



Kings Worthy
Primary School

A fantastic collection of stories, written by children at Kings Worthy Primary School for the BBC's 500 word competition. Each story has been beautifully illustrated by the author. From animal adventures to magical mischief and mayhem, there's a story for everyone.

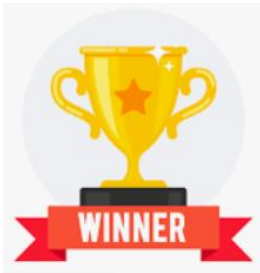
A massive thank you to the teachers who helped the children plan and craft their writing.

Happy reading!

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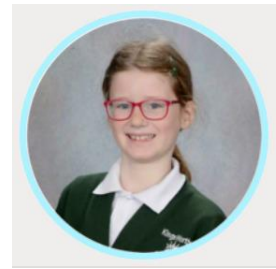
THE WINNER IS



Winner – Years 5 & 6

Down with the orphanage

by Isabelle K, 5VT



Hatred has burnt my bones and boiled my blood; the orphanage is a horrible place the sadness it inflicts on us is infectious like a catching cold. That was until Mary moved here at first, I thought of her as an annoying brat who didn't deserve my attention but soon her kindness warmed my heart, I began to admire her and one day she strolled up to me and whispered "Hi do you want to be my friend," she received antagonizing looks from the other children but she didn't seem to care "Ok!" I replied flabbergasted at her suggestion.

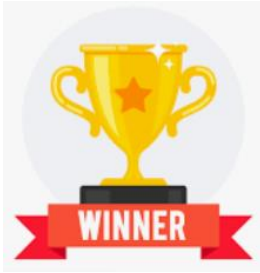
Me and Mary had the best time in the world but sadly it was all too good to last, after only a month of our friendship Margaret Stone (the orphanage owner) aka 'THE WITCH' noticed us and got very suspicious. Suddenly we found ourselves involved in countless chores that kept us separated for hours at a time.

At 5am on Thursday I awoke to the grinding of metal bolts and the witch's continuous screeches of "Get up boy!". Slowly I stirred and gazed into her mean piggy eyes. There was a menacing glint there that told me I was in trouble... "OUT" she ordered, her command was hardly audible but its cruel intent echoed in my ears. Leave Mary and the others who were finally treating me as an equal, I couldn't do that the reply that I gave was slow and uncertain "No I won't leave ever!". My last words were feeble and I

knew as the witch pushed me out of the door my words had had no effect. Her sly smile of satisfaction was enough to make me cry.

"No John don't go," came the small determined voice of Mary, slowly I turned my head I wanted to savour these last few moments with Mary then after what felt like an eternity I spoke " It's no use Mary" I said, tears welling up in my eyes. Just as I was about to collapse, I heard the sound of marching. It slowly became louder and louder and louder until the noise it made was the equivalent to an earthquake, when I looked up I saw the children from the orphanage glaring at the witch. Together they charged, the witch toppled over but I didn't care all I cared about was Mary! Had she led the attack? Was she hurt? Why did she save me? I had so many questions all of them were hurtling through my mind. And then I saw Mary her hair was untidy; her frock was torn and there was a bloodthirsty grin on her face at this moment she looked exactly like the witch. Suddenly I realised she was not my friend she was not even my saviour she was...Margaret Stone's GRANDAUGHTER...





Winner – Years 3 & 4

The Lost and Found Box

by Max S, 4D



It was another damp day in the lost and found box. Like always, the heavy rain stamped on my torn-up fabric. My good friend, glove was sitting at the top of our slowly flooding box. To me it was an ordinary day. Water bottle ran long, hard loops around the dark box and I just sat in it lonely.

Glove soon jumped down. He lay on me to warm my slowly destroying skin. I got up and went over to Book, his wisdom went beyond the playground. "Ah." he said, with a heavy breath.

"Tap tap." Glove said, he had no mouth so he tapped on the ground.

"It's a loved one you seek eh?" questioned Book.

Ever since glove lost his other glove, he had been looking for a way to find her. "She is past my knowledge, I will need an object of hers" Book said nervously. Glove passed him a fragment of torn leather.

"Hmmm." Book hummed mysteriously.

"Well," I said a little paranoid.

"You must cross the football field, enter the thorn bush and down the rabbit hole." Said book, looking scared.

I sighed a huge sigh. "Tap tip tap tap," said Glove.

"You're right, let's go!" I said, slowly building volume. We strode out over to the wet walls.

"Tap tap." Whispered Glove.

"Me too." I said shuddering.

Even with the slippery wall and not much grip we kept trying. Eventually me and glove got up. We jumped off and the ferocious rain stopped.

"Oh god!" I sighed.

Dozens of children ran out like a herd of bulls. I dodged several kicks as Glove move on. Tons of footballs flew in and landed on the hard-concrete floor. One of the balls slammed into the net and the humans shouted "Goooooaaaaallll!" I sneakily rolled by careful to avoid feet. We passed and stood at the thorn bush.

"C'mon, let's go," I said bravely. Pushing through millions of thorns, we felt the soft soil under our feet, we were in. A loud thumping noise shook the ground. "Ummm." I shuddered. Soon a huge basketball rolled in front of us. "What must you be looking for?" He shouted.

"Tip tap," said Glove nervously.

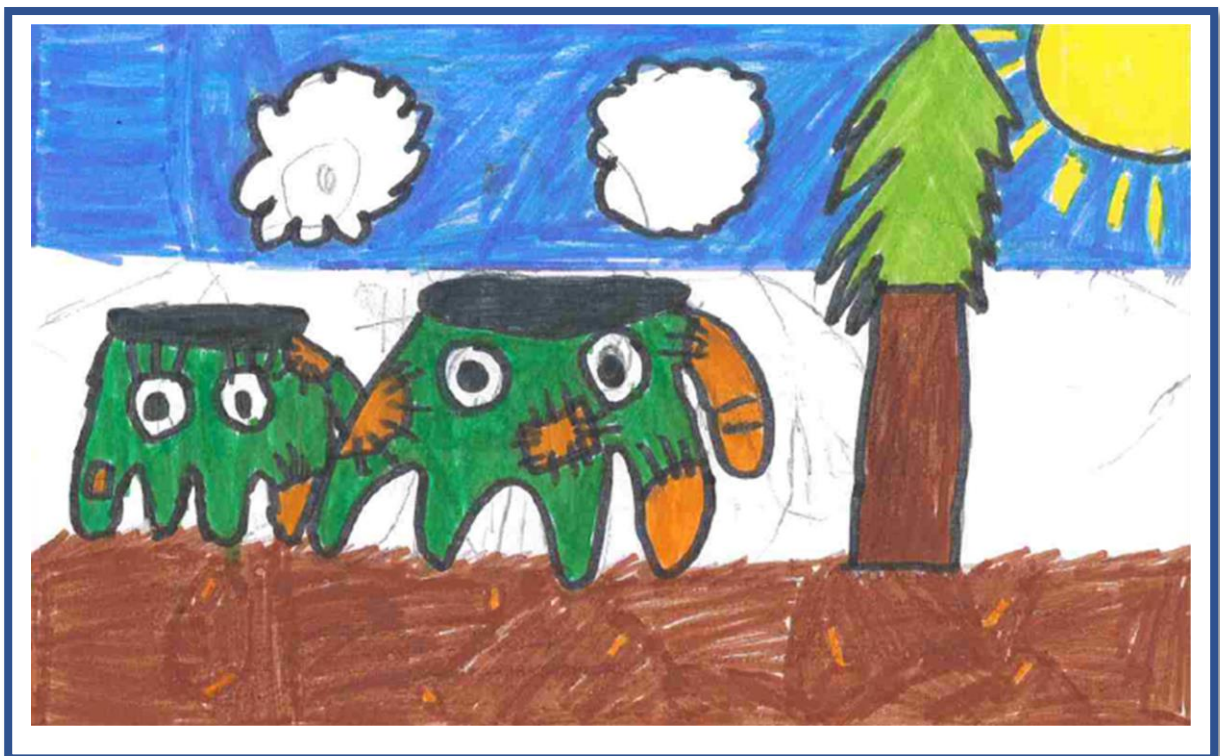
"Whaaaat!" exclaimed the basketball. He picked up Glove by the thumb and threw him down a hole! "Noooooo!" I shouted. "You'll regret this!"

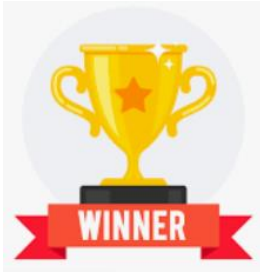
Basketball lunged his fist at me. "Aaaah!" I screamed. After that, it was my turn so I jumped and kicked him in the face. Like he did with Glove he picked me up but just at that moment Glove and his wife did a 1, 2 punch at basketball.

"Ooof" Basketball fell to the ground.

"Tap tap." Said Glove.

"I'm sure Owner's out there..." I said, "...Somewhere."





Winner – Year 2

The Haunted Cave

by Joe M, 2C



It was a normal Monday morning or so I thought it would be. When I was in the woods on the way to school something extraordinary happened. I was walking through the trees when I saw a cave surrounded by tall towering trees. When I walked in I found something. You will never believe what it was that I found. A secret door! I burst into excitement and rushed in. As soon as I got in there I looked around and saw graves covered in moss and cobwebs that were made of stone. I walked further hoping to find something exciting. When I got further into the cave I found a dead end but when I looked around for other paths I saw that the walls around me were filled and covered in all sorts of shiny and sparkly crystals and gems. When I pulled one out ghosts came out of the graves and they didn't seem happy. If anything they seemed angry. The ghosts came closer and walked slowly towards me and started attacking me! I did everything to attack them. I thought I had nothing to defend myself.

But that's when I remembered I brought a ghost killing machine with me and killed the ghosts.

I felt exhausted and made my way back through the woods. When I got home my mum asked me where I had been. I said at school, I sighed, here we go again I said quietly to myself.



RUNNERS UP

The Driver

by Oscar C, 6B



Bang! I slam the door shut behind me as I run from the cameras into the changing room. I rip off the helmet off, escaping from the sweat and any reminder of what had just happened. I had lost the final race of the F2 GP and the whole league at the same time. My F1 dreams were gone in one, deafening blow and Lee de Zhon had prevailed in the last minute of the race pushing me from first to second. Yet something didn't seem right. Before the race, the MED staff had warned me about an anomaly in my blood. Then I had merely shrugged it off. I feel dizzy. I know why I lost the race. I had been drugged. My last thought and sight of consciousness was looking at the water station and knowing that was how. I knew it had a slight taste to it. Then I fell...

I woke up in a bare hospital room with nothing but my heartrate on a screen and some "get well" cards from fans. I pondered over what had just happened and came to a vague conclusion. Zhon and his dirty Korea. It must have been. I was sure. Ever since I humiliated Korea by lapping Zhon on the first race day. That same day the head of Zhon's pit crew was found outside with a bullet between the eyes, dead. As I left the hospital, I thought about telling the authorities. No. I needed evidence. Besides, they wouldn't listen to me, I'm 16. A kid. An F2 driver. But a kid. So, I rang my friend and Mercedes teammate Max, together we had won F5, F4 and F3 multiple times. I told him everything. Soon he was at my place ready to do some digging...

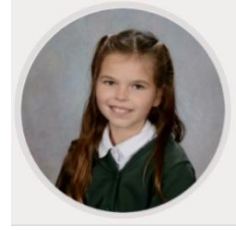
Hours later of files and Internet searching, we came to an agreement. I had been drugged by Korean organisation K.S.O (Korean. Sport. Organisation) who specialise in making sure Korea win major sporting events by any means possible. I looked at my calendar and saw that I had a race tomorrow. Me and Max decided that before the race I would bust open the very same water dispenser as yesterday, hopefully find the drugs inside of it and get them to Max ASAP so I could focus, on winning the race. After the race we would confront Zhon in front of the worlds cameras for the criminal he is...

I'm nervous. The race starts in 10 minutes and I can't get the water dispenser open even with the screwdriver. A minute later of prising and prodding and it was open! I peered at the mechanics and it didn't take me long to find the drug in a small glass vial that sure enough, displayed KSO in bold, black letters on the side. Enough dawdling. I ran and found Max, gave him the vial, and ran off to carry on my dream...



The Flames

by Daisy D, 6S



BANG! Scarlet embers fly around me blocking my view. Everything smells of smoke- *horrible*. Inhaling the chemicals, I start coughing tiny specks of blood fall from my mouth. Now I'm screaming, but my mouth feels weak, in fact all of my body feels weak. All I can do is lie on the warm forest floor watching the Australian bush burn around me. I'm hoping, praying for a miracle. My mind flashes back to this morning... It was strange. My sister told me to leave my phone on the counter. I could've called for help.

Feeling dizzy, I want to give up. NO! I can't give up I've got a family to get home to. Adelaide, mom, I can't leave them with the grief of their sister/daughter! They've already lost dad it would be too much! But I can't help the feeling of curiosity. Why did Adelaide tell me to leave my phone? I shouldn't assume things, Adelaide has always wanted the best for me. Feeling the adrenaline trees fall from above me and at this point I know death is on the doorstep...

I wake up I must have been unconscious for a very long time. Appearing as though it's the next day, my eyes are only half open. The sun is burning my vision. I'm *scared*; I don't want to feel any more heat. Looking around I realise I'm being carried. They start putting my fragile body down on a soft piece of land. I look up seeing the smiling face of a tall, muscular man. To be honest, he kind of heals my pain, *no-one* will know how much I need company.

"You alright?" He asked me.

"No" I whispered. Even that hurt, my lungs are ill from earlier events. All I want is to get out of this forest. I want to lie on my bed and feel my mom's and sister's warm gaze.

"Do you want to go home" he asks me reading my mind.

"Yes please."

We share a gaze, and the man lifts me into his car. I stare down at my butterfly necklace; dad gave it to me before he died in a crash. That's what Vanessa means, *butterfly*. I can't believe they nearly lost me as well.

We arrive at my house I thank Charlie. I look a mess my hair is singed and mud stains my scratched face. Mom rushes me towards my bed, I wish she didn't look so worried. I feel as though I've disappointed her I *promised* I would stay safe. Annelise, my sister, comes into my room crying.

"Aww Annelise what's wrong." I ask her sympathetically

"I knew there were bush fires and I failed to warn you! Now look! I was going to tell you! That's why I told you to put your phone down. I needed your FULL attention. But then... you left."

I hug her tightly.

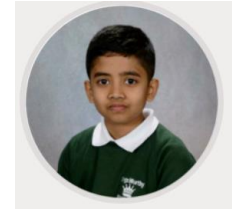
"It's ok, you shouldn't feel guilty."

Now I'm crying. She's my everything. And I need her.



The Doll

By Arnav B, 6S



RINGGG! The second the bell rang, I sprinted out of the classroom with my best friends David and Charlie. Randomly, David stated "You know, I've always wanted to know what all the commotion is about that house near the woods. I say we go there." I had no clue what to say. If I declined the offer, he could think that I am too anxious to come with him and also, we might have a chance of ending our close friendship. On the other hand, the house we are going to is the very house that mum had warned me about. Since then I've wondered, why? When I thought about it, it would be a win-win for me as I would not lose my friendship. At the same time, I could get rid of my bursting curiosity. I said " Sure!".

After a few minutes, we reached. The moment we arrived, a cold chill shivered through my spine. We went in, acting not to be scared and trying to impress each other. There was a comfortable and cosy sight the moment we entered. The crackling sparks of fire for warmth and the odour of a rose flavoured candle. This was extremely weird. This atmosphere was making us abundantly feel at home. At first, this was a malicious and creepy place to be at, but, on second thought, this was a good decision. We stayed until dark and started to head back as Charlie was anxious if his mum would be worried about him. As we were heading back I realised the door... was locked! The grand and golden chandeliers unexpectedly started to flicker and shake. A sinister breeze, which was not there before, entered through the windows, which were somehow... opened.

It was then that I realised that my instincts were true. I felt as if I'd rather lose my friendship and get out of this place, which I would describe as a death-house. Suddenly, Charlie began to wail saying that he wanted his parents back. That really didn't bother me though. Then, David suggested that that we should find the bedroom and rest until sunrise and hope to find a way out at morning. We head upstairs in search for the bedroom.

When we finally found it, we lay down onto the cushiony mattress. As soon as we laid down, the lights finally gave up and it was pitch black.

As it reached midnight the tall, ancient grandfather clock chimed twelve times and there were some eerie noises. Soon, it was past midnight. I couldn't sleep. As I tried to sleep, I felt a tiny shoe walk on me. I also felt my name being called, ' DAVVVVE, DAVVVVE!' screeched the rough and gritty voice. Few moments later, I saw a black silhouette on the wall standing there as still as a tree I felt as if it was staring at me. My eye sight was extremely blurry but I think I saw a doll...



MEAT VS VEGANS

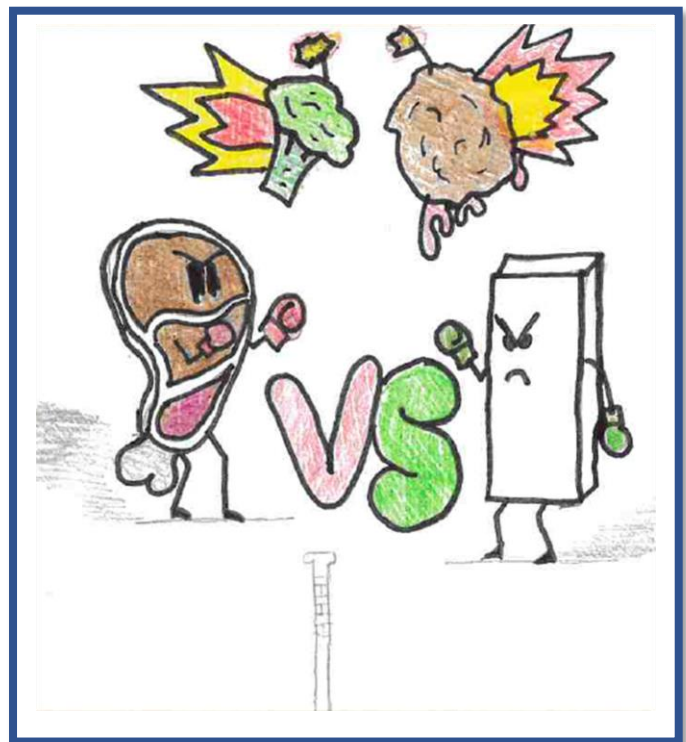
By George W, 6B



Bang! The war had begun, wait, wait, wait I've gone to far ahead let me introduce you to the Meats and the Vegans they are worst enemies to each other. If I was to pick a side I would be on the meat side [because they have better food]. Now I'll get into the proper story. In one small universe in the middle of know where there is a small kingdom called Meats land which had been named that forever, until the vegans arrived Meat side had defiantly hatted them but vegans were friendly they didn't want to go to war because they knew who would win.

One day the vegans decided to build a border in the middle so no one could do a surprise attack. The leader of the meats was King pork because he was the best tasting out of all the meats and the leader of the vegans was Queen tofu because she was the because she was the best looking.

One Sunday evening when the vegans were playing football with a pea a carrot accidentally booted the pea over into the Meat side which a chicken nugget guard really didn't appreciate because he told the king which declared war. Day 1: The meats were sending in their sausage RPG's which took out halve of the front city. Day 2: The vegans began to fight back by shooting their vegan sausage minigun that shot out peas that wiped out Meat guards. Day 3: The meats found out that they had some bacon airplanes that drop out mall teasers as bombs. Day 4: The meats wanted them gone so they brought out their secret weapon THE



NUKE (coke and mentos) as they got the nuke ready Captain Beef
'1...2...3...4...5 FIRE!

When the meatball pressed the button all you could see was tiny little vegan food running for their life. All of their houses being destroyed and many burnt foods due to the vegans getting hit by the wind pressure and a radiation wave Queen Tofu was know where to be seen. The meats took down the border which made them all die except for the chocolates and sweets.

The End

Your imagination!

by Martha M, 6B



Okay, if you're reading this only you can know. Yes you! Not even your parents can. Now turn the page.

Every house has one of these - it's a toaster. But this is not any old toaster, it's magic! Now let me tell you a story of a young girl.

One day, Lala wanted some toast. Her mum was working and so was her dad. She'd never done it before. Lala nipped a piece of bread in the toaster and put it down, she waited. The toaster was making a weird noise: squealing ,and rumbling. Then BANG. Gone. Disappeared into thin air just like that. Seconds later she was tumbling through a swirling portal. Her head was dizzy and noises echoed her name. Lala lay on the floor battered, bruises on her. She was on a beach. The sun hurt her eyes. Was her mind playing tricks on her? She missed her mum, she felt enclosed, like she could not get out. She thought of her mum and dad. BOOM! They appeared. She knew this was a land of imagination.

Now listen, this is the reason you should not think or tell your parents, wait where was I? This land banded parents not just captured them. Poor Lala. Suddenly an alarm went off with a petrifying and screeching beep. There was no sign of mum. Lala screamed for what seemed like years.

After a long period of three screaming fits, five tantrums and so much more Lala gave up the alarm stopped and it was 1:00 in the morning. "Mum I am sorry please be all right I love you." said Lala tears rolling down her cheek, still confused as ever." Why did you not go?" she said. "Darling why should I know? " said dad devastated. "I guess that's it mums gone "

"Should we find her?" "No " there's no point. Now lets not put ourselves in danger." "How do we get home? Oh by imagining...."

The End



Game code X Part 1: Activation

By Toby R, 5S



Somewhere in England V2, New Megabyte city...

GAME OVER! PLAYER 1 WINS! Bleeped the computer, for the fifth time. "5 wins in a row!" Smiled Tony Teraboite. Tony was a 10-year old boy with excellent gaming skills. He was brave and curious, with a love of trying new games, as he was now. "How" asked Geeta, curiously "Have you already beaten me on Rise of the Xirons 5 times!?" Geeta Gygabiete was Tony's stepsister/best friend with foreign origins to explain her name. Whilst the Teraboites were her foster family, she preferred to keep her original surname, Gygabiete. Tony felt a brush by his feet. It was his 10-year old chocolate-brown cocker spaniel, who was called Jonathon. "Have you pooped in my shoe again?" He asked, suspiciously. Suddenly, there was a loud clattering in the hall, which he immediately ran to investigate. A single letter. Tony gasped when he read it. It was an invite to a gaming competition with a large enough prize fund in order to have an operation for his mother, who was direly ill. He explained to Geeta, grabbed his VR headset and ran as fast as he could.

He dashed to the location and clipped on his VR headset to reveal the AR stadium. Tony entered as the game was starting. Quickly, he activated his level 18 VR sword and prepared to strike the other 99 competitors.

20 Minutes later, round 1 had finished with 100 players swiftly lowered to 50. Tony used this convenient opportunity to head for the men's toilet. As he came out, he spotted a suspicious-looking man in a black suit leaving a hidden room.



Being a curious young boy, he couldn't help peeking inside. On entry, he noticed a large computer with 6 bright flashing screens! What he didn't notice, was that the man in the black suit had returned and his meaty hands were balled into massive fists. BANG! The man struck hard, and everything slowly faded to black.

When Tony came to, he was in a white, clinical room. Looming over him, was a large, red, metal helmet, connected to a white metal podium, coated in flashing screens, levers, buttons of all colours and grey dials. Standing by it was the famous Mr. Allen Deo, the genius creator of England V2. "Hello child," He smiled "It seems that you will be the one to test game code X. Good luck!". Suddenly, the metal helmet clipped on, and for the second time that day, everything went black. As an RTHRO game generated around him, shock was swiftly defeated by logical thinking. There's only one way out of here, he thought. Slowly, he began to walk...

The End

Boy Ballerina

by Annabelle B, 5S



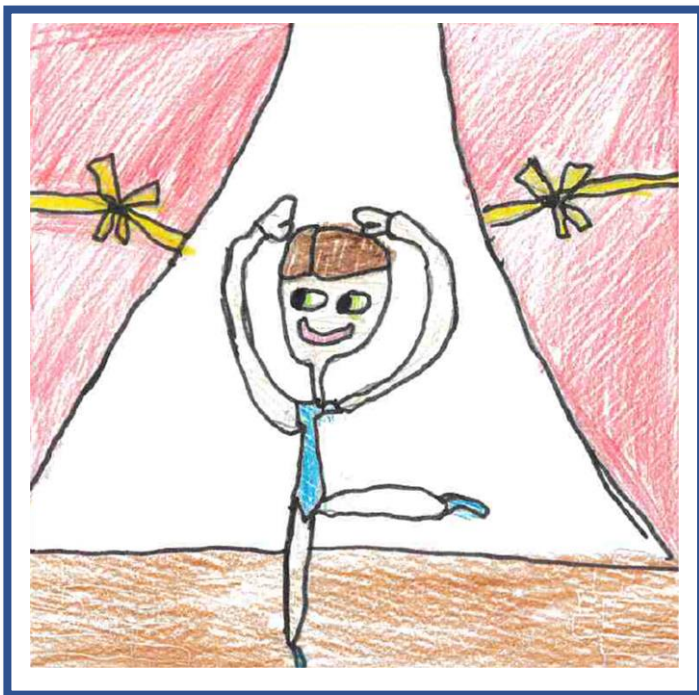
One day (one day a few years ago) a young man called Dave was walking up and down the beach. You see, Dave was a lifeguard but he hated being one! All Dave wanted in life was to be a ballerina. "Ha Ha Ha Ha! You can't be a ballerina! Honestly only girls can be ballerinas!". That is what everyone said when they heard Dave wanted to be a ballerina. So, Dave just lived with sadness covering him like a blanket. All day he watched people running around shrieking with delight or sun bathing quietly. As well as that he knew that he must do something. Anyone should be able to do ballet, boy or girl. Being a lifeguard meant Dave had an incredible amount of thinking time. When he was younger Dave had read books about people who fought to

make the world a better place but it was a lot harder to do something life changing than the books made out. On one particular lovely and sunny day, Dave decided just to go for it! After all, that's what Rosa Parks did...right? He pulled every bit of courage from inside him, then twirled. He twirled and pirouetted across the beach. Out of nowhere, a tall slim female figure approached him.

"Hello" she whispered "You dance beautifully, in fact I want to make you famous! If you don't already know, I'm the famous ballerina nicknamed 'The Swan'. But you can call me Sophie Thompson. If you didn't guess, that's my real name!

She looked at the sea. "Lovely beach" she added. Dave felt like he was talking to a ghost. A human ghost! He was so happy he felt like he was in a dream. Sophie looked about 24 years old but she was actually 37 and getting older every day. "I" started Sophie sadly, "I'm getting too old for my job. The company I dance for has told me that I need to find myself a replacement because I'm retiring next year. I wondered if you would be my replacement, but I warn you it will be hard. At first nobody will like a boy ballerina but you might just be a good enough dancer to be famous one day. It might take years to convince the crowd that a boy ballerina is good." The woman was smiling a great big smile. "I would love to be a ballerina! Thank

you so much!" yelled the now very excited Dave.



Now if you come into the future a few years you will meet a man called Dave. Dave used to be a ballerina. Now he is a judge for Britain's got talent and has started a family tradition where all the boys became ballerinas.

Follow your dream and do everything. Anyone can be anything boy or girl.

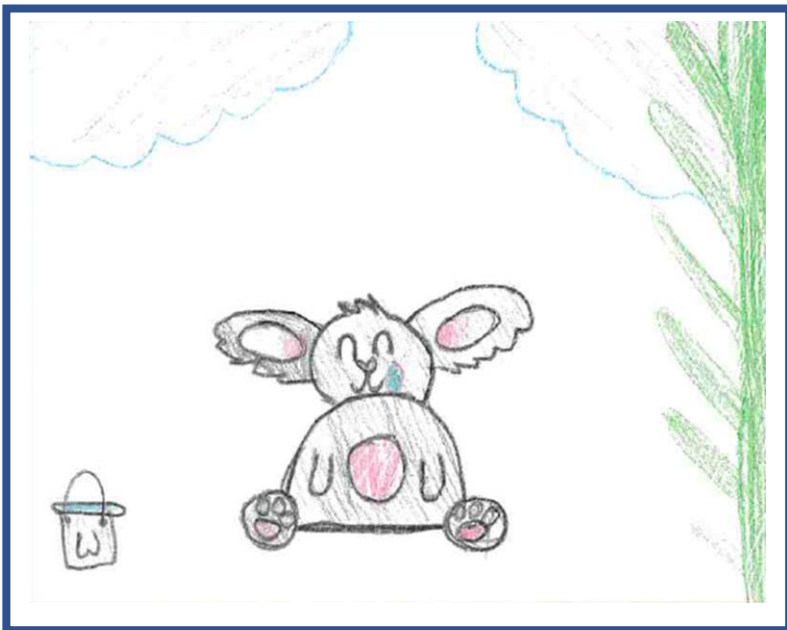
The Depressed Koala

By Lena S, 5VT



The air is damp and smells revolting. Or at least that's what I think! Anyway, I better introduce myself. My name is Cuddles and I love playing in the trees and being cuddled by my family except I'm not. I am trapped in this horrid cage wishing and wishing to be free like the other koalas that normally live with me. As the air gets colder I notice that there is only one eucalyptus tree (my favourite) tucked away in this horrendous cage. How am I supposed to survive on that? Hello, where is the water? (I'm dying for a drink.) I'm probably trapped here for ever!!!

It's freezing in this smelly English cage. Why can't I be in Australia with my family? I miss everyone but especially my mummy. I wish she was here to give me a calming hug! Wait, I miss my daddy too. He always cheers me up when I'm sad or lonely (I am both right now). I know what I most miss! Wanna know? **The Sunny Weather!** The English weather is rubbish. Well to be fair, It's not too bad now...WAIT! It's raining, I'm soaking wet. I hate it! I wish I had an umbrella thingy (that's what humans call it). Anyway, I want my family!!!



Sorry, I'm back. I have been crying. I mean, it's bad enough being stuck here but no one has come to tell me it's bed-time, let alone walk past...w-a-i-t! There coming! I Here footsteps. WHAT! (sorry) they just gave me a hanky! Where's my blanky? I mean, it's better than nothing. Night-Night!

Hi I'm here! I feel really tired yet I have been asleep for months it feels like. Oh no , maybe I'm ill! Then I will have to stay here forever...

WHAT...(sorry) they just said that I would never go back to Australia ... ever! But **I** want to go back and cuddle my family. I had enough of being nice and polite about it, I just want my family!

My eyes are open! Mummy's sleeping next to me! **I am home!** But where is the revolting cage...

'Hi honey' mummy's saying. 'Was that a horrible dream you had?'

The End

Mighty Mouse

by Archie B, 4R



Out of the shadows lurked the mysterious Mighty Mouse! He was the only thing that could control hell! It had a black nose ready for tracking down and hunting its prey and twitching feet ready to catch and eliminate its enemies (everything it sees). Also, it was just waking up from its September hibernation...

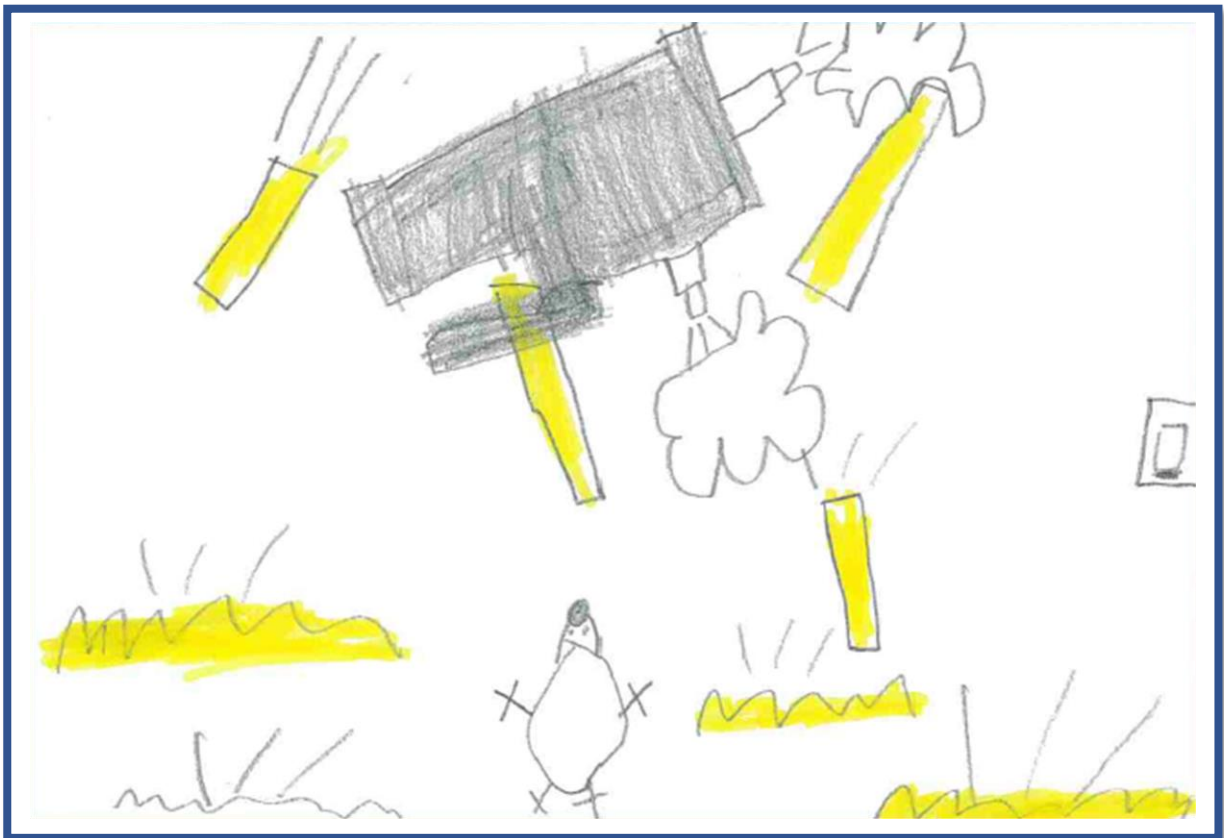
Luckily for him, it was just the moment when all the kids and grown-ups were going out trick or treating. The perfect target for him. Without a warning, he crept up to the first house. He waited, and waited, and waited, until finally they came...

The door and the children took a photo. HE POUNCED! There was a piercing scream that echoed through the darkness. Death was an inch away from the rest of them...

Blood was leaking out of the victim. Suddenly, they disappeared. Some other child touched the blood. They immediately died...

A year later, Mighty Mouse was in New York. This was the perfect place for all the fun and games since it was Summer there and there would be millions of people at the beach. Except for one thing...THE RUNAWAY CHIP! It was disastrous! Intimidating! Obnoxious! He had to defeat this (clever?) chip. Look, here he comes...3...2...1..0! He pounced once more. No blood? No bones? No scream? All there was just a big SPLAT! Huh? Why are there loads of chips falling out of the sky and splatting on the floor? He chased, and chased, and chased until he finally found the case. A human! Time to touch...

He pounced! Lovely bones, blood and skeletons again. Uh-oh! Who turned the lights off? Hmm...maybe this is hell? Well if it is, he would touch hell. Click...wait hell doesn't make that sound? Who put the light here, and there are no humans outside? Well then, happy life! Pop, pop, pop, pop! Huh? Grrrr...chip dispenser. Goodbye, game over.



The Day Our Life Changed Forever

by Annabelle W, 4R



One winter morning, me and my brother Sammy, the bravest, most fierce spider in the garden marched out of our tree house. We decided that today we would venture off into the mansion. It was Sammy's birthday and I could not think of a better present than this.

Next, we effortlessly climbed up the orange brick wall and clambered into the open window. Out of breath, we started to have a look around. From here, I climbed up the bed, whilst Sammy checked out the tall block with loads of books. Suddenly a giant came in ...

This wild animal only had two eyes and 2 legs with a funny pointy body paint, right in the middle of its face. Utterly confused, I looked over to the giant. She had started walking over to the tall box AND SAMMY! She saw Sammy and screamed an ear-piercing scream. Rapidly her mum came running. "What is the matter," she cried in a panicked voice.



The mum sighed. She picked up Sammy and chucked him out of the window. I could not believe my eyes, once or twice I thought I was seeing things. My brother had been chucked out the window and I had to come up with a plan to save him. It took me about 10 minutes to think up a devious but risky plan. I found a few little cards and wrote on the first one 'please don't scream' in my best handwriting. With a few other cards. As I showed the girl, whose

name I had found out was Daisy, the first card, my 8 hairy legs trembled with fear.

Daisy looked at me ... and nodded, she seemed very sorry. She agreed to help me look for Sammy. She took me downstairs and into the garden. I darted my spherical body around the garden because I was desperate to find my brother. He was nowhere to be seen and it was getting dark. Just then, Daisy called out to me, she had found Sammy and I was so grateful.

We took Sammy inside to warm up. Daisy found a flannel to use as a blanket and I made a special hot chocolate, (once Daisy had shown me how to use the kettle). Me and Sammy felt a mix of emotions that day, but we are so glad we found Daisy because to this day we still live with her in the mansion. So, we really are the bravest, most fierce spiders in the world.

The End

Frogzilla

by Rohan G, 4D



One horrendous stormy day, in a pitch-black dumpster sat an emerald green frog. The frog was named Dave, he had blood-red eyes and canary yellow teeth. In the dumpster you could see, see-through plastic and smelly trash.

Just then, Dave looked up and saw a glass bottle, it fell thunderously on him and from that day on Dave never felt the same! The dumpster started getting too small for Dave or should I say Frogzilla!!!! He was monumental with razor-sharp spikes pointing off his back, he was a terrifying monster.

Everybody was creeped out! But it was not because of Frogzilla, but because of a baby playing roll-play. It had a giant metal bottle and massive eyes. It had come from Saturn. The baby was taking over Earth. Frogzilla had to do something, so he did. He threw in punches but the metal was too strong.

Frogzilla collapsed, he could not do it. So he kicked the metallic body and the baby fell back into a shop full of matches and started a massive fire! "Hurray for the monster," the crowd roared. Frogzilla had saved the day. Frogzilla went to see the baby but he felt weird and confused because metal man was not a baby he was Dave's long-lost brother. No one could believe it, Dave's brother had bright red eyes and a green body. Together they would make an unstoppable team! The new duo could never be beaten.



The End

Beth's Dragon Adventure

by Bethany C, 35



It was an ordinary day at Kings Worthy. At school, Beth was leaving English. Suddenly, Beth's mum, Rachel, burst in! "I need Beth" Said Rachel firmly. A very confused looking Beth got her stuff and went home. When they got home Beth got a present. In it was a dragon egg! Rachel explained how we needed to fight King Drago to rescue the rarest dragon called the Rainbow Dragon.

We got Toothless our pet dragon out of the pen in our garden and started our quest to King Drago. Along the way we met a very sick dragon! I started speaking to it sure he would answer back. Suddenly a voice came out of this huge golden dragon. He said "Go to the island of evil fairies to retrieve the medicine. Suddenly I heard a crackling sound, the egg was hatching! I quickly took the egg out of my bag and in it was a Nightfury! I quickly got toothless on the way to the island. We named the baby dragon Shadow. When we arrived at the island of the evil fairies we couldn't see any fairies. Suddenly the Evil fairy queen Miss Singleton appeared with Beth's best friend Arthur. They took Beth into the fairy kingdom and hung Arthur by



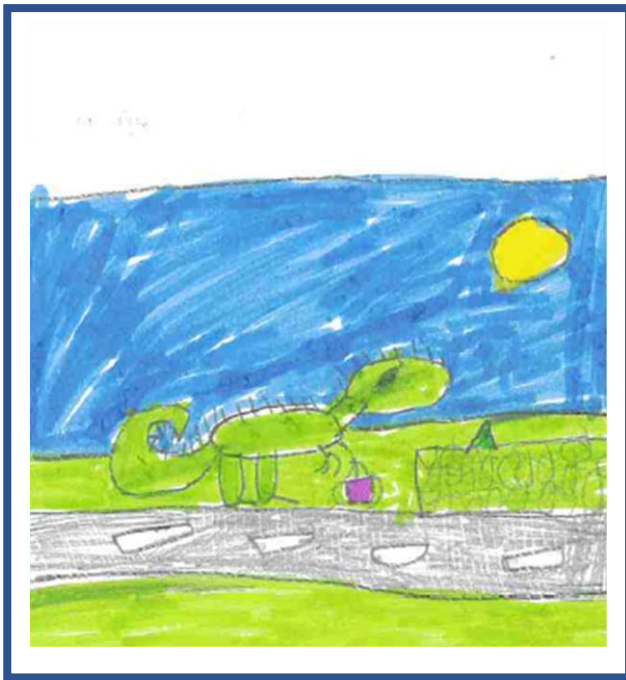
a rope but Beth saved Arthur by cutting the rope with a knife that she made only special people have. Its called the Dragon Knife. It can cut through anything. Arthur gave Beth a kindness potion and she shoved it in the fairy's mouth. We all went on a roller coaster to the antidote tree but Beth and Arthur couldn't reach the cure. Beth realised Miss Singleton could fly up so she did. They all went home and met Beth's dad Paul.

David and the emerald

by Caspar H, 3H



Once on a lovely, sunny day David the Giganotosaurus found a small green emerald in a bush. He liked the emerald and didn't know why it was in a prickly bush. He was off to wrestling so he couldn't take it home yet. David decided to take the green emerald with him to wrestling. When he got to wrestling he sharpened his nails and got ready for battling for 2 hours max. After 1 hour and 22 minutes of battling he had finally won. When he went back to his bag he saw that the lovely emerald was gone! David looked everywhere even the wrestling stage but he couldn't see it anywhere. Then he saw a feisty looking Stegosaurus with a big, black sack with the lovely green emerald inside! The Stegosaurus saw David and ran off with the emerald in the big, black sack.



David had to go home because his lunch would have to be made soon. He went home feeling very sad. Later that night while it was dark and gloomy David heard a window smashing. He ran downstairs and a great battle began between David and the Stegosaurus. For once David nearly lost but with one huge bite from David the Stegosaurus rapidly rose up in the air! The magic emptied the Stegosaurus 's sack and took him to jail.

David may have not known how the brilliant magic came but he was very, very happy. He gave everything that was stolen back to their owners. He started to wonder if the brilliant had made his bite magic and send anything to jail forever.

The Piano

by Ellis C, 3H



Once there lived a curious little boy named Oscar. He had short, blond hair and was a clever kind of boy. But his favourite thing in the world is to play... piano! Every day he would practice Twinkle Twinkle Little Stars on his dusty electric piano. He had piano lessons at school and was the top child at it. If you ask Oscar what he wants to do he'll say "Piano of course"! Because I'm telling you OSCAR LOVES PIANO. Sorry that's a bit to loud, right. Sorry sometimes I'm crazy like that. Like when I broke that big fat clock (accidentally). Anyway back to the story. One morning Oscar woke up from bed. It was the weekend.

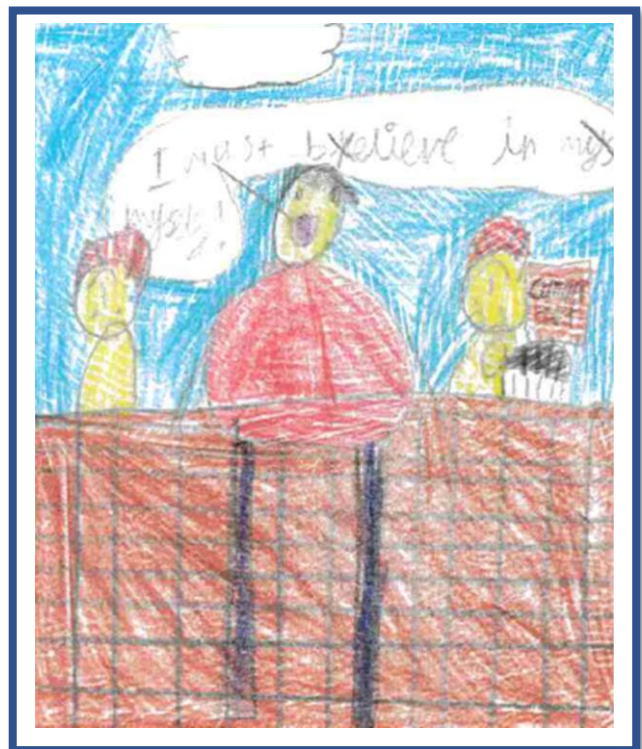
Oscar loves the weekend because he could play piano whenever he wanted. he went down the stairs. Apparently his mum and dad were already there. "It's a busy day" Dad said. "But its ok only busy for us. Our boss has lots of work for us" Mum spat out while eating some scrumptious toast. Oscar thought mum was eating much faster than she usually would.

As dad passed him breakfast - porridge - Oscar asked something "What shall I do when your gone"? "You can play the piano," exclaimed Mum.

"I.." spluttered Oscar.

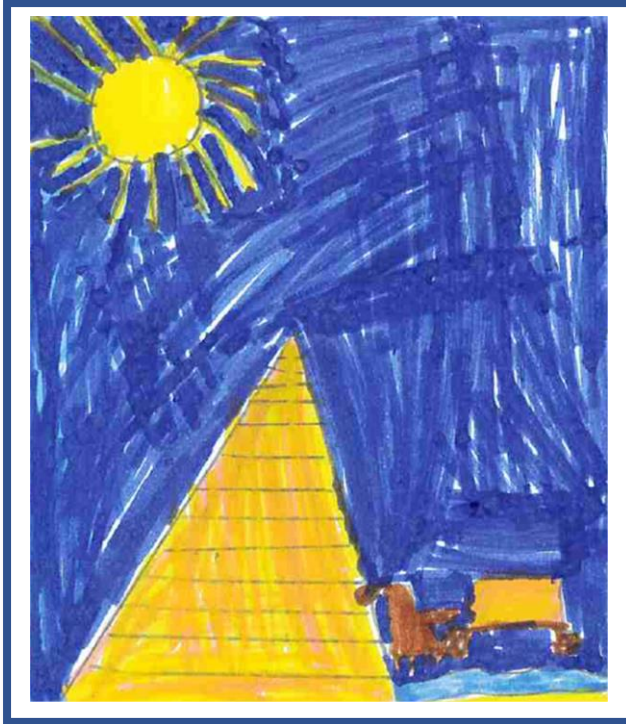
"Yep" Dad said.

Oscar thought how he could play ANYTHING he wanted. As he got dressed he imagined him playing Twinkle Twinkle maybe even backwards! He heard Mum and Dad opening the door. "Bye, bye"!



Into the past

by Finley B, 3S



Once upon a time there lived a boy called Luke, he lived in a small town called Kings Wood with his Mum and Dad. Luke's Mum and Dad worked for a tooth paste factory. This is where they first met and 13 years later they were forced to shut the factory because the tooth paste machine exploded out of the chimney and covered all of Kings Wood in minty, fresh tooth paste.

Luke and his parents had to move to Knight Wood where Luke started school called "Knight

Wood Primary School. "On his first day in science class he got told by his nutty science teacher Mr Microscope to take a seat next to a girl called Chloe. Luke and Chloe began to chat and soon realised they lived next to each other in Knight Wood. Surprisingly they both like science. They decided to meet each other in Luke's treehouse and it was their idea to make a time machine to travel to ancient Egypt.

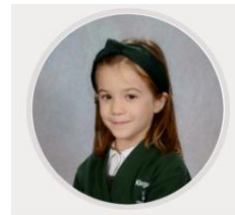
In ancient Egypt they got taken away by cleopatra's guards and got thrown into a cellar. When they looked around and found a paper next to a skeleton it said "break the rock and find a key and it will lead your way out of the cellar." Luke and Chloe started to hit the rock with a big rock on the ground. Slowly the rock crumbled and 2 hours passed they still don't have a key. Luke and Chloe were tired and went to sleep on the sand. The next day Luke moved some sand and there was the key! It was a trap by cleopatra's guards. Luke woke up Chloe and rushed to the door it didn't open. There was a guard Luke hit him and he fell over. Behind the guard was the time machine we

teleported to Leonardo Novinsky's time. Luke said "Lets go back in the time machine. They were now in 1666 the time of the great fire of London. They jumped into the time machine again and they were home and Luke saw his Mum and Dad.

The End

Everyone is different

by Maya M, 2C



It happened eight years ago in a place called the Island of Acent. Now lets begin. In those days people looked different on the outside than the inside. For example my teacher, Miss Hinde looks nice but she's an evil witch and my cat Evangeline looks crazy but she just wants to be loved.

One day on the Island of Acent they had a battle because they both wanted the crown so that they could rule the whole island. My cats eyes lit up with excitement. She had a plan. She gathered all her friends, Jack, Jill and Emily to fight.



The witch used her magic to try and win. She lifted up her sword and the cat used her sword. The swords started to clash and swipe together. Then the cat through her sword at the witch. It hit the witch and she melted. First she started shrinking and soon she became just a puddle of old clothes and her skin turned to dust. The people

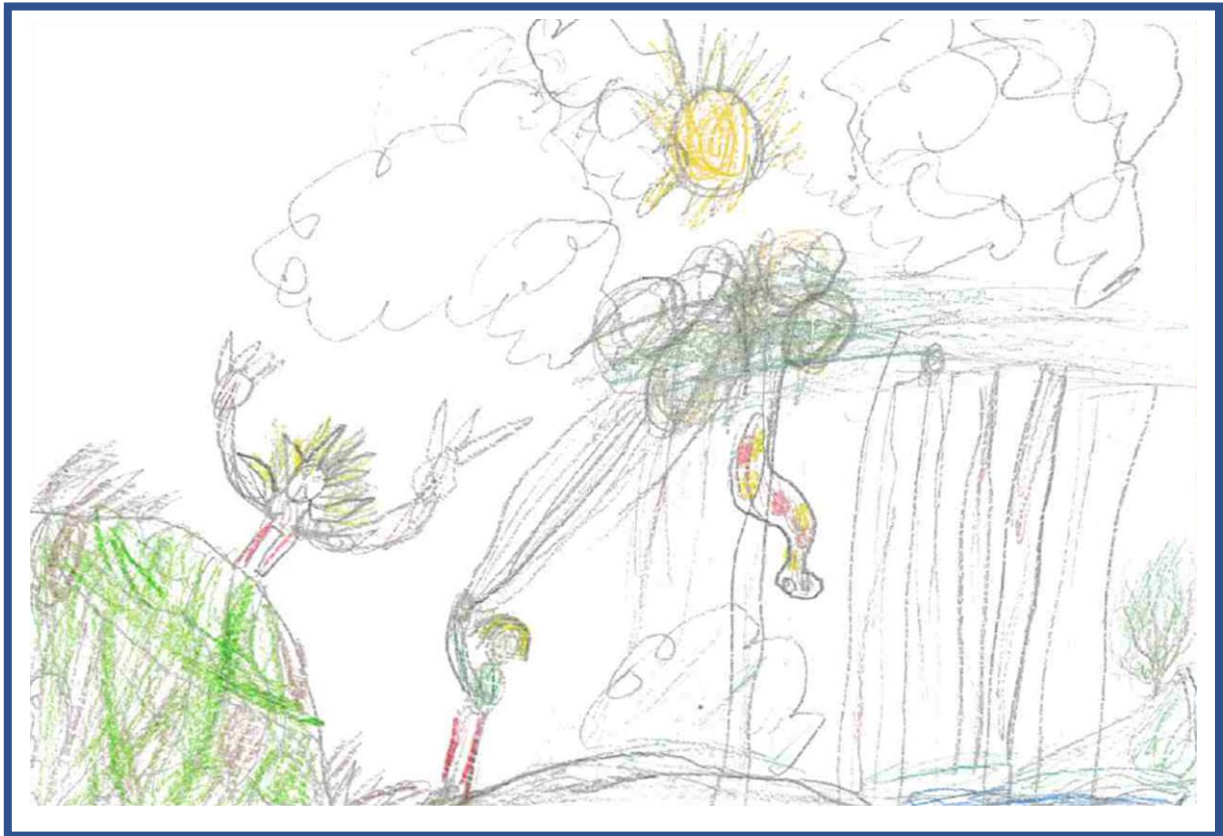
turned the cat into the queen and the people lived happily ever after... all most.

Lego City Jungle

by Louis R, 2B



Louis was a brave and kind person. He was in Lego City Jungle on Monday morning eating breakfast, when suddenly he felt strange and the trees started to shake. Then in the distance he could see a bad guy! Suddenly a huge portal appeared! Then hastily a gust of wind wooshed around him! Before Louis could see who it was he was gone. Louis felt downhearted because he had run out of ideas. Just then he had an idea. He followed the man into a dark creepy lair. Louis punched the mean man and then he jumped through the portal. He quickly locked it. He ended up back at his normal house in Lego City. He happily made his dinner then he wandered off to his normal bed.



The Hypnotising Ball

by Lilly A, 2B



Star meowed sweetly. She was a fluffy cat in her huge house eating her brown cat food on a Saturday morning. Suddenly her cat food turned purple and a small hypnotising ball came out. She felt scared and worried because she had never seen this before. Suddenly she started to fade and a noisy noise came and she wasn't in her house anymore she was inside a brown portal and a furious king came but because she was so little she could not fight with the huge king! She felt worried and confused because she was with a big king! But another cat called Poke came screechily and smashed the hypnotising ball in two! After that Poke invited Star to his house for tea and diner and then she went back to her house and made a calming fire and Star fell asleep and Poke came to Stars house and Poke snuggled up with star until Star woke up.



