

Writing competition

Book an adventure and whisk us away to new lands and unforgettable characters.

Write a short story about an amazing and unforgettable adventure.

One humid afternoon, Bundle the tapir was wandering around in his tiny, cramped enclosure. It had a small water hole, grass, and a tree with Bill growing underneath it. Bill was Bundle's only friend, who had a red hat with white polka-dots and a creamy white stem. "Don't you think we should get out of here Bill, the keepers only see me once a week," said Bundle. "Well, yes, but there is one slight problem you see. I can't walk, I mean I'm a mushroom, I'm rooted to the ground here." Bill replied. He looked gloomily at the ground. With that Bundle climbed up beneath the tree next to Bill. The next day, Bundle woke up with a great idea, an idea that would get Bill to be able to walk. Recently Bill had told Bundle about an ancient mushroom spell that he'd heard from the other mushrooms. It was that if Bill held his breath for 10 seconds while thinking of legs, ~~he~~ ^{he} would grow them. So they did the spell and Bang! Bill grew stubby little legs! The

spell had worked! But they still had
one problem, where would they go?
Well, said Bill, I know a place. What is it?
Bundle cried. It is the forest of life.
Bill said proudly. Let us go then said Bundle
you can lead the way. Okay said
Bill rather excitedly. So off they went.
Through rivers, and lakes over mountain and
desert hills. Then, finally they reached
their destination. The forest was beautiful.
It had waterfalls, animals like deer, rabbits
and even other mushrooms and tapirs.
One of the deers said "go to the wise
old Magic Tree, he's been waiting for you."
"Where is he?" asked Bill. "In the middle
of heaven. The magic forest, just keep
going south." "Thanks" said Bill waving his
arm. And so they wandered south and
finally reached the wise old Magic
Tree. He had a bushy beard from moss.
His branches seemed to reach the
clouds and extended far across the
land. His voice was deep and his eyes
were leafy green. Finally he spoke in his
deep, rumbling voice, "Welcome to the
Magic forest. I have been waiting for
you since the dawn of time. My fellow
Tree friends have seen you on your
way." Bundle asked "where are we?"
"Do you not know?" asked the tree.
"It is heaven, this is the land of peace,
there is no cruelty, suffering or
sin, not even death itself can creep into
this land. Oh, said Bill and Bundle at the
exact same time, well said Bill we
can't go back to the zoo it was
horrible there. Hmm many we could
stay here? asked Bundle hopefully. Well
of course you can said the wise old

magic tree, you are all welcome.
Oh. thank you bundle and bill
cried oh don't thank me, thank
the earth for letting us live on
on this planet. But they didn't hear
that they fell asleep from their
tiring journey. They didn't know of
the adventures to come all they
knew was that they were home
were they belonged.