

"Make A Wish"

Hi, my name is Becky I'm ten years old.

To the past...

When I was four years old my mom and dad were playing with me at a special monument, then I walked off and fell into a never-ending wishing well (or so I thought). When I did hit the bottom I was so hungry and thirsty because I'd been falling for days. I looked around and saw some other people they took me to their rooms and fed me. This place was really weird it's called the wishing school. So I've lived here ever since.

Back to the present...

So now we are trying to get out again by building. Right now I'm helping build a tall ladder. We've been working on this ladder for SIX WHOLE MONTHS! So I hope it turns out okay. I know that if anything would get us up back on sea level would have to be TALL!

To the past...

A couple years after I came here to the Wishing School I had to take care of myself with all the other kids so I would scrounge for food. One day when I was going to find supplies I saw a shadow so I started running because no one came with me that day so it had to be something else. When I had run out of breath I looked behind me and found that that vicious beast was a baby chimpanzee. That day I took Lyla home with me and she has never left after that.

Back to the present...

Now Lyla and I are best friends because I take care of her and she takes care of me. Lyla and I have been storing food and water for the day we'll climb up to the top of the wishing well, and I think we almost have enough. So we will keep finding more and more supplies. A while ago George climbed up to try to get back with civilization but we haven't seen him since so either he made it up or didn't.

One year later...

Lyla and I started climbing last week and we are probably close to the top. Before we fall asleep each night we have to dig a hole into the side of the ground so we don't fall again like we did before we got here in the first place.

2 months later...

It's been two months and I can see light now so that means that we are almost to the top. Lyla and I just settled in for the day because it's almost night time so I'm very happy because in the morning we will probably be back home.

In the morning...

It's morning now and I'm just starting to touch brick and I holding onto the brick I start slipping because Lyla was falling and grabbed me. So I pull myself all the way up and then pulled Lyla up also. I saw a cabin that wasn't there before so I walked towards it and knocked on the door. When someone came to the door they saw me and hugged me. I asked, "Who are you?" They told me that they're my parents and then I pulled out my photo of them and then I instantly remembered everything from before.

One week later...

So I went home with them and told them about other people that were down in the wishing school. They got the police and told them about all those people. Everyone came up safely and I saw a police officer that looked like George and I said, "George?" He said that he is George and that before they couldn't figure out how to get us up. But I knew that he must have been helping the whole time. In the end everyone was safe and the police locked up that wishing well.

Then finally my wish came true...