

Rainforest Adventure

By Hannah

“Remember, look for pink tipped leaves!” said Rose's mum whose head was buried in a bush near the camp site. They were on a holiday in the south american rain forest. Now, I know what you're thinking, a holiday in a forest near nothing with no internet?? Well, they were there for Mum who was a botanist looking for a special plant. Rose wouldn't usually like botany. But because her mum does she kind of has to. She likes history and has recently been researching the ancient civilisations of the jungle. “Ok Mum” said Rose, wandering a little too far from the site.

Humming her favourite song she started strolling further and further away from her mum. Soon she was completely lost and Rose realised it too. Panicking she turned around in circles which was a stupid thing to do because she now had no idea on which way she came. “OK Rose, calm down, look around you” she said to herself. She noticed she was in a large clearing. Walking forward she tripped on something hard. ROCK! There were weeds growing all over it so she pulled them off and saw it was an ancient ruin! Rosie thought back to her research - what structures looked like this? She thought, then suddenly she remembered a fountain! That's what it was. And if she was right, that circular rock in the middle would start it! Rose reached out and touched the stone. The world started to shake and then everything went black.

When Rose woke she noticed something was wrong. Rose was not in a dense rainforest and she was definitely not lost. There were gold buildings all around her shining in the bright sun and nice music could be heard in the background. But most of all, it was all the people. Rose was in a big city and everyone seemed in a hurry to do something important. That was when she noticed something else, all of them were strong women. There were a couple of small girls playing with slingshots and some women were lining up with big helmets on and hunting gear. Probably to get food thought Rose standing up and stretching.

“Hello, you have finally woken up,” said a powerful voice behind her. Startled, Rose let out a small yelp and put her hands up over her head cowering in fear. “We've got a bit of work to do haven't we?” said the voice again. Slowly Rose turned around and took a glimpse of the person. There was a very tall lady with piercing blue eyes staring down at her. She was wearing a vibrant green dress with a leopard skin scarf around her neck. For some reason she had a regal feel around her. Rose suddenly realised who this person is “Queen Hylla” she said not believing her eyes. When Rose studied the tribes earlier she read that Queen Hylla was the leader of the most powerful tribe of that age. “Yes I am Queen Hylla, ruler of the Arlean people. The strongest girls of this world” said Queen Hylla “though you can just call me Hylla.”

Hylla pulled Rose up then steered her to the biggest building in the square; its delicate decorations gleaming brightly and big open doors made the palace look quite inviting but Rose didn't notice that. She was in the famous city of Arlean ruled by Queen Hylla 2500 years ago. "How did I get here, how will I get back?" she muttered following Hylla through the beautiful palace. The Queen was going on about lucky women who get to be her close servants. "They live and work in the palace and I need a new personal servant. This would mean you would follow me wherever ...""WAIT!" said Rose "YOU WANT ME TO BE YOUR MAID?" "Why of course!" said Hylla. "I see great potential in you, anyway it's getting late here are your private quarters" said Hylla leading Rose into a massive room with beautiful wallpaper and gold ceiling with a bed in the corner. "You will be my guest until the ceremony and stay here. Ta ta" said Hylla leaving the room.

Rose at this stage was panicking. "How will I get out?" thought Rosie over and over again when suddenly she had it! "I need to find the fountain that brought me to this place!" Exclaimed Rose out loud, happy to have a plan. But when she looked at the table she saw a schedule. It was going to be hard to leave the queen even for a minute. Rose would need a distraction then she would have to search the castle and the town, it could be anywhere! As she drifted off to sleep she formulated a cunning plan. "Soon I'll be home" she whispered to herself, then she fell asleep.

The next day she was ready, she attended the Queen's parties and meetings. Finally it was time. "I don't feel well!" faked Rose stumbling out of the room, she quickly excused herself and ran down the hall poking her head into rooms searching for the fountain that would hopefully take her home. First floor, no luck. Same with the second and the third floors. "Ok" she thought, time to look outside. Her spirits sunken and feet a bit heavier than before she made her way through the endless corridors trying in vain to lift her spirits and calm herself down. Suddenly she tripped. "Stupid paver," she grumbled, getting up rubbing her sore ankle when she noticed something odd. She had searched the whole palace and the floor was perfect, not a single tile that stuck up. So why was this one different? Bending down she pulled at the paver and miraculously it came up. So did the one next to it and the next one too! But there was nothing underneath it, just a big dark hole.

With a knack for adventure, Rose decided to check it out. Slowly she lowered herself in. She hoped that it wasn't a dead end because it would be hard to pull herself back out again. Finally her feet touched solid ground. Looking around Rose found she was in a tunnel, a long one that looked like it hadn't been touched for a long time. Spiderwebs crowded the walls and floor but she couldn't see more than ten paces in front of her. Just as she was getting a bit anxious the hole she came through magically closed itself and she couldn't see a thing.

Rose let out a scream and put her hands in front of her looking for the wall. She found it and touched it. Rose felt carvings and her fingers traced them. Suddenly she heard humming, then one by one, the walls lit up revealing a big tunnel filled with beautiful carvings in the walls. Then something banged her head. A rock! Then another one and another! The tunnel was collapsing! She ran through it turning sharp corners and dodging rocks that kept on falling. Rose ran faster and faster. She thought it was her imagination when things started to get blurry. She saw Queen Hylla then her mum. Rose saw the ancient city then her campsite. Then she saw a beautiful fountain, tall, gold, and covered in jewels but it quickly flashed to the one that brought her here. Then suddenly she was back outside plants everywhere and before her was a ruin of a fountain. "Rose" called a scared voice. It was her mothers voice. Relief flooded her as she followed her mum's shouts until they were in each other's arms. "Mum, what year is it?" Rose asked. With a frown her mum said 2025 and Rose was overjoyed. She was about to tell her mum what happened but decided not to, she wouldn't believe me she thought, but she wondered would anyone?