

The Epic Time Machine

By Olivia M – Rhino Class

“I have never been in a time machine before,” I said as I nervously stepped inside. I had no idea that I was about to set off on the journey of a lifetime. The door encrusted with multi-coloured diamonds, to everyone else it was a glamorous mirror but all of a sudden there appeared a sapphire-blue portal. It sucked me in like a flytrap. Randomly a voice spoke to me, ‘Hello my name is Merlin, you have just been sucked through a time machine. In the future our wonderful world will be dead unless you can help save it. Here are some seeds, they are magical, the seeds will give life to 100 garden fairies per seed that will help restore the beauty of the world. You will need to take this litter picker with you and make some posters teaching humans to look after our planet. That’s all I can say to you.’

I fell face first into the ground. I rubbed my face, I could not believe my eyes in what I was seeing. Everywhere there was dead flowers, dead grass, in fact just a dead city!!!! “Well let’s start with planting some seeds by my own,” sad Emilia, talking to herself.

“I could help,” said a ginger coloured hair girl, peering from the corner looking lonely.

“Of course! I really need some help!” Emilia whispered.

“Thank you! This city is dead because nobody looks after it and it got neglected. It used to be a fantastic city with beautiful sceneries and the floral scents filled your nose but now it’s not it’s just dead and grey,” said Lillian, the ginger headed girl.

“So what we have to do is plant some seeds, do a litter pick to clear up all this rubbish and make some posters teaching people how to look after the planet,” said Emilia excited.

“We have to start off with the seeds. Every single seed that we plant will have 100 garden fairies in to help look after the plants and nurture them. But they will only survive if people take care of them,” said Emilia.

“So all we have to do is plant seeds by placing them all over the city,” said Lillian.

“In more similar ways, yes,” Said Emilia.

The two girls grabbed a handful of seeds from Emilia’s backpack and ran up and down the dead city plants seeds. As quick as a flash, garden fairies came out of the seeds. The fairies had flower petal skirts that fell from the ripest flowers. They carried wands, which had flowers at the end, with a swish of the wand they made flowers burst from the ground. The fairies were sprouting the most beautiful flowers you can imagine and the smell was unbelievable. There was bottle green grass that covered the fields and smelled of honeydew. “So why don’t we make some posters now?” said Emilia feeling excited.

“Yeah,” said Lillian enthusiastically.

Emilia and Lillian walked to Lillian’s house which was empty. Lillian pulled out her amazing craft box. In this box was every craft you could imagine in the whole wide world. They snipped, glued and had so much fun making the posters. After hours of crafting they finally finished, “I’ve finished,” said Emilia.

“Me too! I made a turtle poster and the turtle moves!” said Lillian smiling.

“I made lots of badges for children as rewards if they recycle something, “ said Emilia putting them in the postbox.

“Mine are going to all the local schools to elp educate them on recycling and caring for our planet,” said Lillian.

“Now we have to do a little pick and clean up all this rubbish that people have left laying around, said Lillian.

Emilia handed a litter picker and a recycling box to Lillian. Every single piece of litter that met their eyes was picked up. After all the litter was picked up they looked up and could not believe their eyes as the city was looking beautiful. “I think we’ve transformed this dead city into a clean city!” said Emilia in amazement.

Emilia could see that the sapphire-blue portal was now glowing which meant she had to leave to return to her home as her job here was done. “I’m sorry but I have to go now,” Emilia told Lillian looking sadly at each other. They hugged each other and said goodbye both sad that they would never see each other again. Emilia ran to the sapphire-blue portal, as she reached it she turned round and gave one last wave goodbye to her new friend. The portal sucked her in and took her straight back.

“Now that’s what I call Epic,” said Emilia to herself with a big smile on her face knowing that she was helping to save the planet and she brought this message back with her to teach.