

**Aurora W, Age 9**

**Sandford St Martins Primary School**

One cold winters day, I was painting in the old art studio. I was imaging a warm summer's day, when something caught the corner of my eye. At first, I thought it was the rusty light switch reflection on the stained table, but no, it was a peculiar thing. It was drawing on the table! It looked like a.... Squick. A clock head, pencil legs and squid-like tentacles. I thought I was daydreaming! What was it? Where had it come from? How had it got here? So many questions. That night I took it home to do some research. Suddenly, on the TV there was an advert called 'The Department of Bits and Bobs'. So, the following morning I took the Squick there. 'Um, I have a lost thing,' I called. 'Fill in the forms,' she sighed. White pieces of paper piled on top of me.

As I was looking for a desk, I felt something mechanical touch my arm. I turned around to see a lizardy type creature that looked as weird as a platypus! He gave me a paint brush and said, 'If you really care about that thing, don't leave it here. This is a place for forgetment.' 'It fits a keyhole in the town art display.'

I strolled down the long pavement to the town art display. I noticed the paint on the handle had started to crack. I tested the keyholes and noticed they were quite strangely shaped. I was down to the last keyhole. The paintbrush fitted. My mind whirled.

As I opened the door, a bright ray of sunshine rose upon me. I saw a wonderful land of mysterious, strange creatures, swerving, prancing and flying around. I was heart-broken that our time together had ended but happy for Squick. His tentacles waved goodbye.