

# Bethany's Story

I was watching Tudor TV - a programme about archeologists and lost secrets. The secrets were swords and armour from the Tudor times. As interesting as it was, I was tired so I turned off the TV and the lights and went to sleep. I couldn't stop thinking about why they found the swords and armour in the middle of a wet and muddy field. Then I finally drifted off to sleep. 'Ah, where am I?', I thought. This wasn't my normal room. This wasn't my normal house.

I jumped out of bed (well, a bale of straw) as quickly as I could. I was in one of the Tudor houses that had been shown on TV. Suddenly, I realised I was dressed as a maid. Some random lady ran out of the house speaking gobbledygook, then when she was closer to me someone

shouted, 'You're late for work ! Your late for work ! Henry's getting angry !' So I rushed in quickly as I was supposed to have started brushing the floors over an hour ago. 'Ahh !,' Henry screamed. This brightly-coloured man walked through the door. I said to Henry that I was the jester.

    'So am I,' said Henry.

    The morning ended in confusion.