

The Road To Newnutsland



Liam Ceal loved nuts. His favorite kind were cashews, but he really enjoyed any kind of nut. It was the summer between fourth and fifth grade and Liam was having a blast. He had no intention of anything unusual happening to him. Nobody did. But something was. And nobody knew it.

It was a bright and sunny Saturday August morning and Liam was in his room thinking about when school would begin. He wanted to show the kids something unique about himself. But he had nothing. In his opinion, Liam was an ordinary kid with an ordinary life and he didn't want to show it. His mother had tried to comfort him, but it didn't work. Liam needed confidence. And soon he would get that. Liam had a big breakfast of almonds then headed out the front door. Maybe walking downtown would help him think of something to show the other kids. As Liam was walking he did not notice an open sewer. He slipped and tumbled into the sewer. Liam fell through what seemed like a tunnel. Suddenly there was a blinding flash, Liam held onto his glasses and closed his eyes. Suddenly he landed with a loud THUMP! on his bottom. Liam stood up and uncovered his eyes. He gasped.

Standing before him was what seemed like another world. Liam gasped again when he saw what this world was

