

The Zoo
From The Elephant's Perspective
By Bianca 5LW



I was with my family walking along the field till the herd stopped. I was the smallest out of all the elephants, so I couldn't see what was going on. So I crawled past all the other elephants to get to the front to see what was happening. Then BANG!! I fell to the ground falling into a deep sleep.

When I woke up I found out that I wasn't in the field anymore and wasn't with my herd. Instead I was alone in a thing that my Great Aunt Viola told me about last year. She told me it was called a zoo and the place where they kept the animals was called an enclosure. "So I guess I'm in an enclosure," I said. I felt alone and wanted to have a mud bath and my usual food but all there was were dead dry leaves. I heard loud noises, not knowing what they were, so I came closer to the gate. Then, FLASH!! A light turned on in the middle of the enclosure, then I saw these things called people rushing towards me. So I ran to a dark corner of the room and cried till it was night then I saw that they had gone. While sitting in the corner I looked up at the roof and saw a wishing star so I closed my eyes and wished that I could wake up in the morning with the herd and Great Uncle Jeffery, Great Aunty Viola, my Mum and my Dad.