

A Night in the Museum by Shola Enwonwu

It was a dark and gloomy night and Taren was walking past the Museum on his way home from school, just as he always did. As he passed the door, he heard a voice coming from inside.

It was saying “help, help. Please help me”

Taren was a curious boy so he went inside. Just as he entered the museum the big heavy door slammed shut with a big ‘BANG!’ The voice was louder now and it was coming from the janitor’s closet. He slowly opened the door and sitting there on the table was a teddy bear! He told Taren that his name was Albert and that the terrible reason why he was shouting for help was that the ‘Time Talisman’ that had been in the museum for years, had been stolen by the evil Dr Zartog.

Albert said that everyone that has tried to return it to its rightful owner had been crushed to bones! This made Taren shiver, but he kept on listening. Then Albert told Taren that though he didn’t know it HE was the rightful keeper of the Talisman!!! He was amazed to hear that he had special eyes that Albert had spotted straight away, eyes that could see into the future, but that you have to believe in the power of the Talisman. Albert had to stop and think for a bit, then he agreed to help Albert find the Talisman and steal it back from Dr Zartog.

Albert explained some more, that Dr Zartog had many henchmen called 'Shadow Jewellers' that lurked around the museum and that they would need some help to get passed them. He told Taren that he had a special potion in a vial that could be bring dead things back to life and that all they needed to so was drop a tiny splash onto things to revive them. He thought some creatures in the museum would be best to try like the dinosaurs and a very helpful little Roman mole that he met many years before.

"So come on, let's do it!" said Albert and Taren followed him around the museum.

"Let's start with the insects cabinet."

As they opened it and started to spill the vial they accidentally dropped some onto an apple lying there.

The apple spoke! "My name is Mary and I am very cross as I have been here for days. Get me out of here!"

She said to Albert the teddy, "Are you the new leader of this place then? Bit short for a leader aren't you!?"

After some talking, the apple agreed to help them. The T Rex and the Trycelliotops sprang into life as soon as the drop of potion had trickled onto their scaly skin, and the ancient Roman mole hopped up and was soon part of the team.

They all marched off together to Dr Zartogs lair that the mole knew was hidden in the dusty basement of the museum. He was asleep in his big, black, swivel armchair.

The room was dark and they knew would be full of 'Shadow Jewellers' Taren had the brilliant idea of using his torch; this he said would kill those shadows! So they snuck up to the Dr, who was still snoring, avoiding the death lasers. As the torch flashed onto him, they could see the "Time Talisman" sparkling, hanging around his neck. The mole jumped up lightly onto the sleeping figure and stole the Talisman back.

From that day Taren as the rightful owner, has worn The Talisman of Time'. He became a hero as he had helped to save the world from a mixed up time. As for Doctor Zartog, he woke up in a crumpled mess feeling quite sorry for himself.

THE END

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