Title : Aaron explores the Arctic.

Story : Today’s my lucky day. I get to meet grandma. This is by far my most favourite part of my week and I’ve been looking forward to it since our last visit together. During the holidays, I get to meet grandma once a week which is mostly on Fridays. Grandma lives in a small care home only a few miles away from our house. Whenever we’re together, we have a speciality: crosswords. This is good because the paper always comes on the day I visit. Today the crossword is about the Arctic and guess what if you win you get a chance to win a week in the one and ‘coldy’ Arctic. Right away, we started working on it and with a bit of huffing and puffing we did it. The only thing left now is to wait. After a whole week of waiting the day finally came and it was grandma who surprised me with the heart warming news. We were going to the Arctic along with three other people who also won. The rule was you were allowed to take one guest and I picked grandma of course.

We were shivering as soon we arrived, the cold air nipping us as if it was tweezers. First, we all gathered together as a group and started to get to know each other. Soon or later, I started to know their names. There was Patrick and Patricia. These two were lovey dovey and were on their honeymoon, Simeon and Sam were acting strange when we first met, a bit suspicious if you ask me and best of all Rafa he is that great we had already made friends. After what felt like a year of waiting (which is hard when you're cold), Our minivan was here. When we got in, the driver explained that he was going to be our tour guide for the rest of the week and his name was Archie. Luckily, his minivan was heated and kept me warm. When we arrived, we learnt about climate change and how it was affecting the Arctic and Antarctic. Whenever Archie mentioned about the polar bears Simeon and Sam queried about the polar bear cubs and where they could find them. By this time, we were now half way through the week and I loved seeing all the different animals and learning about the Arctic even more, however my suspicion of the S brothers (which is what me and Rafa call them became larger.

That night, I heard something and it sounded very much like footsteps so I decided to try and follow where the footsteps came from. Surprisingly, they led me outside and as smart as I am I brought extra layers. As the snow crunched beneath my very own feet, I caught a glimpse of two men who looked a lot like the S brothers. My grandma was still in bed because I didn’t want to wake her up. Even though I knew they couldn’t hear me, I still stayed a fair distance behind them. Eventually, they led me to a secret cave which was dark and spooky. I followed the footsteps, which the brothers had left beyond them and they took me into a secret room full of cages which were supporting little polar bears which were taken from their parents. Without even thinking, I called the police right away not even noticing what they were doing.Luckily, it was the right decision the cubs were saved soon taken back to the wild where they would find their parents. Thankfully the S brothers were arrested and taken to jail. When our week was finally over, my grandma kindly invited Rafa round to our house and from then on we became best of friends and we all lived happily ever after.

                                                  By Aaron T