

# Lost in imagination

Wow snow!

On the 7th of July it was the first Sunday of the holidays and that was the day I, James Strange was going on a car trip with my family; Timmy (little brother) Jasmine (big sister) and my Mum and Dad. I also had one friend coming along, his name is Arnold Jones.

Due to boredom (like a lot of it) we have to fast forward to when we get to Desert Road.... It was a very boring car trip we stopped once or twice but then continued on our way driving driving and more driving, luckily we had devices. Hallelujah!! What would happen without them? .

As we enter the last hour of our trip we slow down to stop at Mount Ruapehu which is where Arnold and I will be going for our school camp. My friend Arnold has never actually touched snow, so we stopped. We had a play with the snow, then continued on our way. Soon we slowed down, we had arrived in Otaki. We got out of the car and saw the friends we had come to see, Elizabeth and Penny. My two friends from since I was a baby. We hung out and played in the bush for an hour or two then "DINNER!" my mum yelled from the kitchen. Dinner was yum, a roast. After dinner we got into our PJ's and watched Lord of the Rings. We finished at 11.00pm and fell asleep.

The next day we woke up and went into the bush to make a house. On the way we started arguing. Penny said that I was a selfish boy who cared only about himself. Then I got mad and said ok but if I'm selfish I'll make my own house. I had been like this all my life I was a bit selfish and mad but this was over the top. I didn't know what was about to happen. After about three minutes of us fighting I was sick of it and I said I hated this and wanted to go home.

Then suddenly they disappeared and I was falling into blackness. For a second I thought I had died, but then whenever I thought of something..... it appeared!! Then I realised where I was, I was in my own IMAGINATION! It was so fun. I was creating a world in my head. I had everything I had ever wanted and now I was even more spoiled than I had been before.

It had felt like weeks and I was starting to feel like something was wrong..... I didn't know what it was but I felt it. I felt like some part of me was missing I tried to ignore it but I stayed fixed in me like glue. It was starting to make me mad.

"MAD" I yelled that was it I got here when I was mad. But how? Who? I tried to remember everyone I knew but everyone that came to mind was already in my world. I thought of places, Places that weren't here the only one that came to mind was OTAKI. This thought was on the brink of death and I was trying everything to keep it alive to keep it in my mind.

One night I had a bad dream actually A VERY BAD DREAM. I was tossing and turning all night. I woke up sweating. What I didn't know was that this dream was real, it **had** actually happened. Now I knew random peoples names well, I thought they **were** random. The names were Elizabeth, Penny and Arnold. I remembered walking in a bush and fighting. I was telling all this to the therapist in my mind world. He said maybe this was why I was here.

"Maybe you had a fight with these people and got mad and came here" **he** said. Now it all made sense and I remembered everything. But I keep having that same thought. Why would I speak like that to my best friends. I was devastated and felt so bad.

While I was regretting all this I was also thinking up a plan. Maybe if I thought of my friends I would teleport back. I tried this for Days and Days and Days and Days and Days but it never worked. I must still have some sort of madness in me maybe I was still spoilt or maybe I thought only about myself. Well if that was the case I had to change I gave everything I had to homeless and gave people money. I made the decision for others no Just me and when I tried to teleport me back again I used the bottom of my heart. And then glimmering in front of me was a portal I hadn't teleported back I had made a portal. I looked around at the world I had made and had one last wish to be able to come back to this world whenever I wanted. I stepped out of the portal, turned around and saw my friends. I said sorry and I said I didn't like arguing and wanted to be good friends again.

Then I asked "how long was I gone for" And they didn't know what I meant they said I had just stopped for a second turned round and apologized. I was a little weird but I knew this was good they didn't have to stress and be scared. After a few days we left and came home. It was a very exciting holliday and I can't wait to see them next.

# THE END

Well that's until I go to camp at Mt Ruapehu Next week...

Here is next books release date (September 20th)

Here is a link to my last books

below

[https://docs.google.com/document/d/1gud3fC49h1hrb2AQ\\_MA58wceqIVa\\_de9mGOVf4KOWf3E/edit](https://docs.google.com/document/d/1gud3fC49h1hrb2AQ_MA58wceqIVa_de9mGOVf4KOWf3E/edit)

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<https://docs.google.com/document/d/1T5lnzXu8VkV8YRJ3TxJLGVLgwGMMwAxFERbwii9lvsM/edit>

Here is Nikhil's book named The Magical coke

[TtzHSHVxpSZgCV4ywVpDH0CaLo2W4Bhl/edit](https://docs.google.com/document/d/TtzHSHVxpSZgCV4ywVpDH0CaLo2W4Bhl/edit)