

The Street

Welcome to The Street. This is where I live. There aren't many other people that live on The Street but the people that do are extremely interesting. Let me tell you about them.

My house, this is where I live. Red door. Describes my red mind. Small house, the right size for someone like me, I don't take up much space.

Next door, pink door. Suits her personality. BIG personality. Not much else to say about her though. Never have a conversation with that one, she won't stop talking for hours.

Over there, the house with the blue door, that's where you can go if you ever want to talk to someone. The man there could do with some company. We rarely see him around but we know he could do with some companionship. He's quite a mysterious guy though, deep mind. Looks odd though.

To the side of his house is the house with the yellow door. Sociable. Bouncy. Hyper. Fun. She's the girl you'll always find at all the parties. Comedian as well, always makes me laugh. Centre of The Street, she is. Although she is good fun, everything seems to need to revolve around her. I'd stay away from her if I were you, fun at first but goes too far.

Black door. Big door. Grand house. Wise man. Could tell you about almost anything in the entire world. We've asked him the most impossible questions we could think of, but he manages to answer them all. Strange man, scares me slightly. Don't talk to him if you want to keep your brain like it is now, he might make you go mad. No worries though, he's nice enough.

Mad house, bright house. Don't go there, worse than all the others put together! It's a shame it's the one right next to yours. But don't worry; we're all mad around here. You'll fit in just fine, everyone does after a while.

Ah here we are! This is your house. Make it how you want it. Create it like yourself. Paint the door to suit your personality, that's what we've all done. That's what The Street is all about.

By Bethan and Wan Kei