

The Garden

based upon 'The Garden' by Dyan Sheldon

Jenny found a stone while she was digging in the garden. It was dark and rough and came to a sharp point. Her mother told her that it could have been an arrowhead that was hundreds of years old.

What would it have been like to live here hundreds of years ago? Jenny looked at the flower beds and the fish pond in her garden. Beyond, there were brick houses, tall street lights and a busy road. Further still, there were the stores of the town and buildings of the city.

That night, Jenny slept in the garden in her tent. She lay awake, listening out for howling wolves. As she fell asleep, Jenny gripped the arrowhead tightly. She dreamed. She dreamt that she heard voices. Cautiously, Jenny opened the flap of her tent. The world outside had changed. Jenny's garden had gone.

Jenny looked at ponies grazing and dogs dozing. Beyond, painted tipis stood in a clearing with smoke drifting past them like clouds. Further still, there was a circle of people sitting round a fire, their voices soft. One of the men gently beckoned Jenny over. Jenny knew that she must return his stone. She sat and listened to their stories and songs.

In the morning, when Jenny woke up, the world was as it always had been. The arrowhead was gone from her hand. Had it all been just a dream?