

The adventure of a lifetime

“Mum, dad, where are you?” Clive the yeti said looking quite confused and lost. He was only 8 and he had never been lost before. Clive asked again, “where are you mum?” but all he could hear was the sound of the wind whistling around him. As he looked up, Clive noticed everything was beginning to fade around him. It was nighttime and he knew no matter what a young yeti needed his rest. He headed to the coziest looking pine tree he could find. On the way there Clive saw a mysterious young lady. “Who are you?” Clive said. “None of your business”. “Ok, ok don't need to be rude.” he said as he continued and went to bed. After all his family may comeback for him!

The next day ...

Rustle rustle, rustle rustle. “Mum, I don’t want to go to school!” Suddenly all the terrible memories flooded his brain and scary thoughts came to him, what if he never got to see his family again? “No, no that WILL NOT happen” he loudly shouted while he shook his head. Rustle rustle, rustle rustle. “Aw come on I'm trying to have an emotional moment here” he said. “Like, seriously who is that?” “That would be me sir, I am so sorry to bother you.” A tiny snake replied. “That’s ok, what’s your name?” Clive asked politely. “Stanley” he replied. “Do you want to be friends?” “Ok” Clive replied. It was good to have friends when you needed them. “But also, may I ask a question?” Stanley asked. “Yes, go ahead.” “Why are you here alone? Nobody has done that before.”

“B..b..b because I lost my family!” Clive replied suddenly, bursting into tears. “Whhooooaaa buddy, it will be ok!” “If we stick together, we’ll find your family in no time! Clive just hoped he was right. They looked high, low, left and right. Suddenly Clive heard chainsaw sawing. “Stanley, are you making those noises?” asked Clive. “No, but it could be danger. Let’s check” “Ok if you say so...” Clive hesitated for a bit but then he remembered he was a yeti that could stomp loudly and frighten most things in its path, so it would be a breeze! (he hoped). Plus, Stanley was a poisonous snake, so it would be major help if there was something like a monster, where a young yeti may not be able to scare it. They peeked behind the bushes, “what! It’s the young lady I saw!” said Clive. “Clive that is no ordinary lady, that is a witch! A boomerang witch to be exact. I know about them! They’re allergic to yeti tears!”

“And that boomerang witch is cutting down our forest.” said Stanley. Clive gasped; how could he have been so daft? She was obviously a witch and he had ignored it! Clive went to the nearest snowy pine tree as tears filled his eyes “I am a terrible yeti and I know I am bad at making friends and I even scare myself, but I just want to come home” his tears became bigger and bigger! “Umm, Clive why are your tears humongous?” Stanley asked.

“They’re yeti tears,” Clive answered still drowning in tears. “Wait keep crying!” Said Stanley. “sssttooopp!” They heard the witch beg for mercy. Suddenly two ghosts flew out of nowhere!

“Ning NING!”

“Ghostina I can explain! Ghost grumpy I can also explain!” Said the witch.

Ning (which in ghost language means I am very ashamed, you are grounded!) “Please Clive, I will give you anything, just do not get me into any more trouble with my parents!” “Ok, but you

must give my family back!" once the family was reunited Clive went to talk to the witch, "hey do you want to live with us?" "Really?" asked the witch. "Well, I saw how they acted when you made a mistake. It's not fair." Suddenly Clive's family burst in. "It would be a pleasure!" As Clive and the witch were walking home Stanley slithered up to them, "I'm part of your family! I asked your parents Clive, and they said yes!" "Yyyyyeeeeesss" they all shouted. And wouldn't you know it, they became the best of friends.

THE END

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