

# The Journey

*Created by Inari, 7 yrs old, October 2017*

Papa and I were going to go on a journey to the rainbow together because Papa believed that we could get there. We wanted to go on a journey together, but we didn't get to do that. This is an imaginary journey.



This is Papa and Mama and Me.

We go on a journey which has a beginning and an end, and some obstacles in between.

We start from the house here. And we come to these rocks and we have to jump from rock to rock so we don't down fall down in between. Between the rocks it's far. We were scared and worried. A Butterfly told us to call our friends. We call them and they come and lie down between the rocks so we can cross over.



No one gets hurt.



And then we get here and *Ohhh* we weren't thinking they would have another obstacle. And we have to walk across these shells at the beach. And there are traps and we have to be careful. You have to go the long way around, and it's hard. And we call our friends and they make a tower for us to walk across and we are safe again. We feel okay.

And then we get to this next obstacle a big blue bull and we are scared of him! And we are sad because we don't have any food. A butterfly comes and says, *Come on don't give up, keep going!*

And we are sad and hungry and tired but we keep going.

And we finally get near the end.



And there is a Shark who is the gatekeeper and he says, *What do you want?*

We feel scared.

We have to deliver a note from our friend.

Give me that note, says the Shark. The Shark lets us take the letter to the king, who is big monkey who is asleep with feathers on his head. He reads the note. Again, everyone is quiet and listening.



So we give it to him and he holds it close. The monkey is looking at the note. It is taking a long time and everyone is quiet and waiting. The monkey can't read very well and it's a long note. Then the monkey says, "Can someone read this to me? I can't read very well." Papa reads him the note it says:

*To the King of the Jungle,  
We need your help.  
Our island is sinking in the explosion of the volcanoes.  
Please come a help us.  
From the King of the other place.*

That night, Papa, Mama and Me stay around the camp fire. It's a warm and nice camp fire. Mama is very tired. The next day the Monkey King says "Let's go". He takes all three, Papa and Mama and Me on his shoulder and in 10 seconds we go back to the island where we came from.

I think the Monkey has agreed to help.

