

Thorn Grove shared story

[Nursery]

Once upon a time, there was a young witch. Her name was Holly Wonderspell. It was a dark grey night when Holly found a golden acorn in The Windy Woods. She picked up the acorn and put it in her pocket to keep it safe. As she walked home, she could hear fireworks coming from the Wizard's Castle far, far away. She could feel her heart beating quickly as she started to run...

[Reception]

Holly ran and ran through the dark forest, until she came to the wizard's castle. She saw a ghost at the door, which pulled a lever and a giant trap fell down and caught her. Holly felt helpless and very sad. Holly began to chant a spell and the acorn turned into magical sparkles and it went BOOM!

Holly moved back from the smoke and found that she was now in the castle and she was face to face with the wizard!!

[Year One]

"WHO ARE YOU?!" shouted the wizard, pointing his wand in Holly's scared face. Holly tried to run out of the huge, wooden door but the wizard locked it with his wand before she could escape. He trapped her in a cage in the cold, damp cellar and left her all alone in the dark. Holly had tears in her eyes. She sobbed and she sobbed and she sobbed. She wondered how she would ever get out.

[Year Two]

A few long hours went by. Holly was chanting every spell that she knew but the evil wizard had very sneakily made his cellar magic proof. At that moment Holly felt a light tickle on her frozen, tear stained cheek. Holly wanted to run away as fast as possible but her legs had turned to ice. She hated spiders! She brushed the horrifying, hairy spider away and it fell onto the acorn. All of a sudden the acorn's magic began to work and it shone with a golden glow. Before Holly's eyes the spider twisted, turned and transformed into a ...

[Year Three and Four]

... cauldron, which appeared to contain a portal with a violet glow. Puzzled, Holly took a peek at the shiny black pot. *What should I do?* she thought. Cautiously, she crept closer towards it, wondering where it may lead. Questions filled her head. Is it safe? Will I survive? Who will be on the other side? Whilst Holly was pondering her decision, she heard distant footsteps approaching - it had to be the Wizard. It was now or never and her life depended on it. As she heard the key rattling in the lock, she jumped in and began to turn in one swirling mass.

[Year 5 and 6]

Twisting vigorously, she struggled to find her bearings in the dark sinister vortex of space. Her memories danced around her manically, mocking her as she fell, out of control, further into the abyss. She cried out for help – Silence. She wailed in pain - Silence. She screamed in agony– Silence. Her soul withered and her memories melted – There was no escape.

As she closed her eyes, the maelstrom of chaos engulfed her very being and her spirit drifted lifelessly into the void. Without warning, a shadow loomed ominously above her; it lunged down.

A predatory, bony talon plucked the innocent girl from the nothingness and deposited the exhausted child on a damp marble floor. A small smile grew slowly on her face as she exhaled with relief – She was safe.

Opening her eyes, her memories drifted back to her and she remembered her wonderful trips with her family and how her life had been a joyful ride. As she became aware of her surroundings, she gazed upwards at the claw that had prevented her certain death. It was at this moment, she heard the chaotic cackling of a massive figure – The wizard towered over her and she realised she was as small and insignificant as a mouse. He boomed, “You can now be added to my collection of stunning toys and you’ll never leave this castle!”

As she took her place next to a knight, resplendent in shining armour, she heard a whisper, “You’re here at last, Holly – Now we can finally escape.”