

Early one morning ... (6) (written by a Year 6 student)

Write a story beginning with the words:

Early one morning the phone rang. It was my neighbour. She sounded very excited and gasped, 'Come over quick!' before hanging up. Still half asleep, I ...

Early one morning the phone rang. It was my neighbor. She sounded very excited and gasped "Come over quick!" before hanging up. Still half asleep I went to her house and found her in the garden.

She told me that she was digging in her garden and all of a sudden she found an iron door. Then she phoned me to come and help her. I was very thrilled and I opened the door. We climbed down the ladder and found ourselves inside a cave. Then we realized it was the black yawning mouth of a tunnel. We were very surprised when we found a door. My neighbor tried to open it but to our dismay it was locked. Then I had a brain-wave. I took a newspaper from my pocket and slid it under the door. Then I checked if the key was on the other side of the door. It was! Then I took a thin pencil from my pocket and pushed the key down on the newspaper. I pulled the newspaper gently. We got the key. My neighbor unlocked the door and then we had a wonderful surprise. We found boxes full of gold, jewellery, money and other valuable things like pictures. On one box we found a note. It said: "To whoever finds this note, you are very lucky. You will be rich until the end of your lives. Caravaggio". We couldn't believe our eyes! Our eyes danced with joy. We wanted to shout with joy. We went back. We realised that it was now bright and not early in the morning. The sky was blue with one or two cotton-wool clouds drifting along the horizon.

We called the police and they arrived before you could tell 'jewellery'. We told them our story and they answered that the treasure was ours. We were rich from that day onwards. We gave half the money to the charity. That night I thanked God that we were so lucky.
