

## BLANK END

My grandpa died three months ago and before his death he had given me a very special book. It's a precious book, with a blue cover and yellow writing. I know the author very well... he is my grandpa! He wrote this book for me. The title of the book shows that it was written thinking about me, it contains my name: "Dear Emily".

And now, I think I'm ready to read this book. It will be very interesting. I lie on the sofa and I start to read the amazing book. It's about a boy called William. He's very generous and funny. And he starts a very dangerous trip in a jungle, with snakes, monkeys, painters, macaws... But he can't return, nobody knows the reason, but William never returns.

The place that the author shows was a very beautiful landscape. I want to go there and play with the animals, sleep in a cabin on the trees, swing with a vine... It would be wonderful.

My grandpa was a very good writer, he writes a lot of books, and he was very prestigious. But only a fortunate person has the privilege of having a book dedicated to him.

I fell in love with that book and I can't stop reading it. I have spent two days on the trot reading the book and now I almost have finished it.

When I was in the last chapter I found a surprise, the author didn't write anything. He left the chapter in blank! And the story was in the most intriguing part, I wanted to know the end of this marvellous book.

I thought it was a mistake and I tried to discover any clue, but I couldn't. I decided to give up, but at a glance I saw a little draw, I touched it and suddenly a strange thing happened. I started to turn around very quickly and slid on a toboggan. It was like a theme park. After ten minutes, I fell on the grass. I was in a jungle, I didn't know what I was doing in that place, and I decided to return home. I tried to find a door or something like that. But I didn't find anything. So, I understood I was in the story I was one of the characters. For this reason, I decided to enter in the jungle, I was impressed.

I saw a very big tree with a little house I thought it was the house of the main character of my story, William. But if I wanted to go to that house I would have to climb the tree. I had never climbed any big tree but I had climbed a wall and little trees. I was very happy because finally I could meet William.

I was climbing the tree when I saw a snake, I was very afraid, because it was enormous. I went down and I hid behind a bush. When the snake left the tree I tried to climb it once again. Finally, I could climb it and I could stay in the house. It was a very nice home it had a bed, a small kitchen, a sofa and a table. It was very small but very lovely. I couldn't see William anywhere, maybe he went to take some fruit or drink water, I didn't know.

I decided to wait, and while I was waiting I heard a strong noise. Without a second thought, I went to the noise I didn't feel fear because I was determined to help this animal or person. I ran through the jungle, I dodged the rocks, I climbed the trees... I was like a panter I was very agile. Finally I arrived where the noise came from, I was staggered.

William was fighting versus the most aggressive animal in the jungle. Humans! William was trying to convince three cranes, they wanted to deforest all the jungle and destroy the home of a lot of animals and persons. They couldn't do that, and she had to help William, the animals and the indigenous of the jungle. The jungle was their home. I jumped next to the boy and with the help of the animals and the indigenous. We did a human chain and the cranes couldn't progress and had to leave the mission. We won, all this indigenous and animals were free.

When the cranes left the jungle I introduced myself to William. He was very happy with my help, and they offered me a guided visit around the jungle. I accepted and he showed me all the rain forest; all the native people and their traditions, the animals, the best views, I ate a lot of fruits, I slept in a cabin on the trees... I had a very good time with William. But he didn't return with me, he preferred to stay to protect his home, the jungle. I was very grateful for all these experiences and I promised that I'd never forget this experience. And I returned to the same place that I fell the first day.

My grandpa did this because he wanted to show me the jungle and the problem that we have to solve together. We don't have to deforest the forests and jungles. If we do this a lot of animals and people will lose their habitat. We have to fight together.

That day I learned a lesson and I'm sure that my grandpa would be very proud of me.