

Years 3 & 4
3rd Place: Emelia Pickering
Year 4, Home Schooled

Chloe's Unexpected Adventure

Chloe was an ordinary girl who lived in a small town in the shadow of a mountain with her Mum and Dad. She had always wanted a dog. She was delighted when one day her Mum and Dad decided to get her a puppy. As she walked past the cages in the pet store little faces peeked through the bars, birds squawked and flapped their wings, a rat ran around its wheel and fish goggled through the glass tanks. It seemed to Chloe as if they were trying to show off. Her Mum led her past the birds and fish to the back of the store where a cage stood all alone.

"Puppies," squealed Chloe, as she ran to the cage. There were black, brown and chestnut coloured puppies.

"Which puppy do you like?" asked her Mum.

"That one," said Chloe and she pointed to a black coloured one.

When they returned home, Chloe got her dog out of the box and played with it until her Mum and Dad called her in for dinner. After dinner Chloe wanted to play with her puppy some more but her Mum said, "You can play with the puppy tomorrow sweetheart. What are you going to name the dog?"

Chloe thought for a minute and then said, "I will call it Sparky." Her parents thought that was a great name.

Chloe lay awake in bed wondering what she would do tomorrow, when a strange noise came from the living room. Chloe slid off her bed, put her dressing gown on and went downstairs. The noise grew louder as she neared the living room. She turned a corner and saw Sparky in his basket with a bowl of doggy treats in front of him and the television on. Sparky had not realised that Chloe was staring at him. Chloe tried to sneak backwards but accidentally knocked an apple off the table, it fell with a big thump! Sparky spun around, Chloe could not move, she was rooted to the spot. The dog ran over to Chloe.

"I have been hoping you would come. Don't be afraid," said Sparky after seeing the terrified look on Chloe's face. Chloe was still staring open mouthed at Sparky.

Finding her tongue she said, "I didn't know you could talk. Can all dogs talk?" she asked.

"No, only me," explained Sparky. "I am on a mission to stop the witch getting the magical gem stones. If we don't get them she will destroy the world."

Chloe felt anxious. Sparky asked, "Are you with me?" Nervously Chloe said, "I'm with you."

The next day Sparky and Chloe began to hatch their plan to carry out their mission. A week later Sparky announced, "Tomorrow we will get the gem. I just hope we are not too late."

They spent the rest of the day talking and preparing. Chloe got into bed that night feeling both nervous and excited. She thought she would not go to sleep but no sooner had she thought that, she fell asleep.

Ring, ring, ring. Chloe woke up very sleepily, taking a little while to realise that they were about to embark on an adventure. She leapt out of bed and got dressed, then sped down the stairs. Sparky was already up and they set off after breakfast.

Chloe followed Sparky to the rocky mountain which Sparky started to climb. On and on they went, reaching the top Chloe looked around expecting to see a cave, instead all she saw was rocks. Sparky walked up to a rock and put his paw on it, there was silence. Then, without warning the rock slid to the side to reveal a cave. Sparky and Chloe entered the cave. Taking a while for Chloe's eyes to adjust, she saw the most amazing thing she had ever seen. The walls and ceiling were made of gold and the floor was made of crystals and there were flaming torches in brackets along the wall, lighting a pathway. Chloe followed Sparky through the cave.

It felt like an hour before Sparky stopped. In the distance she could make out a stone, it was a shining ruby red. It lay on a platform made out of shimmering gold. It lit up the path ahead of them. Suddenly, a blood curdling growl filled the tunnel. Chloe froze. Sparky exclaimed, "The witch and her goblins are coming! Chloe grab the gemstone!"

Chloe seized the stone then spun around hoping to see an escape route, but there was none. Just as she thought all hope was lost, Sparky put his paw on a wall. In an instant the wall slid back revealing another tunnel. Chloe and Sparky ran through the opening, hearing the wall slide shut behind them. Bolting down the passage, not stopping until they could see sunlight they heaved a sigh of relief when they finally reached home.

Later that day Chloe lay on her bed thinking of what she and Sparky had done. She felt exhilarated over the triumph of their mission and wondered when the next adventure would arise.

The End