

A World Without Food

I opened my front door reminding myself that I needed to paint it because some of the greenish muddy colour was peeling away. As always a naughty little candy kid probably from the lopsided house next door had neatly placed a squishy soft rock on my crumbling welcome doormat. As I had opened the door I had placed my foot carefully into the squishy soft rock and covered my whole shoe. But that didn't really draw my attention, even though I was annoyed about my shoe; I could not help but look ahead. There in front of me were all of King Greedy guts guards. They were all wearing green knitted t-shirts with the words written in yellow thread 'Food is Great' on the front. They had red crimson shorts on which were also knitted, but the problem was that these shorts showed their legs and their legs were a horrible sight. They had blobby red and very pussy spots and the hairs and flakes made it even more disgusting. On their baldish, flaky heads they wore orange carrot hats - each little stitch making the tall pointy carrot. They wore on their feet, socks which were tied up with manky string. It looked as if their socks had not been worn for a while.

Anyway, they were all carrying different foods in their big warty hands. I sniffed the air I could not smell the hamburger trees, and I could not hear the thudding of the coco raindrops. I then realised that the weird and wacky guards were all carrying the foods of the trees, bushes and the sky. I ran all the way to

my friend Melanie's house, the sweat from my head was dripping down my brown but clean forehead. I finally arrived at Melanie's house and knocked on the door my knuckle tapping the freshly painted door. I waited a moment then Melanie opened the door her beautiful face came in view. (Well actually Melanie was darn right ugly and nobody would go out with her). I wanted to ask if she would go to the movies with me but when it came to asking her I got all embarrassed and shy. Anyhow, I told Melanie all about what happened and we both agreed that this was truly awful. We marched out of Melanie's house arm in arm and marched up to Greedy guts' palace and pushed through the palace doors and stride up to King Greedy guts himself. I was the first one to speak "King Greedy Guts" . I announced (taking a deep breath) - "I would like to know why you are taking all the food from the village below your castle". But before he could answer me and Melanie we were both caught by two guards and lead into a smelly jail cell and locked up. In the jail cell the smell of rat poo tickled my nostrils and my ears popped with the noise of King Greedy guts eating!

When me and Melanie finally got out it was as if we had never seen the world outside before. But then we realised that the people were different because they were as skinny as skeletons, their faces as pale and white as snow and their eyes were popping and their black pupils in their eyes had turned grey like a new black suit that goes faded when it has been washed too much.

After 20 years without food, a group of people from Candy land came to help! These strange people were extremely weird because they had pink blobby heads and polka dot tummies, they even had blue arms and legs and hands and feet. But they did not wear shoes or hats like we do in Sweet land. Our army was suddenly assembled and we decided we were ready. To be sure we took my friend Merlin the wizard if anything happened. We marched into the place and Merlin did his thing, he muttered a few words and then suddenly Greedy Guts and his guards were gone! That night I and my friends had a party. It was fabulous! But I was still puzzled I went up to Merlin and asked "Where did you send King Greedy Guts and his guards?" Merlin replied "Oh I could not tell you that"

A short fantasy story by Grace Year 5