked in. He said that there was a message for me so I got up and walked over towards him. He handed me the message and I sat back down then I opened the note and it said

'I'm coming to find you and I won't give up! Love Joseph B.'

My face lit up with excitement and then confusion but I knew one thing; this was no ordinary day!