

THE BALL AT MORDEN HALL

One mysterious morning in the beautiful Morden Hall Park, me and my friends were playing football and kicked the ball behind a huge sturdy oak tree.

When I went to retrieve the ball, I found it was hovering! I panicked. I don't know what to do. In my panic, I brushed against the ball and ZAP! I was travelling through space and time.

Even though I knew I was scared, I couldn't help but admire the beautiful starry sky.

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