

The Girl in a Doll's House...

CHAPTER ONE

Once upon a time there lived a girl called Izzy (short for Isabelle). She had one sister called Pheobe, one brother called Max and a mother called Amy and a dad called Phillip as well as a dog called Carl .

Izzy had a very wonderful heart, she always thought out of the box in class and at home, in any place really! One day she thought hmm, what if we weren't controlling ourselves? But once she had said it, she said to herself, that can't be true and started playing again.

The next day she woke up with one leg down the ladder of her bunkbed and cuddling the other leg between her arms. It was 11, o'clock "oh no I'm late for school!" shouted Isabelle running downstairs.

"Calm down Izzy", said her dad.

"What do you mean calm down? I'm late for school!"

"It's the summer holidays", said Izzy's dad.

Izzy slowly, looked at her watch and realised that it wouldn't be able to tell her if it was really the summer holidays, so she slowly looked around her.

"Well then where are Phoebe and Phillip?"

"Phillip is at his friends house and Pheobe is playing in the pool with mum. By the way we just got her some new arm bands so we are teaching her to swim."

"Ohhhh sorry for shouting"

"It's ok Izzy. Now, go and help mum ok?"

"Just one question."

"Hit me with it"

"Well...do you ever feel like you are not controlling yourself and you actually..in a doll house?"

"Yes honey, we actually think it's true. I need to tell you something and show you something. Ok....so one day I was chopping up cucumber when I tried to stop chopping it, my arm kept chopping and chopping."

"Really?" said Izzy.

“Really”, said her dad, “and this I need to show you. Look, if I put this on the floor see look it floats up.”

“Woah, so that means we are in dollhouse?”

“Well we don’t know, but we think so. I’ll have to tell your mum though.”

“Ok” said Izzy, “but are you going to tell me off?”

“No of course not! I just need to make her aware that you think the same as us”.