

Elora - Full JDV English

Slowly, stumbling over each other they walked to the back of the shop. The shopkeeper barged past them and jabbed a code into a passcode box on the wall. The door swung open...

Gus and Joby gasped, before them, laid out like a dream, was Willy Wonka's fairy land!

"Welcome," announced the shopkeeper, "Welcome to my land of sugar and spice and everything nice! What are you waiting for, tuck in!"

Gus took one look at Joby and Joby one look at Gus before they ran into the room and started their feast. There was: a chocolate river as large as the river Thames; buttercup fields as sweet as pure sugar and little oompa Loompas carrying cocktail glasses.

It was heaven for the two already rotund boys. They soon spotted a ladder that reached up, up, up and up some more. There it swung, waiting, like a trap.

SPLASH, THUNK. Joby had landed with a crash in the candy cane boat and was stuffing his face with the squishy, squashy marshmallows floating in the chocolate river.

Little did they know that the shopkeeper was at that very moment shutting the door. He knew all too well what would happen when he did.

SLAM! FIZZLE! CRACK!

The boys stopped eating. The once delicious chocolate river was now sewage waste and the grass – just normal grass. They were soon vomiting everywhere. When they had finished the shop keeper was by their sides hauling them back through the shop and out into the street.

"That'll teach you!" he shouted as they pelted down dark cobblestone street. They hadn't run for very long and they already had a stitch as they weren't very fit.

Back in his shop the shopkeeper smiled. Once again, he had tricked a pair of untrustworthy boys. He felt good as he locked up his shop and climbed the rickety stairs to the upper floor. Meanwhile, the boys were walking – not talking – back home. Melancholy and grumpy!