

World Book Day 2016

Once upon a time there was a big white horse called Pearl. She lived in a wooden barn with lots of straw and her foal, Sokora. One day Pearl and Sokora saw that the barn door was open and they trotted out into the grassy field. It was a beautiful sunny day and they decided to go on an adventure.

They walked out of the grassy field. In the distance they saw a friendly, orange fox, who had straight black whiskers. They ran over to the fox; the fox disappeared into the dark, spooky, scary woods. Pearl and Sokora followed the fox. As the horses entered the woods they saw

A ghost! Pearl and Sokora neighed loudly with fright. The ghost said "Don't enter the woods". Pearl replied "But our foxy friend is in there!" "Don't you know that the further you get in the woods the more danger you'll be in?" cried the ghost. "You will have to cross tangled, slippery vines and in the middle of the wood is an invisible lake with 100 sharks and crocodiles in it!" Suddenly, Sokora saw something. It was the fox's footprints. "We've got to rescue him NOW!" shouted Pearl. They ignored the ghost and trotted into the woods.

The ghost felt frightened for Pearl and Sokora because he knew that there was danger up ahead. The ghost called out, "Wait!" Pearl and Sokora turned around. "I will give you some things to help you," said the ghost. He handed them a ball of string and a long stick. The two horses took the items from him and smiled. The ghost then said, "I have one more thing for you."

He slowly pulled a shiny glass heart-shaped bottle from the middle of his chest and told Pearl and Sokora, "This is a magic potion that will help you to see the invisible lake. It only lasts for ten minutes so use it wisely."

The horses thanked the ghost, turned and followed the fox's footprints...

As the horses were tracking the footprints, they caught a glimpse of the fox's tail drifting towards the darkest part of the woods. Pearl said to Sokora "stay here and stand on the string so that as I go towards the

invisible lake, I will be able to find my way back to you". Pearl trotted cautiously through the slippery vines and began to feel a rush of cold water sweep by her hooves. Pearl heard the snapping of the crocodiles and shivered as the intensity of the nightmare unfolded. Pearl heard the fox howl and an explosion of confidence rushed through her body. She took a step forward and...

.....drank the magic potion! In a flash Pearl could see the sparkly and green shimmering lake. The crocodiles were fired up as they glared at the strong white horse. The ordinary stick that the ghost had given Pearl and Sokara suddenly and violently shook and then magically rose up towards the horse's forehead. It turned into a horn, making Pearl into the most beautiful, elegant white unicorn. Pearl now had the magic powers of a unicorn! She bucked and kicked her powerful legs and with her unicorn strength fought the crocodiles and sharks into submission. As the lake fell silent, Pearl heard the cry of the distressed fox. She scooped the fox up with her horn and placed him on her back. Now all she had to do was gallop out of the woods. But there was a problem.... The string to lead her back had come loose in the struggle and both fox and Pearl were lost!!!!

Scarily staring, the trees acted like prison guards preventing Pearl and Fox from escaping. As the seconds passed, Pearl's beauty and elegance faded away into the now dusky doomed darkness. Mysteriously, her perfectly shaped horn disintegrated into a glittery mist. As all hope began to diminish, the imprisoned ghost illuminated the black abyss. He led Pearl and Fox back to Sokara, who was waiting anxiously on the outskirts of the cursed woods. Finally they were safe. Or were they?

Written by all the pupils at West Row Community Primary School on World Book Day, March 3rd 2016.

