What Happened?

Slowly, the coach turned up at the school. Steve and Alex were exited. They got strait on the coach and left. They had guessed that the journey would take one hour. Steve was bored. They had been on the coach for one and a half hours! Alex was entertained by his sketchbook and pencil, he was drawing a cave running underground and imagining what life would be like in tunnels.

After a long two hour ride on the coach they had finally arrived. Steve looked around, there were pictures of witches and potions, spells and magic, it's meant to look scary, thought Steve. A sign on the front of the building read "Wookey Hole."

Happily, they bounced their way to the queue. The class had to wait while the teachers paid. "I hope this is fun," said Steve to Alex, Alex agreed.

Once the teachers had paid, they went inside. Their teacher, Mrs Green, explained that they were going to get a tour of the caves first. Steve was wondering what type of cave it would be, a mine? A home of cavemen a long time ago? Who knows? Alex was just exited. The cave smelt of cheese. By the time they went down the cave only a few metres, they found a bone. Alex held it up to show Mrs Green, but, by the time she saw, a drop of liquid from the rusty bone