

JEFFREY THE MAGGOT (Year 4 Drawing)

One morning Jeffrey the maggot woke up. He looked around. He had absolutely no idea where he was. Now I can tell you that Jeffrey the maggot was in a very special place. He was in the middle of a magic pumpkin. But you have to remember that Jeffrey the maggot didn't know that.

He rubbed his eyes and looked around. Nothing but nothing looked familiar to him. He was totally surrounded by tiny clear balls. It was as if he was in a kind of ball pond. He could just about see through the balls, but it looked like they went on forever. He wriggled and slid over and under and in between the small see through balls. He was having a lot of fun. Eventually he got to the edge of the ball pond. He was so pleased that he was out of the pond.....but when he looked ahead he could see that he was in a magical rosebush forest. There were large spikes on both sides of hundreds of zigzag branches, some were thick spikes and some were thin spikes. Each branch was covered in spikes. Jeffrey took a deep breath. He tried to crawl between the spikes, but he slipped. He got caught on a particularly sharp spike. Poor Jeffrey was in tears. As he struggled to free himself he realised he had hurt himself badly. He looked over his shoulder and saw a piece of his skin flapping. He was a brave maggot. He tried hard not to think about it. He carried on working his way through the rosebushes. At last he reached the edge. Jeffrey was so pleased that he was out of the forest.....but when he looked ahead he could see that he was in the land of the mad electrician. Thin wires surrounded him in all directions. Some of the wires were tangled, and as Jeffrey tried to wriggle through, a thin wire tightened up like a lasso around him. Luckily Jeffrey was a clever maggot and he managed to wriggle and squiggle and squiggle and wriggle his way out.

All this effort had made Jeffrey a very tired maggot. Jeffrey lay down and fell fast asleep. Jeffrey dreamed that he was in the land of the sweets! He woke up and could see that he hadn't really been dreaming. All around him, in all sorts of colours, large and small and small and large and very tightly packed together were lots and lots and lots of spiral sweets! As he wriggled his way through the land of sweets, Jeffrey had a wonderful time licking each sweet that he passed by. Jeffrey was feeling thirsty and was very pleased to find that he'd arrived in the land of ice cubes. Each ice cube was filled with a different flavoured drink. He had such fun licking and drinking from all the ice cubes until he found his way out. But Jeffrey wasn't out just yet. Jeffrey couldn't see at all well. He was totally surrounded by a thick fog. He squinted his eyes and peered through the fog, he could just about see a pathway winding into the distance. He decided to follow it when he saw another path. He followed this path but it turned out to be a dead end. Jeffrey had to go back to the first path. Whichever path he followed, he always seemed to have to go back. It was a lot like being in a maze. Jeffrey was so pleased when he found the path that led to the outside and freedom. He had been on a fantastic journey.....but it wasn't over yet!

Jeffrey felt a strange tingling sensation all over his body. His skin felt tight and tickly. He shivered and sneezed and sneezed and shivered. Then something truly wonderful happened. Jeffrey realised that his flap of skin (that he thought he had torn earlier) had turned into a wing! He looked over his shoulder and saw another wing emerge on the other side of his body. Jeffrey had turned into a FLY! He flew away in search of new adventures.