

The Forest Of Wonders.

In a forest far away from here there lived a shadow, a ghost and a very wise tree. They were very different from each other and the whole Planet of Mystery where they lived. The Shadow and the Ghost were mesmerised by the nature surrounding them and knew so much but neither were as wise as the Tree. The Tree was a jolly old fellow who loved the fresh air and the ice cold snow. As time passed by on the Planet of Mystery there came a cloud. However, this was no ordinary cloud, it was a mystical, enchanted cloud of great power and this cloud was brewing a huge storm.

One day Shadow got bored, so he went for a walk. He did not realise that Ghost was coming from the other direction because he was so entranced by the beauty of the forest and the smell of the fruit drooping down from the trees. Ghost, also spellbound by the forest was enjoying the sun streaming through the leaves and the animals playing. Meanwhile, the mystical cloud was watching from above. His powers meant that he could see into the future and what he saw was not good. So the enchanted Cloud hatched a plan.

As the two beings in the forest turned a corner, Crash! Ghost and Shadow collided. Blaming each other, a burning rage took over their manifestations; it was a Shadow versus Ghost battle! Suddenly, a bolt of lightening from the cloud above struck them both and Shadow and Ghost switched forms! Before they realised what had happened to them, the cloud disappeared. Confused and unhappy, they knew that they needed help from their friend, the Wise Tree. So they went to him and because he was so wise, Tree already knew why they had come. He told them they must go on a quest to find the cloud.

So Ghost and Shadow, or was it Shadow and Ghost set off on their journey. It wasn't easy, it took weeks just to find their way out of the forest, by which time, they were so tired but they continued together. They travelled through deserts, caves and storms until they found the magical cloud on the other side of the Planet of Mystery. The cloud, of course, was expecting them and had secretly been watching their quest all along. He had seen them working together and helping each other instead of fighting and he knew that his plan had worked. Another bolt of lightning shot out of the Cloud hitting Shadow and Ghost, there was a great crash of thunder and fizzing, swirling lights of blue and red.

Soon, all was calm again and Shadow and Ghost were back in their original forms, with no sign of the curious cloud.

So the two beings started their journey back to their beloved forest and their friend, Wise Tree and vowed that they would never again fight with each other and would always be friends.

by Solomon Stone Child . Age 9.