Paige Denley's Story

It was a cold September morning. When I came home from school - oh, I'm sorry, I didn't introduce myself.

My name is Sara.

I'm the girl who went back in time.

I've just come back from school. I'm doing my homework - a drawing of Henry VIII.

Then

All of a sudden I'm somehow in a Tudor village. Nothing around me is familar. The people are all wearing brown and grey.

Including me.

'Aaah !,' I cry out. 'How did I get into this dress ?'

'Come with me to my castle,' says a big fat man in a dress.

Henry, of course.

'Would you like to stay the night ?,' he says.

'All right,' I say.

At the castle everything was dull - except for the candles everywhere. Everything was different. Henry must have had at least ten servants working for him.

'Mary !,' he shouted. 'Get this girl a drink of water.'

'Of course,' Mary replied. 'You can sleep in here.'

In the morning, Sara walked into the town to have a look at all the stalls in the market. She bought seven new dresses in different colours.

That afternoon, Sara went to King Henry for some paper and pencil. She wanted to draw a picture of her mum. She really missed her mum; her five brother she didn't miss as much. She would have wanted to draw her dad but he had died before she was born.

A couple of days later, Sara decided she wanted to go home but she didn't know how. She tried everything she could think of, but nothing worked. She gave up. She'd been living in Tudor time for a week.

That night as the stars shone brightly in the sky, she tried to run. Unfortunately the King's enemies had chosen that moment to attack.

'Warriors ! To battle !,' yelled King Henry.

Sara froze. She closed her eyes. I want to go home, she thought. She opened her eyes and waited.

'Paige ?'

She turned her head on her pillow. The room was familiar. Her mother was smiling down at her. 'You need to get up or you'll be late for school.'