The magical castle

I started to walk to my friend's party when I found myself walking in a beautifully, stunning forest. I felt excited but nervous. The trees were as tall as a house. My eyes saw a secret path that had roses as red as lips. I decided to follow it to find out what was down there. When I reached the end, I was looking at a huge, magnificent castle that looked enchanted that was on a rock. The sky was dark with blues and pink, purple clouds and the dazzling moon had come out. The lights came on making the castle glow. It made me feel surprised so I went to walk to the castle. I was stood outside the drawbridge.

 All of a sudden there was a button on the wall. I pressed it and the drawbridge lowered. I ran across it and found myself in the bailey. It looked wonderful. In there, there was a stone path, a flower arch, a rose bench and a rainbow shining over the grass. It was peaceful. I went through the bailey into the magical castle. In the castle I heard little footsteps creeping up the stairs so I decided to follow them. I found the person that had been creeping up the stairs. It was a little girl that had blonde plaited hair. She was sat on a chair crying with her head in her hands so I said “hi” and she stopped crying. She looked up at me and said “hi” back in a sad voice. So I decided to go towards her and asked gently “why are you crying?” The little girl replied in a quiet voice “I was crying because I am lonely” so I said “I am on the way to a party for my friends birthday you can come if you want to meet some friends”? The little girls face lit up and she said with excitement “YES!” “What's your name by the way”?” It’s aisha what’s yours”? ”It’s Maisie”. Me and the little girl held hands and ran out of the castle to the party whilst giggling. When we got to the party I interdust Aisha to my friends and they made friends. For the rest of the party we danced and ate sweets. Aisha was never lonely again.