

Write On! 2020

The Secret Airplane

By Devyn Drake



Amy sighed as she stared up at the stars through the window in her Grandma's cottage. Amy wasn't used to sleeping away from her parents. But here she was, hidden away in the forest miles away from home. Amy didn't like the quiet, she was used to the noise in the city. Here she couldn't hear the symphony of car horns, washing machines, and TV's. In fact, Grandma didn't even have a TV! This was Amy's first visit at Grandma's house. Her parents and her brother Sam were at a hockey game in Ottawa so they decided to leave Amy at Grandma's for the

weekend. Amy couldn't sleep so she came up with a plan. She gathered all of her clothes and put them in the washing machine. The soft lullaby of the machine made Amy drift off to sleep. The next morning, Amy wakes up before Grandma. "Wow, Grandma wakes up late, it's almost 10:00" Amy thought. Amy went to the kitchen to get breakfast. She got an apple from the fridge and noticed some pictures of Grandma. One of them was Grandma at looked out the window at the glittery lake. "Grandma wouldn't mind if I went outside right?" She said. Still in her pyjamas, Amy put on her flip flops and headed outside. She skipped across the yard and into the forest. Amy carefully walked down a fallen log into a clearing. "This would be a nice spot for a picnic!" she said cheerfully as she sat down on a tree stump then took a big bite of her apple. Suddenly the ground started to shake! Amy dropped her apple as the stump she was sitting on started to sink into the earth. She closed her eyes tight, she was too afraid to open them. Then the shaking stopped. Amy opened her eyes and saw something out of a movie, in front of her was an underground war hangar with lights and even a firepole that you can slide down. But most importantly in the middle of the hangar was an airplane! In fact it was the airplane from Grandma's picture! Amy was too shocked to even say anything. Then she heard someone calling her name, it was Grandma! "Amy, are you down here!" Still in shock Amy managed to say "y-yes?" Grandma slid down the firepole and laughed when she saw Amy's surprised face. "Would you like me to explain?" asked Grandma, Amy nodded. They sat down in two chairs in the corner, and Grandma started to explain. She explained how when Grandma turned twenty-one she island where Amelia Earhart and her airplane





disappeared. She searched for months until she finally found it hidden near a dormant volcano. She thinks that Ameila escaped the island, but the islanders tried to get rid of the evidence that she was there because they didn't want explorers coming to their island. Grandma found most of the missing pieces and put the plane back together. But she couldn't carry it on her boat back home so she left it on the island for another explorer to find. The one she has now is a replica that she made herself. "I want to be just like Grandma when I grow up!"