**William in the Woods**

As usual, Will stopped off at Blockbusters on his way home from school. He bought the newest game he could see for his Xbox 4th Generation. Eagerly taking the new game from his bag, his hands were shaking in excitement.

After sprinting home in no time, he started banging the door. “Come on,” said Will. Finally, his mum opened the door, and William was running up the stairs to his room. Gently, he opened the disc case and inserted the CD into his Xbox. Just when he was going to start playing with his friends, his mum dragged him out to Leigh Woods.

Dark leaves fell on William. He fell into a deep, brown puddle of mud. A man in a light coat ran past him, dropping a bunch of big sticks beside him.

Will picked up the bunch of sticks and looked at them. “What’s the point in these sticks?” he said to himself. He started angrily kicking sticks around the place until he spotted a den. “I wish I could do that,” he said and thought about building one himself. Before he got started, he remembered the bunch of sticks the man in the coat had given him.

Will kept walking, until he could see a clearing in the woods. He could see before him a big open space. Will started to think about what he could do here. At that moment, he saw an old, abandoned golf course. He found a pointy stick and threw it as close to the golf flag as he could.

Although he was bored, he could still find something to do. He found some conkers and a long, straight stick and started hitting them around the place. Confidently putting them into the big, round holes repeatedly, Will pretended to play pool.

After that, he played an imaginative game of cricket with his imagined brother. Smashing the ball miles into the foggy distance, he was getting bolder and bolder. Sadly, whilst playing, his stick broke into shards. He searched for hours, trying to find a new stick.