

An Adventure back in time

Zachary D

Jark is an apple. He lives on an apple tree, which is located in an apple orchard on Fruitapple Farms. The farm is located south-west of Lostington, north-west of Nowheresville or in the middle of nowhere.

Jark and his best friend, Jem-apple, have lived on the farm for their entire lives. They both go to school at School for Future Apples and Engineers. Everyday the two go to school and get ready for the exact same boring routine. Jark wakes up, combs his stem, brushes his core and heads off school. As he stepped into school he was instantly blinded by the lights. It was as if he had walked into the Sun by accident, it happened to the old teacher. Poor Mr Pear. An old dusty aroma filled the room, Jark suspected that this room was over 65 million years old (about as old as dinosaurs). The air was cold and stale, Jark couldn't stop himself from shivering. Although he goes to a school for aspiring engineers, Jark has been fascinated by dinosaurs since he was born. This little apple has been obsessed with dinosaurs for as long as he could remember. His favourite dinosaur is the pachycephalosaurus, which is part of the pachycephalosauridae family.

Jark was in his English class when the strangest thing happened. His teacher, Mrs Juice, was rambling on about something along the lines of language and adjectives; boring stuff if you asked Jark. After a while Mrs Juice started to speak a different language, only silly things like mandarins and grapes could understand. His eyelids began to fall. Jark had seen this happen in shows and books but he was pretty sure that he wasn't in one. Anyways, everything went black. When he woke up he was still in the classroom. There were ivy and other vine crawling up the walls like serpents and weeds sticking out of the ground and walls. Someone clearly didn't know what gardening was. Out of nowhere there was a roar. The room shook with such force that Jark toppled over. The roar could've been heard for miles around, there was probably an apple on the moon who could hear him. Excited, Jark bolted towards the window and looked outside. There were dinosaurs everywhere. There was a kentrosaurus and a parasaurolophus and an apatosaurus and even the mighty tangerine T-rex (which probably did the big roar).

The young apple was practically bouncing off the walls. He was buzzing so much that he could have powered 100 houses. At this point Jark knew it was a dream but still, dinosaurs are really cool; even fake ones. Jark spun around and spotted a pachycephalosaurus, it charged towards him faster than a bullet. If the creature hit him he would die for sure. Jark screamed knowing these were probably his last moments alive. The prehistoric creature said something. It said his name!

"Well, this is the end of my dream." Jark said. As soon as he said it, he was instantly pulled back to reality.

There Jark was hanging on his tree, on Fruitapple Farms. south-west of Lostington and north-west of Nowheresville or basically in the middle of nowhere. That was a nice dream, much nicer than his dream last night where he was turned into apple pie. He was ready to start the next day. Jark hung there wondering what dream he would have during technology class. He

opened his eyes to the sight of a T-rex! Maybe it wasn't a dream. The apple opened his mouth to scream but before he could, jaws closed above him.

Jark didn't know much, being mushed up apple but he was certain that the tangerine t-rex is definitely the worst.