

## Stone Age Kid

One bright and sunny day, I decided to go to the park with a few of my friends. After we picked teams, the game began. I dribbled the ball and was just about to shoot, when suddenly I was tripped to the ground! In the distance, I caught a glimpse of a piece of flint lying on the grass. Slowly, I reached out and grabbed it. Suddenly, the ground opened up and swallowed me whole and I fainted.

When I woke up, I looked around. Where was I? On the top of my head, was a large bump! I was cold in the damp cave, so I decided to explore. After some time, I began to smell wood smoke, raw meat and unwashed bodies. I could hear the mumble of talking people. Hopefully, this was a sign that people were near and maybe they could help me get home. Looking out of the cave, I saw a group of filthy hairy people sat over some stones. Suddenly, I realized I was in the Stone Age!

Quickly, I tiptoed along a narrow path. Peering from behind a large tree, I could see men holding wooden sticks with sharp flint tips. At that moment, I had a thought. Before I was transported back in time, I had touched a piece of flint. If I could get hold of one, I would be able to get back home. How was I going to get hold of some flint without the cavemen noticing?

Without warning, a giant brown bear came running towards the hunters. Some brave hunters stood their ground and threw their spears at the charging bear. Roaring loudly, the angry bear came crashing down with a loud thud. This was my opportunity to grab some flint and get home! I crept up to one of the spears. Unfortunately, I stood on a fallen branch which made a loud crack. Running as fast as my legs could carry me, I sprinted back the way I had come. The hunters followed me. I grabbed hold of the flint tip. Like before, everything went black.

Opening my eyes, I could feel the sun's rays touching my face. Suddenly, an arm grabbed me and pulled me to my feet. Fortunately, it was my best friend. He said that I had taken a nasty dive and passed out. With a big smile, I thanked him and decided to go home. I reached into my pocket and guess what I found?

