The Victorian Penny

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I was doing my daily walk. It was a sunny autumn morning and the leaves were crunching beneath my shoes, it looked beautiful and the was a damp smell of autumn in the air. Birds were tweeting at each other as I started to make my way home. Suddenly, I saw something glistening ahead. I glanced at it. I picked it up it was rusty and dirty. I started to see a white, thick fog coming towards me on I felt excited but, on the inside, I was nervous. I fell to the ground. I hit my head on the floor and I couldn't see anything anymore. I felt cold and my lips went blue. It looked like everything was moving then my vision became black. I woke up and rubbed my eyes. I looked around and it all seemed the same except there were two railway tracks either side of me. All the chimneys were smoking. I heard a huge noise. I quickly jumped off the tracks as a coal train came past me. I wondered what was going on?

I walked down the hill to check the Hayfield to see if my friends were there. But the park was gone and there was only hay growing. A girl appeared, and she looked dirty and she was wearing ripped trousers and a top with boots with no laces. No one was with her. She seemed to be walking towards the mine, but still no one was walking by her. Her boots sounded loud on the gravel as she walked to Aberaman colliery. Then it finally came to me that I had travelled back in time. I decided to follow her. She was going down the mine, I kept following her. We got in a cage and went down the mine. She began talking to someone about her day at work and that it was horrible. She nearly fell asleep when she was opening the doors. She told her friend how she was saving up for a Cambrian lamp and how she was one penny short. She looked glad that it was the end of work.

That made me think…what if I gave her the penny I found? I thought of putting it on her doorstep. She went home and found the penny on her doorstep. She was excited and finally could buy the Cambrian lamp. She went to the shop and bought the lamp. It was shiny and smooth. I walked up the hill behind her

and the fog came back around me as I blacked out once more. I woke up and the tracks were gone. Only two chimneys were smoking. I realized I was back!