The Girl With The Story

"It wasn't me! I didn't do it!" Cried Bella.

But it was too late.

Her parents had decided and nothing could change their minds.

Her birthday party had been cancelled.

You see.

Bella has been accused of stealing her mum's golden ring.

She claims she didn't do it but her parents don't trust her.

So now her birthday party is cancelled for something she didn't do!

The next day Bella is determined to find the ring.

So first thing in the morning she looks in the backyard.

As she thought it isn't there, so she looks in her room.

When sees something strange behind a cupboard that looks like 6 weird squares made up of like 1 million little squares!

She is looking at one particular square, which doesn't have the same structure as the other ones.

It actually looks a bit like a button!

When she finally chooses to press it, a weird portal opens up!

"Wow!" she says

As it somewhat opens into her room once more!

"Well, that was nothing" she says, and walks off to the living room.

Strangely, something looks different.

"That painting's not supposed to be there" She thinks to herself

She goes outside and releases the address is wrong!

The sign says that she lives on 10 May Street but actually she lives on 13 May Street.

"Weird!" she thinks

Then something attracts her attention.

There stands some creepy looking shop called 'The Ringmasters'.

So without any doubt she goes inside and amazingly finds her mums ring!

While she is there she wanders off to some corridor.

Inside she sees a factory for diamonds, but some particular thing stood out.

"Dad!" she yells and throws herself into her dads arms

"How did you find me!" says dad

"I made sure it was hidden and everything"

"Well I guess I'm really smart!" says Bella (in a know it all voice)

"You should probably start heading off now. School is going to start soon"

"Oh yeah, I forgot," Bella says.

Bella's dad gives her some red button, that when she presses will take her back to the real world.

"Bye!" says bella reluctantly "See you later!"