

My woodland discovery

As I came closer to the peak of the hill, trees started to become denser until their delicate leaves and branches became intertwined.

Keen to break into the flowering woodland,

I pushed through the waving branches of an ancient oak tree, unintentionally disturbing a nesting Song Thrush.

Above me was a roof of tangled and scented branches; rays of sun glimmering through the olive green leaves. My legs crawled up the trunk, strangling the bark. The whispering leaves fell on the breath of the forest, brushing my face.

The scent of trees that bleed sap clashed with the

its blazing, red glare over the surrounding
space. Then, I noticed something... An iridescent

-coloured object shone near the base of a
large oak tree. Curious, interested, & exhilarated,

immediately, I crept closer, murmuring, "What's that?"

I curled my fingers around the stone,
holding it up in my palm, studying it. It glowed

a lilac purple colour as a thick mist formed,
dropping down around me suddenly. I dropped

the stone in pure shock, stumbling against
a tree the mist rose, leaving the forest

in a layer of fresh air. "What's going on?"

I whispered