

Matter 28

Summary

What I Did at Half Term

Account by:	Harry Beatty, 10. Primary school student.
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Report

25/9/22

What I did at Half Term

For half term I went to stay with Auntie Sam and Uncle Matt in Cornwall.

Cornwall is a beautiful country. It has small roads and big beaches and enormous seagulls that eat your chips. Auntie Sam and Uncle Matt live in St Just, which is the westerliest town in England. It is much prettier than Romford.

Dheghōm

One day I went for a walk on my own because Auntie Sam and Uncle Matt let me do that and it isn't dangerous. I went to the stone circle at Tregeseal.

On the way, there was a remote cottage. It was very old. A man was knocking at the door. A small animal was following him that reminded me of Pyroar the Pokémon except with horns. The man was Indian and looked a bit like that politician but it wasn't him.

A lady opened the door. She said, "She doesn't want to see you". She was very forceful. She had a German accent so that helped.

The man replied something but I didn't hear what because he wasn't as loud as the German lady.

Another lady appeared. She did not look happy. She was blonde. She pointed towards the hill called Carn Kenidjack and told him to fuck off back to where he came from. Those were her exact words. "Fuck off back to where you came from".

I stopped to watch because it looked as if there might be a fight.

The man didn't want to go and neither did his Pokémon.

Just then, three more men came down the lane. One was some kind of devil with blue skin and a lot of arms and I think maybe an extra eye. He had a three-pointed spear called a trident. I was very frightened but brave. The other two men were

dressed like they were out of *Cobra Kai* except they had big swords instead of karate.

"Get away!" shouted the man with the Pokémon. He was talking to the two ladies.

The blonde lady retreated into the cottage but the German lady was having none of it. She picked up a shotgun from next to the door and stood ready to defend herself.

The man with the Pokémon approached the other three men in a calm manner, trying to be reasonable. The three men stopped and waited until he got close, but it was a ruse! The blue man stuck him with his trident. The man fell to the ground and then turned into blobs of light that rose up a bit then disappeared. They were like what happens in a computer game and are called particle effects. His Pokémon disappeared but without the particle effects.

The three men laughed. They didn't see another man coming down the hill behind them. This man was dressed in clothes you don't see a lot of in Cornwall.

They went towards the cottage, grinning. They spotted me but didn't seem to care and my legs were like jellyfish so I couldn't have run anyway if they had come for me.

When they got close to the cottage, the lady with the shotgun gave one of the swordsmen both barrels. She aimed well and he went down like a pushed-over wheelie-bin. He had shiny wire hair. The blue man and the other swordsman took some

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shot too but it just annoyed them. The dead man did the thing with the particle effects.

The other swordsman ran towards the lady with the gun and before she could reload he chopped her head off. Decapitulation, it's called. Her body slumped forward, but then a moment later it just disappeared. It didn't go like the men's bodies did with the lights and everything, it just disappeared like the Pokémon.

The man coming up behind them then did something amazing! He pointed both arms at the other two men and blasted them both with a fireball! It was fantastic!

The blue man took the brunt of it and he was soon on the ground turning into light, but the other man managed to swig like a potion and he healed up. Then, he charged the mage, dodging all kinds of magic that was being cast at him. The mage realised he was in trouble and tried to cast a longer spell, probably a teleport because that's what I'd have done, but he started it too late and the swordsman ran him through before he could finish it. I knew from the glowing lights that the mage was killed.

The swordsman wasn't angry, in fact he looked quite smug. He wandered back to the cottage, cleaning his blade on his clothes as he did so. He must have been less bothered by clothes covered in blood than with a sword covered in blood.

At that moment, the German lady who had shot his friend appeared from a camper van parked next

to the cottage. She wasn't dead after all! She didn't have a shotgun this time, so she stayed back.

The blonde lady then came to the cottage door. She did have a shotgun and she was in no mood to talk things over. The swordsman was too far away to decapitate her because he had walked slowly out of smugness, so he threw his sword instead. It stuck the blonde lady in the chest, but she still got off a shot and blasted him to pieces.

She looked to be in a very bad way. In fact, she looked to be dead. The German lady ran over to her. The man's sword had disappeared in particle effects when the man did and there was blood all over.

The German lady produced a potion of her own. She sprinkled it over the dead lady's body and it seemed to have an effect.

She didn't have enough though so went back to the camper van. She came out carrying a bowl that was probably a hundred years old, covered in scratches. She propped the dead lady up and poured some of the liquid in the bowl into her mouth. After a few seconds, the dead lady was alive again. She looked as if she had not enjoyed being dead, and clutched her chest as if it still hurt. There was a rip in her T-shirt where the sword had gone through, but you couldn't see her bra or anything through it.

The German lady looked around and saw me, even though I thought I was well hidden. I was behind a hedge. She didn't seem to worry, though.

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After this, she gave the second lady, the pretty one, another drink from the bowl, then she took some cartridges out of her handbag. I think she was going to reload the shotgun but I didn't stop to watch because time was getting on.

I walked the rest of the way to the stone circle at Tregeseal. There was a fight going on between the baddies, who were the blue man and the two swordsmen, and the goodies, who were the mage and the man with the Pokémon. The Pokémon had evolved into a huge lion thing now and was really doing some damage. It was a spectacle to behold. The men and the Pokémon kept killing each other and then respawning in the stone circle.

After a while the fight got samey. The stone circle isn't like Stonehenge and is boring, so I came back. The ladies and the camper van had by then gone. The blood was still there but it was all dried up.

Next day, Auntie Sam and Uncle Matt took me to Land's End, but that is another story.

Notes

Transcribed from a scan of the original, with minor punctuation errors corrected to aid readability.

Harry Beatty was called to speak to the head-mistress over his use of a profanity. The scan was

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provided by his mother, Jessica Beatty, on request after she complained on Mumsnet about what she considered to be her son's unjust treatment.