

Fort Kate
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Hi! I'm Kate Toms. I am seven years old and I have two older brothers. Some of my hobbies are baking, reading and making forts. On my 7th birthday I got a fort set. In the set you will find 100 polls and 50 balls. You can connect the polls and balls together to make a big fort. I make forts a lot. One day in September I made a fort in my family room. On the inside I put in some pillows and blankets like a house has. Also I put in a sleeping bag, I know I was not going to sleep in it but I felt like it made it more like a house. "Kate?" my mom called.

"Yea ma?"

"Do you want a snack?"

I could hear that my mom was pouring some chips in a bowl "YES PLEASE!"

I said running into the kitchen.

"Here." My mom handed me the bowl.

"Thanks! Can I eat in my fort?" I asked with doggy eyes. "Yes, you can." My mom said laughing.

I ran out of the kitchen into the family room and into the fort. I dived into my chips right away. They are so good! After I was done, I sneaked out of the family room and tip-toed up the stairs. I got to my room and quietly closed my door. I graded my pen, paper and my iPad. Then tip-toed back down to my fort. I opened my pen and drew on my paper. *If I had a castle, what would I name the kingdom? And what would the heraldic flag look like?* I thought. I drew and wrote on the whole page. "BOOM!" I said. I was happy with my work.

It had been 35 minutes, so I put my pen and paper away and took out my iPad. I put on my favorite show and watched for about 1 hour. When I turned off my iPad, I saw something that was not there before. A DOOR! You might think that I put the door there, but I did not. There it was, a metal door. *How could a metal door show up in a blanket fort?* I thought. I went up to it and my hands were shaking so much. I put my hand on the nob and twisted it. Then I kicked the door open with my foot. My eyes were closed and then I opened them the smallest bit.

“WOW!” I said. I was standing on a castle doorstep, like I just stepped out of the castle door. I saw a garden, people, and the heraldic flag I drew earlier this morning! It was printed EVERYWHERE. On the flag, flowers formed the flag, the castles had flags hanging with it and knights were wearing armor that had the flag on it too! I was stunned. I walked away from the doorstep and into the village. I smelled fresh bread and sweets. People I did not know smile at me. I smiled awkwardly at them.

“Hello princess Kate.” A young man said smiling at her.

“Hi? I’m sorry, I do not know you. Who are you?” I said asking.

“I am Jeff the chef.” Jeff said “And I work at your castle. I cook for you.”

“I’m sorry Jeff. And did you say MY CASTLE?” I asked

“Yes, I said YOUR CASTLE.” Jeff said as he walked away. *Weird*. I thought and then walked into the bakery.

“Good day princess!” The baker said. I looked back over my shoulder to see if someone was there, but I was the only one there.

“What would you like today?” Asked the baker.

“Um . . .” I said looking at what was in the glass display case. “Can I please have two . . . no . . . one chocolate chip muffin?” I said looking at how big the muffins are.

“Yes, you may.” The baker said, grabbing the muffin.

“Here you go! Have a nice day!”

I took the muffin from the baker and said, “Thanks! You too.” Then strolled off. I ate my muffin and I walked back to the castle. The soldiers opened the door for me. I just nodded my head at them and went inside. I had to ASK where my room was. It was kind of weird and the people's expressions made it weirder. They told me to go up the stairs, turn left, walk straight THEN turn right and there is my room. I did what they said. *Up the stairs, go left, walk straight then turn right*. I thought. It was a big castle, almost like a labyrinth.

Finally, I got to my room. I laughed in surprise! My room was beautiful! It had teal walls, there was a rainbow canopy over my white bed, the prettiest vanity and the biggest windows I have ever seen! I flopped on my bed for a nice long rest.

BEEP BEEP BEEP. I jumped up surprised from the noises, then I realized it was just my alarm clock. I smelled something. Pancakes, eggs, bacon, and toast were being cooked in the kitchen. I leaped out of bed and ran downstairs to the dining room. Then Jeff came out of the kitchen and both of his hands were holding plates. I grabbed an empty white plate and filled it with three pancakes, 1 scoop of eggs, one piece of toast and four pieces of bacon. That I ate and ate and ate till I could not eat any more. I put my hand on my stomach and sighed deeply.

“Good breakfast Jeff.” I said as I walked past the kitchen.

“Thank you!” Jeff said. I walked to the big metal door again. *I must go home.* I thought and then I pushed open the door. I landed back in my fort. I ran out of the fort and told my mom about what happened.

“You have a great little imagination up there in your head.” My mom said.

“But It was real!!! I will show you that door!” I took my mom’s hand and showed her to the fort. But when I got there . . . The . . . the door was missing!

“It was there a minute ago!” I said. My mom walked out of the fort and when to her room.

“But . . . It was...” I looked and the door was there again. Now I will every so often go to see Jeff, The baker and everyone else. It is a magic place just for me and I lived happily ever after!