

## Writing competition

Reading is magic and can transport you to amazing and curious places.

Write a short story about a wonderful and magical place.

### Daisy's magical Place

On a dark cold winter's night, I was adopted by a mum and a sister. They smelt like fried chicken and corn bread, my absolute favourite smell. Sissy my new sister Picked me up and I snuggled in her warm arms. My new family is soft, kind and loving. They brought me to my new home and gave me my new name Daisy. The first night I cried and cried and cried. Sissy woke up and gave me a big hug which made me feel alot happier.

My new family speak a different language to me but I am getting use to it. They are alot taller than me to even when I stand ~~super~~ up super straight. I still like my old home which is very different, but I am starting to prefer living with my new mum and Sissy.

After a few months, they introduced a new word "Park". I thought it sounded like a fun word. Sissy said I would think it was

the most magical and wonderful Place even I jumped with excitement, tingling in my body.

We locked up and headed to this new place I had never been <sup>to</sup> before. We finally arrived at the Park.

I Looked around curiously. I saw one tree that was the most beautiful of them all. It was tall, long with bright green ~~leaves~~ leaves. I felt a shiver of sadness, I felt so small under this big tree. Then I spotted a unique flower. It looked so different ~~unlike~~ to the others. Sissy said they are called 'Birds of Paradise.' I can see why they are called that because they are the color of Paradise blue and orange, and shaped ~~look~~ like birds. I felt a giant flip of emotions. Seeing the Birds of Paradise Made me feel happy again.

Suddenly

~~Suddenly~~ My ears spring up, I hear something I ~~wasn't~~ ~~should~~ understand, My LANGUAGE! I bolt in great joy towards others like me. As I ran I spotted a sign that read 'dog Park'. I finally realised what this place was.

bum

I was greeted with ~~sniffs~~ <sup>sniffs</sup> from lots of small fluffy dogs like me. I wondered around sniffing their bum's too. Me and my friends went for a stroll to the bin and found delicious chicken on the ground and gobbled it all up. We were happy about that. We chased the bird and zoomed up and down the hills. The thin, soft, emerald green grass felt so magical on my paws as the sun shone down on my ~~fur~~ fur.

Sissy called out "it's time to go but I have one more surprise for you." I felt sad because I loved the dog Park and didn't want to go, so I ran around in ~~small~~ circles as fast as I could with Sissy smugly.

Chasing behind me.

When she finally caught me, we climbed up a long ladder. I dug in my claws as I shook in fear. At the top Sissy put me on her lap and we went down. Weeeee I bark happily as I went down the long tall red slide on Sissy's lap.

"Did you have a good time today daisy?" Sissy asked. I loved zooming up and down the hills, feeling the soft green grass, eating chicken, smelling the other dogs bums and seeing all the cool and pretty flowers. It ~~was~~ is the most magical and wonderful place ever, I woofed at ~~her~~ her!