Shell Surprise

I awoke to another rainy day in Milton Keynes. As the rain thrashed loudly against the window, I hid back under the duvet dreaming of lying on a soft sandy beach. Just as I was imagining the waves sparkling in the hot blistering sun, mum yelled from downstairs that it was time to get ready for school. I begrudgingly slid out of bed and grabbed my uniform. Slowly I plodded downstairs to be greeted by my normal cereal and my dad reading the post. “What a horrible day!” mum exclaimed pulling back the kitchen blinds.

“The ducks will love this weather” chortled dad (he always thought his jokes were the best).

Before long, it was time to get ready to venture out into the wet windy weather. I grabbed my raincoat, wellies and backpack before giving my dad a huge hug goodbye.

Outside the rain lashed down on the top of my hood. I could feel each drop as it landed in a great splash. I was glad to wave goodbye to mum and ran into school. The morning at school was an average day of maths and English. I was relieved when break time arrived and we were allowed to go outside because the rain had started to ease.

The playground was loud, filled with the voices of shouting children and puddles splashing. I wandered along the edge of the playground, where the best puddles were, jumping and leaving water in my wake. All of a sudden, I spotted something nestled in the grass, a shell. What was a shell doing on the playground? I carefully picked it up and whoosh! A loud bang with sparkly lights suddenly appeared.

Before I knew it, I was lying down on something soft and comforting. I felt a gentle warmth over by face and I could hear the gentle sound of waves in the distance. I opened my eyes to see a bright blue sky. Hesitantly I sat up. My eyes were greeted by a magnificent vast beach with shimmering tranquil waves lapping against it. Luscious green palm trees surrounded the sandy perimeter while blowing gently in a tropical breeze. My wellies had disappeared so I could feel the warm sand between my toes. Small brightly coloured shells littered the surface while I could see shiny fish jumping out of the waves. How did I get on a beach?