

TITLE: Matilda and the quest for the book lord

Matilda loved books! Books were her best friend. She always read them at breakfast, lunch or sometimes at school, and especially before bed!

She told her friend about how books could take her everywhere like that time she went to a jungle full of lions..and the next page could fly her to a space ship in stars!

She adored books more than anything in the world, and Matilda believed that books had real magic!

But on the other hand, Matilda's mom really didn't get it. Instead she liked tv a lot, so every evening Matilda's mum would sit on the couch with a cup of tea and flick through all the channels watching soap operas, or some other boring things.

"Why read when you could do other fun things like watching tv?" Matilda's mum scoffed,

But it always felt like they were from different worlds.

Matilda only believed in real stories. Not fake, not fiction and definitely not the ones you watch on the tv.

But..there was one book that stood out to her. One that caught her eye.

For whatever reason, it didn't have a title on the cover, but it was a nice shiny gold cover with strange, mysterious or interesting, she would say. And it was these strange swirly letters that said..THEBOOKLORD.

Matilda had absolutely no idea who or what the "book lord" was about but she just looked at it and was wondering...what is it about?

She asked her mum about it but she just smiled and said. "It's just an old dumb book? There's nothing on tv that obviously isn't better?"

But Matilda's brain didn't think so.

She thought that the book lord was real and that maybe he was the one who could show her why books are the best thing ever.

The next morning, straight away when Matilda woke up she quickly took a warm shower and put nice comfy clothes on. Matilda had everything set. Her books, spare clothes, more books and some coins, but as Matilda walked down the stairs she suddenly got interrupted by her mum.... "WHERE DO YOU THINK YOUR GOING?" she shouted!

"Oh..I'm going to...the park! Yes..the park".

Matilda sighed in relief while she exited the door.

Matilda was on a adventure. a huge adventure, that one day might change her life.

Since Matilda didn't have a car or any vehicle of course she road her bike she got when she was 6.

She rode her bike for 20 minutes straight until she finally got to the forest.

Matilda took out one of her magical books she mgot that is called. THE BOOK LORD.m

One direction at a time, Matilda focused carefully, trying to make this a magical adventure.

(LOOK WHERE THE TREES ARE BRIGHT AND THE PATH RISES WITH BRIGHT)

Matilda read it over and over again trying to figure out what it ment but than..she suddenly got it.

Matilda reached her hand out to where the sun was shining and saw it was on the right. "I did it!" Matilda shouted as she ran in extitment!

Matilda looked at the once again and this time it was not a puzzle, not a maze, but it was just jumbled up letters, but of course Matilda knew the answer because she learned how to solve jumbled letters when she was only 5 years old!

"Wait a second..." she whispered to herself...

The word wasn't mountains or rocks. It was spiders..Matilda absolutely HATED spiders, but she didn't give up!

Matilda walked and walked until... "AHH" "THUD". Matilda tripped over a little rock that lifted.. "yuck!" she said after she swiped all the mud off her clothes.

(Crippy crawly) she heard. Oh no.... Is this what I think it is.. "AHHHHHHHH" She screamed, as spiders crawled and crawled to her. Matilda picked up a stick and tried to shoo them away but she accidentally poked one, but it just went through and back up.. the spider didn't die or go away it was like a ghost... She soon realised that this was all in her mind! There was no spiders chasing her in real life. It was her imagination. "GO AWAY SPIDERS" she said in her mind. She knew the trick!" maybe the book lord was real!

"MATILDA MATILDA" her mum shouted! She finally woke up, in shock. "what.. the book lord isn't real.. it was her imagination.. The book lord was real..... In her mind. Matilda realised books could, take her any where even places that are not real!