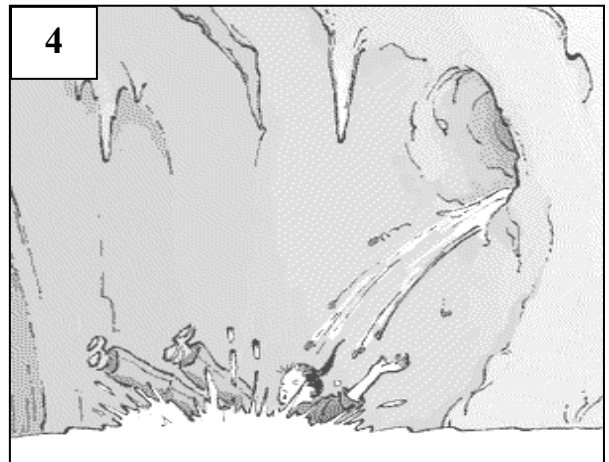
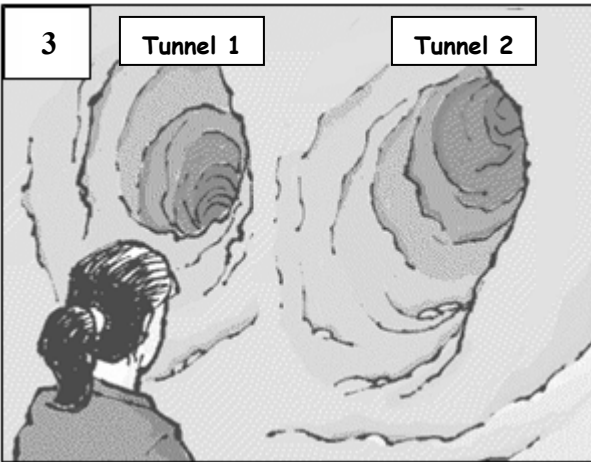
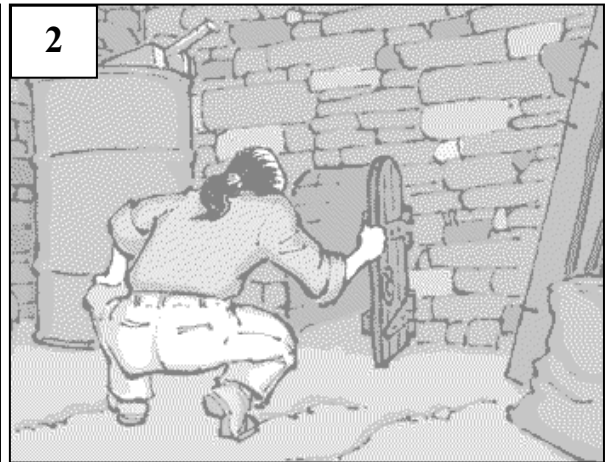


## PICTURE COMPOSITION

Write a story beginning with the following words:

*While dusting the furniture, Sara noticed the cat sneaking out of the room. At once she followed him quietly down to the basement...*



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What happened next?

## Picture Composition (2)

While dusting the furniture, Sara noticed the cat sneaking out of the room. At once she followed him quietly down to the basement. She saw him suddenly disappear into the wall. She rubbed her eyes in astonishment.

Something strange got hold of Sara as she tried to imitate the cat. She took a running start, but as her body touched the brick wall, she bounced back and fell on the floor. Sara rubbed her bruised head, when suddenly she saw a little brown door. It was too small for her. But she took no notice, and squeezed her body into the tiny opening. When she finally got through, she found herself in an old, musty cave.

She saw two tunnels: Tunnel One and Tunnel Two. When she saw the cat's tail down Tunnel One, she decided to follow it. It was like a slide. After sliding a long way down she fell into a deep, white river. She thought she was going to drown and almost panicked. Between huge gasps of breath she shouted for help, when suddenly she realised something awfully peculiar. The river was made of milk. So Sara had a brilliant idea.

She began to drink the milk and to walk in it. (By the way, the milk was delicious.) Sara walked in the milk until she got out of the river and found herself outside her own house. Very strangely the cat was waiting to open the front door for her. Then something happened which Sara cannot remember. But she knows what happened the next day. She went back into the cave accompanied by the cat. This time she went up Tunnel Two. Sara was exhausted by the time she got to the top. She found herself in a garden. Her tummy began to rumble because she hadn't had her breakfast yet. She saw her cat eating from a tree trunk. She herself took a bite and noticed that it tasted like fish and chips.

Sara soon found out that the whole place tasted like fish and chips and the water tasted like ketchup. Soon, Sara and her cat were munching trees, flowers and anything they could find. In a magical way, every bite they took grew back again. When they were full, they went down the tunnel and back into the basement.

No one believed her when she told her friends. They all said she was talking nonsense. "Well then, I guess it'll be our little secret," said Sara. "Meow, meow," replied the cat, in its own way of saying "of course, of course."

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