

The Trophy - Narrative

"No!" I screamed, they caught me. What should I do? More like what can I do?

Let's start from the beginning, shall we. So, my name is Beatrix Grant, I'm 12 years old, turning 13 and I love to dance Ballet. In one week's, time I will dance for my first audition. I would really like to play the part of Odette, the Swan princess! Anyways too much from me, my mum's name is Liza, my dad's name is Ernan and my puppy's name is Momo and he's so cute and he is a Golden Retriever.

I practice every day for one hour. Today is the 19 of the sixth, 2054 and today's my birthday and I am really jazzed for a great new day.

"Good morning dear, wake up it's your birthday" mum sang.
"Come on, we've really planned a surprise" dad commented
"Woof, woof" Momo barked.
"I'm assuming that's a Happy Birthday, Momo" I affirmed.

I ripped off my blanket, today's a new day and it's my birthday, I feel like I've said that already, have I? You could say I'm very enthusiastic like my parents do, but I think I'm just excited. Today is also a Sunday, so awesome for me then.

"Woah" I observed "that's an impressive cake" I had to say I was mesmerized!
"I know, honey, I made it myself" mum exclaimed.
"Now that's what I call a cake!" I replied.

I had to say though I had a delicious breakfast, I had French Toast, my favourite. I cut the cake, but it was seriously awkward when everybody tried to sing happy birthday including Momo. It wasn't what you called harmony, well not exactly. After the cake I had to sit down because my tummy was filled with icing and cake mix, also my mum always says never to dance when you have a full tummy because you can vomit, which is a very gross thing to say right before you eat something. I practiced my Ballet routine a couple of times, I admitted to myself my routine was amazing to be watching. I was also a bit surprised to know that there were no more activities after cake.

"Surprise" mum yelled
"Surprise" dad mimicked
"Woof woof" Momo barked although I think it was a friendly bark, you never know though.
"You didn't think we'd just leave you after cake did you?" mum burst out
"I actually thought so!" I claimed
"Out of all the things we have taught you, you haven't remembered birthdays?" dad sighed
"Well your punishment is a drive to Bouncy world!" mum announced
"Really?" I asked mum, this couldn't be true.
"Really" she confirmed
"This is officially my, um" I began
"Your 500th best day?" offered dad
"I think so!" I chuckled

Obviously, you can't go to the best place in the world in a Ballet dress, can you? I wore a unicorn dress that bounced at the bottom (but not too much). It was one of my presents from my great, great aunts, or I think it was at least, I didn't like the headband, so I didn't take it. The part I hated was when it took us like three hours to get there, okay maybe not three hours it was like a one hour drive.

Finally, we arrived, a huge sight met my eyes when I stepped out of the crimson car. Boys and Girls in shimmering dresses and shirts, adults taking pictures everywhere, grins everywhere I look, I hear screaming, I feel sweaty in my toe-covered glimmering shoes, I smell candyfloss and lollies of all sorts, I feel so wondering and that feeling when you are about to have the time of your life!

“Mum, Dad” I called “Could I go play, please?”
“Sure, sure” mum replied “go on, go”

I stuffed my hands in tickets and got in line to the first amazing ride, the ridiculous rollercoaster. I was the fourth one in the line because I had arrived a little early, of course.

Ah now I can go, the supervisor questioned me for my ticket, I gave it to him, and he instantly grinned and said I was free to go. I was sitting behind a lady who was next to a man, strangely the lady’s hair looked just like mum’s, bushy and blond and coincidentally the man’s hair looked like my dad’s too, black and thin! Wait, what was that on their lap? No way it couldn’t be, Momo! The man and lady turned back, I think they heard me, and it wasn’t a coincidence that it was my mum and dad!

“Ah, hello darling, we were about to find you, but-” mum began, but was cut out from the rollercoaster starting.

“Get ready for a fantastic fantasy” dad yelled over the rushing wind.

I let my body go limp, my legs didn’t hold me anymore the chair did, but I had to throw my arms over me because it was such an experience. Woah, do you have that feeling when you are going down at super-fast speed and your tummy is screaming because I have that feeling right now.

“OMG, this is so unbelievable right now!” I screamed
“Anybody wants a selfie” mum roared
“Woof, woof” Momo replied
“Sure, Liza” dad laughed
“Absolutely, mum” I lisped
“Three, two, one, everybody say rollercoaster” mum declared

At last we went home after trying a bunch of rides and candy like candy floss, massive lollipops and so much more. I had to go to bed because we came back at night. I had a great dream about the past and ballet in the past. Today was my audition, okay I rehearsed my dance routine, in my new dress it was very pretty to be wearing.

“Pretty as usual, dear” mum mused
“Too pretty” dad mentioned “almost hypnotized me”
“Ready yet we have to go” mum noted
“Yeah, ready” I sighed

Okay today was the big day, if I got the part of Odette I didn’t have to worry anymore. I got in the crimson car; my tummy was growling inside me. It took us half an hour to get to the hall, I became more and more nervous every step I took towards the audition hall. My ballet dress flapped in the wind and my tights stuck to my leg. I finally reached the hall. I was not too much, but a little late.

“Beatriz Grant” the announcer demanded

I came up to the stage and began the routine, the judges started whispering among themselves.

I danced very delicately, pointed toes, expressions matter and flexible positions. Now finish off with a spin and land, okay hold one... two... three... done!

“Thank you and very impressive, it will be difficult to not award you” the judge decided.

“Yes, impressive indeed” the other judge marvelled.

“Hmm, tough decisions will be made, you are too good” the last judge agreed

I grinned back at them and stumbled down the stairs. I had just got compliments from all three judges! Now I only have one knot in my tummy, what will I get? I want to be Odette, but I guess I could be the other characters. I am just waiting for everybody to be finished, finally after half an hour all the competitors are called up. My knot is turning into an axe, up first Odette will be played by Beatriz Grant. I gasped; I was officially playing Odette! The last judge gave me a trophy, which looked very old. It was planting dust all over my fingers and I tried my best not to look disturbed.

I scrambled home with my parents looking so proud of me, I was tomato red in the cheeks.

When we got home, I had a look at my trophy properly in my room, whilst my parents arranged something. Wait, what I just saw a swirl in the trophy! I got a cloth and started wiping over the trophy, until it was shining. Hmm there was something wrong with the trophy. Wait, it was starting to glow, weird! Ahh, I screamed in my head, wait, oof now wait where was I. I read the shop closest to me. 1980's clothes, what? Where was I and what am I doing here, that's just when I realised the trophy, it sent me to the past? I could see a bunch of people dressed in... formal clothes? Okay super weird, suddenly out of the corner of my eye I saw a girl... a beggar girl, I think. I ran over to her as soon as she saw she broke off on a run, what? I thought beggars were nice, I felt so embarrassed in my ballet dress, what would they think of me?

So many questions swarmed my mind like bees. Why is that girl running away from me? Where are mum and dad? Why did I go to the past? Is this a normal trophy? Suddenly I was pulled up. I was... flying? No, a policeman had captured me.

“No!” I screamed “let me go!” Now are we up to date? What can I do? What should I do?