



<http://coraline.wikia.com>
<http://artvoice.com>



My name is
 but people usually gets my name wrong and called me
 Caroline.

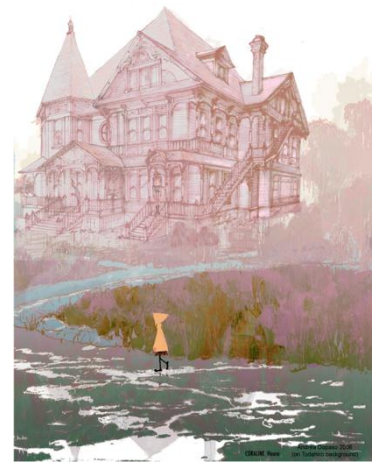
My family's house is really old. It's too big for as so we don't own all rooms. Misses Spink and Forcible live in other flat. They were actresses in the past. They are old and I often visit them. In the flat above mine lives a crazy old man. He says that he's training mouse circus.

He always gets my name wrong.

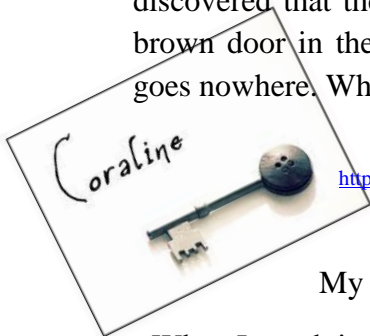
When we moved into the house, I decided to explore it. I was exploring the garden. There are old trees, a tennis court, a well and a lot of interesting things.

But two weeks after it started to rain. I was so bored and I didn't know what to do. I didn't want to read a book or play with my toys. I wanted to explore.

I asked my dad what to do. He told me: "Count all the doors and windows. List everything blue. Mount an expedition to discover the hot-water tank." It was a good idea. While I was counting the doors, I discovered that there were thirteen opened and closed doors. The big brown door in the drawing room was locked. My mother said that it goes nowhere. When she opened it, there was only a brick wall.



<http://www.adg.org>



<http://twoofhearts.deviantart.com>



My father did dinner today. It was a disgusting recipe. I don't like recipes.

When I was lying in my bed, I heard something. I looked down the hall but there wasn't anything strange. Suddenly something moved. It went into the drawing room. I was really scared but I decided to follow it in. There wasn't nothing strange but suddenly the black shape edged slowly out from beneath of the sofa. Then it dashed across the carpet towards the farthest corner of the room.

The door was opened. I was sure that my mum locked it. I closed it and went back to my bed.

I had a dream. There were black shapes with red eyes who were singing:



*We are small but we are many
 We are many, we are small
 We were here before you rose*

<http://www.retrojunk.com>

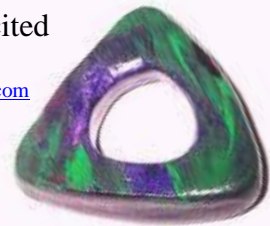
It stopped raining. I went for a walk. I dressed up warmly. While I was walking, I met Miss Spink and I talked with her for a moment. Before I came back home, I met Miss Forcible and the crazy old man too. He said that mice had a message for me. ***Don't go through the door.***



<http://dannyisntheremrstorance.wordpress.com>

When I went to my home, I asked mum what to do. She told me that I should draw something. I did it but I was still bored so I visited Misses Spink and Forcible. I got a tea.

Miss Spink told me that she could read the leaves. "You are in terrible danger", she said. Miss Forcible looked into my cup. She said that I'm really in danger. I asked what should I do but they didn't say anything helpful. Then Miss Spink gave me the stone with a hole in it. "It might help", she said. I said goodbye to them and I came back to the home. In danger? It sounded excited



<http://www.etsy.com>



It was a sunny day. My father went to London. My mother took me to the department store to buy clothes for school. I saw a wonderful green gloves but my mum didn't want to buy it for me. She bought me a lot of ugly and boring school clothes.

<http://twoofhearts.deviantart.com>

We got home around lunchtime. There wasn't anything to eat so my mother went to the shop. I preferred staying home. I was bored. I took keys to the drawing room and I opened the door. The brick wall had gone. I went through the door. A hallway looked as the hallway in my home.

<http://www.trespasmag.com>



Suddenly somebody said, "Coraline" ? It was my mother's voice. I went into the kitchen. This woman looked like my mother. But her skin was too white. She was too tall and too thin. Her fingers were

too long and too sharp. And she had black buttons instead eyes. "I'm your other mother", said the woman.

Something smelled wonderful. The woman said, "Go and tell your other father that lunch is ready". I did it. My other father's eyes were buttons. Everything was strange but suddenly I realised that I was really hungry and lunch was really delicious. It was the best thing I had ever eaten. My other mother

said that they have been waiting for me. I was surprised because I didn't know I had other parents.



<http://autisticparent.wordpress.com>

After lunch I went to my other bedroom. It was painted in awful colors. There were a lot of fascinating things; wonderful toys, wind-up angels, marvelous books. I liked it a lot. Suddenly I saw rats. There were a lot of rats. They started to sing.

WE HAVE
TEETH AND WE HAVE TAILS,
WE HAVE TAILS, WE HAVE EYES.
WE WERE HERE BEFORE YOU FELL,
YOU WILL BE HERE WHEN
WE RISE.

I was sure I had heard it before.

I couldn't remember when was it.

The other crazy man went to the room.

Rats climbed on him. He said that I can watch rats feed.

There was something strange in his eyes. I felt uncomfortable. I refused and decided to go outside.

My other parents were in the kitchen.

They waved me goodbye.



<http://vulpeslibris.wordpress.com>

Everything looked the same outside. Only around Misses Spink and Forcible door were colorful light bulbs spelling out words. ASTOUNDING – A THETRICAL – TRIUMPH!

I heard a noise. I saw a black cat. It was identical to the cat I saw at home. “Good afternoon”, said it. I didn't know that cats can talk. I was talking with it for a moment. The cat said that they (the cats) don't have names because they don't need them. Only people need them.



<http://twoofhearts.deviantart.com>

<http://simonsterg.wordpress.com>

Then I went to Misses Spink and Forcible's front door. The room was dark. When I pushed the velvet cloth, I saw a stage and a lot of seats. Suddenly I heard a noise and I saw some light. It was a dog with a torch in its mouth. “Let's see your ticket”, said it. I was surprised. I haven't got any ticket. I said that. The dog was irritated. He was complaining for a moment. Then it shook its head. “Come on, then.” It was surprising. I thought that the dog wouldn't let me to see the performance without the ticket. I followed it. It showed me an empty seat. I sat down. I realised that there were a lot of other dogs.

Suddenly there was a noise. Misses Spink and Forcible came on the stage. Miss Spink was riding a one-wheeled bicycle and juggling balls. Miss Forcible was scattering flower from a basket. Then they bowed. All dogs barked



enthusiastically. It was strange and I rather didn't like it but I clapped.

Women unbuttoned their coats and their faces opened too. They were young girls after it. They were quite pretty. Then Miss Forcible picked a knife out of a box. "Do I see a volunteer?", she asked. "That's you", whispered the dog. I stood on a board. Miss put a balloon on my head. Miss Forcible blindfolded Misses Spink's eyes and put the knife into her hand. I was very scared. I held my breath. But Miss Forcible didn't miss. The balloon popped. I received a box of chocolate for it. I was watching the performance again.



After it, I come back to my other home. There were my other parents. We went into the kitchen. There were two black buttons, a cotton and a needle on the plate. It looked terrifying. My other mother said that if I want to stay in this world, I must do it. I didn't think that it's a good idea. I refused. She said that they only want what's best for me. I decided come back to my real home. I said

goodbye to my other parents.

I went through the door. I was in the drawing room again. My mother still hadn't returned. I ate the dinner. When it began to get dark, I ate supper. My parents weren't home. I was watching television. Then I went to the bed.

<http://artnerdem.deviantart.com>



When I woke up, my parents still hadn't returned. It was strange and I started to worried. I decided to visited Misses Spink and Forcible, went to the shop and wrote my story. This day was boring. I went to bed in the night but I couldn't sleep. I woke up at 3:12 a.m. I went into my parents' bedroom. The bed was empty. I was all alone. I felt sad and I started crying. The flat was so big and empty. I climbed into my parents' bed.

<http://twoofhearts.deviantart.com>

When I opened my eyes, a saw a black cat. It didn't say anything. When I asked where are my parents, it linked. I walked out into the hall. I followed. There was a mirror in the corridor. I saw my parents in it. "Help us", wrote my mother on the glass. Then they disappeared. I decided to call the police. I saw everything. A policeman listened to me, but he didn't took me seriously.

Then I took my stone with hole, a candle and two apples. I decided to go through the door. I was scared but I knew that I must do it. I opened the door. I was walking through the corridor when the candle went out. I was so scared that I could hear my heartbeat. Then I saw my other mother. She hugged me. My mother wanted to make a snack. I didn't want to eat a snack made by her. I ate my apple. I felt really frightened. "I want my parents back", I said. My other mother said that they were bored of me.



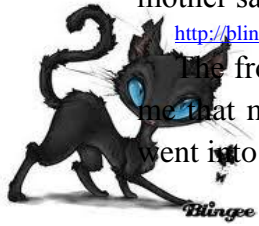
I saw my parents in the mirror. They said that they're having really nice time without me and now they can do all the things that they couldn't do before. I didn't believe in it. It couldn't be real.

<http://saintmaria666.deviantart.com>

My other mother clapped. A rat appeared with a key to my flat. She locked the door. Then other mother said that she goes to bed. I went to my other bedroom. I was tired but I didn't want to sleep.

<http://blingee.com>

The front door wasn't locked. I walked outside. I saw the black cat. I was talking with it. It told me that my other mother loves games and challenges. Then the cat was gone. I decided to rest. I went into my other bedroom. I climbed into my bed and I fell asleep.



<http://www.fanpop.com>

When I woke up I didn't know where I was for a moment. But then I remembered everything. I climbed out bed. I found some clothes. I pulled on a jeans and a grey sweater. I put the stone with hole into the pocket of my jeans. I saw my other father in his study. He told me that my other mother is fixing doors. I decided to go exploring. I went to the drawing room. I saw something strange. It looked as the drawing room in my flat. But in this room was a snow-globe on the mantelpiece. There wasn't it in my house.



I walked outside. There was a mist everywhere. Then I met the cat. It was haunting a rat. It was batting it with his paw. I was scared. It was torturing a rat. "Stop it!", I shouted. The cat was gone.

<http://liznoonan.wordpress.com>

I walked back into the house. My other mother appeared. She wanted to play some game with me. I shook my head. The other mother took out a paper bag from inside a handbag. "Would you like one?", she asked. There were black beetles. They were large and awful. My other mother started to eat them. "You're sick. Sick and evil and weird", I said. My other mother said that she must teach me manners. She pushed a key into the fabric of the mirror and she twisted it. The mirror just opened. My other mother pushed me into the mirror. Then she swung the mirror closed.



<http://www.orlandosentinel.com/>

I wanted to cry and I was frightened. It was a dark place. This room was very small and it had one wall from a glass. Suddenly I touched something that seemed to be a child's face. I heard a voice. "Said nothing", said somebody. Then I heard other voice. There were more children in this place. A child who thought that he was a boy said about his memory. He remembered his governess on some May morning. And there were a lot of tulips. Children said that the other mother stole their hearts and souls and left them there. I was really sad and I wanted to help them. They said that I could win free their souls. I decided to





try to do this. I was tired so I rolled my sweater up and put it behind my head. Then I heard a quiet voice. "Look through the stone", said it. And I felt asleep.

<http://blingee.com>

<http://www.lart1.co.uk>

It was a morning. My other mother pushed through the mirror and picked me up. She carries me into the kitchen. I was very sleepy. I remembered cat's words. My other mother loves games. I proposed her something. I said that if I lose, I will stay with her I will love her. But if I win, she let my parents and children go. She agreed to this game. "But what kind of game shall it be?", she asked. I decided to play an exploring game. I said that I will found children's and my parents' souls.

I started looking in the kitchen. There weren't souls in the oven, in the freezer or in the fridge. The other mother was watching me. Suddenly I realized that she disappeared and I'm alone in the room. I pulled the stone out of my pocket. I walked out into the hall. It was so empty and quiet. I was very frightened. When I glanced at the mirror, I saw something strange. The stone in my hand glowed gently. But I was holding just a pebble with a hole in it. Suddenly a fire blew from the stone in the mirror and drifted towards my bedroom. I walked into it.



<http://xochi-bonana.deviantart.com>

I was looking in the cupboards, in the drawers, in the toy box. But there was nothing looked like a soul. I decided to go elsewhere. But I remembered the voice. I held the stone in front of my eye. Everything became grey. But something glinted on the floor. It was small glass marble. I heard a voice in my mind. A boy from the mirror said that I found his soul but the other mother is really angry.

I wanted to change these clothes. This jeans and this sweater weren't mine. I changed back into my pyjamas. I walked out into the hall. I felt something cold and sharp. It was like a sand and a wind. "Play fair!", I shouted. It was gone.

I walked outside. I went to Misses Spink and Forcible's other house. The room was dark and empty. The theatre was abandoned. Something rustled. I saw strange creatures under the ceiling. It looked like dogs or bats. I raised the stone to my eye but there wasn't nothing colorful. There was something on the wall. It looked like a huge snail. It was awful and I was frightened. I didn't want to go towards it but I knew that I must do everything to win free souls. I looked through the stone. Something was glowing in this sack. I took few steps forward. I pushed my hand into it. It was sticky and awful. I touched creature's hand and tugged at the marble. I pulled my arm back. Suddenly its hand made a grab for my arm. Its eyes opened. I had never been so terrified. I started running. I opened the door and walked outside.

<http://www.leftlion.co.uk>



I had two souls already. The other mother was standing on the grass. She seemed to be very, very angry. She said that she want to help me. She put a key out from her mouth and gave it to me. It was a key to the empty flat. Then the other mother

disappeared. I thought that it must be a trick. But I have no choice. I opened the door and went in.

There weren't any carpets, furniture or paintings. I went to the kitchen, bathroom and bedroom. These rooms were empty too. Then I saw something on the floor. It was a trapdoor. I took the ring in my hands and tugged upward. It was very heavy but it lifted slowly. I saw steps heading down. I walked down the steps. A smell was awful. Suddenly I saw the foot sticking out from beneath the



pile of curtains. I took a deep breath. I hesitated. I didn't want to do it. I was too scared. But I pulled away the cloth. It was my other father. He looked horrible. I couldn't move. He turned his head. "Coraline", he whispered. I still was terrified but I said that I'm looking for my parents. "There is nothing down here", said the other father. I looked through the stone. He was telling the truth.

<http://www.fanpop.com>

Then he said that the other mother want him to hurt me. And he couldn't fight her. I felt pity for him so much. He was standing between me and the stairs. Suddenly he started to run towards me. It was just a moment to react. So I tugged at his button eye. It came away. The other father froze. I walked up the steps. I tried to be very quiet. But my foot slipped on the step. It slithered for the stairs. I started to run as fast as I could. I reached my bedroom and let go of the trapdoor. I wanted to cry. I walked around to the side of the house to go up.

I went to crazy man's house. I knocked. I swung open. There were a lot of rats. The smell there was horrible. "Little girl", I heard. I tried to convince myself that I wasn't frightened. But I realised that it's the truth. These things weren't real. I went to the bedroom. The crazy old man was there. He told me that I should stay here. There won't be sad grey days with nothing to do or disgusting meals. He didn't understand anything. It isn't fun to get everything we want. It doesn't have any importance. It doesn't mean anything.

Then the crazy old man just fell apart. I pulled his coat open. It was empty. I looked through the stone. There was something colorful. It was being carried by the rat. And it slipped away. I was running after it. The rat was very fast. We reached the steps. Suddenly I fell down. It hurt very much but I couldn't give it up. But I knew it was too late. I was in misery. I disappointed my parents and children. I closed my eyes. <http://coraline.wikia.com>



<http://dannyisnothermrstorrance.wordpress.com>

I heard the cough. I saw the black cat. There was a rat lying in front of it. And the cat rested its paw on the marble. I picked it up. I had three children souls. I wanted to find my parents' souls. And then I knew the answer. It was easy. The other mother couldn't create anything. She could only change things.

I carried the cat and went into the drawing room. There was the other mother waiting for me. I hugged the cat. She was standing between me and the mantelpiece. "Where are they?", she asked.

I said that they are in passageway between the houses. It was the most important moment. I felt very nervous. My mother opened the door. I threw the cat towards her. I pushed the snow-globe into my pocket. I pulled the key out of the lock.

The cat and I reached the corridor. I started to close the door. But I couldn't do it. It was too heavy. But suddenly I felt that there are my parents and children in the corridor. They gave me a



strength. And I locked the door. The cat and I were running through the corridor. We were running so long. I was very tired but I couldn't stop. We staggered through the door. I closed the door.

We are at home. I sat down on the armchair. The sky was blue. It was a warm day. The world had never been so wonderful.

<http://anyango.deviantart.com>

I was woken up by my mother. I hugged her very tightly. I went into my bedroom. I pulled out all the things from my pocket. Then I strung the key on to the string. I hung it around my neck. I went into my father's study. I kissed him on the back of his head. He smiled and carried me into the kitchen.

Then I go to the bed. I had a wonderful dream. I was at the picnic. There were three children sitting on the grass. We were playing and eating a lot of delicious things. And finally children went away through the meadow. I was woken up by some noise. I opened my bedroom's door. There was nothing strange on the corridor. But suddenly I saw something awful. It was other mother's right hand. I was so frightened that I couldn't move.

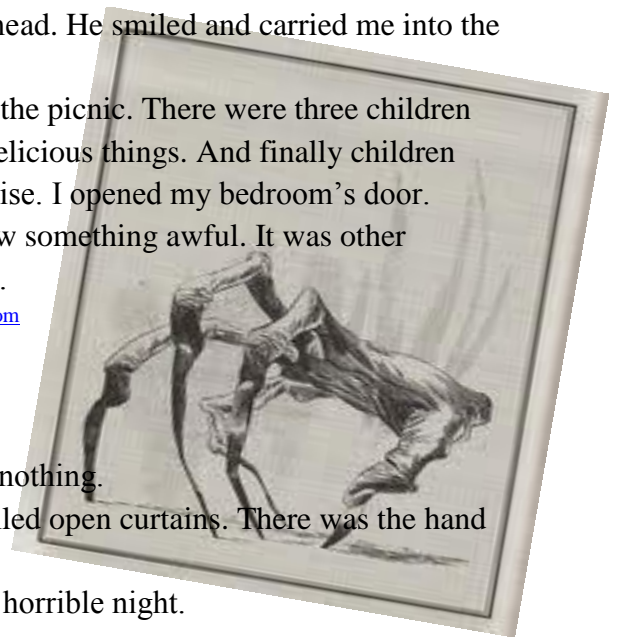
<http://jpderosnay.wordpress.com>

My parents didn't remember anything. Or they didn't say nothing.

When I was lying in my bed at night, I heard a noise. I pulled open curtains. There was the hand behind the window. It was gone immediately.

I couldn't sleep and I was waking up all the time. It was a horrible night.

<http://neilgaiman-pl.blogspot.com>





Today I told my mother that I want to do the picnic for my dolls. She gave me an old tablecloth. I went to the meadow. I was behind the tennis court. I found some planks. They were very, very heavy. I pulled them out of the way revealing a hole in the ground. I was really tired and sweaty. But it was necessary. I laid the tablecloth over the top over the well. I put a doll on the ground. Then I went to Misses Spink and Frolic's door. Miss

Spink opened it. I wanted to find out how Hamish was doing because something hurt it. I knew it was the hand. I came back to the meadow.

It was a very difficult part. I walked close to the wall. I placed the key on the tablecloth carefully. I held my breath. But everything was alright. Then I was pretending to have a picnic with my dolls. But I was looking around all the time.

Then I saw the hand. It jumped on the tablecloth. And it went tumbling down into the well with cups and the tablecloth. I covered the well with some planks. Then I saw the cat. It winked one eye on me. I came back to my home. I gave the stone away to Misses Spink and Forcible. And I gave them hugs.

I was lying in my bed. It was the night before the first day of term. I always feel very nervous. But I hadn't any reasons to fear.



Agata Gawda
Gimnazjum Publiczne w Goraju
ul .Bednarska 8
23-450 Goraj



<http://underlinenotes.wordpress.com>