

Hyelie's Story

'Ah perfect,' said the woman. They'd found enough Tudor pottery for the day.

She stood up, stretching.

Which is when she saw something glimmering just like a pearl. One of her people said, 'Okay, we're going now,' and she said goodbye and that they'd catch up later.

When everyone was gone, she stood over it, looking down. She just couldn't stop looking at it.

But then - drip drop drip drop - it started to rain. The forecast had promised sun. She took a step forward. The ground was slippery, like she was falling. She bent down, reached out. 'Wow,' she whispered. She lifted it and turned it around. It was a shiny-looking Tudor rose.

It wasn't in great condition but each petal was still red and white with some green and black in the centre. She wasn't sure exactly what it was, so when she left the site she took it straight to a professional Tudor scientist. Even the scientist was baffled.

The next day at the site she told her people all about the rose. They were surprised and excited. Today was their last day together before a month's break. That afternoon, they found

another Tudor spoon. This went into their collection and they carried on.

At the end of that day she felt good. The wind was in her hair and the birds were singing. It felt wonderful. That evening, the first of the month's break, she noticed a rose-shaped hole in the bookshelf. She had never noticed this before and she wondered why. She also wondered what would happen if she placed the Tudor rose she'd found in the rose-shaped hole.

Of course it fit perfectly. She looked at it for a while but she was tired and soon she'd fallen asleep.

A loud noise woke her up. She looked blearily around. She was in a completely different place. There were people all around; they all seemed to be shouting. Then she spotted a big fat man in a crown. It was King Henry VIII. And he was really cross. He sent her straight to the dungeon. Here, she sat down and cried. 'Oh no,' she cried. 'I've travelled back in time. How can I get back? Perhaps I need to find the rose...'

Just then a slave came to help her get back. He told her all about the secret passages - and this was good. What was bad was the fact that Henry had told everyone to look out for her as she was in trouble. But she managed to stay hidden, for a while with a little girl, but for longer on her own.

After a time, Henry walked past where she was hiding. His face was red and made him look like a tomato. Suddenly, she

had an idea for her future - but only if she had one. She could become a Tudor scientist and tell everyone all of Henry's dark secrets.

It wasn't long before pitch black fell like a TV screen with no reflection on it. It was time to escape. According to the little girl, all they had to do was sprint to where the slaves lived, then down a smelly bank and into a rabbit-hole. It wasn't easy to get there. There were guards. All she could do was run and run and keep on running until they got to the bank and down the hole.

But the guard saw them.

'Hey you !,' he shouted.

They slid further and further, deeper and deeper.

TO BE CONTINUED ! ONE DAY !