

Snail World

By Mohammed Abderahim

One day before the summer holidays Jo, Ashley, Nicky Sita who were best friends were running to school because they were late. It was a nice sunny day and they were looking forward to going to school because it was Art Week. They were also excited because they were having a sleepover as well.

Jo was nine years old and lived in a new house in Nottingham. He liked swimming and playing football and he really liked bowling but did not like watching TV.

On the way to school Ashley, the most horrible person in school, pushed Jo on the floor into a muddy puddle. Everyone laughed at him because he looked like a swamp monster. Suddenly he jumped up, covered in gooey, slimy snails. His friends ran screaming into the playground. Jo started to flick the snails off him. Flick, flick! Then he started to spin like a tornado and all the goo and the shiny snails flew off, but one shiny snail was still on him, that snail transported him to another world. This was called Super Snail World.

There was a door. He pushed the door in a flash like lightening and inside there were snails, all multicoloured, including gold. Jo got jolly about what he had in mind for Art Week. He went in search of the king of all the snails. As he was searching, the snails were making houses and buildings. There was a snail close by and Jo decided that it was the King.

He jumped on the snail's back and shot through the sky like Superman and landed in his chair in the classroom. Jo and his friends made a brilliant snail for Art Week.