

The Mysterious Tree House

Maria was ecstatic, for her father Theodore was half way through building a huge and marvellous tree house. Maria had been begging her father for one ever since her best friend Patricia got one. By half past seven at night Theodore had finished, Maria's mother Arya had told her she could go in the tree house in the morning but Maria had other plans...

As soon as sneaky Maria heard her parents' squeaky door click shut Maria unleashed her plan! First she got hold of her ancient, battered phone then she called Patricia "Come over and play in my tree house!" She said. Patricia did as she was told.

When she arrived Maria said "let's go, climb up!" Maria lit a candle "what do you want to do?" Patricia asked, "I don't ..." but before Maria could finish she was hit by a huge wave of heat! "Patricia we need to get out of here fast!" Maria was right as the wooden tree house was burning rapidly from the small, once innocent candle. Patricia rang the fire brigade... "Why did I do this?" thought Maria as her friend was getting wheeled into an ambulance. The answer to that she wasn't sure at all.

By Hattie