

George Parkinson

Did I go back in time? Or was it a dream?

It was 5.30am, I woke up in my bedroom, everything seemed so strange, the dog was hidden under my bedsheets shaking. There was a bright light shining through the window, with strange sounds outside! They were like screeching sounds and growling! Loads of strange noises I had never heard before. I did not want to look out of my window, I was worried to what I would see. I switched my TV on to try and block out these strange noises, but the TV was blank, there were no channels to watch.

I crept out of bed and tiptoed to my brothers' room; he too was hidden under his covers! I asked him if he could hear those strange noises! He nervously said! George, I think I am dreaming! Do not look out of the window. I still did not look out of the window, Jamie followed me into my room and we both jumped under my covers with the dog! Suddenly something leaped on my bed, we were both too nervous to look, but then we heard a meow, and knew it was just Cola our cat, she too got under the covers.

We stayed under these covers for at least an hour and discussed whether we should venture out to see what was going on. We argued, to see who was the bravest to go first! Jamie made me go first, so I grabbed my baseball bat for protection, Jamie followed with my mum's hockey stick. The cat and the dog stayed huddled under the covers. We went to our parents' room, but they were fast asleep, we could not wake them!

Suddenly we heard a tapping on the window, we did not want to look! The tapping got louder and louder, eventually the tapping turned into banging. What do we do I said to Jamie? Shall we have a look and see what it is? Jamie whispered nervously, "George do not look out of the window, you will not believe what you see"? I was very curious as to what was out there, so I slowly opened the window, the grounds were full of thick snow and icicles were dangling from our rooftops. I could not believe my eyes there were big woolly mammoths outside the house wall with their huge tusks scrapping along the windows. I was amazed by what I was seeing so I ran downstairs and went outside. Jamie

followed still holding the hockey stick! The mammoths were huge, one of them put its head down so I could ride it but suddenly a sabretooth tiger hit the mammoth and it tumbled down with me on it. I was scared the sabretooth would kill me, but it did not it just ran away.

I realised that I had gone back in time to millions of years back in History of ice age times, but I could not understand why this had happened. It was so cold we decided we needed to get back in the house to warm up. It was an amazing experience to see all these animals that were now extinct, but also a scary experience, and although the mammoth looked very scary, they were very friendly.

We crept back inside and slowly walked back upstairs to my room, my parents were still fast asleep. The pets were still under the covers also fast asleep. Jamie decided to stay in my room as he was still a bit scared. We decided to go back to sleep as it was still early.

A few hours later we were both woken up again, my mum calling us to get up! We both jumped out of bed and ran downstairs to see the mammoths, but there was nothing there apart from a lovely sunny day. The snow had disappeared and there was not any sign of this being there. Was it a dream? Or did we really go back in time?

