

So, Poppy wandered further into the hall, creeping past a vast fireplace that cast eerie shadows and, at the end, she found a crystal cupboard. Intrigued, she opened the door and inside was a golden apple sitting on a silver plate. It smelt so sweet and her mouth was so dry that she picked it up and took a bite. The glistening apple tasted of sunlight! At that very moment, Poppy gasped because she had remembered what she had been told.

Clutching the apple, she dashed through the dark hall, past the great table with the tiny people running behind her. Just in time, she found the wooden door that led her back to her own world.

Amazingly, a very strange thing happened after Poppy reached home. She never found the door again! At school, they said that Poppy was always lost in her daydreams. She dreamed of gloomy halls, fantastic feasts and golden cupboards. Sadly, that other world had disappeared and Poppy never found her way back again. Well at least, Poppy never found the way back...