

# # COOL!

By Amy, 5B

"Help! Help! Help! Help!" We said but nobody heard us."Oh no, she found us HELP! HELP! HELP! HELP!"

OK"Ok we can do this" Ding, dong! I know you can hear me" she sang loudly.

"ahahahah!. HELP! HELP! HELP! US! Please! Please! stop please!" we begged.

"I'm sorry, but I just can't let you go!"

"No, no, please, no" we said but she did not care.

"I don't care about you" she said.

"Why?" we asked.

Nobody had ever cared about her when she was younger, so why should she care now. Trixie picked up the tomato sauce and squirted it at her face. As fast as they could, they ran away.

Blood moon felt sad because Trixie had squirted tomato sauce at her. So she went to their home. She scared them and she haunted them. On the red moon she hurts them and on the blood moon she haunts the house.

Then the two girls sold the house. Now a big family owns the house - 4 children and 2 adults. Blood moon killed 1 adult and all the children. The mum ran away and they were never seen again.

But 1 of the children went to the haunted house, and she found Blood moon they are now friends.

## Missing

### Chapter 1

#### Mother

Screaming wakes me from my slumber. I nearly jump out of my skin as the shrieks grow louder. I leap out of my bed and slip on my robe, running down the hall that leads to my daughter's room; the screams become louder the closer I get. I swing open the door that leads to chaos. Megan's clothes drawer is knocked over, her mess that lived on top of it sprawled on the floor. Her bed covers have fallen onto the ground as well. My eyes widen as I witness an unfamiliar man attempting to kidnap my daughter. I let out a fierce battle cry as I leap to tackle the man to save Megan. "DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH HER!" I shout as we tumble on the ground. "Get off of me!!" The man hisses. He manages to slip out of my grasp and knock me against the wall.

As I shake the stars from my vision, the wind whips up and sends a shard of glass from the shattered window to graze my arm. I wince, but stand up to help my daughter, only to find her slumped on the man's back. The man looked about in his thirties or so, but that wasn't relevant right now. The man jumps out the window to escape. I watch in rage as he climbed over the fence and into the murky forest. "GET BACK HERE!" I bellow as the man disappeared into the undergrowth with my daughter trapped with him. I slump down to my knees, and I realise my arm has started to bleed a little. Tears stream down my face as I realise what had just happened. Megan was gone.

### Chapter 2

#### Megan

My eyes flutter open as bushes and brambles prick at my skin. My arms are tied around someone's neck as they carry me through the forest. *What's happened? Who is this? Where are we going? Why are we going there?* I think as I study my surroundings. Then it all floods back to me at once. The shattered glass. The chaos in my room. My mother tackling the man. The man knocking me unconscious. I thrash my hands around the man's neck, attempting to disorient his coordination. He lets out a yelp of surprise at my sudden movement, and I smirk at his shock. But my foolish year 5 brain had let its guard down, and then man had recovered from his surprise. He falls down to the ground and rolls onto his back, crushing me beneath him. I gasp for air, but his greasy hair is blocking the way. I'm starting to panic now. *What if I just suffocate here, beneath a man who has taken me from my home? That wouldn't be very sufficient. Not for me or the man. Wait! That could be it! I can just die here and foil this guy's plans! If he's using me for money, a dead body*

wouldn't get a high bidder. Maybe if I die here, my mother will be alright and not have to worry and pay this guy to get me back! But then it would cause her such grief, and I'd hate her to feel that way; I've felt it before, and it's horrible. Maybe dying isn't the best plan... I now have a problem. What should I do? I think as hard as I can, but nothing comes to me. I guess I have to do this in my own way. And that's when I hear the gunshot.

## Chapter 3

### Mother

5 minutes earlier...

I trek through the dark forest with only a torch to light my way. The dagger in my boot clanks against the leather. Broken brambles and twigs make me think that this is the path the man took, and so I am following it for now. The torch light is faint, even though I had replaced the old batteries 15 minutes ago. *Must be an old torch*, I think as I walk through the forest. I start to question why I only brought a dagger and a torch as equipment for this journey. Journey, quick hike, bicycle ride? I don't know what to call this. I don't know if it will be a long journey to find her or not. I'm hoping not. A rustle up ahead startles me. I look up to see a black figure farther down the path. Was it the man? Megan? Had she escaped, and now is lost in the forest? I don't hesitate to think any longer. I take off, sprinting in hopes to see my daughter smile at me with open arms. But I stop abruptly when I notice what the figure is holding. An armed gun.

"Megan? Is that you? How did you get a gun?" I ask warily. The figure jumps and points the gun at me. Then pulls the trigger.

I roll to the side as soon as I see the flash of the gun, and the bullet shoots into a tree behind me. I let out a huge breath, and I realise that I was holding my breath. "What the heck!" I shriek. How dare someone just try and shoot me! Curiosity and fury bubble up inside me. Who shot the bullet? Was it on purpose? How dare they. Why do they even have a gun? I'm figuring all this out when I hear a squeaky voice. "Hello? Sorry- I didn't mean too! Ugh, I'm so sorry! Are you hurt?" The voice sounded worried.

"I'm fine. Why do you have a gun?"

"I'm looking for my best friend. Megan." The new girl said. I think this new person may be a helpful ally.

## Chapter 4

### Megan

I'm in shock, and I think my kidnapper is as well. *He must've heard it also.* Had her mother shot that gun? Or had she been shot by it? I shudder, hoping it wasn't the latter. I go to start my plan. I pull my tied arms toward me, trying to choke the man. He lets out a surprised moan, and rolls onto his belly to push himself up. He tries to grab at me when he is standing upright, but I keep pulling. "If you choke me, then you'll be stuck here to starve!" The man yells- or tries to- at me. *He can talk?* I'm surprised. I thought he was mute! "What do you mean?" I push through my shock. "If you choke me, your hands will be tied up forever, and you won't be able to untie them, and no-one will be there to get you free. Think about that, *girl.*" He snapped, annoyed that his victim was awake. I do think about it. He has a point; a smart one. "Huh. A kidnapper like you in his thirties can be smart? Surprising, I thought such people never existed." I remark. He lets out a great roar of laughter. I wish I wasn't so close to his fish breath. "So where are we going, Man?" "Is that what you call me? Because it's not my name." "Well, I don't know your real name, so since you're a man, I'm calling you Man." I feel like Man is suppressing a smile. "My name is Noah. Please stop calling me names." "No promises! I feel like we're bonding!" "We better not, I'm planning on selling you" I can't tell if that's a joke or not. I hope it's a joke. A few minutes after walking through the woods, I see the old warehouse I used to play in as a kid with my mother. This is where Noah is taking me. We enter the threshold of the warehouse. Noah steps onto the old garden of the warehouse. Old flowers that were planted here are shrivelled up and withered to the stem. There were leafless old trees around the border of the warehouse. Noah walks up the front steps and opens the rusty door, a creaking noise following. He walks inside of the old warehouse. Dust creeps up my nose and I turn my head to sneeze away from Noah's face. I look up and narrow my eyes to adjust to the dark lighting. Then I see the cage in the middle of the room. My prison.

## Chapter 5

### Mother

The girl's name is Taylor. She is in Megan's class, and a few months older. They're best friends. "Why are you out here? And why with a gun?" I ask. "I heard Megan's screams. So I sneaked out of bed and stole my father's gun from under his pillow. Then I ran out here trying to find her." Taylor says. I raise an eyebrow. A child with a gun? How odd. "So, what are you doing out here?" Taylor asks. I give her a dead stare. "What do you think?" I ask flatly. Was Taylor that stupid? "Alright, yeah, figured. Can you help me find her?" Taylor asks.

I nod. We trek through the woods until I hear a clank of metal bars. I turn my head to see if Taylor heard it too. She nods. We start to run toward the sound. Branches and thorns scrape at my skin, but I don't care. I'm this close to finding my daughter, and I'm not losing her.

We eventually come up to the threshold of an old warehouse, but before we can step inside we stop to catch our breath. I stare at the wilted flowers. Such an ancient old place. This must be where the man had taken Megan. I hear a small meow. I turn my head to see a black cat that looks as old as the house. *Bad luck*, I think. I hiss at the cat before it can hiss at me. The cat's face twisted in confusion, puzzled because hissing at people was their job. "MOTHER!" A voice shrieks, scaring the cat away. I snap my head toward the scream coming from the warehouse. "I'm coming Megan! Taylor, come on!" I order. Taylor gets up and runs toward the door beside me. I run as fast as I can and knock into the door by accident. "Are you okay?" "I am, but not Megan! Open the door!" She does as I say. The door swings open to reveal Megan trapped in a metal cage. Where was the man? The suddenly... "You pay me, or the girl dies."

## Chapter 6

### Megan

I stare as my mother looks Noah in the eye. "Mother, don't pay him! Please, you'll lose all your money!" I begged her. She didn't have to give so much up just for me, did she? No, she didn't. *That's why I have to stop her from paying him! Why does Noah have to blackmail her? Can't he just let me go without blackmailing my mother? Why is he so rude?* I suddenly spot something shiny dangling from Noah's pocket. I narrow my eyes to try and get a closer look. Keys! I stare at my mother and then point at the keys meaningfully. *Keys! Get the keys!* My mother seems to nod, but I'm not sure if she's nodded at me or at Noah. I look at Taylor, giving a look that says, *Stall for me!* Taylor nodded. I reach out of the cage and reach for the key in the man's pocket. My fingers only brush the metal. "SO, WHAT IS YOUR NAME?!" Taylor bellowed. Noah covered his ears. *Thank you so much Taylor! Now he won't hear the keys!* My mother just stands and watches in concern. Obviously making a big decision. I lean closer and yank the keys from Noah.

I fiddle with the keys until I get the right one to the cage. The cage creaks open just as Noah reveals his ears. I leap out of the cage and run to Mother. "RUN!" I scream, and run out the door with her. Taylor follows after giving a swift kick to Noah. "WAIT! NO!" He wails. I shut the door and lock it from the outside. Since the door is old, it should be hard to unlock it. We run through the forest until we're out of breath. I run into my mother's arms. "Were you scared? Are you okay? DID YOU BRUSH YOUR HAIR?" Mother interrogated.

"I'm fine! Better now that I'm free!"

"We'll call the police on him," Taylor puts in.

"Good idea." I nod. I sigh and collapse to the ground, relieved and exhausted.

"You alright?" Mother asks.

"Yeah. I'm just happy I'm free."

By Annabel, 5B

## Stuck

As I was walking into my bedroom ready to eat my lunch and play some games. I saw some glitches on my computer but I decided to play anyway. I sat down and booted up Mario and tried to beat it in under an hour. After 40-50 minutes he was at the final bowser fight. I only had 10 minutes to complete this bowser fight and for some reason the glitch was getting bigger and bigger. I had finished but by then it had taken like half of my screen and it was spreading like the flash. When it took over I got sucked into the computer and I couldn't get out. I felt so much pain like I was being burnt.

When it finally stopped I found myself in this 8-bit digital world. I was trapped but then I saw a strand of brown hair. I thought it was mine but I was not near it.

"Hello?" asked Harry.

"Uhm how are you?" I replied.

"Oh I'm Harry, your name?" Harry said quietly.

"Name's Darcy," I said in a croaky voice.

As I stood up I saw a game I didn't recognize but I tried to beat it anyway. What I didn't realise is that it was a 1v1 game. I started to panic because I didn't wanna know what happens when you lose

"Uh so what do we do?" I said.

A voice then arose from somewhere near.

"This game is called paddle wars. In this game you will fight and try to get the ball to the other side," said the voice.

"To win you need to get the most points at the end," they said.

"Ok, I'm going to lose"

As I stared at him, I realised he had the first serve and in the blink of an eye he hit the ball. I had to hit it back or he gets this point.

"Oh god I gotta get this" I thought in my mind.

I bring the paddle down and hit the ball down to the enemy hoping he doesn't hit it back and with my luck he didn't have enough time to hit back up to me so I got that point. It had now felt like an eternity but it had only been a few minutes and we were in a tie then the voice said:

"Next point wins."

"All right" I yelled.

I had been distracted because Harry had already hit it towards me. I became focused and hit it back hard. He didn't have time to realise that it came back to him and he had lost the first game. Smoke came into Harry's room and had put him to sleep then something went above him and started turning him into pixels

"OH MY GOD WHAT HAPPENED" I yelled and freaked out.

"Don't worry we will be fine" said the voice.

Then a door opened up from behind me and inside was a game of donkey kong.

“Um, why is there a donkey kong game here” I said.

“You have to complete the game to win but there's one plot twist.”

A pop up of Harry as Mario comes up and says help me before it disappears.

“If you want your friend back alive you must complete this game of donkey kong” it said in a calm voice. Alright just complete donkey kong one of my most played games. As I sat down on the chair and booted up the arcade machine it looked like Harry from the picture

“Oh god he really wasn't lying about that” I thought in my mind. I gotta get him out of there. I pressed the button to move and quickly jumped over the barrels but if I do one wrong move he's gone. I mashed the buttons frantically trying to not get him eliminated or even worse, he might get killed. I started to freak out and stopped pressing buttons for a minute because I was really tired but then a barrel came right at him and he fell down the tower...

Something then appeared above me and I thought, “Oh no is it happening to me this time, Is it because I made him fall down?” I yelled at the voice. At the blink of an eye I was in a different place and the ground was like a grid of cameras and speakers. Is this where that voice was coming from all this time? I finally met him and I don't know where he is.

“Hello Darcy,” said the voice.

“W-who are you?” I yelled at the voice.

“Well I'm the mastermind of course” as a giant mouse comes out of the dark.

As I looked up Harry was stuck in a cage the size of him.

“What did you do to Harry?” I yelled at the mouse.

“Oh he's fine but if you want him back you must defeat me” he said calmly.

At that I realised there was no logic in the digital world and wished for a sword to defeat the mouse. He grabbed it and he jumped up to stab him but got scratched in the eye but then he stabbed the mouse and blood came spilling everywhere.

“Wait, he was a real person,” Harry questioned me.

“OH GOD HE WAS” I yelled.

By Darcy, 5B

# The Secret Heir

## Prologue

When the kingdom of peace was, well, peaceful, the magical jewelled throne broke. That wasn't the only thing that broke that day. When the Queen left not long after, her four children, Luna, Lorraine, Connal and Charles, argued about who should get to be King or Queen.

## 16 long years later

Luna walked around the castle every day. She did the same thing today. The wind was barely there but she could still feel it. Luna looked at her part of the castle. Then her sister Lorraine's, then Connal's, then Charles'. If the siblings stay in the same part of the castle, they just argue all day long.

Their mother, Queen Millicent, had been travelling the world for 15 years, and her people have been getting worried about her. It's her children's turn to rule the kingdom, but no-one knew who was the oldest. It's been 10 years of arguing and it has gone way too far. A war has begun. The siblings' soldiers were ready for battle, but Luna wasn't.

Luna walked back inside. Suddenly an old door appeared right in front of her. It looked different from the rest of the doors in the old grey brick castle. It was brown and cold with a little window covered by cop weps. It seemed to call Luna, "Come to me," the door seemed to say. "How did I never notice that before?" Luna thought out loud.

Luna walked closer to the door. She thought that it would be locked but it opened. It was stiff and heavy at first, but soon it just slid open. Luna saw Stairs going down. "The castle has a basement?" she asked. Slam!

The door closed behind her. Suddenly it just faded away. Then everything was as dark as a starless night. Luna stepped down the first step but missed and fell all the way down. "Watch it," Lorraine's voice echoed.

A light flickered and it finally turned on. Luna saw and heard her three siblings arguing. She just had enough of it.

"Everyone stop! We've been spending 10 whole years fighting over who gets to be the king or queen, no-one would want a queen, king or person in power who argued their way to get the crown!" Luna exclaimed.

"Luna is right," Lorraine confessed. The four siblings agreed for the first time.

Soon they saw a door pop up. They opened it and walked through. A small hallway appeared and small pieces of stone with letters carved into them. Luna picked one up. "Oich," Luna said. Connal picked the rust up then discovered that they fit together. "What does it say," asked Charles.

It said:

*Family is Family, royal or not. Those you spend their life fighting or at war, will miss what they want more than anything. The ruler of the kingdom of peace is the one that can make it peaceful again. Prove to the people you can do that.*

Suddenly a blue and silver portal appeared and sucked the siblings in. Soon they were back at their castle and for once they were happy to be in the same part of the castle.

### **Epilogue**

When Luna walked out for her daily lap of the castle she saw her three siblings talking, not arguing. "Luna, come here!" Connal shouted. Luna ran over there. "What?", she asked.

"We are not fighting any more!" said Charles. Luna remembers the door and the scattered pieces of stone. When she picked one up, the sharp corner cut her index finger. The words family is family, royal or not echoed in her head. What did that mean, and suddenly Luna knew they were down there for a reason.

The End.

By Eloise, 5B

## Tomb Tantrum

The sweltering sun shone down on Tom. He looked at his 3 companions, as they approached the Valley of the Kings in North Egypt the The tombs were dark and menacing. "Here it is!" exclaimed Jack (one of Tom's companions) nervously. Tom said "I need to go for a walk, to collect myself." The others decided to go in and Tom could catch up.

Suddenly... "Rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr" screamed Tom as he fell down an undiscovered tomb. He was in a storage room. Tonnes of gold embellished relics and carriages filled the room. As he scrambled to his feet he saw a passageway leading to a gorgeous coffin. He opened it to see what was inside when suddenly SMASH...

"What happened?" muttered Tom queasy. A loud voice boomed in his ear, "Welcome to the afterlife." A massive Gold figure stood in front of him. The figure had an old scale with a feather and a heart on it. "Rejected! Your heart is heavier than a feather" he boomed. Then The ground shook beneath his feet...

Tom got teleported to a different place. He had a sword but he did not know why? Then he thought to himself this must be a dream or a hallucination. Suddenly a massive wolf the creature burst out of the ground, "You shall die" the creature boomed. Tom started slapping his own face in hope to wake up, but the creature pinned him down, with its hand.

Tom closed his eyes expecting he was going to die when he remembered he had a sword in his hand. He pulled himself up off the ground as much as he could. He reached out his hand attempting to stab the Egyptian god. He thought he missed but he did not, the creature fell to the ground. Then...

A fluorescent blue Egyptian pharaoh gracefully floated out of the ground in front of him  
"Hello peasant, you fell into my coffin, that was you right," kindly said the pharaoh.  
"Yes, please let me go home." said Tom with tears in his eyes.  
The pharaoh opened a portal back to Tom's home. He stepped through the portal and finally he was home.

By Esther, 5B

# The Black Bunny

By Evelyn, 5B

## Chapter 1

“Mum! I’m just going for a walk!” explained Izzy.

“Ok honey, just be back before 10 ok?” Asked Mum.

“Ugh, fine” complained Izzy. A few minutes later Izzy was in the park. The vast trees, big bushes and tall hedges made Izzy feel safe and protected. “Wow! I always loved this place!” Izzy confessed to herself.

“Huh?” Izzy turned around to the sound of leaves crunching “Aww, what is this bunny doing all on its own? I should probably take it home” and right as she said it, the bunny took off through the opening in the hedge. When Izzy saw it finally turn a corner, she slowed down knowing that she wouldn’t catch it. Izzy stopped when she got to the corner where the bunny disappeared. All she saw was a dead end and a small hole that she definitely couldn’t fit in. All of a sudden the world started spinning, it got faster and faster until Izzy thought she was getting smaller but the world was going a dirty, brown with little, pink squirmy things.....

## Chapter 2

Izzy felt incredibly dizzy as she came to a stop.

“Where am I? This is very different, and did I really just get sucked down a rabbit hole?!” Izzy was very confused and surprised at the same time.

“Hello!” said a small and squeaky voice behind Izzy, she whipped around thinking that she was the only one here.

“Ahh!”

“Sorry to startle you, but you're the only one who’s been in this park for months! I need help, my family was stolen by a wolf! I’m too scared to save them on my own, will you help me?”

“O-ok?” Izzy said absent mindedly not knowing what she was doing.

“Ok great! By the way, my name is Sarah, I think that we’ll be friends, and I think that if I were a human I’d look just like you, black hair and colourful dress.....” Sarah explained.

“Hi? Umm, I’m Izzy, also I’m really, really confused, let me explain: a little black bunny looks like it’s lost and runs when I try to help it, I get sucked down a hole that is definitely too small for me and now that little bunny can talk! And what's more is that it is asking me to save its family from a wolf!?” Izzy finally accepts that things are weird.

“Yeah, I Know, but will you help me?” Sarah sounded really hopeful.

“...Alright I’ll help you” Izzy finally admitted.

“Finally, it took enough persuading” Sarah whispered to herself.

“What? I didn't hear you?” Izzy asked.

“Nothing, nothing,” said Sarah.

“OK, so what do we do to get them back, and where did this wolf take them?”

### Chapter 3

“There it is, the home, or den I should say, of the wolf!” Sarah showed Izzy, and explained what happened the night that he stole them.

“Wow, and you're the only one left?” Izzy asked in awe.

“Yeah, I don't even know if they're still alive, but I have to check! Their family!” Sarah sounded really upset at the idea of her family being dead so Izzy never brought it up again.

“HELP!! HELP!” came a voice wafting from the den.

“Pipe down! I'm howlin' here!” The wolf yelled back as he walked out and on top of his den.

AWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! \*pees\*

“This is the weirdest thing I've ever seen,” Izzy whispered to Sarah.

“I know, he does that every time he howls,” Sarah explained as she rolled her eyes. Izzy and Sarah sneaked in while the wolf was busy, and quickly found out where he kept the other rabbits.

“Yes! I knew it! You're all still alive! And now it will be open forever!!” Sarah cried out in tears.

“Who was that?” Izzy heard the wolf thumping his way back into the den, but Sarah didn't hear anything over her tears.

“Uhh, Sarah, I don't think that was a good idea to be so loud...” Izzy explained as quickly as possible.

“What do you think you're doing?!” Yelled the wolf.

“Saving Sarah's family, thank you!” Izzy answered back, still a little scared.

“Excuse me, but what do you think a little bunny and a puny human can do against me?” Laughed the wolf.

“Well a lot, actually” said Izzy “unlock the cage, while I bind you some time!” Izzy whispered behind her back. Her plan was to keep the wolf distracted and his eyes on her, so Sarah could free her family.

“Like what? Punch me? Haha!....” The wolf just kept ranting on about what little Izzy could do against him.

“Psst! Hey! I did it!” Izzy heard Sarah behind her, and Izzy backed up to grab the family and run.

As Izzy stood up with everyone the wolf started crying.

“What's wrong?” Asked Izzy as she stopped because her kindness couldn't let her down.

“Well, if you take them I won't have anything, friends, food, and I'm not that kidnap-and-kill kinda wolf” He explained

“Well, you could have this meat I found on the way here if you like, and you could come to my house everyday to get something if you like, you don't really live that far away from me” Izzy told him.

“Thank-k y-you!” he said between huge sobs, and Izzy could tell that they were happy tears this time

#### Chapter 4

“You’re all home and safe and I should probably go home now,” Izzy told them.

“No wait! You have to, we want to show you something really cool!” Sarah told her and sure enough, as the bunnies hopped one-by-one into the small rabbit hole in the maze, the fast spinning started again.

“Watch this! Sarah told her “And be absolutely silent.”

And a few minutes later, after Izzy saw them all join hands in a circle, a portal opened up in the middle.

“You first!” One of Sarah’s family members told her. And Izzy, not wanting to be rude, jumped in.

“Woah, this place is so pretty! There are rainbow mushrooms everywhere!” Izzy exclaimed

“I know, I went here all the time to serve the queen,” Sarah explained, being the first bunny to come through.

“The what now?” Izzy asked.

“The queen, the one who keeps us all safe, except her own daughter! Ha!” This time it was one of the dull mushroom looking people.

“Yeah, it’s sad, I heard about it the first time I ever came through,” Sarah told her.

“But let’s not worry about that, I wanna take you to see the castle!”

“Oo! I would think that a mushroom Queen would live in a giant mushroom?” Izzy asked.

“Well, it sort of is, but it’s got all these tall towers and turrets on it,” Sarah explained.

On their way to the giant mushroom-castle, Izzy saw lots of posters pinned onto the colourful mushrooms with a picture of a person who looked just like her, and noticed that the closer they got to the mushroom castle, the duller the mushrooms got.

“Wow, it’s getting really bad,” Sarah whispered to herself “Hey Izzy, I just want to tell you two things before we get there, 1st is that incase the princess comes back, they have a door that when you go through, if your royal, it will put you in a dress, and second is that, well there is a reason I’m taking you straight to the castle, but I’m not going to tell you just yet,” Sarah explained. A few moments later, Sarah called out, “Here we are! The palace!”

“Wow, it’s so big! And mushroomy!” Izzy exclaimed.

“Yeah, but you can go first” Sarah told her and did a little curtsy.

“OK?” Answered Izzy, getting confused again, but was sure what was going on when she stepped inside. Little rainbow sparkles curled from her feet to her fingers covering her in a spectacular little white dress with red mushrooms on it and long silk gloves appeared on her hands and next the sparkles circled her head until a little white-and-red tiara appeared on her hair and her braids twisted into an elegant bun.

“Yes and send out more guards! I’m getting a little worried that she went through the portal!” Izzy and Sarah heard the Queen talking to one of the guards, coming down the stairs.

“Here she comes!” Sarah sounded excited and also ran to the Queen but told Izzy to stay there. Izzy heard her talking to the Queen about something, but then they both turned around to face Izzy, and the Queen Burst into tears

“You found her! Thank you!”

“Umm am I aloud to get something straight here, There was this long lost princess or whatever, the mushrooms were going bad and Sarah thought I was the princess and I was?” Izzy asked.

“Yes,” Sarah told her.

“Ok, I’m actually really excited to be a princess!” Izzy exclaimed.

“Hey Izzy, I should have probably asked you this before we started, but would you like to be my friend?” Sarah asked.

“Sure! And when I visit, I can give the wolf something!” Izzy explained.

## Ramming Rattle

BOOM the helicopter crashed on top of the guarded facility. "Where am I!?" I screamed out "oh..." I think the guards overheard me. They rushed up the building and aimed their nerf guns at me. I slowly put my hands up but then I ran for it, I ran into a dead end...

"This is it" he said to me, "You're do-"

BANG a big metal crate fell on the guard's head.

"One down" I said. Guards magically appeared out of nowhere and aimed their nerf guns at me.

They chucked me in the prison but I found some loose bricks and kicked them out. SMASH a brick flew into the guard's face. I found the exit door and rushed down the stairs. The guard that was chasing me tripped down the stairs. With my heart pounding I got out to the docks and hopped in the boat. I started the boat up and rushed away. I saw some other boats gaining on me, "He must've called backup!" I said PEW PEW they were shooting me with their nerf guns.

They both jumped on the boat but I drove it into a huge rock and jumped off BOOM it blew up. But now I'm trapped in the middle of the ocean. "Beep beep!" I heard something coming from below me. "What is this?" I said I swam down to check it out. It was a big metal box with a huge metal door. "Hmm..." CRRRR. I opened the door with all my strength and plummeted in, oof. But something was off and the water didn't come in when I went in? No time to think, I needed to find what was in here.

Bang bang bang bang! I got shot with a nerf bullet, "Ouchie!" I got up and tackled the guard to the ground and somehow he passed out. I explored the place and found a HUGE gem I thought I would take it, so I did but that was a mistake. More guards popped out the roof and shot me.

I ended up in a helicopter flying over the island I punched the guard and started flying the helicopter. "Oh no," I don't even know how to fly a helicopter! But then I saw the city I lived in. CRRRR I landed the helicopter on the roof. "Wow!" I'm pretty good. I rushed down the building and found my home. Well, that was weird.

By Harry, 5B

## Jonathan

By Hollie

Sandra was walking happily around Lake Basin on a fresh summer morning. Little did she know Jonathan was waiting for just the right moment to pounce on his prey Sandra was pulled from her long morning walk to a world of pain and suffering, then nothing but black.

When she woke up a man was standing overhead watching her.

"Who are you?" Sandra asked unsure

"Oh you're awake!" he wailed loudly.

"That doesn't really answer my question," she remarked.

"Oh sorry, I'm Mike. Pleasure I'm sure." He said

"What did you do to me?!" Sandra yelled so that everyone could hear her loud and clear.

"I didn't do anything! I was the one who pulled you out of the lake didn't you hear about Jonathan the new escaped zombie criminal!? I saved you.'

After a while they became close friends until Jonathan came back.

Jonathan jumped out of the bush beside them he tore them apart and Sandra was attacked first and Mike was flung back so hard it knocked him out. This time Sandra couldn't scream. This time she was just there, paralysed, sirens and red and blue lights. Then she wondered if she had died but she woke up with no critical injuries. They were going to keep her under observation for the day and when they were confident she was ok she could go. Jonathan was never seen again.'

# DREAM

By Jackson, 5B

## CHAPTER TOMMY

"Dream! Give me the discs!" Tommy shrieked at him.

"Why? It's not worth it, they're just discs, if you want them so bad, give me LmanBurg!" Dream yelled back.

Tommy thought for a moment, how this would affect him and the people he loved.

Tommy inhaled deeply, "No..." he said.

"What?" Dream said, his anger rising.

"Dream, I said no," Tommy glared at him, Dream pulled his sword, sliding his mask on his face. Dream leaped at Tommy, slashing at his heart. Tommy narrowly avoided a swing to his chest, Tommy pulled his axe "Dream, you're crazy!" He yelled, Dream laughed at that, and swung his sword wildly. Tommy pinned Dream to the ground, stabbing him in the heart. Dream was slain by TommyInnIt. Tommy stared at Dream's dead body, shouting victoriously. Tommy rushed to the End Portal, placing the Eye of Ender in the sockets, making a ding sound.

He glanced back and saw with horror, Dream with his mask cracked, hair messy and blood on his face. "Hello Tommy!" Dream smiled.

Tommy sprinted over to the portal and jumped through, building as fast as he could to get away from Dream. TommyInnIt has made the advancement Free the end.

Tommy had won the hunt, He won the 1000 dollars. "YESSSS!" He screamed. Dream was standing there though, apparently, Tommy hadn't won. Tommy started moving towards him, but stopped when he saw netherite glinting in his backpack. Fear immediately took over as Dream advanced on him, pulling the sword out of his backpack, and slashing Tommy in the arm, blood covering his face. Tommy shrieked with pain, He pulled his sword slicing Dreams mask straight in half...

## CHAPTER DREAM

"Tommy, we don't have to fight, but you have to let me have Lmanburg. Or it's going to get messy," Dream snarled. "Dream, no! Lmanburg is not going to you!" Tommy shrieked back, but as he did, a loud boom sounded, startling Tommy. Dream laughed, "Wrong choice Tommy, Lmanburg is gone now!" he laughed hard, sliding out his sword. Tommy looked stricken, his discs were in his chests, but ender chests, so they couldn't be lost forever.

"Dream, I'll kill you!" Tommy pounced at Dream pulling his axe and shield. Dream dodged easily around his attacks, weaving left and right to avoid the swings. Dream cut into Tommy's arm, Tommy made an agonised sound, clutching the slice so blood wouldn't splatter. Dream advanced on him, clutching a sword of flame, Dream whispered, "Tommy, hope you have a nice life, oh wait, you won't have one!" He giggled and stabbed Tommy through the chest. Dream watched smiling, Tommy cursed at him quietly, his vision fading, "Dream... I... hate you" he spluttered.

Dream left, heading for the end portal, finally after what felt like hours, Dream launched dirt out of the way, he landed in Stronghold of Dragons with a thud. Dream found the portal with ease, glancing back, he saw a flicker of movement in one of the entrance ways. Dream looked back to the portal, leaping into the frame. A loud roar pierced the air and tall dark figures walked slowly, he knew they were dangerous, never looking into the dark, purple, glowing eyes. The ender dragon glanced at Dream, making a rumbling sound...

## CHAPTER 3

A putrid smelling gas poured out of the dragon's mouth, Dream weaved left, sliding his mask over his scarred face and pulling his sword. The dragon turned its gaze to one of the towers holding a floating orb that Dream knew would explode when he smashed it. The dragon turned back flying to sit in front of him, Dream bolted over to climb a tower. Dream smashed it blocking the explosion, scorching the shield, "Dream!" a voice call from below. He climbed down to see who this was and or dangerous, "George! You got the message!"

Dream laughed. "I had to escape prison, but it's worth it to find and help you kill the dragon" George giggled, " I see you're a bit dirty," he gestured to Dream's blood splattered appearance. "So are you!" Dream pointed back at him, George had mud and dirt splattered on his shirt and rips in his jeans, "Yeah, I had to get past Tommy" George glanced back at the entrance to the end. Tommy was standing there staring at them, grinning maniacally...

#### CHAPTER 4

George pulled a bow, loading an arrow into the slot, "Dream, how is he alive!?" he loudly whispered "I don't know George just stay away from him i'll handle this" Dream paced toward him, hiding a gleaming, black sword, also known as Netherite.

"Dream, how are you? It's been hours," Tommy smiled, glancing at him, "Tommy, how are you alive? I killed you," Dream glared at him, finding ways to attack.

"Simple, I didn't die" Dream froze, shock rippling through him, "But, I stabbed you in the chest, HOW!?" Dream shrieked. "Because, i'm not alive, I'm dead" He laughed, Dream screamed...

## The Pit of Death

Woosh 2 hours later wee plunk ow um where am I? Am I stuck...Oh no! I'm stuck in a massive crater like hole! I try to climb out of the hole but I heard one hiss that sent a shiver down my spine. I lose my grip and plummet to the floor again.

I hide in a corner from the hiss. I hate snakes. Suddenly, I remember I have a rope in the back pocket of my backpack . I slowly reach for the rope and pull it out. . The snake glares at me and not the normal glare. It was about to jump at me! I swiftly move out the way I dodge the venomous bite. I throw my rope in the tree and climb out without a thought. I rush through the jungle dodging and jumping past and over objects and I fall again. And I swiftly get up again. I feel as if I'm a ninja warrior. I enter the airport and run in the plane 7 hours later.

“Hi grandad” said his grandkid timmy.

“Hi timmy I'm going to tell you a story about a guy named Josh and he was in a jungle and barely made it out alive...”

By Kobey, 5B

## The Blood Moon

By Lilly-Rose, 5B

The moon was full. I couldn't even sleep. The howling was irritating, like someone crunching cereal in my ear. I'm trying to be good, but don't know if I can. I'm not just a wolf,

I'm the ultima.

I walked outside and all the wolves were waiting. Stepping into the moonlight, the transformation happened

“Aroooo!!” I howled into the moon and took my true form.

Then I went hunting for fresh chicken. I realised it was the year of the blood moon [hunting season]. I scrambled the area forgetting about the fresh juicy mouth watering chicken. I ran to warn the others but it was too late. They were gone, I failed them.

to be continued...

## Dragons

Quietly I crept from the shadows, my feet as light as feathers on the ground. I moved around the dark dusty room until I reached a big stool with a big round gem on it.

But what he didn't know was that once he turned around there was someone or something waiting for him.

Just when he was about to pick up the gem, my father, the king of all dragons, blew a bunch of fire out at him! The man freaked out as the loud sound of my father's voice filled his ears. I was shocked. I didn't know he could be that loud! The shocked man ran away afraid he would be eaten. On his way out I jumped out at him, as he almost fell over.

"Father, why do we protect the gem?" I asked.

"Dragons bring happiness to the world, which all comes from this gem. Your great grandfather stole the gem from bad people who were using it to rule the world. So that's why we protect it, so that it will never happen again." he replied.

8 years had passed by a blink of an eye

Elvis had everything ready for his plan, a plan he had been brewing for eight long years.. That night when everyone was asleep. Elvis sneaked out to the cave where the gem was, and carefully picked it up. He shoved it in his bag. He ran out of his home, but he had accidentally knocked over the gem stand and it had made a huge sound. But he had no time to clean it up or he would get caught so he ran into the bushes.

Meanwhile at the dark dragon's lair,  
the father ran into the cave where the gem should have been. And got a big shock. All that was there was pieces of shattered stone. It looked like a glass window had been smashed by a hammer.

"Where's the gem!"

"And where's Elvis!" he screamed.

He ran and got the rest of the family. They all agreed that they would start searching at sunrise.

Elvis ran to where all the people's homes were and demanded them all to come out. Once they had he told them that he was the new ruler and that they all had to do what he says when he says it.

All the people were horrified

"Where's the dragon leader?" asked one.

"Is he a good dragon?" Asked another.

At sunrise the dragon family set out looking for Elvis.

They searched the bushes.  
They searched his hideout tree.  
And they looked in his room.  
Still nowhere to be found!  
There was just one more place to look.  
The Village.

So they all set off, On their way they saw another dragon, Flying in the sky also going to the village, But it wasn't Elvis It was their cousin! They all screamed out to him. But unfortunately he did not notice them and kept on flying.

Once the dragons reached the village they all stepped into a big trap! They got flung into a cage and were stuck! The cage started lifting up. That's when they all saw Elvis clipping the cage to a big tree.

They all started yelling out to him.

"Help meeee!" said one.

But Elvis's sibling called out to there cousin and said

"Cousin! Help us!"

The cousin jumped out of the bushes and was rushing over to help them but it was too late. Elvis had picked him up with his powers and chucked him in a cage too!

"Please Elvis! Let me out! I will do anything!" he said.

"Anything?" Elvis replied.

Elvis has made his cousin work for him. "Go get me some cookies!" Demanded Elvis  
And he did...

By Millie, 5B

# Maggie's Story

By Riley, 5B

Maggie had felt sad before, but not as sad as she feels now. One week ago Maggie's father passed away, Maggie could not bear to go to school. She just wanted to cry all day. Her mum was losing money because Maggie's father helped work and earned most money for the family and her mother stayed home and looked after Maggie when she was not at school.

Since her mum was losing money Maggie had to move schools, from her really expensive private school to a public school. The reason being that Maggie's mum could not afford the private school anymore. Mum told Maggie at dinner and Maggie had a melt down, it felt like somebody was choking her because she could barely breathe. She was so disappointed that she might not ever see her friend again. Later that week it was Maggie's first day at her new school. It felt as though she had screeching pterodactyls in her stomach.

Her teacher was very welcoming but everyone just stared at her. She walked to the back table and sat there by herself looking at every one in her class. "Everyone says welcome Maggie ". Her teacher gave her a smile. She smiled back at her to let her know she was ok. At lunch Maggie sat watching and eating her apple. The people here do different things than her old school did, her old school just sat around and talked but at this school everyone ran and acully played on the playground. At the end of the day Maggie and her mum were going to sell their car to a man that lived just outside of town. They got around the corner and a small puppy ran across the road right in front of us forcing mum to slam on the brakes suddenly...

The car spun wildly out of control and off the road but luckily no-one got hurt. But it felt like her life flashed before her eyes. Later that day Maggie was meeting her friend at the park. "Hey!" said in a loud voice behind her.

Maggie happily said "Oh, I did not see you there!"

Maggie asked "Do you want to go to the playground?"

Susie replied "YES!"

As they were sprinting there Maggie said, "The slide is the best part".

"No way, the monkey bars are better by far!"

Next Maggie and Susie decided to find that stray dog and look after it and feed it and help it survive. They were right next to the park and the pup ran into the park but they had no idea where the golden puppy went. It was golden and it shimmered in the light and had the most floppiest ears in the world, but its legs were so muddy and its claws were long and curved around. But the first day they found nothing, not even a sign of the dog. The next day Susie had an idea her

other friend would love to help and maybe some other people at their school would like to help them search the park for the golden dog that Maggie and her mum saw. The poor dog, Maggie thought to herself. Then someone ran past her and the lady dropped her mirror and it made a light at the other side of the park. Maggie sprinted over there hoping it was the shine from the golden dog. The shine was right behind the tree and...

There was the golden dog sitting against a tree root. Maggie slowly approached the golden dog, Maggie had a treat for the dog and the dog jumped into her arms. Maggie was the happiest she had been! She took the dog home and she named it Sunny.

Sunny got to have a visit at the school and now Maggie really wanted to go to school! Sunny was the best thing that ever happened to her. She made Maggie smile.

# Charlie's Story

By Ronan, 5B

'Pika-Pika' went Pokemon Red on Charlie's Gameboy. It felt like forever since he had ripped off his sister's dolls' heads and got grounded. He heard his mother coming down the stairs at the fastest speed his mother could walk. He quickly put his gameboy down but it was too late his mother had turned the corner he put it down.

"I thought I said don't use your dang nab gadget tonight."

"But mum, I was just about to get Charizard last time you told me to get off! I just wanted ..."

"No, the only thing you want is to disobey your mother. I do so much for you and the only thing you repay me with is disobedience!"

"Oh but..."

"You know what, just go to your room right now!" Charlie stomped up to his room and threw himself onto his bed. He thought for a while. Then got up, jumped out his window and onto his treehouse and climbed down the ladder. He saw the kitchen window and his mum was looking through it and mindlessly washing the dishes. He needed to get past the window without being seen. He slid under the gap under the neighbours fence, ran down the rest of their backyard and opened the sidegate. It made a creaking sound that sounded worse than nails on a chalkboard. He started to run. The neighbour's chihuahua was chasing him. He was really scared - that thing was vicious. Like have you seen one of those things? The sharp little daggers in their mouths and is it me or their heads kinda look like an Anglerfish head. Oh yeah and that reminds me, did you see that horror movie called Beverly Hills Chihuahua that was scary but anyway back to the story. He kept on running but the horror from Beverly Hills finally caught up with him. He got to the professor's house and he slammed the door on that little horror he was now in the professor's house. He ran up the stairs and the chihuahua was coming through the cat door. He got a glimpse of its collar. It was called Smorg. That name will go down in history as the most evil name ever.

He locked the door and lent against it. He took a breath against the door for a couple of seconds then got up and looked around. He was in the room with all the professor's inventions but one caught his eye. It looked like a big red ball except it wasn't round. He picked it up. Then his mother started to call him.

"Charles, where are you!"

I ran out of the house and back home. Dad just arrived back. He ran into the cupboard, put down the red object and came out as dad walked into the room.

"What were you in there Charlie?"

"He was hiding from mum."

That moment mum came back and walked through the door.

She said "Sorry Charles, I shouldn't have shouted."

"And sorry mum, He shouldn't have argued."

"It's ok honey you can play your game-thingy again."

"Thanks mum ."

He started to play again, roar went charizard on his gameboy. He had finally got him. Now he could go to bed happy but then he remembered the red thing he took from the professor's house. 'I thought he can use it after school tomorrow' he thought. The next day when he got back from school he went and picked up the red thing and put it on the table he started to get some snacks out from the fridge when he heard it his mums 1,000,000,000 year old fart foosh! Charlie fainted the next thing he saw was someone wearing a hazmat suit he said "You're lucky to be alive your mother farted. You're going to have to be isolated for 5 weeks, luckily we have Fox." (Foxtel)  
"Noooo!!!! Not Fox" screamed Charlie. To be continued in the next sentence of this story...

# The Red Thing

By Rylan, 5B

I was washing the dishes when I heard my son on his dreadful Gameboy. This generation is all about tech.

"Honey it's time for bed, can you get off your gadget?"

"I'm about to get that Charizard," said Charlie.

"Don't talk back to me like that! Go to bed NOW!" I said.

"But it's Charizard," said Charlie.

"I don't care about your dumb Charizard! You are grounded" I screamed. Charlie stomped up the stairs.

3 minutes later I was still doing the dishes when I heard a bang. I thought it was Cs talking to her dolls, saying things like 'You're so fine, you blow my mind, also can I speak to your manager?' I thought to myself '*there's a future karen*', laughing my head off. I went to Charlie's room to say sorry. He was not there. I dashed down the stairs to open the door. I saw Charlie under the flickering street light. I lost Charlie around the corner, I had to be hopeful he didn't touch the red thing. I think it was a shrink ray yeah it was . chaos would occur. I remember 14 years ago I saw the thing and then I created a mushroom cloud and I know that's a bad omen.

The neighbours' chihuahua that has the little daggers as teeth with the white fur chased me home.

I had a little tune out. I came back and the chihuahua jumped on me. I pushed Smorg off me and it turned out that all Smorg wanted was belly rubs. He was just Mr Lonely.

When I got home, Charlie was playing with his game boy on the couch. I asked where he went. He said he went to the mad professor from back to the future.

# Stone Land

By Tajie, 5B

## Chapter 1 Stone Land

“When will one of you guys finally do the washing? I’m sick and tired of doing it all the time!” Sage shouted with a grump. Almost all the time she was left to do everything. It’s like her friends didn’t care about her. Were they even her friends?

Once Sage was done with the washing, she headed upstairs to clean her room. But while she was cleaning underneath her bed she noticed a trapdoor.

“What is this?” She asked herself as she slowly opened the trapdoor.

“Hello!” Her voice slowly echoed through the unknown.

“What’s down her- AHH!” BONK! “Ow!” Sage pulled herself up from the slate of concrete. “What is this place?” Sage was confused. All around her were people flying, controlling fire, lazer eyes, but there was one thing. They were all wearing bracelets with different crystals.

“Welcome to stone land.” An angel appeared behind Sage.

“AHH!” Sage jumped into the air with a fright.

“Shhhhh, it’s ok, I’m technically not real.” The angel clearly didn’t think that through

“Not real?!” At this point, Sage was questioning life.

“Yep!” The angel told her with a smile as bright as the sun.

“AHHHHHHHHHH!” With her hand as high up in the sky as she could, Sage sprinted down the street screaming for her life.

“Her loss. She’s not getting superpowers anytime soon. Fine by me, Less work I have to do.” The angel filled with glee.

## Chapter 2 Powers

Sage kept running and running down the street until she was stopped by a big wooden sign. It had writing carved into it, it said ‘Stone bracelets.’ underneath the heading it said, ‘Stones depend on birth months. Sapphire - January, Amethyst - February.’ and so on. Then once all the stones had been said, it came the powers that depended on stones. Sage quickly looked all the way down to her birth month, October. Which had the opal stone. ‘Opal - Unlimited wishes.’ Her jaw dropped to the ground.

After seeing that she could have unlimited wishes, Sage sprinted back up the street to the guardian angel. From a distance, Sage could see the angel walking off. "Come back here! Please!" The angel turned around to see Sage running towards her. When Sage finally reached her, she bent over out of breath. "Ok, apparently I get unlimited wishes?!" Sage shouted with a confused tone. "Ah, I see, you saw the sign." The angel was very calm. "Yeah." Sage was still bent over trying to get her breath back. "Well it's not very complicated. You get a bracelet with a stone and get power from the stone. Simple." The angel said. Sage got up. "But how do I get the bracelet?" "See, that bit is a *little* more complicated." The angel told her. "How?" Sage asked.

### Chapter 3 Adventure

"You have to earn it," The angel responded "But I can't help, you have to figure it out." The angel flew away. But as she flew up into the sky, a map dropped. It was just a standard map, it had the compass in the left corner, and a random X. Except, leading up to the X it had blue dots. Immediately, Sage started going into stores to prepare for an adventure.

After getting food, water, a backpack all the essentials. Sage started going in the direction of the first blue dot, where she found a piece of paper with jumbled up letters that created weird words. *Bleop blo glab abatoo greebo gnn goben snoge*. But sage found a way to read it.

### Chapter 4 Earning

After days and nights of searching, Sage was at the X. On the way through all of the dots she had collected a match box with one match, eucalyptus leaf and the weird tongues paper. Where it said the X was, was a rock that had an opal stone bracelet on it. Now she had to gain its power.

The matchbox had instructions on it. *Put on the bracelet, use my match to light the leaf on fire, say the words on the paper and ask a wish*. So she did as it said. "*Bleop blo glab abatoo greebo gnn goben snoge*." Rays of light started getting sucked into the bracelet. Then, it stopped. Sage took in a deep breath and said. "I wish my friends cared about me." She then felt her phone vibrate in her pocket. She answered it. "Where are you? We're worried sick." Her wish came true.



## **TRAPPED**

By William, 5B

“Mum, do I really have to go to grandma’s house!” I yelled.  
“Of course you do. Grandma is family and Grandma is very cool,”  
explained mum. Scrrrrrrrrreech !!! As I got out of the car a shiver ran  
down my spine.

“ Oh, welcome, welcome !” yelled Grandma .  
BOOOM!!!! I heard a firecracker.

“ See, told you William !” screamed mum. “Have a wonderful time !”Mum  
took off before I could say a word. Grandma took me inside. She said that  
there was a toy and an arcade room. Grandma was still talking when I was  
on my way to that room because I didn't hear another word so I went to  
the arcade room. She said that it was right over there. I opened the door.  
But all that arcade stuff was a bunch of baloney and before I could do  
anything I was locked in a room with chalk and a chalkboard.

I stayed in that “toy and arcade “ room for almost 3 hours. Grandma kept  
teasing me because she was playing my favourite game pac man on the  
game boy I brought with me. Sitting there I drew pacman the best I could  
on a chalkboard while trying to ignore Grandma while she was playing my  
game. Then I realised there was a way out. I banged as hard as I could on  
the door. It opened. I pushed Grandma as I could while I simultaneously  
snatched the keys out of her pocket. I locked her in the room. I looked at  
the front door and I looked back at Grandma and she wasn’t there. The  
chalkboard opened then closed. Grandma came down the hall and locked  
me back in that room.

“Don’t even try to open the chalkboard, I already sealed it,” Grandma  
chuckled. I sat there for hours drawing Mario characters. “So what do you  
want to do now,” said Grandma.

“I want dinner now thanks,” I mumbled.

“OK!” yelled Grandma.

As soon as Grandma walked away I drew a smash on the chalkboard.  
Grandma walked in I hid next to the door I pushed Grandma and stole the  
keys and locked her in there.

I ran up to the police station. They said that they were at my service. They went back to the house then they came to the room I watched. "You fat police man think you can threaten me with a nerf gun!" Grandma laphed.

"NO!" they yelled.

Grandma has to spend a life sentence in jail.

"I'm gonna get you," she said.

I didn't know what she meant but I didn't want to stick around to find out.

# The Dream

I woke up and I was inside a glass box. The helicopter dropped me down into the old circus. When I went in, it was dark. I could hear footsteps in the distance and I saw a person step out of the darkness.

The lights turned on and it was me from the future opening a gate. There was a huge snake towering above me, its fangs on display. One of the snakes almost broke the glass box, along with me from the future. When he left I broke the glass and I escaped. There was a maze and it was hard. I found the exit to escape but I was lost.

I couldn't remember where I live so I looked and looked and looked everywhere! I went to buy an apartment to live in until I found my house. I needed to become a detective to find it. When I was forty years old I found my mansion and went back to live there. I went to bed and it was all a dream...but it was not over.

By Zayne, 5B