SOMETHING FISHY!

It was a very ordinary Thursday afternoon for Ellie, who was sat in the launderette below her flat, waiting for her washing to finish. She was in fact a very ordinary girl living a very ordinary life. The type of girl who never had anything exciting happen to her...or at least almost never.

As she sat waiting for her washing to finish, something suddenly caught her eye. Ellie wasn't sure if it was just her imagination at first, but then she saw it again. Her washing was alive! She bent down to get a closer look, and carefully opened the door. Filled with excitement, Ellie could not resist touching the warm, rippling water with her finger tips. All of a sudden, she could feel her arm being pulled further and further into the water. It was no use, she could not escape. Ellie closed her eyes, took one last breath and...POP!

As quick as a flash, she had been transported to a whole new world. Even though she was a little scared of what she might see, Ellie slowly opened her eyes. Wow! What sort of a place was this? Scarves spiralled high like seaweed, the brightly coloured sock fish gracefully swam past and the ruby, crop top crabs snipped playfully at her feet. She could not wait to explore more of this amazing new world, so quickly swam off to see what she could find.

After only a few minutes however, Ellie realised she must have taken a wrong turn. Instead of the bright, colourful world she had first entered into, this place was dark, murky and a little bit scary. But before she was able to turn around, she saw a figure swiftly charging towards her. Ellie's body froze and her eyes grew wide in terror as the creature got ever closer. She did not know what it was apart from that it was very big, very fast and had very sharp teeth.

With seconds to spare, Ellie managed to recover some movement in her body and swam as fast as she could towards the light. But the faster she swam, the faster the creature chased her. Would she be able to get away? The creature was so close now. It opened it's enormous jaw ready to swallow when...CRASH. Ellie opened her eyes to find herself on the floor of the laundrette, a little out of breath, and a pair of jeans hanging out of the machine. She let out a sigh of relief and looked around. The underwater world seemed so far away, yet she was glad to be back home. What an exciting adventure! Would there be any more to come?