

## **When I Was Playing Minecraft.....**

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**(Helen's 2<sup>nd</sup> Class)**

It was a cold, wet, miserable morning in Swords. It was mid-term break so my brothers and I were off school. I was very bored so I decided to take out my laptop and play some Minecraft. Then, all of a sudden I could feel my body being sucked into the screen and before I knew it, I was trapped inside the game! From playing the game I knew I only had minutes to find food and shelter before night came and monsters like Creepers, Zombies and Skeletons would come looking for me.

First of all, I needed to find a nice oak tree to chop into blocks of wood. These blocks are used to make a crafting table. You need a crafting table to make everything you need to survive like shelter, tools and weapons. Next, I made my shelter, killed a pig for dinner and tried to get some sleep.

The next day I woke up very hungry. I saw an apple tree outside my shelter. "Wow" I said. Now I could get some wood and an apple to eat on my way around my world. I had just bitten into the apple when I saw a Creeper in the distance. I quickly ran

back into my shelter and hid in the corner until the Creeper was gone.

Later on, I went back outside and decided to go exploring. I heard a noise and ran inside a cave. I was so scared I could hardly breathe. I saw a mine cart and hopped in. But then, I felt a breath on the back of my neck. I turned around and saw a Zombie behind me. I quickly started the mine cart. I drove as fast as I could away but the Zombie was still behind me. I was racing towards a pool of boiling lava but I had no choice but to keep going. The mine cart reached the end of the track and flew up into the air. My feet touched the top of the lava and there was a really loud bang and a bright flash. I crashed through my laptop screen and tumbled onto my bedroom floor. Maybe my Mom was right, maybe I should spend less time playing Minecraft and more time out in the fresh air.

**THE END**