Back at the house lived a brother and a sister, Jonathan and Amber are their names. They were playing a game of monopoly. Jonathan and Amber were close friends even though they were brother and sister. They laugh together, have fun together and love each other. Would you like to be like that? After eating an appetizing dinner, Jonathan and Amber went back to the sitting room to finish off their game. But two minutes later, a mysterious sound came from the corner of the hard rigged-edged living room chair. “What was that sound,” asked Amber in a very scared voice. “I don’t know,” replied Jonathan “let’s carry on.” So they did. Without warning, a time travel portal appeared right before their eyes! “Wow!” screamed Jonathan “Amazing!” shouted Amber. “A real life time travel machine!” screamed both of them. They couldn’t believe their eyes! The scratched wooden time travel door opened and Jonathan and Amber stepped inside. It closed. Silence…

Instantly, before they knew it, Jonathan and Amber were set in the nineteenth century with the vile Victorians. Everywhere Amber looked, trees were dried to crisp and the grey sky was as dark as the devils soul. They both took a step on the cold, hard pavement ground. The heavy wind howled past Jonathan and Amber’s pale faces. Every step they took the wind blew. A tall, thin man stood in the distance staring at the young children. His face as pale as a white sheet. The man came closer and closer and closer then stopped. The children were confused. They ran towards the man to see if he could help them get around the town. With a blink of an eye, the man found himself standing in front of the two children. After seeing the man up close Jonathan and Amber saw him as a wealthy and smart man. Mr Elderham was his name. Amber asked him if he could help them find a home, he then replied “I would be willing too.” They all walked together side by side talking about what has happened in their lives. After walking for a long time they finally reached the town.

In the distance they could hear rasping rattles of Bobby’s whistles, steam trains with the sound of a big beast. They then saw penniless beggars walking around the cold cobbled-stoned street using their bare feet. The pungent smell of the river wafted through the air and made Jonathan cough. Mr Elderham then told the children that they had reached his home, it was a very big and elegant house it was decorated with the finest wallpaper ever and painted with glittery white paint all over. ”Wow,” said Amber in astonishment. “I know right,” replied Mr Elderham. “Guys I have to tell you something,” “What?” they asked…

“You have now joined my orphanage.” They stared at each other minds blank, speechless. “What do you mean… orphanage,” “Welcome to my home.” Mr Elderham opened his grand metallic blue metal door… Screaming children ran up and down the house waving their hair along the way. Pillows were scattered along the dark brown soft carpet and clothes were pilled on top of each other being used as a trampoline. Amber and Jonathan were shocked they didn’t want to be a part of this orphanage, they stepped inside the home and everything stopped. Nothing happened until…

A time travel portal appeared again! It was the same time travel that brought Jonathan and Amber to the Victorians. “Our time travel!” they screamed in unison.

They both turned round to see Mr Elderham. “Goodbye,” he said “Bye, Bye,” Amber replied and gave him a big hug. She stepped inside along with Jonathan and the door closed. Moments later, they found themselves in their living room. “Home sweet Home,” Jonathan said and they both carried on playing their game.

THE END