Miss Curzon

Crumpsall Lane Primary School

Crumpsall Lane

Crumpsall

Manchester

M8 5SR

Monday, 12th October 2012

Dear Ms. Gold,

How are you in cold, drizzly Manchester? You will not believe what has happened to me this past week!

Well, the other day, I went out for a walk in the dark, gloomy forest. I was walking along, minding my own business when I tripped on a hard, jagged rock! Suddenly, I was falling…down, down, down I went! I landed with a hard, painful bang and scrambled to find my glasses which had fallen off. When I put them on, I discovered I was in a cold, mysterious cave! My heart was racing and I was shivering with fear.

When I went outside, I came across a strange, odd-looking girl. She looked like no one I had ever seen before! I don’t think she had ever seen anyone like me before either as she kept looking at me and even poked me! My whole body was shaking. She took me home to meet her family and I felt very confused!

In the centre of the camp there was a warm, dazzling fire surrounded by hard, dusty rocks. The people were sat either on the hard, muddy floor or on smooth, large stones. There was so much I had never seen before! People were busy working all around me. They had no knives and forks! I saw no plastic or metal either. Everything they had was made of wood, stone, animal skins and bones. I just kept looking around me and wondered what was going on. They didn’t have houses either! They slept on animals skins on the cold, hard floor underneath what looked like a tent.

One afternoon, we went to the river. The people had sharp, pointy spears and used them to catch fish. Then, a boy came running up shouting and pointing to the hills. Everyone picked up their spears and followed the boy. I crept slowly behind them, watching closely until I saw a reindeer! The others ran towards it, yelling and throwing their spears. I didn’t have a spear but I yelled anyway. Blood rushed through my veins and I could hardly breathe…