

Friday 14<sup>th</sup> May 2020

Talk for Writing – Doors

It was a lovely sunny day; Tim was on a walk with his family heading to the park. His parents and sister walked ahead down the alleyway whilst Tim lagged behind, lost in his own thoughts. The big bushy hedgerows lined the path. Tim gazed. Before him, hidden by all the foliage appeared an intriguing oak door covered in engravings of palm leaves; hanging from the door was a brass door knocker in the shape of a pineapple. Painted in a zesty lime green colour, the door also had a long handle that looked like a branch with a parrot perched on top of it. There was a strange inscription that said, “If you need me, call to the trees”. Curiously, Tim glanced over his shoulder and took a step closer to the luminous door.



Tim cautiously opened the door, he felt inquisitive about what was behind it. What he saw made him feel amazed and shocked at the same time! It was a tropical paradise with beautiful palm trees towering above him and a pathway weaving ahead of him in and out of the vegetation. Above in the trees Tim spotted exotic birds: toucans, golden tailed sapphires and macaws.



He followed the path and noticed plants in all sorts of vibrant colours. At the end of the pathway were some floating steps that led to a pool with flamingos standing in the water, it even had a small cascading waterfall; Tim had never seen such amazing things in real life before.



All of a sudden, Tim heard a voice, it came from the poolside. One of the flamingos was talking to him! Open-mouthed, Tim gasped, as the flamingo was asking him what he was doing there! Feeling frightened he started to run as fast as he could back towards the door. But he had forgotten where to go! Then to make things even worse, there was an unusually large bush viper blocking his path: what was he going to do now?



Hearing the screech from one of the parrots in the trees, Tim remembered the handles on the door and the words engraved on it, so he called out to the trees: HELP! Then out of the blue, two parrots swooped down using their beaks to grab his collar and flew, dragging him back to the door to escape. He couldn't believe what had just happened he had just been saved by two birds! He rushed to the door when they put him down yanking it open, jumping back into the familiar alleyway.

The next time Tim was down the alleyway (heading to the park) he tried his hardest to find the door again but couldn't. Did he just imagine it?