

## The Stone Age Boy

One mid summer's morning, I decided to skip over to my local forest. When I was skipped over there, I could hear the sticks crackling because I was stepping over them. The birds were golden brown, blue and orange, and lots of other colours. The birds were singing a wonderful melody, I just wanted to fall asleep. On the top of the trees I could see the bright and shining sun peeking over the trees. The air was as cold as Antarctica and as cold as the sea, so I was wearing six tops, five pairs of trousers, and three hats. Then suddenly I found myself falling down, down, down.

When I woke up my eyesight was really blurry and I was so dizzy. I could only see a fizzy bit of cave art appear from my blurry eyes. Far, far, far in the distance, I could see a golden bright light that was as bright as the sun, at the end of the cave so I thought I should run over there. So I did. When I got over there I saw a cave girl appear in the golden light. She was wearing orange clothes, black trousers and red shoes. The cave girl was staring at me so I stared back. Then she said "Hi!" and I said "Hi" back.

I was very shy talking to this girl so I stepped back a couple of steps. After she said "Me nam is Om. Wha yo nam?"

"Uh.... Uhh... My name is John"

"Nice nam" said Om. "Com wit me" She took me to her camp. There was Om's family eating fish that they caught in the sea. The family were also cooking soup. When it was cooked they gave some to me. I drank some and it was as hot as fire so I spat it back into the bowl. Then I had a good idea and that was blowing the soup to make it a bit colder. I tried it and it tasted amazing so I drank it really quickly, until it was all gone.

After that, she took me fishing and to get there we strolled over the hills. We were on a journey so far until we reached the blue lake that had so much lovely fishes swimming in the water. She offered me a fishing rod so I snatched the long wooden fishing rod off her, but she didn't care. I put a tiny, little fish on the sharp and pointy hook. We both waited for a long time for a fish to come and finally a silver fish came to the fishing rod and I caught it! I put the fish on the piece of wood. The rain was clattering down from the dark sky, which was as dark as the moon. After fishing, a petite boy came to the fishing area and sprinted over saying "I a reindeer in an illage. Let hunt it!"

"Ok, let go boy!" said Om. We raced over and hit behind prickly bushes. Then we chased the reindeer and me and Om were back the back of the line.

"Quwuckly" said Om. Then somebody threw a spear at the reindeer's back and it died as fell to the ground. We carried it back on a little wooden boat and we were all very happy. All of us took the reindeer back to the camp and celebrated our heads off because we'd killed the reindeer.

"Yay!" I shouted.

"Hura" said Om as we all sat down on a crunchy log. We cooked the reindeer's body with fire and ate it. Then some of the family said "Do ya wont shoa ya how to work wepos?"

"Yes please" I said. They showed me how to throw a spear and how to hook with a knife. After they had shown me how to use the weapons, Om said "Com wit me to a cave" so I said Ok. Om had a torch in her hand ready to go. We walked to the cave and in there was lots of talented cave art. Suddenly I saw a ginormous shadow appear in the light.

“Ahhhhh! It’s a bear!” I said. The ground gave way and I found myself falling down, down, down, but where was Om?

When I woke up, I found myself in a cave. My eyes hurted. Where was Om though? Where was the bear? So I walked calling for Om but I never found her. “Wait, what?” I said. I could see home in the distance. I ran to my house and told my nice parents what had happened, but they didn’t believe me. Was it is dream? Or maybe not?

THE END.