

The World Myth

Far, far away, where the Kaggen tree stands, lived a boy called Alvaro and a girl called Alexene. They lived in an enchanted land, where mischief often took place. In their world lay bright, green meadows, bordered with blooming, exotic flowers. Everybody was very happy and extremely joyful, for most of the time anyway. Alvaro and Alexene both loved their surroundings but hated each other.

The magnificent, ancient, Kaggen tree stood in the centre of an unusually busy field. In fact, the tree was constantly surrounded with animals - cows, pigs, chickens, geese, bunnies, any animal you could imagine. There even lay a gold chiming frog. The tree branches were thick, wonky, and covered in moss that looked like the colour of a swamp. On the trunk lay rough, dark bark. The tree trunk wasn't massive, or anything like that, it just looked ordinary. You wouldn't expect anything odd out of the Kaggen tree. But what's on the outside doesn't always relate to what's on the inside.

Every day, thousands of people gathered round this tree, taking pictures, having picnics, and just admiring it. Of course, the Kaggen tree just looked normal, but the tree held a great secret inside. The branches on the great tree were huge, long and extended. Every so often, the branches would suck people up and take them to different places. The animals loved it because it was a nice shelter for them. But the people, the people indeed, crowded around the Kaggen tree hoping to be one of those people that were pulled by its branches. As much as everybody loved their land, everybody wanted the excitement of being plotted in a different place.

So, around this Kaggen tree lived Alvaro. Alvaro was a very good flutist, he enjoyed playing, but what he enjoyed the most was showing off, especially to Alexene. Alvaro was tall enough for his age, he had brown, swishy, glossy hair. He covered it with a bright orange wooly hat. The truth is Alvaro loved to brag. Alexene had blonde, glistening hair and a kind personality. Alexene played the violin. Unlike Alvaro, Alexene didn't like to show off, she just liked to put a smile on people's faces. Alexene and Alvaro detested each other.

One day, when Alvaro and Alexene bumped into each other, they decided to settle their squabble once and for all. Who was better at playing their instrument? When people heard of the contest, they and the animals all started to gather round. Alvaro was extremely confident that he was going to win, but Alexene just wanted to be friends. Eventually, during the contest, both started playing joyful little tunes. The crowd couldn't decide who was better, they just said they were equally as good.

Alvaro got frustrated at this point, so he decided to up his game. He tied himself to the Kaggen tree and played upside down. He was sure he was going to win, but all of a sudden, he disappeared. The Kaggen tree had sucked him up! Alvaro screamed, not knowing what was going to happen to him. He felt dizzy and his brain was all fuzzy. Sometime later, Alvaro was on land again. Standing in front of him were two people fighting. They spotted him and immediately stopped. 'Hi I'm Goodwill.'
'Hi I'm Badwill.' 'We're brothers.'
'I'm Alvaro,' He said whilst stuttering.

'I'm the good one here,' Goodwill spluttered.
'And I'm the bad one,' said Badwill.
'So, what do you like to follow? Good or bad?' questioned Goodwill.
'I, I don't know. My brain got kind of dizzy whilst the tree brought me here.' 'I can't remember,' said Alvaro. 'I just remember I want to be nice'
'Well, it's settled then!' Exclaimed Goodwill. And, with that being said Goodwill grabbed a bit of mysterious dust and sprinkled it over Alvaro.

Alvaro felt kind at once. He felt kind! Alvaro ran to the tree and as soon as he knew it, he was back in his homeland. To his surprise, Alexene was standing right in front of him. 'Hi, I'm sorry for what I did earlier,' said Alvaro sorrowfully.
'It's ok,' Alexene muttered.
'Want to play our tunes together?' Alvaro questioned.
'Yes,' Alexene spluttered. With that sorted, Alvaro and Alexene were soon smiling whilst playing and being applauded by the crowd that had regathered because of the peaceful sound.

The End

Inspired By:

Kaggen And the World Tree - From Africa.	Apollo, The Musician - from Europe.
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Ahura, Mazda and The Wicked Ahriman - From Asia.	Amelie, Bea, Sumner. Age:9.
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