

By Naomi

Ella sat silently under a tall ash tree, in a deserted field. She was reading a book, 'The Wizard of Oz'; it wasn't much to her liking, but it was good enough. In a ball by her foot, there was a crumpled letter; she seemed to be ignoring it. Ella wasn't just reading in a field under a tree, she was waiting for something, someone. A few minutes later two men (dressed in black) entered the field and began walking towards Ella. She didn't notice them until their shadows towered above her. Immediately she stood up and followed them, clutching the letter to her chest. She was so scared, she left her book.

After a short walk through some fields, Ella was bundled into the back of a black van. The engine gave a mournful groan, and then rattled off down a country lane. In the back of the van, it was dark except for a small, dim light that looked like it would go out any minute. Three hours passed and the van came to a screeching stop, the doors opened and she was hauled out.

The two men took her to a fairly big modern room. Sat on a metal chair, chained to the armrests, was her dear mother – red faced and worried looking. Ella knew why her mother was there, the letter she was clutching had told her why. Ella's mother was a spy, and on one of her recent missions she had caught the most evil and ruthless criminal. In fact, he had become a criminal leader and done lots of horrible things. Where Ella was, was a secret criminal agency disguised as a Royal Mail warehouse. The criminals had taken Ella's mother captive, and would only give her back, if they got Ella and made her work. Ella knew this and was willing to swap for her mother's sake.

Ella walked forwards, ready to do the swap. As she did, her mother screamed, "No!" Another scream, shortly after, echoed through the room; a scream of pain. Ella hadn't heard the click of a gun being set behind her, her mother had said 'No', so her fate had been decided. The bullet had sped across the room too quickly for Ella to see it. Ella saw her mother in loads of pain, barely moving...in a muffled voice came the words, "Run!"

Ella was halfway across the room in a flash. She took a last glance at her mother, the colour had faded from her eyes...she was still and not moving...she was dead! She darted to the door, it was clocked by the two men; they grabbed her. Ella kicked, scratched and bit with all her might. Eventually, she struggled free, and made for the road.

The road was quiet so she could run down it without many cars seeing her. The two men and the horrid man with the gun were on her tail. She ran into a wooded area, off the road and climbed a tall tree. Underneath her, she could see and hear the men calling her names and taunting her.

Suddenly, somebody grabbed her from behind, holding her mouth so she wouldn't scream. Ella's heart was pounding with anxiety: who was holding her, had she been caught? The person turned her round so Ella could see him...it was a man, not dressed in black but in muddy jeans and a brown long sleeved top with a rip down one side. He whispered, in her ear, "I'm here to help." The man beckoned her to follow him, cautiously she followed.

They climbed through trees and in bushes until they got to the same road but further down. After a long pause of silence whilst walking, Ella plucked up the courage to ask who he was. He answered in

a quiet voice, "I'm your father." Ella was happy but puzzled, at the same time. Her mother never spoke of her father so she had thought he was dead.

They had been endlessly walking for hours when finally they came to a fairly big log cabin with an enormous garden and view of a lake. Inside, there was a kitchen, a small dining room, a lounge and two bedrooms. In one of the rooms, in a basket was a husky puppy soundly sleeping. In the other room, there was a bed and wardrobe. "Here's your room," said her dad, kindly. "Come into the kitchen once you've looked around."

Ella made her way to the kitchen. She sat at a mahogany table where her dad was. Ella's father began to tell her how he was here. He had been thought dead when he disappeared; he only disappeared for his own good, for he knew Ella's mother was going to die. He thought her mother wouldn't believe him if she had told her, so she left. Someone had told her the future one day and he had believed that person ever since. He knew where Ella was when the men were after her, so he decided to save her and give her a good home with him.

Ella accepted his offer of a new home. Together they bonded and did everything with each other: went round the world, solved mysteries and were a family. Every night Ella spoke to her mother in heaven and felt as if her mother was still alive and still a spy watching everyone's moves, and catching criminals.