

How to Be an Animal

On a quiet hill there was an old mansion. In the mansion there was a library. The library had dark red wall and on shelves were balancing books. What caught my eye was a grey haired woman with a pearl necklace. There was a rug with tiger stripes and fancy striped red chairs. There was also a moose on the wall and to finish it off a dark wood fireplace. But one book was missing. It was called How to Turn into an Animal. On Saturday night when the servants were asleep in their cosy bunkbeds in a big upstairs room the books came to life. The chandelier twinkled, the wind chimes tinkled in the air and there was the smell of tea brewing like bomb bath in the water. On a side table on a shelf of books beginning with the letter L lived a girl called Lulu. She was the only one who knew about the book. Her pet cat called Fi-fi chased a mouse into the work room and Lulu sneaked behind her and found the record card. When she went to search for the book she only found a dust filled gap. In the back garden, she found one old servant. Surely he did not know about the book. "Are you looking for this?" said the servant. "But how?" said Lulu but before she could finish her sentence the servant was already off leading her to the animal grammar. He took her into a garden shed. There were lots of medicine and posters on the dark wood and on some pillows sat the animal grammar. "Do not read the book!" said the animal grammar. "I'm the only one that read the book and not lost their minds." The animal grammar explained to Lulu why she shouldn't read the then finally when she was finish Lulu decided to not read the book and the animal grandma took her back to Earth.