

The Secret Cave

By Owen Limb

Once upon a time there was a boy named James. James lived in a cottage with his mother and father in the woods. They were alone and didn't have much money. But that was about to change.

"Dad, why do you have to work all the time?" asked James one day.

His mother answered, "because we have to have enough money to buy important things!"

James responded, "Okay...hey mom, can I go outside?"

"Sure honey, but be careful!" His mother said.

So, James went outside. He played by the stream, and on the rocks. Then, all of the sudden, he saw something he had never seen before, it was a cave! And even better, with treasure in it! Excited and shocked about his new discovery, James ran home to tell his parents. "Mom, dad, come quick! I found something amazing!"

"What is it honey?" said his mother

"It's a cave full of treasure!" exclaimed James excitedly.

"Like I believe that!" said his mother. "And your fathers not here right now. He is at work right now, remember?"

" But I saw it! It's really there!" James said impatiently.

"It was just your imagination!" yelled his mother. "And if it was there, than we would have found it by now! Now help me make dinner!"

"I will take you there!" said James

And so he did. He ran and ran, pulling his mother's arm. But he could not find it. His mother got so mad that she threw a rock at the nearest tree. There was some shaking and a cave came into view. It was full of treasure! "I am so sorry James. I am so lucky I have you."

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