**C Exemplar**

# The Mystery of the Magic Tree

One sunny afternoon, Mia and her little brother Max went to the park. The sky was bright blue with fluffy white clouds, and the park was full of green, swaying trees. As they played near the big, old oak tree, they noticed something unusual.

"Look at that tree, Max!" Mia said excitedly. "It looks so old and mysterious."
Max, who was carrying his favourite toy dinosaur, agreed. "Yeah! I wonder if it has any secrets."
The big oak tree had a thick trunk covered in rough, brown bark. Its branches reached high into the sky, and colourful leaves danced in the breeze. At the base of the tree, they saw a small door hidden behind some ivy.
"Should we see what's inside?" Mia asked.
Max nodded quickly. "Yes, let's see!"

They carefully opened the tiny door, which creaked softly. Inside, they found a tiny room with a little table covered in a lace cloth. On the table was a small, shiny box with bright, colourful patterns.
Excitedly, Mia reached for the box, but as she picked it up, she heard a soft sound. The small door behind them began to close slowly!
"Oh no, Max!" Mia exclaimed, her heart racing. "The door is closing!"
Max looked worried. "What are we going to do? We need to get out before it's too late!"
Mia quickly thought of a plan. "Let's find something to hold the door open!" She spotted a big, smooth rock near the corner of the tiny room. With Max's help, they managed to wedge the rock under the door just in time.

Phew! The door stayed open. Now they could look on the shiny box. Mia opened it carefully, and inside, they found shiny gems, a small, old-fashioned key, and a handwritten note.
Max leaned in close and said, "What does the note say, Mia?"
Mia unfolded the note and read aloud, "Dear Finder, if you are reading this, you have found a special treasure. The magic of this tree is to remind you that the best adventures come from using your imagination and having fun. But be careful—magic can sometimes be tricky! Use this key to unlock the door and enjoy the magic. Sincerely, The Tree Guardian."
Mia took the small key and noticed a keyhole beside the door. She carefully put the key in and turned it. The door clicked open, and they stepped out safely.

Max's face lit up with excitement. "That was amazing! I'm so glad we figured it out."
Mia smiled and nodded. "Me too. This adventure was full of surprises. We'll always remember it!"

As the sun began to set, painting the sky with beautiful colours, Mia and Max left the park, feeling happy. The old oak tree had given them a magical surprise and a thrilling adventure, and they knew they would always treasure the memory.

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| Noun groups | Tense | Create imagery | Noun pronoun referencing | Compound sentences | Complex sentences |
| Adverbial phrases | Paragraphs | Tier 2 vocabulary | Punctuation | Saying, thinking verbs | Verb sentence openers |
| Orientation | Events | Problem | Resolution | Conclusion | Title |