## Prem Sidhu 5J

I entered Willy Wonka's exciting and beautiful chocolate factory. We walked through a long dark tunnel and arrived at a very small door. I was baffled as to how we were going to get through as Mr Wonka pulled out some normal sized keys for this tiny door.

Amazingly the key fitted the door and Mr Wonka opened the door to the most bright and colourful chocolate factory setting I have ever seen. Everything was on a large scale and it made us look quite small. There were large mushroom sweets, light green edible grass, cherry pink sweets hanging off brown edible trees. As we walked over the edible grass bridge, there was a very tall, silky, smooth, luxurious, hot chocolate waterfall forming a glossy smooth chocolate river that was flowing. The hot chocolate waterfall was light and frothy.

We were overcome with excitement my heart was pounding and my eyes grew big. My mind was racing as I wondered what I try first. Slurp! I was fascinated by the machine that sucked up all the chocolate because it looked like an alien ship. I couldn't wait to enjoy the taste of the variety of different sugary sweets that was on offer. Mr Wonka said enjoy very calmly. At this point, I was eager to try some incredibly fascinating sweets. Augustas put his fat, chunky hand and took a handful of slimy squelchy marshmallow which he took to his mouth which was already covered in chocolate. Greed took over the whole group. Watching the other children all tucking in brought out the worst in them. We all behaved like spoilt children.

Over on the other side, I could see something but I couldn't quite work out what it was but as I was thinking thoughtfully about it Mr Wonka explained they were his workers. They were called Oompa Loompas. There were about ten of them and they were orange with green and plain white clothes. They were very small men but seemed to be working really hard and organised.

I couldn't help thinking what a clever man Mr Wonka is with his delectable creation!

