

The Red brick Road by Jasmine

As Dorethy came to a split in the road she found herself having to make a decision of which route to take. "Yellow or red brick road." She said to herself. "Which way did Glynda the good fairy say, I've forgotten?" Dorethy looked at Toto but he looked as confused at her. The sun was getting lower, the air felt a little colder and Dorethy knew she had to make a decision before the sun set completely. There was something a little spooky about the red brick road. It lead into a dark forest; cold, misty and quiet. Dorethy was scared but believed this was the path the good fairy had spoken about. She held on to Toto, took a deep breath and said anxiously. "Come on Toto I'm sure its this way."

When Dorethy and Toto had been walking for sometime they came across a sign saying: MAZE NEXT LEFT "We'll have a look, see where it takes us" said Dorethy calmly. They walked on and came an opening. "Come on Toto, this must be it"! By the entrance the was a small plump man, oddly dressed, he didn't seem very friendly. Dorethy approached him curiously. "Can I go in the maze please?" Dorethy inquired. The man looked up slowly and studied Dorethy and Toto carefully, then after a long pause said in a low croaky voice "Carry on but beware if you meet the wicked witch with you may never be seen again!." Dorethy suddenly felt more nervous than she did before but she knew they couldn't turn back now. "Come on Toto lets go on in!" Said Dorethy.

After what seemed like hours and many many corridors that looked the same they came to large tower, which they decided to enter. Dorethy could see they were in the very centre of the maze. "Wow we can see everything from here, we can plan our route out"! Dorethy was so please. "H hello". Said a girl scared in the corner. Dorethy turned on the spot "Who's that"? Dorethy exclaimed. Then she saw a little girl. "I'm Caroline what's your name"? whispered the girl. "I'm Dorethy, what are you doing her?". "I've been here for a month, theirs a witch round here but she won't let me out". Caroline said nervously. "Dorethy and Caroline talked for a while and Dorethy agreed to help Caroline out of the maze. Caroline explained that the witch was evil and if she caught them they would never be aloud to leave. She also knew that the witch took a nap at this time every day so they planned their route and left the tower. Shortly after Glinda the fairy appeared in her bubble and whispered to Dorethy; "Get the witches hat bring it to me, only then will I help you get home." Glinda went off with her bubble. "Who was that"? Caroline questioned "That was my Good

fairy". Dorethy answered. "You have a good fairy, wow" Caroline was surprised. "Come on then you heard her, we must get the witches hat".

They got out of the maze without the witch knowing and creped into the witches lair. Both girls were very scared as they approached the sleeping witch. As Dorethy reached out and took the hat the witch woke up and shouted; "Give my hat back you snotty brats, your in for it now, I'll never let you go"! As the witch lunged at the two girls Caroline noticed some vinegar in a large jar and through it at the witch. "No, no I'm melting I hate you hate you"! The witch disappeared leaving Dorethy, Caroline and Toto in amazement. "Team work!" They said to each other. "Lets go find Glinda"! Dorethy said excitedly. It wasn't long before Glinda appeared again and the girls handed her the hat. "Well done, are you ready to go home"? Glinda said to Dorethy. Caroline looked upset, she had only ever lived on the red brick road and it was lonely on her own. "Why don't you come with me"? Dorethy said. "You can help us can't you Glinda? Glinda told the girls to hold hands and close their eyes very tight. She waved her arms and whispered some words, the girls and Toto began to rise from the floor. "Don't open your eyes until you feel the ground under your feet again" Called the fairy "Good byeeee". They hovered through the air gripping each others hands firmly until they felt the hard ground. "Were home, were home! That where I live" cried Dorethy. All three of them rushed back to the house. Everything looked so beautiful, the sun was warm and the grass was so much greener than Dorethy had ever remembered. There was no where in the world they would rather be.

The End