All was silent in the forest. Not a breath of wind could be felt or heard.

A blanket of crisp, crimson leaves lay on the forest floor, and a faint earthy smell wafted through the tall bare branched trees.

The serenity of the scene was gradually broken as the empty boots came to life. The soft, brown leather seemed to flex, as if something has if something had slipped inside them. The leaves rustled and crunched beneath them, as one of the boots miraculously took a step forward into the heart of forest which was jam-packed with golden trees and adorable little squirrels nibbling on nuts and a small badger with dismal and sorrowful eyes.

The boots were truly muddy and had laces on them. The boots left the animals gobsmacked. Later that day, the boots caused even confusion, nobody knew anything about the boots, then the boots decided to go and bother a small family who were eating (what looked like) a delicious picnic, the family contained a beautiful lady in a pretty, flowery frock and her husband in a blue, checked shirt and some denim jeans. As much confused as their family members sat a young man sat close to his relatives eating a sensational, superb, piece of sticky toffee pudding. A while later, the boots made their way back to where they started and suddenly disappeared into thin air. “They must of just got bored of annoying people” said one bird to another and they both started laughing and laughing and laughing.

The End