

## Andy Go Joe's Adventure in China

By Charmain Ingleton

In the garden, Andy Go Joe and his friends sat under Maxwell the giant sunflower and listened to him telling mythical stories about China and the great wall.

"Wow, fantastic stories," said Simon.

"Wouldn't it be great if we were really there," said Andy Go Joe.

"That's a wish I can command. Enter the portal to visit that time and follow the music to return to your own time," rhymed Maxwell.

Then a portal appeared within the garden shed and so the five friends went ahead, getting pulled inside the portal and whisked away, to a distant land where their adventure could then begin. But the journey was cut short because the portal left them on a very steep mountain, next to a very large wall.

"Are we in China?" asked Simon looking up at the huge wall and trying not to fall.

"Yes, we are," replied Andy Go Joe.

"Shh, listen I hear music, it's coming from over this very tall wall," said Janet.

"We need to be on the other side of the wall if we want to follow the music and return home," said Patricia, worriedly.

"But it's so long and so tall, how are we ever going to get over the wall?" questioned James.

Then suddenly, a giant red dragon appeared and surprised them all as it silently swept over their heads. It had no wings but slithered through the air using small tentacles and fins.

"Oh no, we're going to be eaten," cried Patricia, looking up at the

scary creature.

Then it stopped in mid-air and looked down at the very small people.

"HELLO, CAN I HELP?" roared the giant red dragon. They watched flames leaving its mouth and circle its facial tentacles.

"Aah hello," said Andy Go Joe trying not to be scared. The girls hid behind Simon and James as the humongous beast looked down at them all.

"We need to get over this very large wall, to follow the music that will return us home," said Andy Go Joe in a quivery voice.

"You mean the Great Wall of China?" replied the giant red dragon, speaking now in a much quieter voice so not to scare them.

The friends nodded.

"Climb onto my back and I'll fly you over," said the giant red dragon as it flew down to their level.

Although a little frightened, they did as it said and climbed on top of the giant flying red dragons back.

Holding tight, it flew higher and higher and flew over the Great Wall of China, over rice fields, lakes and valleys and over the tiny small people, towards the sound of the music, getting louder and louder.

Then suddenly it stopped on top of a mountain peak where a beautiful temple stood with coloured lanterns hung in red and gold.

Inside, bowls of noodles and chopsticks were there for them to try.

Also, a spectacular waterfall could be seen nearby, where a Guru sat on a rock and plucked at a four stringed instrument called a Pipa. It was this instrument that was making the beautiful musical sound.

The Guru knew why the friends had come and plucked the instrument faster and faster, opening a magical portal returning them to their own time and back into the garden.

"So, how was your adventure?" asked Maxwell the giant sunflower.

"It was scary but great fun, can we do it again soon?" asked the friends excitedly.

"No problem," said Maxwell the giant sunflower, as he began to tell

them of another mythical story that will lead to another mythical adventure.

The End