

Candy Land

I opened my eyes, I couldn't open my eyes, I wanted to but I couldn't. I just couldn't. It was too hard. Nearly impossible. I was scared to open my eyes; I didn't know what was on the other side. I tried to think where I could possibly be but I didn't remember anything. What was my name? Where was I? Nothing, I couldn't remember anything. I finally decided to open my eyes, I wanted information, I wanted to see where I was. I slowly opened my eyes, I was scared, the first thing I saw was colour. Colour, colour and more colour! It was amazing, it was like my perfect world. I loved it. At first I thought it was a dream but I quickly realized it wasn't. I stood up and I looked at the floor, it was pink! I love pink! I decided to look a bit more up, I saw a giant lollipop it was extraordinary! It was the most colourful thing I had ever seen in my whole life. Around the lollipop I saw different types of candy. There were jolly ranches on the floor as well as Hershey's chocolate, nerds, m&m's and tons of different types of candy and chocolates. I absolutely love candy and chocolate. It's like my favourite thing in the whole wide world. It's delicious! It just smells amazing, it tastes like sugar and I love when it melts in your mouth. It makes your mouth water. I looked at the sky, it was a baby blue colour and a light baby pink colour, it reminded me of cotton candy because it smelled just like it. Long story short it was like my perfect dream it was just sweet!

I walked around the place for what felt like a couple of minutes. Throughout the walk I saw some extraordinary things such as a chocolate river, some super tall fat pink oval looking things with some black spots on it and many other bizarre things. As I kept walking I found a type of reflective paper I looked at myself in the sheet of paper... I looked like candy! What! Candy? This couldn't be possible. How did I, a normal well... not so normal person now become candy! Like imagine you woke up some day from a nap and found out you're candy! It didn't make sense. You know how your parents say to be as sweet as possible well I didn't think they meant literally!! I was so shocked that I fell against the reflective paper, it was so thin it crumbled into little pieces. I wasn't really thinking and for some reason, I still don't know why I did it but I decided to lick it, to my surprise it actually tasted nice. It didn't really have a taste. It was more like a sugar free ice cream you would have when you were little, it wasn't bad but it wasn't the best. I was so confused that I just sat on the floor for a minute to think. There was too much information, like what just happened in the last half an hour! Like, my head couldn't process all of this. At this point I didn't know that to do, Should I keep walking? Should I close my eyes and hope it was a dream? Should I turn around and walk the way I came from? I really did not know. After a couple of minutes I thought to myself... If I'm gonna be

stuck in this place I might as well have a look. I moved my right leg, nothing happened, I moved my left leg, nothing happened. I wasn't scared any more. There was no place for fear inside my head, it was already packed with useless information I had learned at school, like why don't they teach you at school real life situations, like being stuck in a weird candy place? Well, anyway, I confidently walked around for what felt like some very long hours. It was all normal until I suddenly looked behind me because I heard a noise, it was the first time I had heard a noise in this candy land. I was excited because I thought some kind of creature could help me. I was wrong. There was no way that was a creature. NO WAY. I don't really remember how it looked like, but I can tell you it was huge and it was a pale nude colour. It wasn't like a creature it was more like 4 giant sticks. At that point I really didn't know what was going on.... My mind was exploring. I can't really describe how much I was confused but by the information I'm telling you I think you can bet how much. Agggg.... I bet you would understand how I felt if you were standing in my shoes. It was awful. Thinking back, it wasn't such of a big deal...I was just stuck in some kind of candy land and was going to be eaten. No big deal. Ohh wait I still haven't mentioned the part about me being eaten. Well...basically, I was nearly swallowed by those giant sticks I was telling you about. They turned out not to be giant sticks but fingers! I don't want you to think that I am that girl that spoils every movie or book so I am going to try to narrate the story fast but without spoilers.

So, technically, I realized that those sticks were fingers fast enough, but apparently not fast enough to escape, I was scared. I'm not sure if this was me or not but it felt like it was slow motion. I personally don't have a very good memory but I think, don't trust me with this, but I think it was a little girl. She brought me next to her disgusting mouth. It smelled awful. From up there I saw something that blew my mind. I wasn't even sure of what I saw. Was that a... a... a humongous plate? A plate? Did I just spend the last 8 hours of my life on a plate living like a sweet? Is this just me, or does this keep getting weirder and weirder. On another note, the little girl squished me so tight I nearly ran out of breath. I was sobbing my eyes out. I was so scared and sad, I thought this was going to be the end of me. She looked at me. She slowly unwrapped my paper. I was crying. She placed me in her filthy mouth, she closed it. This was it. Bye, bye Phoebe. She licked me and then...

Phoebe! Phoebe! Come on, we're running late. Get dressed and have breakfast and meet me in the car in 5. I looked confused and I think my mom noticed so she shouted "FOR SCHOOL, DUHHH". I was so relieved. Oh my god, this was the best wakeup call ever.

THANK YOU MUM