



Fishy Stories

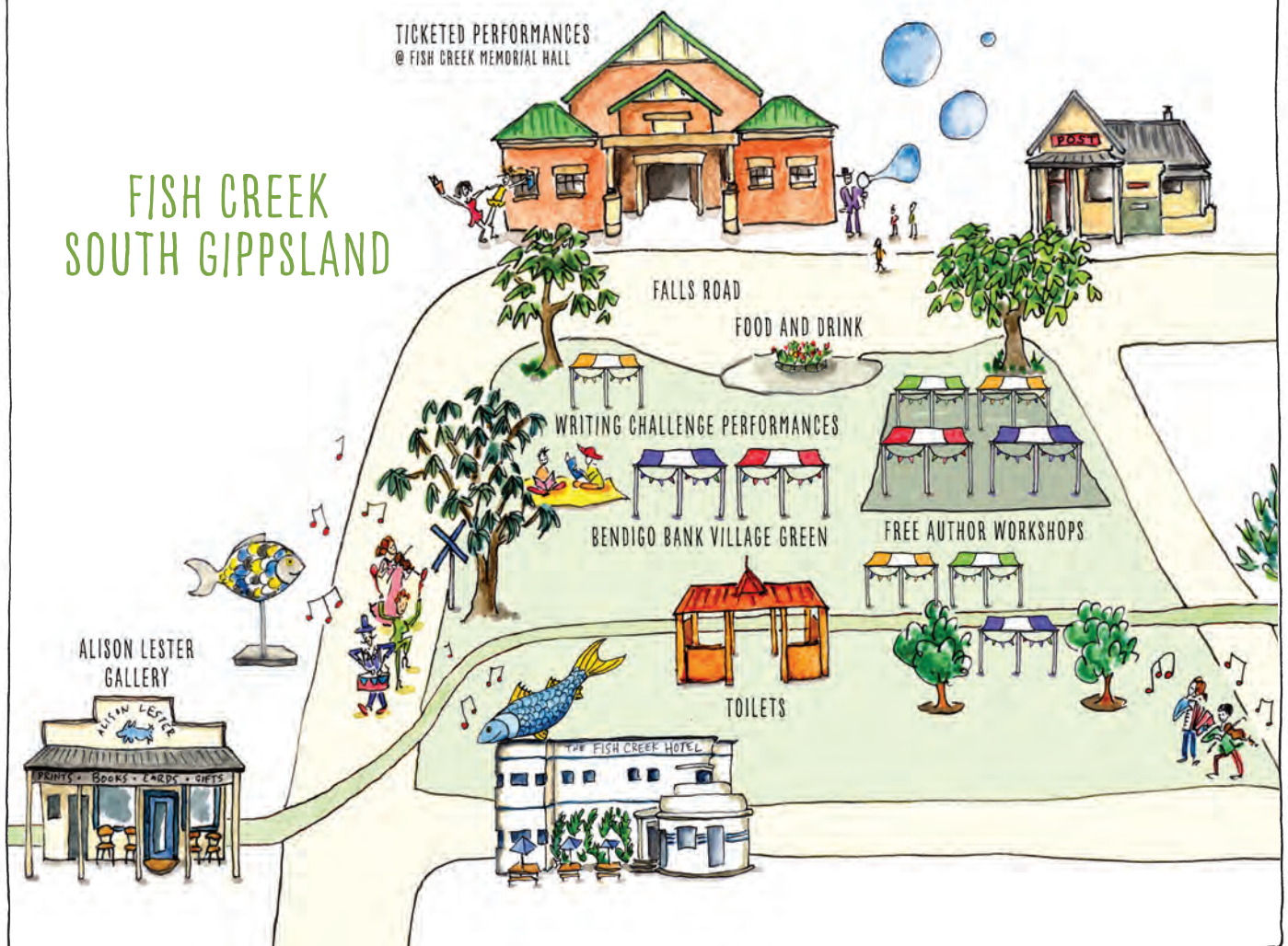
WRITING CHALLENGE 2023

STORIES FROM CHILDREN AROUND AUSTRALIA

18&19 NOVEMBER

TICKETED PERFORMANCES
@ FISH CREEK MEMORIAL HALL

FISH CREEK
SOUTH GIPPSLAND





Fishy Stories

FISH CREEK CHILDREN'S
FESTIVAL OF STORIES

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

OUR PURPOSE IS TO ENTHRAL CHILDREN AND FAMILIES
IN THE ART OF SHARING AND MAKING STORIES, LIBERATING WONDER,
CHILDREN'S IMAGINATIONS AND THE JOY OF STORIES.

2023 FISHY STORIES WRITING CHALLENGE COMMITTEE
MICHAEL HYDE; GABRIELLE GLOURY; RUTH HARDY & AMY MONK

2023 FISHY STORIES MAIN COMMITTEE
DEB BRAY; ELISA NUDELMAN; JENNY ALEXANDER; JODI HEY; GABRIELLE GLOURY & MARK AVERY

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Introduction

Dear Reader,

What is it about stories? We can't seem to live without them. Memories, life experiences tumble into our lives from birth. We hear them, see them, feel them, enjoy them, think about them from the day we are born.

Stories in our country were sung, spoken, drawn and danced by our First Nations people for over 65,000 years. They knew how important and treasured they are to culture and for human lives. Stories tell history, they heal us, they entertain, make us think and help us know who we are and how we should live our lives.

When we realise there hasn't been any group of humans that have ever lived on our planet without telling stories then we know how vital the stories are.

Simply put, we humans need fresh air, shelter, food, water and stories. In this book you will find stories written by children from grade one to grade eight. 750+ of them! All written by young writers from South Gippsland and beyond as part of the 2023 Fishy Stories Writing Challenge.

We called it a Writing Challenge rather than a competition because we wanted the students to join in on this wonderful human experience. And wow, did they join in! Last year we received 331 entries. This year more than double that amount. The Fishy Stories Committee could have given topics to write on however we thought this to be too narrow. Better to challenge the students to find their own story and their own voice. To write what was in their own heart and minds. You only have to choose any page at random and your breath will be taken away by the magnificent scope of ideas.

The judges chose twenty stories for performance but like last year, it became so obvious we could have chosen another "twenty stories" over and over again. And so came the birth of the Fishy Stories ebook published by Cambridge University Press.

In here you will read about treasured gum trees, unnerving tales about basements, tongue-in-cheek descriptions of a perfect world, wars over who owns the pavlova, narratives set in and around our natural world, intriguing stories having fun with our language, fish that play footy, and exquisite stories taking the reader into possible and impossible worlds.

The volunteers, parents, carers, teachers, and the students involved in the Writing Challenge do their absolute best to shape their stories into absolute gems. However, readers will find a mistake here and there. Over the years the student writers will become better at this. After all, the idea of the challenge is to tap into the power and wisdom of the student authors. Their stories were found in their dreams, their observations, their own and others' experiences, in joy and sadness, in their streets and amongst people they know or don't know.

When bookmarks and posters about the Writing Challenge were delivered to schools in South Gippsland the students and teachers said that the strength of the Writing Challenge was its local roots, which in turn strengthened the bonds of our community.

On the day we delivered bookmarks and posters to Kongwak PS, a Grade Four boy rushed up and said, “The Writing Challenge! I love the Writing Challenge”.

Happy Reading.

Michael Hyde; Gabrielle Gloury; Ruth Hardy & Amy Monk
2023 Fishy Stories Writing Challenge Committee

www.fishystories.org

Acknowledgements

We would like to thank the following Cambridge staff for volunteering their time to contribute to this e-book: Natalie Seller, Mark O’Neil, Jody Guerow, Jasmine Hindley, Trisha Haidar and Nick Alexander. Thanks also to Zoe Antony for making a significant contribution to the editing of this book.



About Fishy Stories

Fishy Stories, the Fish Creek Children's Festival of Stories, is backed by local South Gippsland Arts organisation Fabelo Incorporated.

The Fishy Stories Writing Challenge initiative, created with the UNESCO Melbourne Office of the City of Literature, launched in 2022 with an amazing outcome of hundreds of entries and is set to grow on a national basis.

The festival is a not-for-profit organisation run exclusively by volunteers. Please go to <https://www.fishystories.org/> to learn more about us or even volunteer.

The Fishy Stories mission through the festival and Writing Challenge is to:

- Engage and embrace families and children of all ages, in order to deepen a cohesive emotional bonding within the family
- Captivate young people in the process of developing their creative development abilities through exploration, decision-making and expression, in a variety of programs including the Writing Challenge and festival workshops featuring some of Australia's best authors and illustrators
- Share itself at all levels, as a joyous and authentic event throughout its local and growing national community.



Fishy Stories
FISH CREEK CHILDREN'S FESTIVAL OF STORIES

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Fishy Stories Writing Challenge Grade One Stories (presented in alphabetical order by author name)

Name: Alan Bakham

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: A Big Battle

A salmon was swimming past bears in a creek with a waterfall in it...the bears were hungry! The salmon dodged the bears but there were too many bears to dodge. The salmon swam as fast as it could to escape all the bears. Luckily the salmon got past the bears... but there were seals as well as bears! The salmon also tried to get past the seals but there was a waterfall behind it! The salmon tried to survive but a seal ate it.

Name: Alexis Pope

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Barbie at the Beach

Barbie woke up and sat on the couch, eating breakfast. She was eating toast with jam and butter. After Barbie finished the toast she went to the beach. She saw a kid called Chelsea and Ken. They played at the beach all together. A big wave came and took Barbie out to sea. Ken went and saved Barbie and she was very happy once she was back on the sand. Barbie, Ken and Chelsea spent the rest of the day on the sand in the sun.

Name: Alice Forde

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Fish for Dinner

Fish for dinner was Carly's plan. Carly and Miss Crawford were going on a fishing trip. They saw a dolphin that could talk. The dolphin was lost, Miss Crawford and Carly needed to help her. They got into the water, so the dolphin could use her magic and make them mermaids. Miss Crawford and Carly helped the dolphin find her family. Miss Crawford and Carly returned back to land to continue their fishing trip. They caught a huge fish for their dinner! The end.

Name: Allison Moso

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Haunted Apple

Once there was a spooky Park that had ghosts and the ghosts name was cold Chomow And Chomow made a exe apple and ther was a girl caled Wensday she ate ther apple and it was a exe apple and she felt evil Wensday made the hole world tunnt evil And the sun saved everyone horay yeled Eden to the sun Then it was winter and thay played all day the happy end

Name: Archer Castellan

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Dragon's Cave

Once upon a time there lived two people. Their names were Dave and Bho. Dave and Bho both lived in Queensland.

Dave and Bho took a boat to a forest. When they got there all the trees were pine trees. When they were in the forest they heard a big rumble.

They followed the sound off into a darker bit of the forest. When they got into the darkest part of the forest the rumble was louder. They found a cave.

The cave was dark and spooky. Dave and Bho were scared. They went into the cave. Then a dragon came into the cave. Dave and Bho heard the dragon. They quickly got out of the cave.

Today we are glad they safely got out of the cave and didn't get eaten.

Name: Aubree Burr

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Fairy Garden

Flutter flutter flutter went the fairies.

The queen and the king and princess and the prince live in a castle. The prince didn't have a throne.

The evil witch wanted the biggest crystal in the world! The witch tried to kill the queen.

The queen never flew in her life! But the queen was flying. She flew high and high. The witch didn't give up.

The witch used all her powers. She started to fight. The queen was playing a trick on the witch.

The Queen said you can have the crystal but the royals got the witch and sent the witch away.

Name: Bentlee Gouge

School Name: Tanjil South Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Lost in The Dark

Once upon a time Spongebob and Patrick lived under the sea in their home with Gary the snail. They decided that they needed to go shopping. They got their bags and left to go to the shops. They go shopping and get lost. The power went out so they looked around for a person for help. Then they asked a person how they could get out and get back home. The person said we have flashlights here that will help you find the door to get out. They found a flashlight and got out. Then they went home and lived happily ever after.

Name: Billie Phillips

School Name: Boolarra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Penguin Rescue

Once upon a time there was a penguin called Pat. He was having a happy life but..... an orca came to eat the penguin. Then the orca did a poooooooooooooop. The penguin escaped. Then the anglerfish came to rescue the penguin. They got him back home. They had a party.

Name: Bo Whelan

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Mr Beast

On a starry night in a big castle Mr Beast snuck in.

He was quiet so the knight didn't hear him. The knight didn't hear him. The knight was looking for treasure.

Mr Beast went to the top of the castle. The knight caught Mr Beast. He put Mr Beast in a cage.

Mr Beast broke the cage and then he ran into the forest.

The knight chased him. Mr Beast's dog was waiting for him. The dog bit the knight. The knight hit the dog and ran away.

Name: Caitlynn Coster

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Battle

The day was beautiful, so God wanted to go to the park. But then there was a storm. "this day is ruined" said God. God flew up to the sky. God battled the devil who was making the storms. God and the devil made a deal, if God won there would be no more storms but if the devil wins then there are storms forever. They start the battle, God wins. So, he flies back down to the park and has a party.

Name: Charlie Moran

School Name: Fish Creek and District Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Wamster the Hamster

One day Lino the lion (who is Wamster the hamsters' best friend) made Wamster a construction site person. So Wamster was driving to the work site.

"I don't like this machine" said Wamster.

He doesn't look happy, thinks Lino. Not at all. I'll probably duck over, Lino thinks. Lino races over to Wamster.

"What's wrong?" asks Lino.

"I don't like the machine" said Wamster.

"Oh well, you like diggers and I have a digger, so you can hop on my digger...no wait, sorry you can't, because it's very precious to me.

"That's ok" said Wamster in a sad voice.

Wamster walked to the bulldozer sadly.

Lino sees how upset he made Wamster and says "but Wamster'...

It's too late, Wamster is back in the bulldozer. Lino runs to Wamster.

Lino said "I could buy you your very own digger.

'OK said Wamster. So, he went to buy Wamster a new digger.

Name: Charlotte Snell

School Name: Yinnar Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: When I Met Panda

Once upon a time, there was a little girl named Frances. One day she found a black and white splodge. "Look, Daddy, look!!" she shouted excitedly. "I found you, Cookies!" she shouted again. Cookies and Frances had only met last month yet they had had, ooh let's see...400 adventures. They marked each time they went on an adventure, which was a lot.

Name: Dot Hook

School Name: Sale 545 Primary **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Planet Pluto Returns

"How dare humans not think Pluto is a planet," yelled Zoozie the alien. "Pluto's the best planet in the universe."

Zoomie jumped with three legs, "Let's fight the humans for not thinking Pluto's a planet".

They got into their spaceship and headed for Earth.

They landed on the top of Maffra Library and started trying to fight kids-reading-books. But humans couldn't see or feel the aliens. They were like ghosts.

"This isn't working," said Zoozie.

The aliens flew to Melbourne and landed at the zoo.

There was a lonely giraffe called Gerald. He'd been taken from his family in Africa.

Gerald could see the aliens. He stood up and came towards them.

"Hello."

"Hi."

It turned out aliens could speak to giraffes.

"If you help us convince humans Pluto's a planet, we'll take you back to your family," said Zoomie.

Off the aliens went. They had work to do making Pluto bigger.

Gerald wanted to see his family again more than anything. But how could he get humans to look at Pluto and decide it was a planet?

.....

Lizzie's mum worked at the zoo. After school Lizzie hung around the zoo. She met a giraffe that was acting very strangely.

The giraffe was drawing in the dirt and using rocks to make a map of planets.

Lizzie made friends with the giraffe. Everyday they got better at talking to each other with dirt-drawings and rocks.

.....

Zoomie and Zoozie came. They got Lizzie to drink some alien blood. It tastes like ice-cream to humans. Lizzie can see the aliens now and she's also invisible. Gerald goes invisible too. They sneak out of the zoo to the Space Boss's house.

Lizzie drinks alien wee that tastes like strawberries and is visible again. She tells the Space Boss to look through his telescope at Pluto.

The Space Boss sees how big Pluto is. "WOW it IS a planet!!"

.....

Lizzie's mum had always wanted to live in Africa and learn about giraffes. They all went.

It was emotional when the spaceship landed in Africa.

Gerald giraffe was home.

Name: Eden Campbell

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Ghostbusters

Who are you? I am your freaky nightmare.

"Ah ah!" screamed the patient. The next day the patient was dead. His body was left on the bed.

Bang! The door slammed. "Ah ah!" screamed Dr Payton. "Call the Ghostbusters!"

Ring ring, ring ring..... the phone was ringing.

Neier, neier, neier, neier the Ghostbuster's van pulled up at the hospital.

The Ghostbusters got their gadgets. "It's time to catch the ghost!"

The lights flickered. They saw a shadowy figure when the lights came back on.

Dr Payton was on the floor.

It was day two of the investigation. They got out of the ghost box. They were finding a cold room. The ghost said "Body on bed". After, they had a sleep. In the morning one of the girls said "We should put up cameras."

On the third day, they had some information. It was actually a good ghost. "It was your grandma!" Dr Payton was shocked. They prayed and they were happy.

Name: Emilia Jozefowicz

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Forest

On Friday a magic fox went into a forest, the next day she was lost in the forest. She saw a magic fairy and she followed it until it was dark. She made a bed and went to sleep then the next day she went to find some food. She started finding her way home. "Yay" she said. I found my way home and then she shared the food with her Mum.

Name: Erin Esler

School Name: Mount Beauty Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Breakfast

I woke up and I'm feeling hungry.

I went downstairs to find something to eat.

I thought the vegetable garden was a good spot.

I picked a few leaves and I found a big, fat, juicy, humongous, green caterpillar.

NOM, NOM, NOM, and I ate it all up.

Now I am scratching around in the dirt and I found a huge, fat, juicy, pink, humongous pile of worms.

Nummi, Nummi, Num, Num and I ate them all up.

My tummy felt good.

I felt tired after my big meal.

I looked for some twigs for my bed.

I took the sticks up to my bed.

I put them in a comfortable spot.

My tummy started to hurt.

I did a great big push.

It wasn't enough so I did another big push.

Out popped a big magpie egg!

The End.

Name: Fergus Barker

School Name: Meeniyana Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The fish who wanted to play AFL

One morning fishman wanted to play under ten's football for Fish Creek Tiger's. So fishman needed legs.

Then...POP!

Suddenly he got legs!

WOW.

How did that happen?

Now I CAN play AFL.

So, Fishman climbed out of the river. Fishman wandered over to get signed up to play AFL.

Soon the game began. Fishman taps the ball to his teammate. He handballs back. Fishman

kicked a goal! But the umpires weren't sure if it was a goal. They checked if it was a goal. It

was a point. It was The Lions kick in and Fishman ran to the ruck. He did the ruck. And he

shot a goal. And his team was proud of Fishman. And it was a good start! The end

Name: Franklin Urie

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Fishing Trip

It was a nice morning in New Zealand, but they needed to get to the Great Barrier Reef. So, they started their journey.

Wow look at that tuna!

"Finally, we are here" said the crew. Let's get into the fishing. Wzzzzzz, Get the rod Steve! "ok, we got it" Steve said. Wow a 5050-kilogram marlin. Next minute Wzzzzzz, Get the rod Steve!

"We got it" said Steve. Next Marlin Wzzzzzz, get the rod Steve, as Steve picks up the rod it snaps! But the second rod has caught the broken rods line. We finally got the broken rod and the marlin. We started our journey home back to New Zealand.

Name: George Abbott

School Name: Elwood Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The adventurer's nightmare

Once upon a time there was an adventurer named Sian. Sian was the best adventurer in the world. Every day Sian would go on a new expedition. One day Sian was on his next expedition to find the red clawed beast. Sian went through thick jungles and rough seas. Finally Sian got to the red clawed beast's lair. Once he got in the lair he saw the vicious beast sleeping with a dead body in his mouth. Sian was terrified. He ran and ran and ran. He ran all the way to the tallest tree. He climbed to the top and set up his hammock. Every day he would go back to the lair and see the beast but every time he saw it he would run back up to the tree. Every night he would have nightmares about the beast but one day he set up a plan to catch the beast. He went to the lair with a big stick and threw it at the beast. As soon as the beast woke up he started running at Sian with his red claws swinging like crazy. Sian ran to the tree and ran around a big patch of grass then climbed up the big tree and the beast just ran through the patch of grass but under the grass was a pit trap which went 254 metres down. Then Sian lifted a huge piece of metal on the pit trap and to finish it off heaps of stones. That adventure was done for Sian and off to his next adventure he went. The End.

Name: Georgia Bluhdorn

School Name: Shire Christian School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Creature and Ben

Ring! Ring! I'm awake, I'm awake! Ben shouted.

Ben remembered it's the day he has been waiting for!

He loved bushwalks and nature.

His mother shouted, Come on Ben!

I'm coming mum! Ben shouted.

So they got in the car and went to the bushwalk trail. When they arrived the family saw something cool and ran off to explore it, but they forgot Ben. Ben didn't see where they went. Ben then saw a cave. Maybe they were inside he thought. So he went in deeper and deeper.

He heard something and thought it was just him breathing because his heart was racing fast. He just wanted his mummy and daddy. He was whispering to himself, mummy daddy mummy daddy. Something furry touched his leg but he couldn't see it because it was so dark. He walked past it and he stepped on a twig. Crack! Crack! Crack! Then there was a dead end. He was going to go back but he saw something with sharp claws and big eyes. He got really scared. It was the scariest time in his life. He had his sisters smelly sock and tried to protect himself. However, the creature smelt the smelly sock and started barking ! The creature came out of the dark and started jumping on him! It was a dingo! The dingo saw that Ben was scared because he could see the fear in his eyes.

Ben thinks the dingo is not scary. The dingo starts turning his head while he barks. Ben thought he was trying to tell him where his family was. So Ben followed him and heard his sisters voice, she was calling out his name.

Ben ran to his sister and hugged her. There was his mum and dad. He was so glad to see his family, they looked worried. They all had a big hug.

After their adventure the dingo and Ben became famous. They went on to be movie stars in their own movie.

All thanks to his sisters smelly sock.

Name: Harper Blanchard

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Milo's Birthday Surprise

Felex the frog is getting a yummy cupcake for Milo's birthday surprise. Nelly the Numbat is getting a nine nailed on her nest for Milo's birthday surprise. Ben got three blue balloons for Milo's birthday surprise. Cooper the caterpillar has two cupcakes and roasted cockroach for Milo's birthday surprise. Izzy the insect got the invitations for Milo's birthday surprise.

Name: Isaak Peterson

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Cat

Once upon time a cat was born in a box. The cat got free and he lived happily ever after.

Name: Jack Trewin

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Mouse

The rat was taking a night off. The rat went in a can the rat yelled out help but now he found a boat. He was safe.

Name: Jake Waller

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Big Bombers Years

Boom! My name is Draper. I am the best on my football team.

First we got to play the Hawks. Yes were wining. Jake Stinger kicked a goal on the siren. Yes yes yes! We won now!

Let's play the grand final. Time to play the Cats. In the first quarter it is 100 to 99. Yes where winning by 1 point. There were so many goals kicked.

Second quarter Jake was killing it and kicking and hand balling to everyone. He got the ball on the final whistle of the last quarter and kicked a goal. We won!

The Bombers won. Yes we won! Here is the cup.

The next season it is the grand final again. It is pass half time in the final quarter. It is 98 to 368. Yes we flogged them. We won 2 years in a row. Wow!

Name: Jed Somerville

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Harry Potter and the Forbidden Forest

One Friday there was a wizard named Harry the next day Harry got a Hogwarts letter he went to Diagon Alley so he got everything he needed and went to Hogwarts. He was late for the train so was Ron. They took a flying car when they got there they crashed in the forbidden forest. They can't find their way out as soon as they started walking they both got lost. And Harry found Voldemort he was planning to destroy the school. Voldemort used the death spell so did Harry. Harry's magic was too strong Harry won the end.

Name: Jerome Mackin

School Name: Home Schooled **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The End of the Beach Stealers

On the coast of the sea, a seagull was born. One day the father got caught by a shark while finding food. The mother was worried about the father. She called Uncle Duck to look after her hatchlings. While she was looking for the father gull, she got taken by the same shark. The chick was afraid of the sea and missed his mother and father. Whenever the chick was feeling sad, Uncle Duck quacked great jokes. Uncle Duck looked after him until he was big enough to look after himself.

One day, while stealing fish and chips at the beach, seagull met a beautiful lady gull. They stayed together and had babies. They named their chicks Freckles and Fuzz. Freckles and Fuzz learnt to find food by watching their mother and father steal food from the people on the beach. They would bring back chips, fish, potatoes cakes and scraps to Uncle Duck in his old age. Uncle Duck got so fat from all the junk food he exploded and scared all the other seagulls away never to be seen again.

THE END

Name: Jimmy Baumgartner

School Name: Penleigh and Essendon Grammar School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Bug Merchant

On a cold, brisk and moonlit winter night in the village of Ville-Harriet there wasn't a sound to be heard.

For in this village there were no bugs, no snails, no scorpions, not even an ant! The people of this village didn't even have any honey.

One day a local merchant found an old and scrunched up scroll inside a magical cave. He studied the scroll and discovered that it would lead him to a large and copious number of bugs! Bugs! Glorious bugs!

Excited, he climbed to the top of an enormous rock and announced, "I'm going to find bugs! Who's coming?" The villagers raised their hands excitedly. "Ok," said the merchant, "What are you waiting for? Let's go!"

After studying the scroll, they agreed that their first move was to cross the sea.

The sea was dangerous. Lots of sea monsters lived in it, including a Bakunawa. The Bakunawa had neck frills, just like the frilled-neck lizard. It was blue, had razor sharp teeth, a crushing jaw and it could swallow the moon in one bite!

Giant Squiddicus also lived in the sea and although slightly smaller it was just as ferocious with its two tails and ten tentacles.

From the edge of the sea, they could see two sea monsters battling. How could they use this to their advantage they wondered?

Acting quickly, they ran across the backs of the dualling monsters, using it like a bridge.

Stepping off the monster's backs they saw a volcano. Approaching it the merchant hears rumbling and warns the villagers to be careful.

The scroll shows there is a bridge which leads to Bug Island at the back of the volcano.

As they are walking across the bridge the merchant sees swarms of bugs! Relieved he looks back at the villagers with a smile and shouts "Look at the bugs everywhere!".

Each villager scoops up bugs into their jars and returns to Ville-Harriet to replenish the land with bugs and hopefully in time, lots of flowers and honey cake!

The buzz in the village was once again happy.

Name: Joshua Pearson

School Name: South Geelong Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Warrior Donut

One day a donut had a baby and it was a worrier when he grew up he was all famous and stuff

And one day he set of on a mission to fight a 6 headed dragon he chopped one head off but then

5 more heads grew back so he planned to set a sharp stick on fire so the heads couldn't grow back

The donut warrior raced towards the dragon and sliced all heads off smoothly and the dragon's body

Fell to the ground and started to crumble when the donut warrior realised the dragons sent was

Poisonous..... to be continued.

Name: Jude Manne

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Knights

Wade is 40 years old. Wade is strong.

Pade is 39 years old.

Jado is 35 years old.

Pade is good at using shields.

They are brothers and have their own kids.

The kids are inside protecting themselves.

The brothers are protecting them from the dragon.

Wade is the knight who fights the dragon with other people and they have shields.

The dragon breathed fire and they used their shields to protect themselves. They were using their swords to try to defeat the dragon.

The dragon was flying around breathing fire! The knights defeated the dragon.

Name: Kavin Thayanthan

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Mouse

Once Upon a time a baby mouse sailed away in a can. It stopped at shore behind the forest. The baby mouse got out of the can. Next he went in the forest but he was lost. He couldn't find home but he remembered rocks he bumped in showing the path to his home. Next he got in his can then sailed home. THE END

By Kavin

Name: Kc Turner

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Miles Marliss

Miles marliss was a good super hero and he had bad guys around the house but he jumped out of bed and got into his super van. Spider man was fighting the bad guys and it was a good time to be back from fighting they and they will never come again so their family is having a good time at their own home now. Spider man said, I will protect the whole family and they will never come again.

Name: Lachlan Tocknell

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Batman Vs Joker

Batman has a bat cave and the Joker was destroying the city. But Batman had 3 days to stop the bomb. Then 2 day later Batman stopped it. Then fireflies tried to burn down the city. Batman saved the day.

Name: Leonie Hampson

School Name: Shire Christian **School Grade 1**

The title of your story: Getting Lost

I woke up, it was Monday, the first day of the holidays! I was excited. Today we were going to the shops to buy everything for my birthday! I grabbed my scooter, my brother grabbed his skateboard and with our parents we rode to the shops. I was so excited! I started looking at all the party food. There was so much food. I nearly opened a packet of chips, but my Mum and Dad said that I'm not allowed. Neither was my brother, Jack. I was so distracted by all the food that I didn't notice that my family had moved to the next aisle. By the time I noticed I looked for them, but they weren't there. They weren't in the next one either! I started to panic. Did they forget about me?

I was so scared I started running everywhere, then I thought that they must have been gone! I ran out. I could see my scooter, but not Jack's skateboard. I remembered that after the shops I was going to go to my friend Emily's house. She lived close to our house, and with my scooter I could ride there pretty fast. I grabbed my scooter from the front of the shop and I raced over to Emily's house. I knocked on the door but no one was there. "Oh no!" I thought. Then I remembered that I wasn't going to see her until later that day. I started to cry, I wasn't sure what to do next.

"I guess I'll go home and wait for Mum, Dad and Jack to find me," I thought. I started to scooter home. As I got near my house, I saw a police car out the front. I wondered what had happened. I went up to my front door and a policeman was there. He said, "Is your name Lucy?"

"Yes," I said.

"Your mum and dad have been looking for you everywhere! They called us to help them find you. I'll call them right now, and let them know we have found you."

Mum, Dad and Jack came pretty quickly after that. "Lucy! There you are!" said Mum. "I was so worried about you!"

"I'm so glad the police found you!" said Dad. Even Jack gave me a hug. I was so happy to have found my family again.

Name: Letaya Tkalac

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Cake and Cookie

The cake was at the park, swinging on the swing. He was with a kookaburra called Cookie. The cake said to Cookie "lets go to the pool for a swim." When they got to the pool they went for the swim. The cake was feeling really hungry so he ate its self. But then the cake realised that if he ate its self it would disappear, So the cake and the kookaburra called Cookie went to the cake hospital and got fixed. After getting fixed up they both went home.

Name: Lily Wyhoon

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Missing Fairy

One hot night a girl named Ava could turn into a fairy. She had blue eyes and brown hair. Her house was very dark and stormy. She decided to hide with her puppy's. Her mum was very so she looked everywhere. She found her that night. Ava's dog had puppy's, that's why she was hiding.

By Lily

Name: Lola Grenfell

School Name: Fyans Park Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Duck Who Lost His Quack

Once upon a time there was a group of ducks and their names were Quack Quack, Cheeky, Little Emma, Beaky and Feathery. Quack Quack was so noisy that no one wanted to play with him. Every day he asked the other ducks to play with him but they always said no. One day Quack Quack was going to ask Little Emma to play with him again but decided it was no use. So feeling sad, Quack Quack went for a walk down the street and was hit in the back by a group of dogs who were bullies. They hit his back so hard he could not quack, he stopped making any noise. Quack Quack was so embarrassed that he waddled quietly back to the pond. When he got into the water, he was very shy. The other ducks noticed that Quack Quack had not tried to talk to them in ages. So Cheeky went over to him and said "Do you want to play with us?" Quack Quack could not answer the question even though he really wanted to. He then remembered that at Duck School the teachers had taught the class sign language, so that's what he did. Cheeky then told Little Emma, Beaky, and Feathery what Quack Quack had just told her. "We need to get Quack Quack's voice back!" they all said. Then Feathery had a brilliant idea. "Let's do what the dog's did to Quack Quack and hit his back again but this time gently," he said. The others agreed it was a great idea. So they did just that and Quack Quack made a noise! He could finally quack quack quack. And all the other ducks played with him and they lived happily ever after.

Name: Lorelei Besley

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Talking Cat

Swoosh...Hi we are Cutey and Jazmin. Jazmin has a crown filled with diamonds and wears a purple dress. Cutey has pink fur.

They are in a bus. They can see socks falling out of a suitcase. They can touch the roof because the bus is travelling so fast they are jumping up and down.

But... "they aren't getting out don't panic" shouted Jasmin. "Let's make a plan" said Cutey. Jasmin stood up and Cutey jumped up and unlocked the door. But if the drivers saw this they would be mad.

Quick get out and shut the door. We did it but what would happen if you talked. The parents would go crazy! Yeah let's make a plan. Yeah you put a collar on me and I will follow a mouse. Yeah but if you talked to me it's ok so I better go. Let's go.

Hi Mum said Jazmin and Dad. Do you have talking cat? Yes I am going to my room with Cutey. Straight away I am going. You can do that. Thank you Cutey.

Wake up time to go and live happily ever.

Name: Lucy Creed

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Dear Diary

Dear Diary,

Something special happened to Mabel, Lucy and Charlotte. It started when Lucy, Mabel and Charlotte were playing basketball.

We lined up on the base line and played octopus. Then the game started. Lucy and Mabel were together and Charlotte was with Paige. Lucy and Mabel went together.

The next day Paige was there first, then Lucy and Mabel. That day Charlotte wasn't there so Paige's team won big time! Then Paige got a goal. So did Lucy!

We got to have a hotdog then we went home. That night I went there again.

The next day Lucy and Paige went with Mabel. When we were there we played Paige and Lucy was on a team. Charlotte and Mabel were on a team.

Paige was winning. So were the other team.

The next day we met at basketball. Lucy was winning but then Charlotte was winning. We were switching.

"Who was winning?" they called out from the crowd. Oh no! The ball went out of the court. She was on my team. We are doing great too!

We won the game with a shot on the buzzer!

Name: Mabel Cruickshank

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Fairy

A fairy was on her porch and a giant came. The fairy ran away.

The giant stepped on her house but it is a mushroom.

She ran in the bush. The fairy screamed and screamed. She left with her friends.

She now lives in her friend's house. Next the fairy saw the giant and they ran back into the bush.

They made a trap to catch him in a big hole. He ran after them and then tripped into the hole. All of the fairies were so happy that they were safe.

Name: Milla Kirkhope

School Name: Newhaven College **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Millie wants to be Cool

There was once a little girl named Millie. She was 10 years old and loved to do gardening with her family. Millie loved nature, animals and being outdoors. Millie's dad was a scientist and he had made a big discovery – the world was heating up!!

"Millie, you are amazing," he said. "I am counting on you to fix everything."

But Millie didn't know how she could help. "What can I do?" she thought. "A – Ha! I can turn off the lights, stop eating meat, stop littering, and encourage other people to look after the planet."

In a few years, the world was getting better and better.

"Thank you everyone! You are helping the world get better and better. Thank you so much!"

A few years later, her dad became very sick and died.

When she buried her Dad, she whispered a promise – "I love you Dad, I love you. I am going to keep doing some more important work, I promise."

Then she lived with her mum. Years passed by and one afternoon, she was colouring in her bedroom when a car pulled into her driveway. Who could that be? she thought.

Millie heard voices downstairs and then someone was coming up the stairs. They came into her room and it was a doctor and Millie's mum.

Her mum said, "Millie, I called a doctor to come and talk about how sad you have been and

you've always wanted to fix the world for your dad. I know it's upsetting but I will leave you guys to chat."

The doctor said to Millie, "Millie, I know how sad you have been and I am really sorry to hear your dad has died, but I am here to help you figure this out. So what did you want to do for your dad?"

"I really want to stop the world from heating up," said Millie. "Dad was a scientist and made a big discovery that the world was heating up. I am really sad and don't know what is going to be left when I grow up."

Name: Millie Allott

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Hole

Beginning running around in a magic jungle, jumping over holes going in circles until Ruby fell straight down a massive, dark hole. The magic hole took her to a magic land called, 'Friends for everyone' "Well I hope there is a friend for me, I hope they can help me out of this hole." Straight away Ruby found a friend named Holly. Holly asked "What were you doing when you fell in this hole?" "I was running around in a massive jungle dark jungle up there and jumping over the holes going in circles and then I fell straight down this hole and when I'm talking massive deep and dark, and now that I remember it was kind of damp." Said Ruby. "I am sorry I didn't tell you it was a long story" said Ruby again. "That's okay I love long stories." Said Holly "Holly, do you know how to get out of this hole?" "Yes, yes follow me this way." Left, right, left, right and left. Up the stairs, down the stairs we have ten minutes until the lift leaves. Were going on a lift! Then the girls started running and they felt like ice-cream. Fast, fast faster. First one to the lift wins, the ice-cream is 5 cents. You can get any flavor you want, start thinking of what flavor you want! "Strawberries and cream would be so good" said Ruby. Holly wants chocolate and banana, or minty, mint sprinkles. After the two girls had a race and got their ice-cream. Ruby and Holly went back up the lift all the way to the top back to Ruby's house and they lived happily ever after as best friends.

Name: Olivia Lucas

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Swimming at the Pool

A fish went to the pool. The pool was deep, she went to get some food it was ok so she got some more food. It was so good. Then she went swimming, the fish saw a big fish it was green and black. Then she went home, when fish got home she jigsaw puzzle. She finished the puzzle but there was a puzzle piece missing.

Name: Spencer Coote

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: Cops and Robbers

Did you hear that? Called the cops. The cops arrived. There's the robber let's get him! Let's go! He turned the other way. Go go go!!! He got a car. But we got him! You are going to jail! There's your cell. The bank has been robbed again. We are coming. The robber left. No I mean the museum has been robbed. Okay he is getting a car. What way did he go? Straight. They chased the robber and caught him and sent him to jail too!

Name: Wednesday McKinlay

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Lion and the Two Girls

Lil the lion and Poppy skipped through the forest and the lion jumped out from the bush. The girls said, "Stop" and they become friends. They played and played all day long. The end.
By Wednesday

Name: West Byrnes

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Famous Boy

Once upon a time there was a famous boy called Matthew. His age was twenty-four. He ended up in a celebrity show, surrounded by an island. He won 300 million dollars and bought a mansion, an island house and a games house with a PC and an Xbox One and he just kept living his life.

It was so good, but then he felt bad for his parents, because he was already an adult. So he met them and he was happy again. But he was only left with 100 million dollars so his job was to be a You Tuber because he had all he needed to be it. But he needed a camera man and some other cameras, then he started his work. He got more money, he was really happy and he had more money and then more celebrity shows.

Then he was starting to make a vlog which is filming outside and inside. He got one thousand million subscribers and viewers.

"Hmmm," said Matthew, "What should I film?" He said he should film a gaming video this time. He made a Minecraft video and it was going viral.

He had a fun time doing it all and then was exhausted but happy.

Name: Zara Wyatt

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 1**

The title of your story: The Princess Bunny

The bunny ran into the door. Bang! I went outside.

I saw a bunny and it was dressed up. It had a crown on it and a dress. I know why it has a princess dress because it is sent from a Queen. We found the Princess. Yay!

We need to find the Queen so we can give her back. They went searching everywhere.

They went to the park because the Princess knows that the Queen likes playing there. She was right the Queen was playing on the swings. The Princess bunny went home happily with the Queen.

Fishy Stories Writing Challenge Grade Two Stories (presented in alphabetical order by author name)

Name: Adam Ismail

School Name: Al Siraat College **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Huge Sea Monster

Bang, bang ... I crashed into a huge rock. I was on a journey hunting for a robot last seen around this area, but my boat crashed and sunk into the huge ocean. I sunk until I reached the bottom of the dark, deep, blue sea. I nearly died!! I ran out of breath so I pushed my way up to the surface of the water. I saw an island so I swam to the island to be safe.

It was small, but it was all that was there. I had no food or water. I was exhausted and starving. From far away, I saw a massive coconut tree and ran as fast as I could. On top of the beautiful tree, I saw a coconut. It was very hairy and looked like a rock. I was desperate to reach it, so I kicked the tree as hard as I possibly could and it landed on my head. It hurt really bad. I had nothing to cut open the annoying coconut, so I smashed it on a rock I found near the beach. Before I could even lay a finger on the coconut, I saw something peeping out through the thick bushes. It had two big, red eyes!

All of a sudden, the island started shaking like the biggest earthquake ever. The island then turned into a giant robot. It was huge with scraps of metal poking out of its back, and it was taller than any building I'd ever seen.

I had been looking for this evil creature for ages and knew that I had to end it. I decided to try to blow it up, but I didn't have a match or a torch. So, I had to try something. I jumped on the gruesome beast and climbed until I could reach the top but luckily, it didn't notice me. I realised that at the back of its neck, wires were poking out. I bounded towards it and plugged it out. The monster crashed. At last, the world is finally safe from the evil wrath of this monster.

Name: Alexis Darroch

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Hamster in the Can

One sunny day there was a hamster called Mr Ham. Mr Ham lived at a beach. The beach that Mr Ham was at had waves, shells and clumps of seaweed. Mr Ham was a green hamster with blue eyes and he was missing a toe. Mr Ham was very lonely so Mr Ham decided to have a walk. While he was walking he saw a small can next to a coconut. Mr Ham decided to go in but when he went in the can it was the size of the Eiffel tower!!! After that Mr Ham quickly climbed out of the small can and at that moment he realised he could build a house out of stuff around the beach so he got to work. Mr Ham managed to open the coconut and he made a couch and three chairs out of it. Then he used clumps of seaweed to make pillows. Then he used some sticks for a bed frame and he used sand and seaweed to make a mattress and then he brought his hamster food in to the kitchen he had made. Mr Ham felt very pleased with his house. Mr Ham decided he wanted to ride the waves so he pushed and pushed and managed to get the can in the water. He quickly climbed in and set of on his

journey then Mr Ham decided to look out of the can when suddenly Mr Ham fell out!!! Then Mr Ham realised he can't swim!!! He was kicking his legs and flapping his arms and he was able to reach the small can just in time. Mr Ham was relieved and then he realised he had reached an island. He flapped his arms for land. Once he had reached land he took one last nibble of his food and then climbed up a palm tree and suddenly a coconut fell down and hit him but then two feet popped out and then two arms. Mr Ham was alive he squeezed out and went into his can again to go to sleep the end.

Name: Amaya Ali

School Name: Al Siraat College **Grade 2**

The title of your story: DON'T FALL, Hehehe!

THUD!!! My bottom thumps the ice extremely hard as I try to master a spin. I quickly looked around to see if Mariam and Hafsa were looking. "Oh God, please don't", I whispered.

One Saturday morning, Mariam, Hafsa and I went ice skating in the big city. It was our third time on the ice.

We fell so many times on the slippery ice, so we decided to make a game called "Don't Fall". Whoever does, she's out of the game immediately. We started the game; boy, it was a challenge. Nobody wanted to lose.

Just as it was lunchtime, we realised no one had fallen yet. There were many near-falls, with lots of giggles. But the game was still on. It was getting dark and closer to home time, and still, no one has lost the game yet!

No one wanted to get off the rink. We were all determined to win. Suddenly, Hafsa got tired of just ice skating and tried a twirl like the figure skating pros in the middle of the rink. "Wow! Hafsa, that's so cool!" Mariam and I shouted at Hafsa for doing a fantastic twirl in the air without falling.

So, Mariam and I tried to spin like Hafsa, but Mariam fell straight to her knees. Poor Mariam lost the game first!

Hafsa and I were still twirling, but I was not as good as her. I was terrified. I went for another skating round on the rink. Halfway through, I tried to twirl again, but both feet went up in the air, and my bottom was on the ice. It felt so cold and wet. I giggled and looked around for Hafsa and Mariam. "Hehehe!" They were also laughing at me from the corner.

"Hafsa, you won!" Mariam and I shouted in unison.

Just then, Mum called us to get off the rink and get ready to go home. We returned the skates and helmets, packed our stuff, and left. It was a great day of 'falling'.

Name: Annabelle Shute

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Competition at the Track

Broom broom the motor Bike went there was so much people Leone was nervous he always thinks of an imaginary friend cheering him on like he was going to win. He was scared if he was going to fall off but his imaginary friend really wanted him to win. The guy that started the race was said " 3, 2, 1 GO!" the bikes went so fast, his bike went so fast that it hots itself up by itself it is magic so when he wants to beat someone he presses a button a button that can do anything so all his things come out and he would choose and the buttons would be so so powerful. The bikes were loud the crowd was roaring there was a big jump coming up with one veve he did it! A backflip and he has never been able to so it for three years ago he thought that was a long time ago "I hope I am going to win" then someone took over him he put on auto pitted and more of his bike hotted up and took over him and did a burn out in his face. He was getting a bit mean with it he was so so powerful. The second he said that he falls off and he thought that he was getting mean so he got up and wont going. Not being mean it was so on the side and people were so tired I tried going slow he thought that it was 100. There was a jump he didn't even get air but he was coming first and he was doing so good. There was someone behind him he went so fast that the person fell down he was unconscious, people stopped to help him. I was feeling so scared, I didn't know what to do. THUD. Leone fell off he has been thinking way too much. He had a blood noise he couldn't hear it was blurry he heard people coming to help him he said "stop!" I am so sore I need to rest the people did not listen to him. He got back on he raced to catch the people he took over one and another and another until he came first and he won the race. He was holding up his trophy proud and happy standing up tall he looked so so cool. Everyone wanted to take pictures and they were crowding around. All he wanted was to see his wife and him baby.

Name: Archie Fraser

School Name: Mount Beauty Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: A Frog named Muddy

There was once a frog named Muddy. And he was very muddy too. He rolled in the mud all day. And he was crazy...about apples, any apples.
He liked green apples and red apples.
But his favourite apples were orange apples.
They were soft and yummy and good to eat.
They were perfect to eat on a cold winter's day.
They are lumpy and bumpy and juicy.
So when Muddy saw a squirrel eating one he was so jealous.
How come they could eat them when he could not.
So he decided to steal it. He licked his lips.
His first move was to sneak to the tree where he had seen the squirrel yesterday and find out where the apples were.
The next day Muddy made a big discovery.
He discovered that the squirrel was a thief.
He had stolen gold, jewels and even diamonds!

Muddy couldn't believe it. The squirrel was a thief.

The squirrel really was a thief. Not a normal thief but a really bad thief. One that stole all sorts of things. He jumped up and down when he discovered this. Muddy was very excited about this. That night Muddy could not sleep. He was so excited about it. Muddy could not sleep for a very long time.

Not for one hundred years. He really could not sleep.

Muddy was very angry with himself. Muddy was so angry that he ate his foot. It really hurt and stung. So he had to call the doctor. The doctor gave him another one and he set off to catch the squirrel. After an hour of searching everywhere for the squirrel he saw something amazing. He saw the squirrel and he said I have just stolen one thousand orange apples and he did not know that Muddy was listening. So Muddy sprinted to the police office and told them what he had just heard. The police gave muddy a gold star and 22 bags of apples. The police said to muddy that they would catch that squirrel and muddy lived happily ever after.

Name: Asriel Encel

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Plesiosaurus

In a vast ocean, there were two Plesiosaurs a mother Elasmosaurus and a baby Plesiosaurus. Plesiosaurs were giant marine reptiles. The baby Plesiosaurus mum had died because a male Mosasaurus bit her neck and flippers. The baby Plesiosaurus found a new mother and said "who are you I know your not my kind?" The Elasmosaurus said I'm an Elasmosaurus, who are you? The baby Plesiosaurus replied I'm a baby Plesiosaurus my mum has died so I'm looking for another mum. The Elasmosaurus said: I could be your mum! Then the baby Plesiosaurus said: "OK" Let's go! The Elasmosaurus said let's go to the coral reef! The baby Plesiosaurs said next can we go to the purple sea? The Elasmosaurus said ok, we will go there next! The end.

Name: Brandon Heyne

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Sea

Once there was a man named Tim and a dog named Bella. They went to the sea on a rainy day. Lightening came from the clouds and the power all went out. Tim and Bella were hungry and thirsty. They drank rain and ate raw fish until a helicopter came and saved them. Finally, they were on a land.

Name: Brianna Comber

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Ghost

Bang!!! There was a haunted house with a ghost inside. The ghost was all white. There was an excited ghost. The ghost was chasing me. He went back to his house and made sure that his knives were sharp. I grabbed a knife and cut him. I was so happy. Every one he is gone now. It is party time every one. But where can we have the party they all said. We can have it at the house. But it is to scary one said. We can have it a the house. But it is to scary one said. We can climb the house and we will be able to have a party in the house together.

Name: Carys Mahomed

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Fire Powers

On Friday at 8:00am 2023 Levi was born, no one could touch him when he was born because he would burn you. Two days later he could control his fire powers. Everything was good. Levi learnt professional karate from Soral. Then one afternoon Design said "I'm going to France for 15 weeks to see my Mum and Dad, My sister Monkey Mia and brother Mr. Mohawk". You cannot go Dad, I'll miss you. Sorry but I have to go to France for Peter Frampton. He needs me in France. 3. 2. 1 Fight "FFFFFFF" if I win you stay but if you win you all so stay, ok I will stay Levi. I will tell Peter Frampton I can't come to see my family. "Ahhh Dad" "who are they?" Mum, Dad, My sister and brother. How did you get here Peter Frampton said we were coming to you? Oh yeah that's right! Can you stay forever? We sure can!

Name: Charli White

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Lost Kangaroo

Boing Boing!!! There once was a Kangaroo. She is a little joey. She is golden and she is really fluffy.

She lives in the deep dark woods. You can hear wind blowing, you can see trees and kangaroo poo.

She is so so sad because she is lost and nervous. She will never get found until she is older, like really really old.

She heard a noise but it was a little girl. The girl is lost too! She is five years old.

So they made a plan and the plan was to work together. Thank god the little girl can fit on the little kangaroo.

They both jumped up and down in joy. So they started to explore. "Oh no" shouted he little girl. The tree fell down. How will we get to the other side?

I have got a good idea. You will jump over and then I will climb down. That way we can keep going. The little girl listened to the little joey. They both made it over and they still were on their way to find their parents.

Finally they made it out but they got stuck in the mountains. It started to snow! So they rushed around the mountains. It started to rain. Finally they got out of the mountains. They were almost home but still had more adventures to go through the trees, across the mountains and hills.

"I see my family" said the little girl. "So do I" said the little joey. They were both so happy and relieved!

Name: Charlie Bright

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Looking for Treasure

One day, Bob and Jef went on a lolly boat to an island and they went to find treasure. Bob is a little boy that is 8 years old, but he is a strong boy. Jef is a dog that is brave and feisty, SO feisty and 5 years old.

Candy Cane Dood is weak but fast and generous and you can eat him and he grows back. Tree Dood camouflages with the other trees, he is fast and small and Lava Dood lives in the volcano.

Now, let's get on with the story ... Bob and Jef are going over the bridge to Candy Cane City. Bob had a metal detector and searched around the city. "We haven't found anything. I will ask Candy Cane Dood, he might know where the treasure is," said Bob.

"I do not know," said Candy Cane Dood.

"I will keep searching for the treasure. I will ask Tree Dood," said Bob. He didn't know either. They went to Lolly Land 1 hour later.

"I will ask Lolly Dood, he might know where it is," said Bob. But he didn't.

Bob went to Lava Dood, he might know where it is.

Lava Dood thought he knew where it was, but not fully. He only knew it was in the water somewhere. He couldn't get out of the lava, if he does he dies.

Bob and Jef went in the cold water and tried to find the treasure but they could not find it and were so tired they stopped to have lunch. They had rolls and sandwiches and salad and water. They ate it and then went to find the treasure in the places they didn't look before.

They put their diving gear on. They dived in, they hit the bottom and they still did not find it.

"I think we went to the wrong island," said Bob. They wouldn't give up until they went to every island. At last, they found it a but there was nothing in it.

They did that all for nothing.

Name: Charlie Patton

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Brave Boy and the Monster

AHHH! I see a monster oh sorry I scared you. My name is Angus and I'm being chased by a monster.

I just had a good look at him. He has three eyes and he is furry. I am very brave and tough oh yeah.

I am in a forest because we were going to a park and I was being naughty so my mum threw me out of the car in to the wood's.

Did I mention I hate the chirping. The burning wood smells good. Sorry I have to run now because the monster is catching up.

Ouch I got that pesky boy said the monster and he took the boy to his evil base and then the boy woke up. He was in a cage. He freaked out.

He thought of an idea. It was he would scream and the monster would think that there would be a little boy outside and I would grab my knife in my pocket and cut my way out

So I did it. YES I'm out. Now let's get out of here. So I got out and ran. I think I see my mum's number plate so I jumped on to my mum's car. The end.

Name: Chloe Devine

School Name: Shire Christian School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Fishy Story

There was once a man named Dave who was the most famous person on the earth. In fact, he owns the most beautiful plants on earth. A Sad fish, who has no family, lives in this house because they are too deadly. The fish was sad because his family got killed.

One day the man went fishing and got a new fish friend who had a sad life. Suddenly the fish found himself in a boat going somewhere he had never been to before. He was so confused. "Where am I going?"

The man took him home and put him in the fish pond. There he found the sad fish. He was so excited. Then the little fish was happy because he got a new friend.

Name: Chloe Guganovic

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Shell Adventure

Mop, clop, slop, soup, floosy, Molly and Chloe the shells went to the sand it was cool and fresh. Let's go to explore some more. WOW! "see that shark" "yum you look tasty" said the shark. "RUN" yelled the shell Mop "we can't run?" said all the other shells. "ROLL" Mop yelled again "we can't roll?" said the shells again "DIG" Mop said for the last time "yes we can dig!" the shells agreed "I will put sand all over you" Flossy said to the shells "Thank you so much, what about you though?" "I will do it to ok" Flossy started digging and yelled "AHHHHHH" "Bye bye shark" Flossy just made it! We did it one, two, three, four, five, six, seven sharks gone. "I didn't get any shells, I got zero, oh well tomorrow I will" Said the shark. The end.

Name: Ciara Zammit

School Name: Shire Christian School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Black Belt Ballerina

"Gallop, leap, run, assemblé". Willa was at Ballet practice, but her mind was somewhere else. She'd been doing ballet for 7 years and even though she loved it, she had other dreams. She always dreamt of doing karate, but she kept this her secret because she thought everyone would laugh and make fun of her.

When Willa's mum picked her up from ballet that day, they went to the shops and Willa saw a sign saying, "Free karate lessons."

Willa couldn't stop thinking about that sign and when she got home from the shops, she begged her parents to let her do karate. Her parents cracked up laughing and cried "Willa you're so funny, do you expect us to believe that you, our little ballerina would actually want to do karate?" "But mum and dad, I DO want to do karate, I think about it all the time!"

That night when Willa went to bed her parents were talking and decided to take her to a trial lesson the next day, to see how it goes.

When Willa woke up the next morning, she found a karate uniform at the end of her bed, so she went downstairs to ask her parents what's happening. They said "Willa, we booked you in to karate lessons to see if you like it."

Four months later, Willa had been going to karate lessons every week since the trial. She was so good that she had been moved up to the higher level. "Next week I have a karate competition, but it's the day of my ballet exam, can I do both?" Thought Willa.

Willa decided she would do the karate competition, but she didn't realise Miss Megan, her ballet teacher was there to cheer her on.

With graceful spins and controlled kicks, Willa won the competition that day and Miss Megan noticed that Willa did every move that she would've done in her ballet exam, so Miss Megan decided to let her pass.

Willa went on to get her black belt and she kept doing ballet. She decided there was room for both!

Name: Connie Morris Edwards

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: My Friend

Once upon a time I saw a tiger it was nice to me and my friends to. I said to it would you be my friend too? He said "Yes." Then he said "do you want to go hunting with me?" "Yes" I said. I had so so much fun, but I said " I am so tired" so I went to sleep. But I got woken up in banana land? And I saw two monkey's and the king seating on a chair and I was like to the monkeys hi they were like hoo hoo ahh ahh I was like what did you just say and they tide me up.

Name: Doninic Mortimer

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Icey's Adventure

Icey jumped out of an icicle.

When Icey jumped out of the icicle, he saw two other slimes.

When Icey hit the cave floor, he asked "What are your names?"

One slime said, "My name is Dot." The other slime said "My name is Ice."

Dot and Ice said, "What's your name?" "Icey", replied Icey.

Icey said, "How do we get out of this cave?" Dot and Ice replied, " We don't!"

"Why?" asked Icey.

"The exit is up there," explained Dot.

"I can!" said Icey.

Icey grabbed Dot and Ice and launched them out of the cave. Icey realised there was another cave and then they went outside.

Name: Dottie Neubacher Murphy
School Name: Ripponlea Primary School **Grade 2**
The title of your story: My Neighbor, My Friend

Hi my name is Dottie and this is the story of how I met my neighbour. When my family first moved in to the street, two years ago we did not know anyone. Because of the covid lockdown we had to stay home all the time. One sunny winter's day, I was watering the plants outside and I heard a voice over the fence. I called out hello! That was the first time I met Charli.

My neighbours name is Charli, she is three months younger than me, but I am a lot taller than her. She has light brown hair like me and blue eyes, just like me! She lives with her mum and her fluffy white dog Toby. We wanted to have a play date but had to wait for lockdown to be over.

Finally lockdown was over, Charli and I could meet face to face. Over the months that followed we had a lot of fun. We did...

- Sleepovers
- Bowling
- Went and saw the Matildas play
- Celebrated birthdays
- Went swimming

And much, much more. When we are together we like to wear the same clothes. Often people think we are sisters, once people even though we were twins!

Charli and I had lots of good idea to talk when we were not together like...

- Walkie talkies
- To build a gate in the fence
- Put a ladder over the fence

But the walkie talkies did not work, our parents said no to the gate and the ladder was too dangerous.

Our parents said that soon Charli and I will be old enough to walk around to each other's house. In the future Charli and I will have many more adventures. We might even go to the same high school together. Most of all I hope we are friends forever.

Name: Elise Rosenov
School Name: Glebe Public School **Grade 2**
The title of your story: The Foxes

Once there were five foxes who lived in a gloomy forest. Two of them were adults and three of them were cubs. Late one afternoon, some young explorers were looking for sparkly gems and jewels. Instead, they found the foxes' new den. So they called some exterminators, but the exterminators found an old sign that read 'PROTECTED ZONE.' So they had to leave. In the end, the exterminators were forced to leave and the foxes lived happily ever after.

Name: ELKE KELLER

School Name: IPSWICH JUNIOR GRAMMAR SCHOOL **Grade 2**

The title of your story: THE MYTHICAL FOREST

One day there was a poor little girl who escaped her dad's house. 1 hour later, Millie came across a magic tree that looked like a mythical tree with a magical portal in Millie's dad's neighbourhood. The magical tree was the only tree there because all of the other trees were dead. Millie wondered, "Hmmm. How did the other trees die?" Millie said. Suddenly a wizard appeared out of no where!

"Wow!" Millie shouted. The wizard said, "The tree is the only one there because all of the other trees died because the other trees were just ordinary trees. That tree stayed because it needed you. So since you're here can you step in the portal?"

"Ok," said Millie with a smile. Suddenly when she stepped in she transformed into a beautiful water dragon. "Wow!" Millie shouted, "I look pretty". Then she saw water so she jumped in! 2 minutes later Millie made some friends with fish and more water dragons. Then she said, "this is the best day ever!"

Name: Ereshva Hamid

School Name: Al Siraat College **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Prisoners & the Mansion

Once upon a time, there was a big thunderstorm. The sky rumbled, and rain poured down. In the midst of this storm, three prisoners named Zoey, Amy, and Alex broke out of jail. They ran through the pouring rain into a dark forest, trying to escape from the chasing police. Their hearts raced as they splashed through puddles and slipped on muddy paths. Ninooo!! The sirens grew louder. "Run for your lives!" cried Amy and they raced through the forest. As they ran, soaked and scared, they stumbled upon an enormous mansion made of blue stone with tall pillars. "Quickly, into the mansion!" yelled Amy. They hoped to find a hiding place inside.

Inside the mansion, they could hear the police getting closer. "Oh no! It's the POLICE!" they exclaimed in fear.

They sprinted through the mansion's halls, searching for an escape. But as they raced through dimly lit corridors, they heard a cry for help. Zoey had been captured by the police and handcuffed. "STOP RIGHT THERE!" announced the police.

Amy and Alex couldn't risk capture, so they fled deeper into the mansion. They found a hidden door and entered a room filled with glittering gold. They stared in amusement. "We need to come back with a master plan here", Alex suggested. Amy agreed. "I think we should cause a distraction", said Alex, they took some gold coins and scattered on the stairs.

The police, in their search, saw the gold coins. "WOW!" they exclaimed, forgetting the prisoners. Amy and Alex rushed back to rescue Zoey and unlocked her handcuffs.

Without wasting time, the three collected more gold and escaped to a secret room.

Suddenly, Amy spotted the police approaching. "RUN! It's the police!" she cried out.

They started running until they were far from the mansion. Exhausted and realizing that constantly being on the run was unsustainable, they concocted a clever plan. Entering into a nearby store, they purchased new clothes and wigs, effectively altering their appearances

they blended into the bustling city streets, as "normal" citizens.

In the end, Amy, Zoey, and Alex escaped the police, becoming not only free but also rich from the secret gold in the mansion. Their thrilling adventure had a triumphant end.

Name: Eva Kola

School Name: Shire Christian School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Flood

In a land far away was a small village named Mangoville, and in Mangoville there was thirty people.

One day a little boy named John was at the beach playing with his father Bradley, when he spotted a huge wave.

"Flood!" he yelled.

"Quick, everybody get in my container ship." Bradley said to the villagers.

As John, Bradley and the villagers climbed onto the ship they heard the sound of crashing and the ship started to float away from Mangoville.

Five days later Bradley, the Captain, saw an island and turned the helm towards it. A few minutes later ...CRASH! The large boat hit the shore and tipped over, spilling some containers onto the beach. Everyone was surprised that there was still land after such a huge flood.

The villagers on board began grabbing the supplies and stored them on the beach.

"There is no food in the containers!" said John.

All of a sudden Bradley starts running towards a pile of rope and some broken wood with an idea to build some houses. As the men built houses, the women went out looking for food.

"BANANAS!" Cried out the women from the bushes.

As the weeks went, the men finished building the houses and the women collected lots of food. Bradley asked everyone to come to him so he could say something. "Since we found lots of bananas, let's make a new name for our island. Let's call it Banana Village!"

"Yes!" Shouted villagers of Banana Village! That night a group of bears attacked the village, following the smell of bananas. Everyone grabbed weapons from their houses but by the time they ran out to attack, the bears ate all the bananas and destroyed some houses.

The following morning the men started to rebuild houses and the woman planted some Banana crops and Banana Village turned into Banana City, and they lived happily ever after.

Not all was happy, some people were sad because some people didn't make it to the island but every year they had a party to remember and cheer them up.

Name: Evan Hood

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Outback Rail Roads

On outback rail roads, Jack and Mike are in the IM50 Pacific National.

Jack is 43, he has a pet dog at home with his Grandmar and Mike is 49, he has a cat at home with his Par. In the Australian outback it is 40 degrees, so they brought water. They also have the aircon on, so they are cool.

Now they are off! They still have 60 minutes to the loading point.

40 minutes later ...

"We have 20 minutes until the loading point!"

"I hope we get there on time!"

"Same."

20 minutes later ...

"We're at the loading point!"

1 hour later ...

"The train is full – let's go!"

Hoon! Hoon!

DRRRRRR ...

"Now we have 4 hours until the wheat drop off in Melbourne!"

They take it in turns to drive.

Name: Eveline Gryl

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Something's Off

I open my eyes everything was different. I was laying on the floor it was uncomfortable, and then I stood up. There where weird sounds and it was dark. I was in a forest. I couldn't believe it.

"How did I get in here," Lily said. The she met a jaguar, but it could talk. It said "Hi, my name is Claire. What's your name?" Lily was scared and didn't know what to say, Lily was speechless. Claire new something was wrong. Meanwhile Lily was creeping away. Lily checked her pocket and found a phone but Claire broke the phone. The jaguar said, "You need to climb Mount Everest. There is a phone up there. So you can call your parents so they can track you." So off Lily went.

It took her days and nights. She had to find sticks and flowers to make a shelter to sleep in. Some nights were stormy and needed more and more sticks. Some nights were cold, they were all different. Day by day she got closer to Mount Everest. Then Lily finally got there. Claire lied, there was no phone up there. All that was there was snow, rocks and something different, a long flower that was white. Lily went closer to the flower as she went closer she heard a phone ring. There it was, it had a lot of decoration. Lily guessed the password. The password was 16079. She called her parents and they came to get her. They brought her back home. Then she realised that she was cursed. The phone number was the cursed number.

Name: Falcon Brache-Binding

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Boat Trip

One day Eleanor, Snowy and I went on a boat trip to see the volcano. The dinosaurs are coming quick run. They are gone, the end but it is not the end. Then they came back to be friend's, who wants to go to Macca's.

Name: FARIDAH Adeyemo

School Name: IPSWICH JUNIOR GRAMMAR SCHOOL **Grade 2**

The title of your story: THE ANCIENT TREE'S POWER

In the ancient witching times, some witches are good some are bad, but one day something happened to the most sacred tree in the land. It was bashed and smashed into shards.

It's broken! Marley yelled. I am going to die! Marley cried all night, she sobbed. Good witches forgive but not this time. Wait, who am I now?

The next day, I am going to find the witch. The witching garden is a great place to look. Mabey the glowing light will lead me to the cimnal. Amazing ider.

Yes, it's here. Got you now. Your not going there are you my ancestor? Yes I am but you are not my problem. I don't care if you are sad. I wanted to be the strongest. Your going to die that power is to strong for somebody to uphold and I don't want that. No your melting the pain it's so strong. No she gone but the tree is back!

Name: Francis Shou

School Name: Donvale Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Crab! A Mutant Bird!

One day a crab woke up in his cosy bed. He looked out through his window and saw a bird pecking at his door, but it looked different from other birds he has seen. It has sharp claws on it's brown paws. It has razor white and scary teeth and a shiny gold beak. It's eyes were glowing red. It's a mutant bird! The mutant bird flew up and swooped up a baby crab and dropped it on a rock! The crab went out of his small house to see if the baby crab was okay. The baby crab was safe and was not hurt. The crab looked at the rock. The rock was actually a big, soft and grey mushroom! Swoosh! The crab got caught by the mutant bird! He panicked as he thought he was going to get eaten but then the mutant bird flew down and softly dropped him on the ground . The bird looked like it had a smile on it's face. It was jumping around like it wanted to play. The crab threw a pink shell to scare the bird away but the bird chased after it and brought it back to him and dropped it in front of him. The crab threw the shell a few more times to make sure it was safe. He decided to be the bird's friend. So from then on they lived happily ever after. The End.

Name: Georgia Bryan

School Name: Chairou Christian School, Leongatha **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Cave!!!

The Cave!!!! One, day me and two of my friends Caia and Mia were all at the beach. Suddenly Caia found a big hole in the ground she looked at the hole very nervously. Suddenly the hole opened up... then two little eyes popped out staring back at us. We all screamed AAAAAHHHHHHH! Just before we were about to run away we heard the sweetest little voice "hi I'm Haley the hermet crab will you be my friend? Of course we will Mia said the girls kneeled back down . Why are you in this hole said Caia "I got washed into here three days ago said Haley do you want us to help you get out of here Caia said "yes please. So as soon as the girls nealed back down they picked Haley up and put her back in the ocean." Thanks " Haley said. And as soon as the girls let Haley back in the ocean they went back to the beach and played dodgeball. The end. You didn't think this was the end of the story did you? Book Two As soon as I fell in the hole.

Name: Georgina Bartle

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Secret Magic Pond

One day, a little girl found a magic pond and told her mum all about it. "I am telling you mum the magic pod is real." "Well I do not belive you." "Then I will show your." "Lets go." The little girl showed her mum the magic pond. It was butiful but they saw somwon destoring the magic pond. "Look" said mum, "we need to call the police. Wait before we call the police, we to see what he's doing and why so lets intordus ourself." They walked over "hi my name is Morgan" said mum. "My name is pippi" said the little girl.

"Well I do not care. I am going to destry this sight and nothing will stop me." "Now we can call the police." Calling 111. We need to arrest somone. Yes ovre here this guy. "Noooooooooooooooooooo." Your under uest.

Name: Grace Lackmann

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Luckiest Llama Olympian

One day there was a llama called Fleasty. She loved gymnastics and candy. She was white and fluffy. She had earrings and they were orange and pink. One day she fell over on a rock and her knee was bleeding so she could do not gymnastics. She started to cry. She said to her mum "it's not fair why can't I do it?" Her mum said, "It's okay honey once it heals you will be back on track!" "Ok," said Fleasty starting to stop crying.

The next day she bumped into a girl her name was Cara Sudily. She said sorry and then she saw her knee stopped bleeding. She got excited that she could do gymnastics. As soon as she got home, she told her mum and dad. Her mum said, "You will have to wear knee pads so it won't start bleeding again!" She knew in a month was her gymnastics competition. It was finally time. Fleasty flipped, turned, and twirled and she came 1st place even though she fell 2 times!! Now was known as the luckiest Llama Olympian!!!!!!

Name: Grace Phung

School Name: Shire Christian School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Story of Bella

In a city, a busy place lived a girl called Bella. She lived in an apartment called Villa. Bella loved gymnastics. In fact, Bella was only little but she had a big dream, to win an Olympic medal for gymnastics. Her dad has convinced her mum to let her do gymnastics. It was hard work but he managed to do it. Everyday Bella would go to school at 7:30. At lunch Bella would sit alone because no one liked her much. She would play by herself on the grass.

One day when Bella came home, her mum had bad news: her dad died. Her dad was her coach and her mum didn't let her do gymnastics so it pained her to think about it. For she longed for her dad knowing that he smiled at her whenever she played on the beam or swung on the bar. Before she went to bed that night she thought about her dad. She was so sad that she forgot her dad was in heaven! Of course! Her parents went to church everyday, read the bible every night and had devotions Wednesday and Friday. That made her kind of happy. Oh well.

She prayed to God that night hoping everything would get better.

Years and years have passed and things started to get better for Bella. When she grew up she didn't get an Olympic medal but instead she became a gymnastics teacher! She also had two beautiful babies! One was named Belle and the other was Leah. When Belle grew up she happened to like gymnastics too! Her mum supported her with the basics she knew. Then her mother started to enroll her into competitions.. Belle got chosen for the Olympics and won a silver and a gold!

Name: Grace Poynton

School Name: Inverloch Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Big Fall

Hi. I'm Poppy and I'm a bluefish. I've just moved house and I'm scared because I've never moved before. Our new house is in River Bend City.

I think I'll be ok though, because my cousin Ella and her family moved with us too! They're turtles.

"Poppy!" said Ella, "do you want to play coral seek while the adults unpack?"

"Yes, who's counting" I asked.

"You can if you want Poppy" replied Ella.

"Ok. 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10. Ready or not here I come.

I can see Ella hiding behind some pink coral. But before I can call out 'found you', I start to feel like I'm getting pulled by a current. Then I hear Ella call out to me, "HELP! Poppy, I'm getting pulled by the current!"

"So am I" I call back.

The current is pulling us down stream. All of a sudden we go over the edge of a giant waterfall and get beached.

Ella is upside down on her shell. I'm just laying there. We're stuck! We're lost in a new city!

We called out for help. We see a crocodile coming up to us. At first we were scared, but the crocodile said "Hi. I'm Elvis. I saw you fall and I heard you call for help. I can swim you back up the waterfall if you want?"

"Yes please" we reply.

Elvis flips Ella over. Ella picks me up in her mouth and places me on Elvis's back and she crawls onto his back too.

Elvis swims back up the edge of the waterfall and asks, "where do you live girls? Where can I drop you off?"

"In River Bend City, by the pink coral." I say.

Elvis swam the tired girls back home, where they lived happily ever after. All thanks to Elvis!

Name: Grayson Vella

School Name: Shire Christian School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Dream was Dreaming

One night Dream was dreaming about fishing. Dream had green pants and shirt and a white mask. The mask hid his identity.

The next day Dream went fishing for fish. He had been waiting for hours and hours. Finally he caught a fish. Dream woke up and realized his dream was coming true. Dream's mask fell into the ocean. A dolphin brought Dream's mask back.

"Thank you." said Dream

Dream put his mask back on.

The next night when he was dreaming, instead of a dream he had a nightmare. Dream's nightmare was his friend transforming into a monster. Oh no!!

Oh no! It came true.

Name: Gypsy Lock

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Me and My Uncle on the Trampoline

One day I was fore and my uncle was jumping on the trampoline I had no t-shirt on and I had a nappe on then he jumped too high then I fell off the trampoline but I didn't cry I got back up off the grass then I went back on the trampoline then I when back and got a icypole then I had a bath and had dinner and watched tv and I went to bed and in the morning I had breakfast and got dressed and brushed my teeth than I when to the park which my mum and my dad and my sisters and my nanny and uncle and nanny boo and the dogs and we all had a barbecue and I had so much barbecue sauce on my sausage and then I finished my sausage and went on the slide and then I fell on my bottom and then we went to target and I got lots of toys and then we went back to the park and then I opened my toys and then I made my toy go down the slide and then we went home I had a nap the end .

Name: Harper Harland

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The super Mario bros

On a mush room place with lots of mush rooms and toeds too. And up a bit hill there was a casel with a princess the princess name was peincess Harper. But far_far away there was to boy named Mario and Luigi. They were plumers Mario was Red Luigi was Green. Then it was time for dinner its was spgetty with mush room but there was a problem Mario does not like mush at all but Luigi love then. so Mario puts then on his plate "Luigi" ummm Mario why are you not eating the mush rooms "Mario" I don't like them you all ready no "Luigi" sorry bro I dident know "Mario" its ok im going to bed. So Mario goes to bed and wakes up in the moring. The next day "Mario" oh my phone is ring ll get it hello this is the Mario brother how can I help you "person that's talking" hello there is a hole in my shower so can you fix it plseases "Mario" I love to im rite on my way Luigi we got to go to some whork "Luigi" yesssss! So went off and did there whork until Luigi broke the dogs bone "dog' roof roof. Roof. Roof Mario" lets go fix this shower "Luigi yeah lets go_oo. "Mario" I think I found the problem "luigi" I think im gonea goooooo!!!. "Mario" wahhhawhhwh where am I wow is this a casel *Mario goes in side ands see the preety princess wow are you princess harper "princess harper" yesss sir I am hello how are you lilttel guy "Mario" me im not little im big "princess harper" huuuuu cool follow me these are the toeds here "toeds" hi im toed "Mario" ummmhi? "princess" harper" follow me I will show you around ok "Mario" ok umm so how was your day umm whats your name "Mario" Mario "princess harper" oh cute name "mario' thx thts verey nice of you harper "princess" Harper" umm so you strong "Mario" not really is that ok "princess harper" ummmm I mean yeah its fine with me but buddy lets get stared mate. "Mario" ok? I guess? So Harper and Mario went to the obby with bowers as a car,bord,box. So Mario went and did his thing until !! "bowers" I need my Princess Harper she is so cute and preety I need to sing for her hit it *bowers* sings* Harper your so cool and with star were gonea rull Harper under stand im goena love you till the very end h harpy harpy harpy harpy hapy harpy harpy !!!!! Mario and and luigi and will truwen to il make you mine ohhh harpy harpy harpy harpy. That felt so love ness. "Mario" where am I T THIS PLACE

IS SO MUSH ROOM AND WRIED huu? Whats that "toad" hi im toad Mario looks a the mush room guy which is toed. the next! "ma

Name: Isobel Mostyn

School Name: Glebe Public School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Haunted House

You're running! You enter a spooky house.you panic.The doors are locked.There's no windows.you look around a pack of vampire bats swoop and pick you up its too high to jump your stuck,finally they let you down the doors are unlocked you run to the door you peek out its of the ground you close the door.you run up stairs.you see dead bodies. zombies start to chase you.Once they stop a vampire bites you but you only get powerful fangs you decide to blend in you search for vampire cloths you find some.you see a poster for a party that night so you go.[that night]at the party there is heaps of scary monsters at the dinner party. The fangs disappear and you jump out of your chair and run to the door jump out and land in a bush.

Name: Hazel Bright

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Miss Platypus, Her Two Eggs and the Wondering Albatross

Miss Platypus has deep grey eyes. She is a smallish sized platypus and she is probably about 3 years old, so she has a long time to live.

She has just found the perfect place to dig her den. She is planning to have two eggs.

She dug her den in the soft soil. It had a passageway and then it went into a big living room. This will be the place where she will have her eggs.

In October, she had her two eggs. Just then, she heard a loud "Aaaac-aaaac!" She discovered it was a wondering albatross. He swooped down and said "Hi!" They quickly got married.

When the eggs hatched, the babies grew fast. They grew fast because they lived in bushland. That is where there are no cut down trees! It is also where lots of animals live too.

Next, they had to learn how to catch their own food. They are both very active and fast.

They grow up fast. When they grow up, they will have their own babies. The albatross will be a babysitter for them. Mister Albatross is their step-dad.

Name: Heidi Hamilton

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Zero Chances

Once upon a time a pretty princess was going to find her bad sister and ride and ride until she got there.

She was on the outside, she knocked on the door. It slid open, she heard a footstep, she looked down, she saw a rock.

She picked up the rock and she put the rock in her backpack.

Her sister wasn't there.

When she got there she got to open the door and she walked in. Then she got to open another door. She opened the other door and she saw a wizard!

She ran! ... and she saw a dragon! And she bolted because it was going to breathe fire on

her! Then the good sister and the bad sister fought and fought until the next day. Then they decided to be friends.

Then both of them saw princes and loved them and then they lived happily with a family in the forest of the darkness.

Name: Henry O'Keeffe

School Name: Mount Beauty Primary **Grade 2**

The title of your story: BMXers Win the Game

One sunny morning, a boy named Peter went down to the skate park. He dropped in the skatepark bowl and aired out and landed inside the bowl. He jumped off a quarter pipe and did a backflip into a foam pit. Then he went to the pump track and did a couple gaps through a tunnel. Peter has special gloves so he doesn't cut and hurt his fingers while he is riding. Then he got his personal butler Ricky to drive him to an indoor skatepark called Al's Skatepark. He saw his friends Luca and Zach. They played follow the leader on BMX's. They stayed there from 12pm to 12am! They then rode home to have a sleepover at Zach's house. The next day, they went to the footy oval and while the players were playing they rode their bmx's through the crowd, onto the stadium, and through the people that were playing AFL. A footy player kicked the ball towards the goal but slipped in mud and went swirling towards Luca! Luca did a bunny hop and knocked the ball with his back tyre straight into the goal! Everyone in the crowd cheered! Then they all lived happily ever after.

Name: Hensley Cosson

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Rosey's Dragon Eggs

Rosey woke up with a dragon egg on her bed so she jumped out and it started cracing. Two minutes later it hached. Rosey fed and played with the dragon.

Two years later the dragon talked to Rosey. Rosey was so surprised that she screamed! The dragon said its name was Mia. Rosey said, "I'm so surprised that you can talk." Mia said, "I'm a water dragon but I was not born here." Rose got her bag and yelled, "time for a ADVENTURE!"

The two friends walked off into the basement. Rose shivered. "It's okay," said Mia, "we will go together." Rosey smiled and thought, "Mia will save me from monsters." "So can you light a fire on this stick?" said Rose. "Sure thing" said someone. Mia yelled, "Who are you?!" The someone screamed, "Ak! Calm down I'm a fire dragon and my name is Flame." Rose said, "Hi Flame I'm Rose and this is-." "Yes her name is Mia my annoying sister," said Flame. Rose thoght,"poor Mia." So the girls went thoge a portal. As soon as Rose stepped through the portal she turned into a grass dragon. Rosey was puzzled. Flame laughed but Mia stared, "you meanie." More dragons stared and yelled, "Long lost sis! We missed you!" Their mum came out of the water and huged her and said, "Oh I missed you. Huh? Who is that? Oh and my name is Blue." Mia said, "She is rosey." Blue said, "Well you can go home now I hope you like your serprise!" Rosey walked off and said bye. The next day a fire egg was on her bed. She moaned, "here we go again".

Name: Holly Patton

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Magical Pigs

On a magical day there were four pigs. Their names are Hazel, Kristy, Bob and Billy.

They have powers. The powers are flying powers. They use their powers to see people are hurt. They smell like flowers and they hear butterflies.

There is a special crystal that helps them fly. They look over to the crystal! It's not there. They look everywhere!

But they couldn't find the crystals. We didn't do it said Hazel. It was not me said Billy. They looked everywhere. Yes we found the crystals yes! We found them!

Name: Indigo Collins

School Name: Shire Christian School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Fisherman

One day a fisherman was fishing in a boat. The boat was a wooden boat. It was an olden day boat. The man was rowing up a deep river. It was as quiet as a mouse.

In the afternoon he felt a tug on his rod. He reeled it in and it was a very big fish. The fishermen tried to get another fish. But he got a shark.

He reeled it in but the shark was wriggling too much. Suddenly the shark turned around and it bit him. He threw the rod back in the river. The fishermen went back home and the fishermen was the best fishermen ever.

Name: Isobel Ireland

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Tropical Island

In the middle of a burning hot day, in the middle of a big ocean there lived a sweet, little coconut who loved adventures and loved to explore. One day the coconut fell off the palmtree onto the sand. Suddenly the coconut fell into the ocean! But the coconut was happy but nervous to go further but he was a brave coconut so he did it. He saw starfish, seahorses and pufferfish. After a few hours, the coconut ran into a scary shark! Then a monkey disguised as a scuber diver took it back to the island.

Name: Jake Salaun

School Name: Shire Christian School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Fishy Story

One day a lonely man was in his little boat. He caught lots of fish.

One day he was minding his own business when a huge fish jumped out of the water. The man pulled a big bucket and the fish landed in it.

He took it home and cooked it on the BBQ. He ate it all up. It tasted great. He was happy.

Name: Jasper Chan

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Ancient City Dreams

In an ancient city, a jaguar called Clare sat peacefully resting when suddenly the ground shook and smoke filled the air. Buildings collapsed all around her. It was a volcanic eruption! Clare ran out of the city. She heard the frantic cries of the citizens. "Help!" they cried. Suddenly, she was captured! "What lovely fur for a coat," said the mean farmer who had caught her. But Clare jumped out of his strong grasp and ran away.

"Hello," called a voice behind her. She turned around and saw another jaguar. "I'm Charlie" he said. "I'm Clare" she responded. They went back to Clare's home in the old broken city. Suddenly, Clare noticed an engraving on her wall. Charlie came over and exclaimed, "Why, this is the way to open the chest of kindness!"

Suddenly, they heard a cry. Someone was stuck up a tree! But Clare knew what to do. She climbed up and rescued her. Suddenly a radiant white light filled the sky. Clare watched as the volcano's crater slowly closed up. Then Charlie gave an excited shout, "Look Clare" he called. Clare turned around to see a garden of flowers and trees rising out of the central courtyard of the city. She came down the tree and went over to Charlie and together they entered the garden. In the centre they found a perfect place to have cubs. So that's just what they did and soon they had five adorable baby cubs nestling beside them.

Name: Jazmin Cox

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Comp

A girl named Jazmin ,was really flexible she was in gym star.Jazmin was in level two.Jazmin had a cat named Moz short for Morris. Moz was fluffy , Cute, with blue eyes, he had a sort of great college with brown designs and a white body with brownie, face and legs . Jazmin had a Mum and Jadey, two cousins then Anne bow, a sister Zoe. A gym comp was tomorrow I was really nervous for tomorrow because I had my gymnastics competition Mum I say with excitement what time do I have to get up in the morning? Mum says you have to get up at five in the morning. I say that's early I know Mum says so you have to go straight to bed after dinner. Mum says okay I say we had the best pasta ever for dinner I brush my teeth , I say good night to my family and run down the hallway and it goes straight to sleep. I sleep I sleep then I woke up I say hey Google what's the time google says 5:30 am? Oh no it's time to get up I watch out of bed I get ready. I wait then Anne though and Zoe, Jadey and Mum I'm ready I say to my mum then the others get ready we leave to go to Hawaii I mean highitt we get there finally I I have butterflies everyone could tell I was scared. Oh I forgot to tell you that Moz came to I go to my team. We have 15 minutes to warm up the 15 minute timer goes off I was scared to compete. We were on the floor first I was also first it was my turn. I could hear my heart pounding but I didn't let it stop me I but I did it. I didn't have butterflies any more next we had, but I go to compete but I fall off the bar. I'm really hurt, but the amazing moz the cat jumps down from where he was sitting and walked to me was jumps on the bars and does my routine for me. We do all the other Stuff then we had presentation. We did individual medals first. They say in the Maggie gymnastics club please come up then they cool the yellow group from Leongatha gymnastics club come up and guess what it was our team I got silver/2nd place there that they did the team medals. They cool all the other teams then there was only one more spot they say our name with first I say in excitement The comp was now finished.

Name: Jesse Terry

School Name: Shire Christian school **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Fish that Caught a Man

One day a poor man went fishing. He had a grey beard.He had brown and silver and orange clothes on him and he had green eyes.

He had a bucket, fishing rod and a little old boat. He pushed the old boat in the water and he started to sail away. He stopped the boat and got his fishing rod to cast into the water. The man cast his fishing rod in the ocean and then caught a little fish. The little fish grew and grew into a big fish. Bigger than the biggest fish. It grabbed the man's fishing rod and reeled him instead. The hook went through his pants and his pants got ripped in half. You could see his love heart underwear. He was so scared that he quickly rowed away and never went back again.

Name: Kiara White

School Name: Inverloch Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Apple Jewel

In a faraway land, there lived a unicorn. She lived with her Mum and Dad. Her name was Kiki. Kiki's favourite food was apples. But one sunny day, when Kiki was going to the apple tree, there was no apples! Kiki was gutted! Her favourite food was gone! Then, she saw something wrapped in a little note! So, she unwrapped the note. In the note there was a red, shiny jewel glowing! In the note it said: This is the jewel that makes the apples grow. But you, Kiki must touch the jewel and sing, "apple, apple come to me I want to have you for tea". So that's what she did and it worked! Kiki wondered if it will ever happen again.

Name: Kohen Anderson

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Cairns

I was going to Cairns. It was so hot, so we got to go to the pool. There was a hot spa over there. We went to the zoo and we did a parkour. We also went snorkeling on an island which is called Fitzroy island. I also went fishing and I caught two fish and all the other people caught zero fish.

Name: Lacey Thomas

School Name: Laurence O'Toole Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Little Fish and the Rain Drop

There was a little fish who lives in a pond, he loved where he lived, he lived where he loved. There was races, plays and party's. He had two friends one was a tadpole and his name was Teddy and one was a duck named Billy. One day when they were playing they felt a rain drop. when they felt it they got upset, they went inside and finished playing.

Name: Lale Yoldas

School Name: Al Siraat College **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Mermaid Dreams

Once, there were two best friends called Stella and Emerald. They always wished they could be mermaids and they always asked their parents if mermaids are real. Their parents always said a big fat NO. Emerald and Stella still didn't believe them.

That night they both dreamt the same dream – the same dream they always dream, of being a mermaid. They wished so much that it would be true.

The next day, they went to the beach. Emerald and Stella both went into the water and suddenly the water became sparkly and turned pink! Their legs started to glow! Then, there was a magical "swoosh" feeling flying around their legs. Their legs became fishtails!

"Am I a sardine?" asked Stella, confused.

"No, Stella, we are mermaids!" Emerald said happily.

"Emerald, how can we talk and breathe underwater?" Stella asked curiously.

"I guess we can," Emerald replied.

"Look!" said Stella, "We have gills!"

"Hey, I think that's my brother fishing off the pier!" said Emerald.

They swam to the pier. Suddenly A fishing net was tossed over Emerald and Stella. They got caught!

Emerald gasped with shock and woke up from her terrible dream.

She quickly ran downstairs and told her mum about the crazy dream she had.

Just then her brother walked in. "Did you think you were a mermaid?" he laughed, "In your dreams!"

Emerald decided she shouldn't be a mermaid after all.

"Maybe I should be a fairy instead," she thought.

Name: Lennix Poasa

School Name: Shire Christian School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Fishy Story

Once upon a time there was a man who was fishing. He has big eyes and a big belly.

Suddenly a fish popped out of the water. The fish put the hook in the fisherman's pants and the fisherman was screaming.

The fish looked like a dangerous fish. It had spikes. It grabbed the man under the water. He was starting to be drowned by the fish.

Out of nowhere came a shark. The dangerous fish was so scared of the shark he let go of the man.

The man quickly swam to the dock. He was proud of the shark because he saved him.

Name: Lenny Whelan

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Mouse and the Can

Once upon a time the guinea pig was trying to get to the other side and the guinea pig used his umbrella to paddle. A wave was going to him and he got to the other side and he didn't know how to build a house. He didn't know that it was raining because he was under the tree and he got eaten.

By Lenny

Name: Letty-Brooke Stewart

School Name: Kongwak Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Awful Corn

The corn farm sold awful corn. The corn smelt awful and it was very short in length.

No one bought the old farmers crop of awful corn. The old farmer never sold any more corn. The world used to like corn, but now that has changed because of the disease in the corn.

Years later, the lady who grew awful corn said that she would never eat or grow corn any more. That news spread to towns even ten thousand miles away! Everyone was shocked.

The world was in danger of "Samantha" the mad scientist. Every person knew about Great Britain' awful corn.

Awful Corn like its name, tastes awful and will make you very sick. Soon after that nasty farmer quit, the king got very sick.

Everyone was scared not just about the awful corn, but because of war. Everyone fled their country.

One year later everyone was safe and sound. And for Samantha well.....she got nicer and so did the awful corns taste.

Name: Luca Styles

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Dragon Versus the Knight

One night a knight came to a dragon cave. So he went inside and found treasure!

He found a cup and he threw it away. So the dragon woke up!

ROOAARR!!

Knight scared the dragon away.

The Dragon is awake!!!!

The dragon is scared.

The dragon went to a kingdom and Malachi saw it.

Malachi said 'dragon come here please'. So Malachi and the dragon set off to his cave.

Malachi and the dragon went to fight. They got in and flighted the knight. They fought and fought. The knight died. The dragon went into his cave and Malachi said 'can I live with you please?' The dragon said 'yes. You can live with me as long as you want.'

Name: Lucy Kynaston

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Guinea Pig in a Can

Once a upon a time there was a dumb and brown guineapig.

Her name was Cottentail. One day Cottentail was going to the beach. Then the wind blew

Cottentail away!!! Cottentail was feeling very scard. Then the guineapig shouted

"HELP"!!!!Then the life gard came to get the guineapig to safety . Then Cottentail said

thankyou and the life gard's name `was Jermy . Then they went out for date's. Then they got

married!!! The end!!! BUT WAIT!!!. That's not the end! That night there was a big storm that

Jermy and Cottentail got blew away!!!

Name: Luke James

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Luke the Fish

One-night Luke the fish went home, the next morning Luke the fish and his Mum went to

school. Luke and his friend Asriel played basketball. Luke and Asriel got five goals each. Then

they played on the monkey bars, then the bell went. Luke went to see his Mum. Then a shark

ate Luke the fish.

Name: Margot Scoglio

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Boba

There once was a Boba named Marshmallow, she never got eaten. One day Marshmallow

nearly got eaten! So, she decided that instead of staying around she would go somewhere

different and have a swim. So, Marshmallow suggested that her and her friend go to the

pool. The girl that Marshmallow was with said "NO!". The girl then ate Marshmallow the

Boba and she turned into a Boba.

Name: Mariette Stuckey

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Fairy Garden

One beautiful day a fairy and a unicorn. The unicorn and a koala. BIG PEOPLE WERE COMING ! They said "don't tell anyone!" They had a great party and they were all kinds of animals there. On the unicorn mat, it was fluffy. The story lives happy ever after. The animals were filling happy ever after.

Name: Matthew Collett

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Footy Match

It's a Saturday morning and the Halls Gap Bears are arriving at the home oval. The coach goes through tactics, whilst they wait for the others to arrive. Then they go through some basic training and run out onto the ground. They take up their positions, ready to play.

The Bears played really well and the scores at the end of the first quarter were Bears 12 to Sharks 0.

The Sharks start to fight back in the second quarter and score 5 goals and 1 point with only 5 minutes to go until half time. The Bears manage to kick one more goal before the siren goes for half time. The score is now Bears 18 to Sharks 31.

At the half time huddle, the coach reassures the Bears players that the game is not over yet and encourages them to keep playing a good game.

The Bears go back out at the start of the third quarter, ready to play. For this quarter the game is a real arm wrestle, with teams going goal for goal. The score at the end of the third quarter is now Bears 24 to Sharks 37.

The Bears start well in the final quarter and kick 2 goals, 1 point. With 5 minutes to go, the scores are now level at 37 all. The Sharks manage to get it down their end, and the Bears rush it through for a behind. The Bears get a kick out and there is now 30 seconds left in the game. The crowd is going wild. Tim kicks it out long to Matthew, Matthew then kicks it to Jack, who kicks it to Todd, Todd handballs it to Craig, but Craig is taken to ground in the goal square. However, he manages to just get his boot to the ball, and the ball dribbles towards the goal. There is now 10 seconds left in the game. The Sharks full back is running onto the ball, but the ball just manages to go through the goal. The Bears have won! The crowd goes mad!!!

Name: Max Green

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Pigeon and the Volcano

Last week the big pigeon was at the volcano. The goat was also at the volcano.

The volcano erupted and a stuck stuck pigeon was stuck stuck.

The stuck pigeon forgot it was going to be my birthday.

Name: Max Schellen

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Ninjas and the Snakes

There once was a ninja called Preston. Preston has blonde hair. He wears a mask and a black belt that holds every power.

Xav has the same power as Preston but he has a red belt. Also, it smells like smoke because of the fire.

Xav and Preston said "don't worry we'll save you." So the two ninjas started racing down the city in their motorbikes. Preston's motorbike is green. It has got cool 4WD wheel and an engine with a special gem that's yellow that powers it.

Xav's motorbike has the same thing but red.

They made it to the snakes. The queen snake was sitting on a big snake so the two ninjas started shooting water at the snakes.

But the snakes kept shooting fire back at the ninjas and Xavier was taken down and taken to hospital and Preston was nearly taken down but Xav came back and they defeated the snakes together.

Name: Memphis Seabert

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Candyland

A little orphaned girl was lost in the dark forest and couldn't find her way back to the orphanage. The little girl cautiously walked around the mysterious, dark, forest when she saw a bright portal. Then she accidentally fell in the portal. "Help, help!", screamed the little girl. "I'm lost, help! I feel scared and sleepy." As the little girl said that, she fell asleep. All of a sudden, the frightened little girl woke up to an amazing sight. "Where am I?", she questioned. "You're in Candyland", answered a big brown Gingerbread Man. "I'm Ben, the friendly Gingerbread Man."

"Hi, I am Piper and I am lost".

"Do you want me to show you the way?", asked Ben. "Yes please", the thankful little girl replied. So, they started walking down Candyland Lane.

As they strolled along, a witch dressed in all black unexpectedly appeared from nowhere. The witch convinced the little girl to follow her back to her house. Piper thought the witch was so kind to help her find her way home but she was soooooo wrong! The wicked witch locked Piper into the filthy, dark dungeon! The dungeon smelt like dead animals. Piper felt betrayed and anxious. Her little body began shaking and her tummy filled with butterflies.

As Piper was losing hope, she saw a tiny opening with daylight shining through the wall. Ben the Gingerbread Man was outside the dungeon and could hear Piper's sobbing. "It's okay Piper, I am here to help you", whispered Ben. Ben suddenly had a bright idea. He carefully unpicked his choc coated, caramel button from his shirt and carefully unlocked the rusted lock on the dungeon. The door creaked opened. Piper squeezed Ben with the tightest hug, took his hand and left the witch's creepy house. Ben found the missing portal and Ben and Piper said their goodbyes. With a deep breathe, Piper leapt into the bright portal which took her back to the safety of her world and back to the orphanage. Piper decided that she would never walk away from the orphanage ever again!

Name: Micah Jones

School Name: Shire Christian School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Sword Fight

Zack held his trophy high in the air. He was the sword fighting champion! As a prize he got fireworks, he was so happy!

On Zack's way home he got cornered by a shadowy man. Zack thinks it's Neon, who'd come second in the sword fighting competition wanting revenge.

"Will you join my army?" the shadowy man asks with a voice too deep to be Neon's

"Who are you?!" Zack exclaims.

"I am Syther" the figure says, impatiently tapping his sword. "Well..? Will you join my army?".

"Why?" asks Zack.

"To overpower the kingdom of course" Syther replies.

"What?!" Zack exclaims "why would I help you do that?! No, no, no, no. I will not join you".

Syther growls quietly. "Then we must battle. If I win, you will join me. If you win, I will leave you in peace".

"So we must fight" Zack says. "I will meet you at the ancient Shonkan coliseum" Syther growls and in a flash of smoke he was gone. When the smoke cleared, Zack set off.

When he got there Syther was already waiting. "So we meet again" Syther whispers.

Without another seconds hesitation, Syther lunged, his sword outstretched. Zack was nimble and quick, but Syther was big and strong. Syther used his advantage, Zack was caught between him and a wall of fiery torches. Then Zack remembered the fireworks! He threw his fireworks back, and into the fire they went. The fire lit the fuses and the fireworks shot up into the air. Syther looked up in surprise, and Zack used that moment of distraction to hit Sythers sword into the fire.

"It's over Syther" Zack says with his sword pointed at Sythers chest. Syther growls,

"You may have won tonight, but don't think this is the end" and a moment later he disappeared.

"Yes!" Zack said "I win!". Zack rushed home. He told his proud mum the whole story.

Zack looked out the window at the moonlit sky. He thought about what a day he'd had. Moments later he was fast asleep in his bed.

Name: Milla McMeekin

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Zoo

One day the zoo opened and they had the most people ever but that night the animals escaped their cages. The zoo caught them back before they opened and they lived happily ever after.

By Milla

Name: Mirha Fahad

School Name: Al Siraat College **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Magic Bunny

In the icy world of Antarctica, two adventurous kids named Mia and Nina were having fun playing in the snow. They were building a snowman when Nina spotted a rabbit named Galactic. The two sisters started patting the gorgeous little bunny, but Galactic hopped away. The kids followed her to a mysterious cave next to a burrow in the woods. They were curious, "Where is the bunny going?" they thought.

Suddenly three gigantic heavy snow boulders hit the front of the cave ...BANG! "What just happened" exclaimed Mia. "Look at the entrance silly" answered Nina. Whoa look at the size of the boulders, I must take a picture of it. said Mia. "Forget the picture and think about how to get out of here," shouted Nina.

All of a sudden, the same rabbit they'd seen earlier HOPPED out of nowhere. Mia noticed a name tag that read "A Magic Rabbit Named: Galactic. Warning very powerful, stay alert. "Why aren't we pushing the boulders?" yelled Mia. I am scared of the dark. They both tried to push the boulders, but it was too heavy for them.

Nina saw food in the corner of the cave. She saw vegetables and fruits in a bowl. She took bananas for herself and gave a fresh carrot to Bunny. Mia was confused "Why's her twin giving a twinkling carrot to Galactic?"

Suddenly Galactic was activated, her paws shined as she moved the boulders. The boulders slowly lifted off the ground and floated to the side. Mia and Nina were amazed! In a few minutes, they were free and happy. Mia and Nina were so grateful to Galactic for saving them. They hugged her tightly and thanked her. Magical bunny was their favourite animal now and forever. Nina and Mia told their friends about the magical bunny, who helped them in saving their lives.

Name: Muhammad Arkenzy AL Ghifari

School Name: Forrest Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Brave Tiger

Once upon a time, there was a tiger. The tiger was different; his parents were shocked when he was born. Firstly, he didn't speak much and second, he was red!! That was the part that some tigers are surprised about, like literally everyone. Okay, let's start talking. This tiger was named after one of his ancestors, Alfred Lemey. But instead of Lemey, it's Shobedowa, like the worst name for a baby, right? Well, to make it even worse, Alfred's middle name is Cleany. Alfred Cleany Shobedowa.

His parents are always confused about why Alfred wouldn't want to communicate with other tigers. It was like he was deaf. But he wasn't. He was just shy. Some tigers wonder why Alfred is red. Some said that he was dangerous.

In fact, Alfred is a very nice tiger; he always obeys his parent and helps everyone when needed. Alfred is very smart and generous. Alfred also loves playing with his friends.

One day, Alfred was walking in the jungle and found an Elephant behind the tree. Alfred asked the Elephant to play with him. The Elephant is so excited, and then they become friends. They played football and basketball. Alfred is so excited because he has a new friend. However, Alfred has a problem. He cannot play football and basketball. So, Alfred exercises very hard. He wants to be like Michael Tiger Jordan as an athlete in the TBA. He really admires Michael Tiger Jordan because Michael is a very talented athlete. He is famous and very kind.

Alfred is starting to exercise and practice very hard. He never gives up, and he is very confident that someday he will be a basketball superstar like Michael Tiger Jordan.

His parent is happy with Alfred working hard and praying for Alfred to get his dream.

Name: Myka Fawcett

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Angel Diary's Holiday Chaos

Dear diary, I'm Angel and I love to cheer like no one's watching. I have platinum blonde hair and blue eyes that twinkle like the ocean. My sister has the same platinum hair and twinkly eyes. I'm going on a fantastic holiday and my best friend is coming! I have to pack. Byeee.

Dear diary, I know It's been a day since I have written but I'm at the caravan park. I want to go to the carnival before it gets late.

Dear diary, I was on the Ferris wheel when I saw Kayla (the meanest girl in school). Maybe it was someone that looked like her. I might be wrong. I'm so tired. I have to go to sleep.

Dear diary, it's Kayla! Not someone that looks like her. Me, Val and Sally are going to Kmart because there is a fashion show. We are going to buy stylish things.

Dear diary, Kayla is doing the fashion show too. I realised if we win Kayla might leave. Oh yeah I got a super stylish outfit for the theme! I forgot to tell you the theme. The theme is Easter themed.

I'm so excited to win this thing! Val and Sally have their outfits. I have to go to sleep and my mum says no lights so byeeee.

Dear diary the fashion show is tomorrow so me, Val and Sally need accessories. Bye! Me, Val and Sally are going to Lovisa to get accessories. Love Angel.

Dear diary I know it has been a day but the fashion show is starting in an hour so we need to get ready.

Dear diary I just ran the run way but they are announcing the winners tomorrow. I hope Kayla does NOT win.

Dear diary, I have to have dinner and I can't write after. I'm at the announcing carpet and if we win we get \$300 so we will be splitting it between each other. OMG... we WON and guess what Kayla cracked it and left early.

We went out for dinner to celebrate!

Name: Nate Hutchison

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Broken Stadium

Stephen Curry and Lebron James are playing basketball. Stephen Curry played his first game of basketball.

He went to watch NBL. He went home to teach his kids some skills of basketball and taught them how to shoot some hoops.

After that they were going to go to an NBL game today. It was a tough game of basketball.

There was a problem. The stadium was breaking because it had a hole in the roof.

Then a bunch of hail fell and the players got wet! They stopped the game because it was very big drops of rain.

The game got called off and a player died. Everyone was very sad and they had to build a new stadium.

Name: Nicola Ojaimy

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Lost Kitten

Once, there were two cats, Mummy Cat and baby kitten named Tiny. She was very cute and fluffy and grey, and the Mummy was, too. One day they went out for a walk together, to the fish shop because they were super hungry! Tiny could not wait to get there, and she kept asking: "Are we there yet?" Mummy Cat said: "Very soon." But Tiny was so hungry that she saw a mouse!

Then she chased it and chased it until... it slipped under a tiny hole in a gap in the fence!!! Then Tiny discovered she was lost! Tiny was terrified! She could not believe it! She was so scared. She wondered if she would ever find her mum again. Lots of strangers walked past. Then a strange cat came and said: "Why are you hiding behind a rock?" Tiny said: "I'm lost." The stranger cat said: "My name is Lily. I can help you. Describe your mum." "Well, she has grey fur, and she has blue eyes." "Ok, do you want to have a look with me?" "Yes," said Tiny. "Ok let's go look to see." So, they went to look. Lily said, "Is that your mum?" "No." "Is that your mum?" "No." Then Lily said it again: "Is that your mum?" "No," said Tiny, but just as they were about to give up Tiny said: "I see my mum!" So, they ran up to her and she said... "TINY! I missed you so much, I was so worried about you!" So, she thanked Lily for helping and said: "I know, we can all go to the fish shop!" "That's a great idea Tiny". So, they went to the fish shop and became good friends.

Name: Noah Oxley

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Magic World

Once upon a time there was a world and it was called Minecraft.

I spawned in a village.

I found trees all around the village, so I went to go get some wood. I got 64 pieces of wood. I went back to the village and made some wooden planks.

At the village, I built a house. It was nearly night time, so I went inside. I closed the door and waited.

5 minutes later ...

I went to make the inside stuff. I made some sticks and a pickaxe.

I went outside and to do some mining until it was night time. Then I went back to the village. I got in the house and waited.

5 minutes later ...

I went to go get some wood and make a second storey. I found 3 sheep. I killed them and got mutton and wool. I went back to my house and made a bed and placed it in my house. It was night time and I went to bed.

Morning, saw a Zombie at the door. I killed the Zombie and it gave me some rotten flesh. I had one heart, I ate the rotten flesh and lived happily ever after.

Name: Noor Ismail

School Name: Al Siraat College **Grade 2**

The title of your story: 3 2 1 Blast OFF!

Gulp! Gulp! Charlie was drinking water and he wanted to refill his glass cup. Oh no! He mistakenly pressed the red button and tried to stop the gigantic vessel but it didn't work. His dad panicked nervously and asked what happened. "Why am I floating in the air? We are already in a black, dark space!" exclaimed Charlie.

"We need to go to the Moon right now because we can't go back to Earth," Dad instructed. When they landed on the dry Moon, they got kidnapped. Aliens with blue tails kidnapped them. They got them and tied Charlie with a fishing line on a chair. The aliens put a pot of boiling water under him. Charlie started to swing and swing. He got dizzy and became sick somehow. Dad managed to untie him, and they both went to an unknown planet. It was so hot that they needed to wear thick leather boots. They attached long wooden sticks because there were too many volcanoes.

Charlie felt that it was too hot and unsafe. Because of the heat, they pulled out the heat tracker and found a rocket under the surface of the planet. The duo dug it up and Charlie's dad was able to fix it. They quickly departed to the green, fresh planet of Earth. They sighed "Ahhhhh. What an adventure! "

Name: Oliver Tatnall

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Lost Pig

One cold night, a guinea pig was asleep in a forest. His name was Gily. Gily's home was a dark small brown house. One night Gily got out of bed and was sleep walking. He left the window open. Gily walked into the window and fell out of his house and landed in a soft grey can. In the morning a kid picked up the can and through it out to sea. Gily woke up and he felt like he was a bird flying. Gily opened the lid and he was horrified. Gily found a big stone, dark green kelp and a stick. He finally found land. Gily decided to make his home again. The End

Name: Olivia Eustace

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Mystery

Bang crash boom! "What was that" said Hannah with brown eyes, blonde hair and a blue dress.

They all ran out to the pool. Then they all screamed "O my god Myka is dead".

Then just as they said that the lights turned off. Out of nowhere Paige with a pink dress and brown hair popped out.

Everyone turned around and said "You were not here just then".

"Yes I was" Said Paige "You weren't but ok" Said Mia with blonde hair and green eyes.

They found a drink of Sprite. That was poisoned. They had some food and found the fingerprints.

They got the DNA back. "It was you" said Hannah "Yes" Said Mia.

Name: Paige Wyatt

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Basketball Battle

Boom crackle goes the fireworks!! The boy's team is winning by two goals!! In the big basketball game. Max, Coco, Jack and Marlo all huddle up.

Max is number eight and he has super blonde hair and green eyes like the grass. His shoes are green and make him run so fast. Coco is number seven. He has dark brown hair and his eyes are blue like the ocean. His shoes are a very bright orange you can see him anywhere on the court!!!

Jack is number six and he has light brown hair. His eyes are brown like the dusty mountains. Everybody loves his sky blue shoes as they help him jump so high.

Marlo is number five. His hair is a dark blue. And his shoes are a sparkling red and when ever he has the ball all you can see are his shoes.

Then they talk about defence because they need to work on it. Then the girls get a goal!!

In the girl's team there are only three people in their team!! There are Zoe. She has brown hair and her shoes are pink and whenever she jumps her shoes sparkle. Her eyes are brown like the wood. She is number eleven.

Poppy is number twelve and her eyes are green like the leaves and her shoes are blue and they make her run so fast. Ebony is number thirteen. Her eyes are blue like our Koumburra

Primary School uniform. Her hair is black and her shoes are green and where ever she is you can see her!!!!

Then Marlo trips over the ball. He cries so so bad. The girls just leave him and they get a goal. The siren rings. GAME OVER!!!! Then they called the ambulance. He had broken his leg!! They lived happily ever after.

Name: Paloma Sinclair

School Name: Glebe Public School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Devil Girl

When I say 'devil' I mean...I'm a devil. I was called a devil when I was in Year 1. I also sometimes act like a devil. I roast people as well, I roast people in language. Now I'm in Year 2 and I love the color red. Also, I can picture myself with horns and a pitchfork. And I would like to be alone. It would be peaceful. And I could have all the lollies I want. What a dream. I do like the way things are now...but I'd like to be a devil, too. I don't know what colour skin I would have...but it would be fine. And I'm not actually a devil I just like to pretend I am. I don't act like a devil either.

Maybe I won't be a devil.

Name: Pippa Murray

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Last Egg

Dabblu is a fluffy duckling and he has lost his family. Evle Denes is an evil marshmallow and he can shoot out fireballs. Angry Fred has deep red eyes, he protects the Lolly Forest. Dad is Dabblu's dad, that he has never met but he is loving. Mum is basically like Dad, but is brave for the babies.

When his mother laid his egg, she thought that Dabblu wouldn't survive because his shell had a crack in it. Two weeks later than the others, Dabblu hatched!

Dabblu noticed that his family was not there and was confused. "Where has my family gone?" squawked Dabblu as he struggled to get out of the high nest on the roof. Dabblu was so sad, he was crying like a little child.

So Dabblu was the bravest he had ever been and came out of the nest and went to the Lolly Forest.

"Hi, Angry Fred, I have come to look for my family because I hatched late and they left me,"

"Well, you can't come through now!"

"NO! NO! NO! I am coming through, no matter what!"

"You are not coming here!"

"I'm coming in!"

"Fine ..."

Dabblu was like "The lolly trees are loud and warm, the houses are gingerbread" And everything was made of lollies. "Now I need to find my family, but where should I look first? I know where I should look – in the gingerbread house!"

There was no sign of them in the gingerbread house, so Dabblu went to Evil Denses house for the first and last time. "Mum, Dad, brother, sister, I think?"

"No, don't shout otherwise Evil Denses will come and trap you too!"
"Now, does Evil Denses have a ladder?"
"Unfortunately not."
"Does he have a trampoline then?"
"Not yet."
"What about a ummm ummm ummm a jet pack, maybe?"
"Yes indeed, YES!"
"Let me fly up and unlock you with the key which is in my wing"
"OK"
"Ah, got you at last, Mum and Dad! Now I can be happy for the very first time!"

Name: Pippa Nelson

School Name: Shire Christian School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Jeremy

Once there was a fish called Jeremy. He was a fish but when people saw it they said "What is it?" Jeremy had spicks and he was silver and dark blue. A man went rowing out to see the great Jeremy fish. Robbie was as brave as a wolf. When he was going out to the river he felt a bit freaky. The river was as quiet as the world's spookiest house.

Suddenly he saw a swish in the water. Then he looked underneath him and saw a big, big shadow. Robbie was breathing really really really fast. He tried to row back to shore. He was rowing and rowing and rowing, but he couldn't get away. One second later, he was scooped up by the biggest fish in the world. It was trying to get him out of the water to shore, but the fisherman screamed and screamed for help. As he got to shore he saw a sign that said no-one should be in here. People had not been in that river for 29 years. The Jeremy fish plopped the fisherman on the shore and said "Bye bye, see you tomorrow!"

Robbie went back the next day.
He said fish fish are you here?
It jumped out of the water and Robbie couldn't believe his eyes.
He showed the fish to the world and they both became famous.

Name: Pippi Barling

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Mermaid Magic

Hi, my name is Ruby. I've got a secret to share, come on.

Hi, me again, but I'm 8. Here it goes. I'm scuba diving here and there are glowing water bubbles. There are also LED lights. Wow! Glowing flowers and partying fish! This is fun! Suddenly without me noticing, my gas bottle ran out. I kept partying. 3 days later someone saved me but on land I turned into a mermaid. I quickly wiggled into the water. I came back queen of the sea.

Name: Poppy Fawcett

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Gnome's Battle

Once upon a summer's day there was a gnome. Gnome was so easily seen because his hat was shining against the hot sun. He was so proud of freshly ironed blue shirt. His pants were so green they matched the grass and leaves.

Bunny was so curious of the world he had a magnifying glass! Bunny's nose was so pink everyone stared when he was around.

Everyone is always trying to stop the evil witch from taking over the forest. The witch had a really black hat she blended in with the shadows!

Gnome lived in the quietest part of the forest! It smells like super fresh daisies, you can see tall trees blooming, you can hear the long river rushing and you can touch the smooth petals of red roses.

Gnome said to himself "I'm going to go for a short walk." The gnome walks out the door until... he sees the forest turn dark and scary! Gnome gasps in horror! The gnome looks behind him and hears the evil witch cackling. Gnome shouts as loud as he could "HELP HELP!" No one hears except bunny. Bunny hops all the way to Gnome.

Witch teleports in front of them and cackles again. Bunny squeaks "Let's do this!" Witch replies "You'll never stop me and my minions!" (The witch's minions are her servants that fight for her). Witch pushes her minions in front of her to fight because she doesn't like to get her hands dirty. Bunny distracts the witch while Gnome steals the magical wand. The bunny stops the minions by hopping and jumping on their head. BOING BOING BOING. Gnome gives the wand to the Bunny.

Bunny stops this war by teleporting the witch to a different dimension! All of a sudden the forest lost all its darkness. Witch growls "I'll be back." The forest and the fluffy animals live happily ever after.

Name: Riley Need

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Fishing

When I went fishing I caught the biggest fish ever. I was catching all the fish, then Ella wanted to come on my side. I have already caught two fish, Ella caught one fish. Then I caught ten fish. Then we fished the entire night time and the whole next day too until Ella and I were both happy with the amount of fish. Then we went home. Then we went home and had fish for dinner.

Name: Rose Graham

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Summer Palace

"Ohhhhhh, la, la, la, mmmmm, ta, ta, ta." Diana was listening to soft summer music when she suddenly heard a big BANG!!!!!! Diana jumped so high she nearly touched the other fairies flying 6 metres into the air, "thank goodness!" said Diana "it's just the summer palace being built." "Ha ha ha!" laughed the Elves. "You're so annoying," said Diana "NOT!" gasped the Elves in astonishment. Diana walked away angrily. "Sorry!" said the Elves in even more astonishment than last time. The next morning Diana walked out the door and went for a walk to see the summer palace. By the time she got there, the Elves had already arrived! "HOW DARE YOU!" cried Diana. "This is the fairy palace! Not the elf palace!" "Our home has been destroyed," said the Elves sadly. "I don't care!" yelled Diana, then there was silence for five seconds... Then Diana walked away sobbing. Milly the Queen Fairy came in and asked what had happened. The Elves explained. "Very well then." said the Queen, then she went down and had a chat to Diana. "I feel so bad for the Elves said the Queen. "Me too," said Diana. "Maybe we could share the palace," said the Queen. "Of course!" replied Diana. Then, they went back up the stairs and told the elves. "Yes!" yelled the Elves altogether. So, they all decided to share the palace and lived happily ever after.

Name: Skye Meade

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Candy School

Once upon a time, there were two girls and their names were Bonnie and Zoe. They went to Candy School. The school was made of Candy and the Candy School had a pet dog. When it was recess, the kids ate the school for recess and the candy dog food was candy meat.

The kids love their school. The candy school had no teachers.

Then the teachers came.

Name: Summer le-Veung

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Dragon Adventure

I woke up and it was never the same. I looked around me there was a beautiful coral. The magical water pulled me into a dragon city. I saw two types of dragons, a fire one and a water dragon. Next I saw a potion. I thought it would return me into a house where I would be safe but it turned me into a mermaid and I couldn't turn back into a human but then something happened. Flame the fire dragon said, "we just want to be your friends." Then the blue water dragon said, "yeah we need friends."

Name: Taine Maurilli-Pullin

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: 2022 Grand Final

Today it is a beautiful day in Melbourne. North Melbourne are versing Melbourne in the grand final. The game starts now, Todd Goldstein knocks the ball to Jack Ziebell, Jack runs and runs and runs and kicks to Nick Larkey. Larkey kicks the goal! Back to the middle, Todd knocks to Jack who kicks to Cameron Zurhaar and he kicks the goal. Todd knocks to Larkey, he runs and runs and runs to goal and kicks his second goal. To the middle Todd knocks to Harry Mckay, he runs and runs and kicks the goal. Todd grabs the ball from the middle and runs and runs and runs and kicks the goal on the siren. The third quarter is starting now. Todd knocks to Larkey and he handballs back to Todd and kicks a goal from 80 metres out. There is 25 seconds left. "Great job Todd" says the coach. Todd knocks to Luke Davis Uniacke but he gets tackled and breaks a leg. The buggy comes out to get Luke Davis Uniacke, we are not going to show that. There is a free kick given to Ben Cunnington with 1 second to play. Ben Cunnington kicks the goal. It is the fourth quarter now and North Melbourne is leading by 100 points. We are ready for the last quarter, Todd knocks to Jack Ziebell and he runs and runs and runs. Boom! It goes into the goal. North leads by 106 points. Todd grabs the ball and runs and runs and runs for goal. Back to the middle where Todd grabs the ball and handballs to Luke McDonald. He runs on to kick the goal. The siren sounds, North have won the 2022 grand final. Go North!

Name: Thomas Hunt

School Name: Shire Christian School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: Hide & Seek Drone Fishing Fun

We're going to go home and we're going to cook the fish that we just caught.

And then we ate fish, super yummy, and then we went to bed.

We wake up the next day and then we went to the park with my cousins. We arrived and then we met some more friends. We all played a giant game of hide and seek. But there was a twist. The seekers get to use my new camera drone. I quickly found 3 people in the bush. Three people to go. I found one of them hiding inside the slide. The way that I found him was that I flew the drone up into the slide. Then I found one of them hiding inside the bathroom but there is a little chimney that I could fly down into the tiny hut at the park. So then there was only one more. He decided to hide in the fog and in the bushes. It was hard to find him. I finally found him but as soon as I found him the drone nearly crashed in all the weeds and got caught in the propellers. But I did get it out.

Everyone went back home and then came back with their camera drones. We connected our fishing rods to the drones and went fishing in the lake.

Name: Tyler Hall

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The guinea pig in a can

One stormy night there was guinea he had brown fur. He had sharp claws. The boat blew up in little bits. He was in a tin can. He found the land. He went back home. The End.

By Tyler Hall

Name: Will Trewin

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Ninja and Super Dylan

Once a upon a time there was a ninja and super Dylan.

The lollies smelled good. Oh no! shouted Ninja and Super Dylan. All the lollies got smashed

The ninja had a boss fight with his sword. Then the ninja punched him back.

He broke the wall and he made new lollies.

Then they had a big feast. One of them were sick of the lollies. They smelled good.

Name: Zunairah R Shaikh

School Name: Al Siraat College **Grade 2**

The title of your story: The Scary Witch

Once, there was a family . They were sleeping. The next day everyone decided to go to a restaurant. They got some rice and chicken. The rice was the yummiest thing they'd ever tried.

Linci and Jake (the kids) got a Kids Pack. There were some chips,a toy,a pack of juice and some nuggets. After having a wonderful time, when they he'd home Linci asked,"can I go play outside? Please, "her mum replied,

"Ok""yay! Come on Jake let's play outside"screamed Linci. As the kids were playing they saw a bush moving , "what's that Linci? Jake asked,"maybe it's an animal or something, it was actually a witch!! Well luckily they went inside.

The kids wanted to do some drawing. Well no one knew what to draw,"hey kids, how about you guys do a drawing competition" said mum,"great idea" said Linci"do a drawing competition of a bird in a nest. Linci was happy for that because she loves birds

"I know what to do for sure!" Said Linci. They started drawing and Jake's one was actually turning out realistic. Even though Linci said that she knows what she's doing."WOW! Jake,that's so cool !"said Linci "finish!"screamed Jake"cool Jake"said mum "yeah nice isn't" said Linci " mum what do you think of my drawing" said Linci

"I'll think about it , ok honey" replied mum"ok" said Linci. Mum decided that Jake's the winner."guess what Jake" said mum " you're the winner!"

"What!? Really? Woo-hoo! "Said Jake with excitement."wait...is Jake the winner?" Asked Linci "yes Linci don't you know?,"replied Jake. Linci was

Feeling sad ." Jake,Linci bed time now." Said mum,Jake and Linci were ready to sleep.

Suddenly Jake heard a sound "Linci wake up,I'm scared"whispered Jake. Since Linci's older she'll figure out what's happening "what's wrong little brother? Asked Linci in tiredness"I'm scared"replied Jake. Linci asked why and he said,"I hear a creepy voice" "let me check" said Linci confidently.

Well...guess what it was a possum,a black bear and two witches they had their sharp knives and were ready to attack."OMG!!!" Screamed Jake. Linci ran to her parents. Suddenly the witches and their pets came inside!"oh no, what do we do now!?" Said Jake. The whole family thought that if we turned on the candles the witches would get scared,so they did that! And the witches ran away". The next day, mum told the kids we are going shopping.When they went shopping Jake asked "can we get some chocolate cookies mum?" " Oh yeah! It says in the list , of course you can " said mum. Everyone got inside the car and went home until....

What!? Another witch!

THE END

Fishy Stories Writing Challenge Grade Three Stories (presented in alphabetical order by author name)

Name: Aaghneyan Gandhimathinathan

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Hero Ninjas

One day in Hertz 'n' tortz the three ninjas were pl anning to defeat the dragon of the dark once and for all! But the dragon only appears on the red moon but thats tomorrow isn't it James 'yes' so they waited and waited, floof they heard it 'haw haw haw' so they grabed their katanas and gave a solid hit shing shang scratch poof it blew them away 'weeeee' thud thud thud 'its gone' 'yes we banished it high five'

Name: Aarya Patel

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Sisters Problem

The sisters problem Lilli was soooo silly and kind that no one could see on her face. She was our little sister and lucky she has lots of cool hairstyles. She is from Victoria. Valerie is our middle sister. She is absolutely lazy, shy and cheeky. She has black hair and loves ponytails. Ash (me) is very kind, fair and big sister of all. She has black and brown hair. Her favorite hobby is gymnastics and swimming. Our house is a 5 story,2 tvs,3 bathrooms and a theater. The car is a 7 seaters and it's black. The playcenter is huge and has big slides. They went to the playcenter.....they all wanted to go first!!!!!!After a while I came from the coffee place (next door) and sorted it out saying why don't the smallest go first and then the middle and then the tallest. "NO!!! I want to go first" said Lilli. "Ok ok ok" said Ash. She said lots and lots of things to solve the problem..."How about we go down together and have fun?" asked Ash "Ok" replied the three sisters. And then after a while.....they forgot it. And they had fun.

Name: Abby-Rose Mack

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Trixy and The Monster

Swoooooo! "Hah what's that spooky noise?" I asked. "It sounds like it's coming from the ocean outside." I went outside crouched down like I usually do at night. I walked closer to the crashing waves as I heard the noise again and then I saw the creature which was actually quite cute.

Then I saw the whole creature come out of the ocean, and I saw that it was a dolphin! Once I felt calmer the dolphin told me her name which was Shimmer. She told me that I had to come to the deep ocean to stop a scary creature because . . . I'm the ocean princess. Then I asked, "How can I breathe under water?" Shimmer said, "Use this mermaid pendant."

"Okay" I said so I put the mermaid pendant on and jumped into the shimmering water. That was when I realised, I had a long mermaid tail! Shimmer said I needed to go down to the deep trench to find the scary creature, so I did. In then trench I found a ginormous octopus swaying his tentacles around at me, so I zigged and zagged around until I got hit by a

tentacle. Then I realised I was at the head of the giant octopus!

I tried to swim away but my tail wouldn't move. I kept on trying to shuffle away on the sand, but it was no use. I started to wonder if I would die of being eaten or die of being hungry? Then I saw tentacle move which meant he was waking up, but he didn't eat me, he actually asked "Are you okay?"

"Umm, yes but can you help me get out of this trench?" "Sure." Then he picked me up and took me to the top. Then I gave him a big hug and said goodbye. Then he went back down to the bottom of the trench and lived happily ever after.

I feel happy because I found out that I was a mermaid princess, I can breathe underwater and I helped a, giant octopus.

Name: Adam Soh

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Cyber Realm

Once there was a boy, his name is Nick, he had a hated life. He thought life couldn't get worse but little did he know that life is about to get even more terrible. He was bullied, scared and even worse teased! His parents did not believe him, they thought he was having an AMAZING life but, he was having leaf SOUP for dinner, lunch and even BREAKFAST! He was sick of having leaf soup but for his BIRTHDAY his parents gave him JUNGLE MUSHROOMS WITH SEAGRASS! Disgusting! But the good thing is that he has friends named Sally, and Lion, also known as the Lion King! But one day Nick and his friends got transported to The Cyber Realm; At that time they didn't know what to call it, so they called The Place. It had a VR headset, Nintendo, The PS5, and even the (not even out)PS6! They played every game they could and their eyes didn't even hurt! They loved it there but they knew they had to go soon. Until the Cyber Bullies came, they had lasers stronger than the strongest mech in the WORLD! Nick, Sally and Lion fought for the Cyber Realm. Their hearts were as strong as stone, their sabers were as sharp as a knife and their hope was the strongest of them all. But it wasn't enough, the Cyber Bullies were too much the heroes had to return and leave this world in terror. Everyone was sad to see their favorite place was destroyed, eventually, hopefully they will return.... 20 years later.... Nick and his friends have finally returned to the Cyber Realm, the place was in ruins; they saw old gaming consoles and ruins ruined from grieving, hacks and lastly the Cyber Bullies. Nobody had been here for years, it was now an old anarchy server....But since the server was associated with the Cyber Bullies nobody would come back. The Cyber Bullies were here they knew it....BOOM!!!The fight was on and Nick was close to winning and.... They DID!!!The Cyber Realm was Saved! The End.

Name: Aime Vinith

School Name: St Luke's Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: It All Began with a Walk in the Park

One starry night, a girl whose name was Crystal was taking her dog Emerald for a walk in the park. Crystal was wearing a yellow dress with purple flowers sewn on. They came across an old creepy-looking abandoned house and they went into the house. They saw a door with a keyhole in the middle of it and on the side of the door there was a little Frog statue with a lily pad bowl in its hands and a rusty-looking key. Crystal reached into the bowl and pulled out the key. She carefully placed the key inside the keyhole and turned it, it easily opened with a click.

Inside Crystal saw an innocent-looking white rabbit staring at her. Just then Emerald started barking.

"Quiet Emerald!" scolded Crystal, "We don't want to startle it." She and Emerald stealthily approached the rabbit. Crystal was just about to pat it when the rabbit bit her aggressively and hopped away into the deep dark woods.

"Ow! That hurt!" sobbed Crystal loudly, "I must have underestimated that adorable rabbit" admitted Crystal. Emerald licked her wailing owner's finger trying to make Crystal feel better. "Thanks, Emerald," said Crystal happily.

Crystal began to wonder where the rabbit was going and decided to follow it. She ran with Emerald in the direction the rabbit had hopped in. But when they reached where the rabbit had stopped, they saw an ugly wizard. Faster than a cheetah on a race track the wizard spotted the girl and her dog and froze them.

"Oh looky-look who it is, it's the little girl and her twitty dog," sneered the wizard. He moved closer ".Y..y...y you were in disguise as the rabbit!" stammered Crystal.

"Very smart Crystal!" the wizard replied.

"How do you know my name? Who are you? Why are you here?"

"I know everything young Crystal! And my name is Merlin the Great! "Thundered the wizard," I am known for my amazing magic abilities" Then he vanished leaving Crystal and Emerald trapped in an enormous cube all alone.

Name: Aislynn Driessens

School Name: Mount Beauty Primary **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Little Odd Fish

One day there was a fish called Bobby and he wasn't the same as all the other fish. He had one big blue tail, three red scales and three fins. All his friends called him the little odd fish, but they weren't his friends they were bullies. They would throw oranges at him and then everybody would laugh at him. So he would run away and one day he got lost but a turtle saved him. They went back home and he still got bullied.

One day the bullies played a trick on him. He got stuck in the current and he was in the middle of the sea. He said where am I?, a fish appeared and said you are in the middle of the sea. How? said Bobby, he said because you are in a current.

So then he swam around and then he saw a fish that was getting bullied. He saved the fish called Jack, that little fish knew where his home was. They started their adventure home. They went through the sea jungle. They found a sea snake in the jungle and he said you can not pass me. You may find me but you can't catch me. They hid behind some seaweed and they saw a seahorse. Hi said the seahorse, can I help you, yes said Bobby and Jack. What is your name? Sally said the seahorse.

Then they swam away, into the ice sea where they saw a big blue whale. He said I will chomp you up, so they swam behind a piece of ice. Then they found a seal, hi said the seal my name is Lulu. Can I help? yes said Bobby point us in the right direction please.

They swam away and got home and planned to tell everybody that we can be different. It took three days to plan and gather everyone. Bobby said to everyone who came, even though we are different, we can still be friends. So they all became friends and there were no more bullies.

Name: Al Quinn

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Ben Dover.

Ben Dover like to eat bean he goes to get the milk but he comes in to his family In two years. He goes to the gym. His fat, thats why he goes to the gym. He can smell beans everywhere and everyday He goes everywhere he goes to the gym and the shop also his house. Then he fell and lost all his beans then he tried to find some in the bin but there was none and he forgot his wallet and his keys for his car and his house Someone gave him beans and milk then he ate it all. Now he can smell beans everywhere and everyday. Then he went to the gym next time when he goes to to the gym and buys 2 milk cause milk is good for me. Then

He went back to his house and rest. The beans

Name: Alana Krip

School Name: St Lukes Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Mysterious Noises

A little girl named Daisy went wandering in the woods "Bye Mum," she yelled across the room.

"Honey, Where are you going?" her mum shouted back.

"Uh um" she stuttered.

"I'm just going to my friend Violets house."

"Alright, but make sure to be back in time for dinner." "Okay love you mum," she said as she ran off.

But she didn't go to her friends house she ran to the woods instead. About 20 minutes later she heard a strange voice calling her name. "Daisy, Daisy over here," the mysterious voice called.

"Umm, what was that?"

The voice called again but it sounded like it was getting closer. "Daisy, Daisy " the voice called. "Over here," she tried to scream but she couldn't. She couldn't make a sound. She also tried to run but her legs wouldn't move and then she realised something. The mysterious voice turned out to be an actual ghost. It was holding her by her ankles and covering her mouth so she couldn't call for help or run back home.

Her mum started to get worried because it had been 3 hours since she left. She rang Violet's mum. She picked it up and then she asked if Daisy was with them and Violet's mum said no. Her mum started getting more worried because another hour had passed. Daisy didn't know what to do she was just pulling and trying to get loose but it didn't work.

Daisy gave up trying to get free and then the ghost said, "If you say a word about me you won't want to know what will happen..."

"O-okay I-I promise," she stuttered as the ghost let her go. She thought the ghost had not followed her home but little did she know it did. Daisy told her mum all about what had happened as the ghost listened. The next day Daisy went back home and when she woke up she wasn't in her room she was in the woods where she was yesterday. Little did she know things were about to get worse. to be continued.

Name: Amala Anandvijaykumar

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Waterpark....

Once a normal family decide to go to a waterpark because they didn't want to stay home because it was the weekend so they told the kids "hey kids guess where we are going" said dad "umm the park" said first twin "yeah what she said hehe" said the second twin "not at the park just put water in the word" said the dad

"Waterpark wait are we going to a Waterpark"said the first twin "me and you're mom decided to go to the waterpark because we don't wanna stay at the house for too long " said the dad "THANK YOU SO MUCH AHHHHHHHhHhHhH wait what time are we going they" said both of the twins "mmm maybe at 15 minutes "ok" said the twins(15 minutes later)"ok girls are you ready" said the mom" yes we are mom and dad" said the twins as they hop in the car something was weird "umm dad why is your car beeping soo much?" said the second twin. "I actually don't know why is it doing that I'm not even pressing it" said the dad "umm honey why is it feel like we going down into the ground" said the mom " I don't know" said the dad "wait what happened" said the first twin "AHHHH" said accidentally all of them fainting until they woke up (28 minutes ago)"where I'm gonna wake my family I am going wake all of them up" said the second twin

When they woke up "I just realised I'm still in the car" said the second twin "what happened" said the mom and the dad and the first twin "don't worry I can tell you all of it" said the second twin "so that it" said the first twin "guys do you remember the waterpark" said the mom" ohhh yeah let's go before it closed"

So they were like all the side and stuff but they got kicked out because they didn't wait for the turn

SO THE END.

Name: Anaya Mpusetang

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Best Day

"Hi!" let me tell you about my life. It started on Wednesday when I was getting a pet. I was so excited that I woke up bright and early.

When I woke up, I heard the beautiful birds tweeting outside my room. Today was the day. I ate my breakfast quickly and hopped into the car proudly. Ten minutes later, I slowly hopped out. When we were in the shop I spotted the most amazing guinea pig, Lily. I toke her home. She came with a collar already.

Mum asked if I wanted to go, I said no. Before Mum got home, she got injured. Mum had to spend weeks and weeks at home.

I brought Lily the guinea pig to make Mum happy. Lily hugged Mum. One hour later Mum wasn't in bed she was in the kitchen making pancakes. I knew that Lily did this and I'm happy.

Name: Anda Sriraksa

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: COROL AND THE MAGICAL QUEST!

Corol and her best friend Storm were on a magical quest in the heart of FIGI. They went there to get some magical sand in a place called Bingoo. The next day she arrived in FIGI. They went to Bingoo. The sand was in a deep dark cave. Corol went in to the cave then Storm peered over the deep dark cave and shone her light down it. She screamed 'Corol Corol!!!'. Corol slowly went down into the cave but she could sense something was behind her. A wolf! She tried to climb back up the rocks but they were covered in mossy green weed. She had nearly made it up the rocks when she suddenly slipped. "Arrrrrrr" she screamed as she slipped. Storm quickly put her hand out for Corol to grab onto. She latched on and took a bit of sand with her. She got out just enough time because the wolf then jumped up but it did not end there! So, she got back the next day and bring her sand to her lab to study when suddenly, BOOM BANG CRASH!!!! The sand exploded and she saw a little creature on the floor but she could not make it out because of all the dusty smoke. *cough cough* it was not a creature in fact it was a blob! Dun dun dunn the blob was coming towards her she screamed, she ran screaming 'arrrrrrr'!!! While saying "Someone save me" she grabbed a stick and watched the blob slowly split in two. She grabbed a bucket from a bench nearby. She slammed the bucket over the blobs head and at last she had captured the blob. "Finally," she gasped. "Anyway, what are you?" as she tapped the bucket and looked at the strange looking blob inside. "I am going to bring you back to my lab", so she marched back to her lab and sat it down and said what while I do with you...

Name: Andrew Lee

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Flaming Ball

One peaceful morning three tigers were at home. The eldest tiger named Matt was counting his supplies for future emergencies. His sister, Lucie, was a little naughty sometimes but most of the time was sensible. Lucie loved playing tricks on her brothers, Matt and Dave, who was always spying on his siblings. Dave was planning to become a spy when he was older; he loved spying, it was his hobby. That night Matt was looking through his telescope and saw a flaming ball. He was so surprised because it was so close, Matt didn't know what to do. He went to his map room and found his map of safe places to live...

Matt ran to Dave's bedroom, and knocked on the door. At first, Dave couldn't hear Matt because he had his music on blast, but Matt banged on the door hard. When Dave opened his door Matt said "A flaming ball is heading straight for our home! Dave, you pack some water and I'll get Lucie."

Next Matt went to Lucie's bedroom, yelling "WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE, THERE'S A FLAMING BALL HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US".

Lucie said "Yeah right Matt".

"Come with me Lucie, I have the proof".

10 minutes later, Matt, Dave and Lucie began their escape from the flaming ball by running as fast as they could. When the flaming ball hit their house, bricks, dust and glass went flying everywhere. Matt, Lucie and Dave had found a safe place to stay until the dust cleared. After the dust had cleared they all went back to see the damage to their house.

"Where will we live?" cried out Lucie.

While Lucie cried Matt went in for a closer look and realised the flaming ball had rare, precious metals and gems in it.

"We can build a new house out of these gems and metals!" exclaimed Matt.

"Really?" asked Lucie, still crying a little.

A few weeks later all three tigers had built their new house and Matt had made a dome shape with the rare metals and gems to protect it.

Name: Andy Luu

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Series of Planets

Here each species has their own planet

(This is where each species lives)

Aliens Venus 274829

Devils Jupiter 498730

Dragons Mars 10837827

Back in the days all these smart, humongous, and horrendous species were all good friends but these days they're not.

Now they always fight and since then it was a lot of trouble.

But let's talk about before they all used to all get along with each- other. They used to practice their abilities but they all were just rookies though none of them knew how to use their special abilities/powers. It was just them who didn't know how to use their powers everyone was giggling and making fun of them.

They were all depressed and sad until... They found a book with all special abilities for dragons, devils and aliens. They were over the moon. They read those books and learnt every single power in the book but used it for the bad. All though they weren't using it for the good at least they were using it for their safety. It was horror for other species but it was fun for the dragons, aliens and devils. They were trying to rule every single planet. But they had to fight for it the dragons, aliens and devils fought. It was a lion! It was amazing they all stared like it wasn't true.

But it was disguised. It was here to destroy everything it was like it was unstoppable. They fought together for many years until the unexpected happened...

They found an ancient realm!

They entered it and found a world with nothing they knew . It was surprising until

BOOM!

They looked and saw that they looked different they were...

HUMAN!

It was unbelievable they had peach skin and everything else that a human does. They were scared of themselves and scared of each other but soon enough they got into it and finally had a fantastic life.

Name: Arabella Goodsir

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The Title Of Your Story: The New Friend

I woke up and I was so excited because today was the day. The sun was glistening though my bedroom window. Today is the day to find my new best friend but first I need to buy new, cute clothes for him.

When I got to the shops, I couldn't find any clothes that are the right size. I searched the whole shop with my eyes peeled but I had no luck. "Haaaa!" I sighed depressingly.

As I sadly walked home with my hands empty. I realized I had to pick up my new friend. I nervously drove to a house. I wondered if my friend wouldn't like me. I hesitantly walked up to the broken house and slowly knocked on the door. It slowly creaked open. Is it haunted? I walked in is this the wrong house. It must be I don't want my friend to be a ghost. I left the house to check if I had put the wrong number ...

"PHEW!" It's the wrong number. I quickly drove to the right house because I was going to be late. This time when I knocked on the door, I heard the best sound ever. "WOOF WOOF!" "AHH!" I squealed. He is so cute. "Will you adopt him?" The owner asked me. "Yes of course I will!" I laughed.

That was the best day EVER!!!!

Name: Billy Hilder

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Basketball Duos

There is a great quiet town in the countryside called Toora in Victoria.

In the town there was a kid and he was amazing at basketball, he knew the majority of the people in the town and all of the people at his school.

At his school there was a full-sized basketball court that he played on all day. At home he had a half court with a basketball hoop like the school and over time he got amazing at basketball. He was only eight years old and he was friends with this kid called Riko. Riko was twelve years old and amazing at basketball too.

If they were on the same team at school it would be unfair and they would win by like 40 points every game at school. They are on the same team at Foster and they hit 5 threes each game and win 89 to 40 most games. it doesn't matter what team they play against they still win!

Billy is the eight year old boy and Riko the twelve year old comes over to play basketball with Billy. They do drills for an hour and a half every day after school and on the weekends. So they get really good at it but at school they don't talk trash to anyone else because they know not too.

On Thursday and Mondays, they both have basketball and never miss a game of basketball because they are crazy for it. They pass it to each other all the time during games, but they share it around sometimes too.

The sad thing is, next year Riko will be in the under fourteens but they will still be friends forever.

Name: Byron Burgess

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Book of Monsters

Have you ever seen a million year book? Well, have you? Well I definitely have. It's called...The Book of Monsters! It was thick, brown and wrinkly and it had spider webs on it like it was supposed to be a colossal tramp for net that a dino could bounce on.

One dark and dreary day the incident happened a professional hiker called Josh saw two big, beady, yellow eyes...a terrible growl...a giant, green and slimy body...it was a...MONSTER! Sadly that day was today!

Every day now a new horrifying monster is born and every horrible day the monsters get stronger and stronger and every deadly year goes by a BOSS monster is created and every terrible ten years a UALTMATE BOSS monster is made and this has been going for ten years! But now the monsters try to take over the world!

Text Box Every day everyone wakes up screaming at the top of their lungs. Josh was scared of all the monsters but he was mainly scared of the ULTEMATE BOSS MONSTER then he remembered he had two amazing friends Matt B and Jill B they are both paleologists and try to stop the source of the monsters. Josh arranged to meet them at twelve O'clock AM. Josh told them when he was hiking he found the book...all the pages were blank...EXEPT ONE! That page said if you find the book and want to save the world you have to go to the lost temple of...MONSTERS get the cure and throw the cure on the monsters the temple location...unknown. Then Jill said "I think I know where the temple is!" I yelled "WHERE!" then Jill said "I was once searching through the Tiki Jungle and I saw a temple with words that said The Temple of Monsters!" then I swiftly said "did you go in?" she answered with... "no." then Matt screamed "why not?" then Jill answered with "because I saw a super cool fossil and I wanted to see it." Anyway we all went to the temple got the cure went back and won the battle.

Name: Caiden Mitchell

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: A play date with Rini

I went to Rinis house and we played hide and seek and on the trampoline. We played poison frog. We watched tv and I drank lemonade.

Name: Caleb Anderson

School Name: St Joseph's Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Mysterious Person

One cold, rainy and dark night as I was walking home I noticed a tall and skinny person looking scary at the bus stop. I purposely walked past to say hello and look to see who it was! I did that and he said nothing and that was mysterious so I decided to spy on him. He was looking around to see if people were around him. He was walking to the bank! So I called 000 to take him to prison. "Wahahaha...I'm the bad guy." Then I realized that he was a policeman so I ran away but he was gaining on me. He was going to get me. "Oh no!" He arrested me. "Give me the money you stole NOW!" They found all the money in my bag. I was sent to prison for twenty years and I was already 51 years old, so it was pretty much for life!

Name: Charlie Richter

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Underwater Miracle

Have you ever met your best friend in a park? Well, I did, can I tell you a story that happened to me about three years ago. I was playing in the park next to my house. I climbed up the stairs and slid down the slide and nearly stepped on a goldfish it was cute and chubby, "I'll name you Lola" I announced. I quickly rushed home. I put her in a cup with water in it and quickly walked to the pond in my backyard it's a beautiful, shallow, clear, pebbly pond with a mini waterfall that makes a beautiful calm noise. I chucked Lola in the water I knew she would be happy there.

We made a special meeting spot near the gum tree at the start of the pond. I was always there for Lola when she needed me. We would meet each other there every day so I could feed her, but one day she wasn't there.

I was walking across the yard with Lola's fish food in my hand. That day it was freezing outside it was snowing I didn't want to be outside for too long I was at the pond leaning against the gum tree waiting at our special meeting spot, but she hadn't arrived. I waited 10 minutes, she wasn't there, I waited 15 more minutes, she still didn't arrive. I was getting worried about Lola, so I decided to walk to the end of the pebbly pond where the little waterfall is. I looked down and saw some rocks moving.

I was a bit confused, so I lifted the rock on the top of the pile. A little fish swam out. It was definitely Lola. But then a SMALLER fish swam out following Lola. It looked just like her. Then to my surprise, 7 more baby fish swam out from the pile of rocks. I was so happy. Lola had babies. I was so ecstatic that Lola was okay, she was going to be a mum and she wasn't lonely anymore.

Name: Charlotte Barker

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Big Beans

Plop is a very active person. His favourite sport is soccer. But he does like games. His favourite game is fifa 23. Fifa23 is a soccer game if his favourite sport is soccer. Fifa 23 matches to soccer.-Smort is plops brother. Smort likes soccer but prefers games-Walker really likes soccer. He wants to become a professional soccer player. One day plop, walker and Smort went to a police station. They saw zombies eating beans when the police is allergic to beans. So they went to the store to buy more beans to help the zombies. When the police came to the station they saw lots of beans. They started to throw up. I was so disgusted in the police station.

The beans

It is disgusting in the police station. The beans is disgusting

Name: Charlotte Friswell

School Name: Inverloch Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Night Terror

Night Terror Last night before bed Ruby thought it was just a normal night. Watching Hunted then Mum and Dad yell at her to go to bed. Ruby made her way up the horrible, disgracefully long stairs, bored to death. Eventually she made it up but when she got to her room she realised her favourite toy, Hips the hippo, had moved to the middle of the bed from her pillow, how she wondered? When she left to go to the toilet she heard party music, she ran back and saw all 360 toys on her carpet floor! Stomp, stomp, stomp. Oh no she heard her Mum walking up the stairs. Ruby mumbles to herself "Mum is going to be furious when she finds out that I have 360 toys on my floor, I mean are my toys trying to get me in trouble". "What is on your floor! Goodnight Ruby!" Yells Mum. "But it wasn't me" explains Ruby, "Ok, so your toys magically got their way onto the floor!" replied Rubys Mum. Ruby felt furious. Ruby started to put her toys away, when finished putting them away she went to the toilet. Bam! Bam! Ruby hears the music again but decides to ignore it, dumb decision. Ruby got back into her room and the toys were all on the...Slam! Noooo the last thing Ruby needed was for her Dad to come home. All 360 of her toys were back on her floor again. "Ruby" her Dad said proudly, Ruby knew she was about to change Dad's mood.... Dad got up the stairs and yelled at Ruby as loud as thunder "Ruby your room is a disgrace, messy and unclean." With that he stomped out. Ruby felt well, Ruby didn't know. She left all her toys on the floor and tucked herself into bed. Hipps her favourite toy, you know the Rhino, started to talk to Ruby. Ruby thought it was a dreams so she pinched herself "Ouch" she yelled, it was not a dream. From then on Ruby knew her toys very, very well. The end.

Name: Charlotte Gilbert

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Long Lost Forest

Wait a second where am I. As I looked, I reluctantly saw the one and only beautiful, blue waterfall. "Oh, my goodness!" I squealed. All the pretty, green and spikey trees started to woosh from side to side.

I saw a flash of light coming from behind the waterfall. "What was that?" I thought. I decided to follow the light to find out what it was. As I went deeper into the forest it became quieter. The birds stopped chirping and the light disappeared. My incredible heart was beating furiously. My tummy was feeling sick.

My tears were dripping from my eyes to my neck, as my brain was thinking nonstop of the ways to get out of this long, lost forest that never ends. "Aaaaahhhhhhhh somebody help me!" I screamed furiously.

I heard the rotor-blades from a helicopter. "Hey over here!" I screamed. I saw a lady in the helicopter looking down, so I knew she would've seen me. "At last, I'm safe," I sighed.nowhere

Name: Clancy Oldroyd

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: HUGY-WUGY

One scorching hot day Jack the only 10 year old boy in his street, was at the supermarket walking down an aisle. He saw a packet of chips so he took them. There was a lever behind the packet of chips. Jack did not pull the lever. He had seen that when someone pulls the lever something bad happens. He had learnt this off TV. So he kept walking but a lever popped up in front of him. He decided to pull it, a trap door opened underneath him. He fell through it. He fell into a dark storage room. There was lots of boxes and old wrapping paper. He could see a big odd looking shape, staring right at him. It started to run towards him. Jack was scared to death, he had never seen anything like it before. It ran straight through him like a ghost. A metal plate was on the monsters chest it read HUGY-WUGY. HUGY-WUGY vanished. Jack was relieved but still scared that it would come back. Jack saw a ladder where he fell through. He climbed up the ladder and ran home. He had night-mares that night and he vowed not to go to the supermarket ever again!

Name: Daisy Pyke

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Ghost Horse

Deep in the mystery woods where nobody went, there was a horse, the horse was white as a piece of paper with tiny black dots and her name was Zoe. She was about to have a baby and while she was in labor, the night was so windy it was almost like the wind was whispering in the trees.

Zoe was a little nervous, but she knew the woods well and trusted the woods so she knew the time had come and in a couple of hours she had a beautiful little foal sitting next to her. She named her Ghost, the night after she was born, it was as if she received a gift.

4 years later, Ghost was a little older and was starting to run to the top of the herd. Zoe however, was a little older so she stayed at the bottom of the herd with the rest of the mothers.

When suddenly some wild horse wranglers arrived even though no one has ever set foot in the mystery woods. Riding their tamed horses, they tried to catch the wild horses but luckily the adult males' horses fought as they neighed wildly and the adult females formed a circle around the little babies including around Ghost but Ghost was NOT happy, she wanted to help but then Zoe said NO! Stay in the circle and of course she listened to her mother and stayed in the kid circle. She was the oldest kid so she had to keep the little foals calm but then the horse wranglers set off a huge sand bomb and everyone had to close their eyes but when they opened their eyes, half of the herd was GONE!!! Ghost was a little scared, but what she didn't know was that her Mother was gone too! She looked until the leader of the herd Captain said sadly "I'm so sorry, I've done a look to see who was gone and..... I can't see your mum." Luckily, Ghost had another mother look after her. Ghost was a very lucky horse.

Name: Daniel Doherty

School Name: St Luke's Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Up Down Nowhere?

I don't think so whined a pale-looking John. "Relax we're just going to check on our project," you reply looking annoyed. When you reach for the door handle, the door mysteriously opens up! Josh looks petrified but you don't care, he only has a lung disease called pneumonoultramicroscopic silicovolcanoconiosis. (New-moh-no-hull-truth-my-kro-skop-ick-sill-ih-koh-vohl-kay-no-koh-nee-oh-sis) It's a real thing search it up. But you do not say it because John has hippopotomonstrosesquippedaliophobia. A fear of long words. Also, a real thing, search it up as well. Anyway, you go inside, your friends following not far behind. You walk up to your chemical experiment and put in a bit of titin (a protein). It has 189,819 letters so I'm not going to spell it. The word makes you hear tintinnabulation (ringing sound) in your head. You tip the protein in your experiment, it bubbles. Its colour is foamy blue, no wait golden sun yet again no it's now settled on fire red. Then it imploded! Then you are the size of an ant and scared of what will happen to you. You see a giant figure, it's a colony of ants! You run until you think they're gone. You're relieved. But your relief turns to horror when you realise that your friends aren't with you. You wonder about your friends life or yours? You decide to save them. Then you come across the class pet. He flings you into the air but luckily you land on something soft. The bad news is that you are in a hive. You run

you dodge. Somehow you end up in a bright, sticky place you grab a piece of honey off the wall it smells good then you are kicked out by force. Suddenly, you land on the treetops. From the treetops you see your friends in trouble! You throw the honey then he runs away. In a flash of light you are in a blank world. It's terrible there for hours until you and your friends run home. You forget that the person checking it would have to go through that.

Name: Django Varela

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Planet

The Planet!

Dad do you know all off the planets in our galaxy.

Yes" replied dad good said bob" boss look at earth.

They have good hi-----Tec I'm jealous we need to attack. We can destroy I mean we will destroy missiles are ready canons are ready machine guns are ready. Rockets are ready get ammunition! We are coming Dad what is that really big thing "no!"

A missile run BOOM! earth figures out that there is a new planet earth says this means war the humans got a rocket to fire at the cyclopes 5 4 3 2 1 BOOM enough get the ships they landed on earth.

Fire the missiles boom attack the cyclopes had a bomb 5 4 3 2 1 but at the last second the other.

Team fired another bomb and then boom paw kablam they both exploded in mid-air then in the distance a new planet crushed some off the cyclops's planet and some of earth too boom what is that planet.

Mercury what really yep we need to destroy it how with the laser then the cyclopes destroyed mercury with their new weapon boom k boom

Done ok now we need to destroy earth they made.

A hole through earth no said an old man then earth got a gigantic mirror and it bounced back to them boom no!

Then earth went to the cyclops's planet go fire boom the cyclopes said grab the weapon5 4 3 2 1

Go then they pointed the weapon to earth but then at 1 second a 50 year old man shot the canon and BOOM it exploded but it was too late.

It already shot no! then all off the humans gathered up and risked their life to kill all off the cyclopes boom go just keep on going but then the commander got shot by a cyclopes but one won... to be continued !

Name: Eadie Clifford

School Name: St Josephs Wonthaggi **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Taco the Puffer Fish

Hi, I'm Taco, I'm a puffer fish. I live with my family, Pizza my mum, Pasta my dad, and Ravioli my sister. As you can tell I'm the only Mexican food name in my family and the rest are Italian food names. I don't really care that I'm the only Mexican name because my family is always kind to me.

One day Taco was feeding his pet crab (hermit crab) . His hermit crab's name was coral. He loves his hermit crab. When nobody wanted to play with him he played with coral. It was Tacos first day at fishy school and they had to say the names of all of their family members. It was Taco's turn as soon as he finished all of his fishy-friends were laughing at him for being the only Mexican food name. So he decided that he was going to swim away and never come back.

"TACO"!!! Yelled his family. Where could he be?

Little did they know Taco found himself in the deep-blue reef. He knows what the reef looks like so he went to get out of there, but he couldn't strait away because there was a fisherman. He waited for 10 minutes and then he made his final escape, never going back there again.

They went back to fishy-school and saw Taco sitting in the fishy chairs Taco told all of them about his entertaining adventure, they were all so relieved to see Taco again.

Name: Ella Cox

School Name: Queenwood Junior School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Sienna's birthday Wish

Desperate for food, Sienna brushed her rags walking to the high school gates knowing it would have been her first day at school. She tip-toed into the supermarket and snatched an apple from the display and sprinted out of the shop. She saw a little paper flickering in the wind and it got stuck in the grass, it had a dollar sign on it.

Taking her chance, she dived for the dollar and caught it just in time before a boy wiped it out of the ground. She had the biggest smile on her face until the angry strong wind washed the money out of her sweaty hands and right into the boy's hand. Her disapproving frown made the boy yell, "Ha Ha!" and she walked away very disappointed.

On her 12th birthday she wished her life could be better. The rest of the day swooped past as she was miserably sitting in a corner of an alley way. The next day a fancy posh griffin came flying out of the sky. As soon as the griffin hit the ground her brain exploded with questions. The griffin made a screeching sound, it made her ears pop, but it sounded beautiful. She hopped onto the griffin as she and the griffin flew straight for the clouds going into a dreamy foggy world.

Sparks flew in all directions like 100 firecrackers on New Years Eve. As if she had lived there,

she felt right at home. Scrumptious smells came from a ginormous building over hanging the whole world of clouds.

After stopping for a quick snack, the griffin showed her around, she wanted to give the griffin something to thank him from all he had done. She found some reeds, and rock and some berries for her gift. First, she dyed the rock purple from the berries then she tied the reeds around the rock and her present was complete. She gifted the present to the griffin and called her Bella after her mother. By the end of the day she felt like she really belonged.

Name: Emma Kwok

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Stuck

As I was walking, I realized I was lost. It started to rain so I tried to find shelter. I found a hut and designed to go in but I saw a portal, I was curious what it was so I went in the portal.

But I realized I was trapped in a computer!

I tried all day and I couldn't get out. I started to freak out that I was trapped forever but I was thinking all day and I said to myself maybe one of the games has a protall to get me out of here so I played roblox first. I joined my best friend we played for hours and hours till it was night, no sign of a portal all day, I played minecraft for more hours and hours, still no portal, played fortnight yes you guessed it, no portal my last game genshin impact, after searching for hours

And hours I knew this game has a very big map so it took longer but I saw something glowing. It was a portal!!!! I filled with excitement when jumped in the portal and I was teleported

to my backyard I WAS SO HAPPY I WAS BACK HOME!!!!!! I cried of happiness I was at home still crying I ran in the house and hugged my mum I was so happy to be back home "where were you honey I looked everywhere for you" my mum cried "it was a looooooong story I will tell you later, I just want some food first" sure hon" when I was nomming on my food I told mum the entire story. My mum started to calm down a bit, I guessed I won't be going on walks anymore for a long time. I am going to play some video games for a bit.

Name: Eva Peters

School Name: Kongwak Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Seasons

Summer is the hottest season the one that you've ever seen the sun ray's brightness has the biggest brightest gleam.

Autumn is the season were the leaves fall down the sun is shining and I feel I have the crown.

Winter is the coldest season by far the month that I put out my favourite rain drop jar. Cold and wet shivery build a fort no time for upset.

Spring is the season for new beginnings and all the animals come out plain silence again I shout. warm but cold this is what I behold.

The end of the beginning has started to sprout. Hooray summer is coming again.

Name: Evie Holland

School Name: Glebe Public School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Murder In The Dark

I'm running from him but he's faster than me. Then everything went black.

"Lets play murder in the dark," Nico said. "Yeah," said Alex. "No," I said firmly. "Yeah no," said James. "Please please please," Nico said. "Yeah please," Alex said. "No means no," I said a little more firmly.

You probably want to know what's going on. I'm Daisy Smith and these are my brothers Nico, Alex and James but their last names are Puddler so, as you can probably see, I'm adopted.

Well, they kept on harassing me to play so I finally gave in and said, yes. "You're in, Daisy," shouted Nico and Alex as they ran upstairs. "I'll help you find them," said James. As soon as James was upstairs, I heard a scream. So of course, I went upstairs. And saw a figure in the shadows. There was also a lot of blood. Where was Nico and Alex? I walked into another room. There was more blood splattered up the wall and on the floor. Then I walked down the stairs breathing very softly, but a floorboard creaked.

I ran but he got me.

And then everything went black.

Name: Frankie Heal

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: How Dinosaurs Went Extinct

Once in a ginormous mansion lived a fluffy cute and cuddly sausage dog named Fluffball. She was in the middle of her very relaxing beauty sleep. When a strong green fluoro light came, which startled fluffball from her beauty sleep.[Which she was not pleased with.]The green fluoro light which floated over to Fluffball and picked her up but Fluffball tried to run back down because she loved her owners and she got pedicures every day,[I mean how doesn't lick pedicures.] The green fluoro light pulled her into a U.F.O! There were strange orange blobby aliens. The aliens poked and prodded Fluffball. Fluffball thought they were trying to learn more about dog. Finally they were done. For Fluffball it felt like a million years. [It was only seven days.]They put her back in the green fluoro light and Fluffball sterd ate one of the blobby orange aliens go crazy on a keyboard like one of her owners on the piano. When fluffball was getting lowered down with the green fluoro light she saw lush green trees and these big creatures with scary ginormous sharp teeth then she realised who they were, they were dinosaurs![Which she had seen in a book Fluffball had ripped up of her owners]. Fluffball started barking "Owwwwwwwwww!" but the aliens probably didn't like it because they dropped Fluffball from 10km high. [For Fluffball it is 999km high!] Fluffball started to drop really fast.[If you think that is to scery think of Fluffball in a red cape.] Fluffball hit the ground but she was fine. When Fluffball walked out clumsily out of the crater she had made, she noticed that the lush green forest was gone and the scary ginormous sharp toothed dinosaurs were gone to. Fluffball looked up in the sky but the U.F.O was gone. So she started to bark so they will come and get her "Owwwwwwwwww!" but they wouldn't come back. Fluffball decided to wait. Fluffball had heaps of babies so dogs ruled the world! [They called it Dog paradise Until humans came and called it Earth.]

Name: Freya O'Brien

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Tales of Banana and Watermelon

One sunny day, a banana hatched from his skin and grabbed it. His name was Banana. When he was 2 months old, he was very dramatic. Like, if you said he couldn't go through the portal to Fruitland, he would flip his wig and flop on the floor like a dying fish. Yes I'm serious. Okay, enough messing around, back to the story. So, one day when he was walking around Fruitland (after Blue Java let him)he found a watermelon walking around alone, just like he was. Her name was Watermelon(Wow, such good names). Banana decided that he liked Watermelon because she was energetic and funny and really pretty, he thought to himself. Watermelon liked Banana, but when she found out that he hadn't slept since he was 46 days old, Watermelon was outraged!!!"You haven't!!!!????!!!"Watermelon shrieked. "Yeah, I guess not" Banana mumbled. Well, that set Watermelon off. She was left spluttering and coughing about Banana not sleeping. The next day, after a lot of grumbling from Blue Java, Banana got through the Fruit portal to meet Watermelon. Watermelon tried all day to get Banana to sleep, but nothing was working. The next day, once Banana had come through, Watermelon tried again. After a lot of dramatic flopping and mumbling, Banana finale gave in and said..."I guess I sort of have to because Blue Java, my mentor

is seriously worried about my health issues and that's probably because I haven't slept in a while. "So Banana and Watermelon went to their homes and had a very peaceful sleep, no dreams, no nightmares. The next day, Banana and Watermelon met up and Banana told Watermelon that he felt much better and that he would sleep from then on. Watermelon was very pleased. Banana and Watermelon became the bestest of friends. Banana even wrote a song for Watermelon. He called it Watermelon Banana Sandwich. They both had good lives being fruits. They never got eaten.

Name: Genevieve Venter

School Name: Newlands Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Anna and Soo

"Soo, wake up" said Anna McGill in a calm tone because it was only 6:30 am to her stepsister Soo Wong.

"ahh" yawned Soo 'why have you woken me up so early" she murmured tiredly.

'Our camping trip remember?" Anna whispered.

Soo nodded 'oh yeah, lets wake up mum and dad" Soo replied.

'whoa' said Soo astonished at her surroundings then suddenly Anna shot up in her mother's face asking her if she could explore on her own. 'Soo is three years older than you my little ten-year-old you must go with her' Anna moaned Soo groaned. If you have a sibling or even a relative under 18 than you would know how much you fight with them, a lot. It got dark very shortly after that. They were having Spaghetti Bolognese for dinner. 'Who wants dessert? Mum said every one replied with a yes and a smile. For dessert they had cupcakes with star sprinkles. 'made with love by the star chef my dad' said Soo. Anna pointed out how Soo was eating a pink cupcake 'It doesn't matter I believe pink is a very artistic colour'. Mum told Soo and Anna they could explore but she told them to bring two torches each just in case one ran out of charge.

'Watch out for that deep hole Soo' Anna said but it was too late Soo had already fallen into the hole and hit the floor so hard she knocked herself out 'Oh no!' she started crying. She cried for an hour until Soo woke up and climbed up to see Annas worried face 'Anna where are we?' Anna stood up in relief, but she still asked how they would make it back to there tent. Soo had placed pebbles so they could know how to get back. Soon they got back to the tent and had the best sleep ever.

Name: Georgia Haw

School Name: St Joseph's Primary School Korumburra **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Best Friend Love

One day a little girl was at the park and she saw a little boy that she saw there daily. That day, the park was empty except for the two of them. So she went up to him and asked him to play. They had fun playing tag and pushing each other on the swings. When it was time to go home, they both left reluctantly. The next day when the girl arrived, the little boy came up immediately and they began to play. This happened every day for three years. One day the little girl arrived and saw the little boy crying. "What's wrong?" "Mum and Dad just told me I am moving away and I won't be able to play with you everyday." The little girl was heartbroken. "When?" "I will be moving a week from today." That day when they had to go home, the little girl told her parents the sad news. They comforted her and talked to the boys' parents and got his phone number. That night she called him and they scheduled a playdate a day before they moved. The day of the playdate arrived and he came over and they had a fun time. They went to the park, watched a movie and went for a swim. When it was time to go, they gave each other a huge hug and said goodbye. The following weekend, the little girl woke to a knock on her door, it was her best friend visiting her. He had moved but he was only a bus ride away. Even though they could not see each other as much, they found a way to let their friendship continue.

Name: Georgie Moran

School Name: Fish Creek and District Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Lost Quokka

One night there was a little quokka named Peanut. He went outside and played. Dinner time! Said Mum. OK! Peanut went to dinner, and ate up, then went to bed. The next morning Peanut went and had breakfast. He peeked through his parent's bedroom door but... There's no-one there! MUM! DAD! WHERE ARE YOU!? There's no answer. Peanut flops onto the bed and start's bawling his eyes out. He goes outside. It's quiet. He can see leaves waving in the whistling wind, and his paws crunching on the dry ground. He goes into town, just in case they were shopping. Hardly anyone was in town. Peanut goes home with a tear on his cheek. He looks at a photograph of his mum and dad. He hears a horn outside. Its Mum and Dad! Where were you!? Where have you been!? Why did you go!? Said Peanut. We had to go to an important meeting and didn't have time to say we were going! Why didn't you leave me a note? Cried Peanut. We thought of leaving a note... but we were in such a rush we had to go! Well from now on I'm going wherever you go. Said Peanut.

Name: Gladys Jim

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Abandoned Hotel

One day at miss rich Miranda's mansion. She was playing video games until she remembered her birthday party. what is she going to do! Her friend Lia and Rosie will be unhappy, so she thought I know, a sleepover at the hotel of stories. So on Miranda's birthday she called her friends over and they rode their bikes to the hotel of stories. It looked fancy and a bit creepy to, but they didn't Care much about it. So they went in and checked out, "hello ladies What room do you want?" said the lady, "Well, we want a fancy room with 3 bedrooms. "Said Rosie kindly the other girls agreed so they got a card and went to their room but they didn't notice that the lady at the counter lied to them this was an abandoned hotel well Rosie screamed " we are in doors!" " Oh no, "cried Lia. The girls ran and ran to the closet but noises like little footsteps, the were girls were creeped out be for a thunderstorm started and... CraCk! Boom smAsh a black creature appeared It had shiny white eyes and a black black body. "I'm scared" whispered Miranda " am I" screamed Lia "shhh" cried Rosie as the black figure moved closer and... Miranda thought and thought until she whispered "hey any of you guys have a phone?" 'Hmm I think I do?" said Miranda. So she put her hand in her pocket and got the phone out "a ha" cried Miranda pulling out her phone "call the police call the POLICE" shouted Lia so they called the police and seven minutes later the police arived and got the girls out "thank you so much" cried the girls "your welcome"..... The end.

Name: Grace Walker

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Ghost of The Titanic

One Chilly winter morning a cargo ship was sailing along the rippling water when suddenly the weather began to cool.

In Sydney Cove approximately one hour after the ship sank, the traders were waiting for the shipment to arrive. They waited for an hour, then two, but the ship never arrived. The Traders phoned the dockworkers to see if they had left and they said they left an hour ago.

They phoned an investigator, "We'll look into it and get back to you," they promised.

The following day the investigator began to search for the lost ship and found a single sail flapping on top of the waves. It was from the ship! They called in special investigators to find out if the ship had sunk. According to their findings it had met a watery demise. As the investigator turned his boat around, he saw an outline of a ship and sailed towards it. Once he reached the murky shadow, he saw it was not real but was misty and white. His hand touched the shadow, and it went straight through. The investigator looked up and instantly recognized it to be the long-lost ship... the Titanic.

"That does not make any sense. The Titanic sank one hundred and eleven years ago." Said the investigator in an unsure voice.

Suddenly the air became still and cold. The ghostlike ship hurdled forward rushing towards them like an angry cheetah, it swallowed them in a misty darkness.

When they awoke, they were lying on their sides looking across the ship. Everything looked normal for a minute until they realized that their ship was broken in two pieces and sinking quickly. They tried to get the ship to stop sinking by leaning towards the side that was not currently underwater, but it just made it sink quicker. It began to sway and like a submarine was consumed by the water's murky depths. Never to be seen again, just like the cargo ship.

Name: Hamish Thomas-Duncan

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Blue and Red

Red and blue made purple she saw the shades quick the shades here red orange yellow green blue purple and pink combined to make a rainbow wall," aww man "said the shades, they see the rainbow wall and screamed and they ran off the colour's uncombined and they go to their houses black and white goes on to their tippy toes to reds house and steals reds gem's and red calls and super hero orange " hello red do u need any help" said super hero orange " yes I do need help the shades toke my gems's " said red "ok I'm on the way " said super hero orange "ok I'm here where is the Jull's " I see them with my super vision" said super hero orange grabs them "you looking for these" said super orange gives it to red "thank you super orange these cost a lot " said red " oh red said its 11o clock it's the time I go to bed and ill set mouse traps on the floor bye " said red he goes home and sleeps later that night grey and pink went to reds house and blues the roof comes of "yes" ! yelled pink "shh" said grey " your goanna wake them up " whispered grey finds a rock and puts the big rock and ziplines down inside reds house "we better be careful tippy toeing around in here" whispered grey " yeah we should " whispered pink they tippy toed into the kitchen "ouch" yelled grey red yells "who's in here acutely I should call super hero orange " said red "hello super hero orange " said red " hello red do u need my help again " said super hero orange yes I do come to my house quickly " said red " ok " super hero orange hangs up " I'm here so what is your problem " said super hero orange " oh I dont know where did the shades go can you find them they are going to cause chaos in the world "

Name: Harley Roelink

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Pencil

The pencil is a 500 year old pencil he has lived his life in a pencil sharpener.

0-0 pencil face his stuck in the pencil sharpener 500 years ago his been trying to get out ever since.

Some person got him out by wiggling the sharpener.

When he got out he went to eat some food.

Name: Harley Weston

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The AFL Game

It was my friend's birthday, and his name is max we were going to his birthday party at the preliminary final and the game was Carlton vs North Melbourne at the g. We got there early enough to listen to the 12 buckle my shoe song and we sang along i got the brand new 12 buckle my shoe 34 buckle some more 56 nikey kicks. I even got to go on the oval with my friends and even kick some epic goals it was epic. The first quarter was an epic quarter with Carlton on 6.0 36 to north Melbourne 3.0 18 the second quarter wasn't as cool as the first but Carlton still kicked 2.4 16 to equal up to 8.4 52 and north kicked 1.2 which eqals up to 4.2 26. At half time Carlton were up by 26 points. We watched the auskickers play on the footy me Billy and max thought it was a great experience for them. (just like it was for us) after we watched a bit of the auskickers we went to get some food. Ryan and i got a g burger and billy and max got chips and a hot dog. Early in the third term nick larky for the roos hurt his acl. That means if the roos make the granny he will be out. Third quarter was a blast for the roos they kicked 5.5 35 to be just down by one and norths score was 9.7 61 and Carltons score was 9.8 62. To be continued...

Name: Harmony-Skye Lock

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Colours

Red and blue made purple she saw the shades, quick the shades are here! Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, purple, and pink combined to make a rainbow wall." AHH!" screamed the shades, they see the rainbow wall and screamed and they ran off, the colour's uncombined and they go to their houses.

Black and white go on to their tippy toes to Red's house. They steal Red's gem's and Red calls, super hero orange "Hello, Red do u need any help?" said brave hero orange. " Yes I do need help, the shades have taken my gem's said red "Ok I'm on the way " said brave hero orange.

"Ok I'm here where are the jewels with the gems in them. "I see them with my super vision" said super hero orange and grabs them. "Are you looking for these" said super orange and gives them to Red. "Thank you brave hero orange, these cost a lot" said Red.

" Oh red said its 11o clock it's the time I go to bed and I'll set mouse traps on the floor, bye said Red. He goes home and sleeps. Later, that night Grey and Pink went to Red's house and tried to blow the roof off! "Shh, your gonna wake them up "whispered grey. Pink finds a rock and puts the big rock and ziplines down inside Red's house. "We better be careful, tippy toeing around in here" whispered grey "Yeah we should "whispered pink. They tippy toed into the kitchen "OUCH" yelled grey. Red yells "Who's in here? Actually, I should call super hero orange " said Red. "Hello, super hero orange " said red " hello red do u need my help again? "said super hero orange. "Yes I do come to my house quickly "said red " ok " super hero orange, hangs up. "I'm here, so what is your problem? said super hero orange "Oh, did they steal the shades? " Can you find them, they are going to cause chaos in the world said red.

Name: Harrison Jeffs

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Revenge of the Sith

Battle over Coruscant

Current Objective 1: Out Of Count. "Be careful Anakin" "Master it is fine we are about to arrive at General Grevis battleship in 3...2...1." "You guys are the best, I'd never make it to retirement but still aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa", said BR567857. "The Chancellor should be on the observation deck." "R2 do you think you can help us get through the battleship?" "Anikin, we want to be quiet." "Quiet master." "Stupid Jedi, you will never!" "Beep beep beep." "Thanks R2 time to continue." "A few seconds later. "What?, how have you got so far". 10 seconds later. "Nice shot R2". "It seems R2 cleared us a path let's go". "Chancellor thank goodness you're alive". "Count Dooku". "I've been looking forward to this". "My powers have doubled since our last battle Count Dooku". "Good the stronger they are the harder they fall".

"You will not defeat me". "Ow!" Even if that hurts, I still can defeat you". "Super battle droids get them"! "Anyone can count on the count." 5 minutes later. "Do it!" (clungk) (clungk) "General Grevis" "Ha ha ha ha you will never catch me ha ha ha"! (whistle) "Let's strapon boys." "AAAAAAAAAAAA"! "Another happy landing." "I want you to be my official member of the Jedi Council". "But Chancellor, the council elects its own members." "Lets see so." "Chancellor" "Master windu, lucky you're in one piece." (clungk) "OW"! "Anikin" "Look at this".

"Wow Padma that's amazing!" "Anikin! "You don't want to be late." "Now where to master?" "The Jedi Temple." A few minutes later. "Master Obe-one do you have the intel?". "Not all of it, but enough to triangulate his location." "Mmmmmmm it seems he's on the planet Yoltonen." "If this is so Obe-One we will send clone trooper for assistance." "Ok, hopefully this isn't going to be a heck of a time". A few minutes later after they landed. "A welcoming committee". "Welcome Jedi, I welcome you to but we are looking for General Grevis."

To be continued Chapter2 coming soon.

Name: Harvey Prater

School Name: Bass Valley Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Why I love my family

I love my family because there kind and thoughtful.
In my family there is Me, Millie, Rhys, Mum and Dad.
Mum likes singing, I like my Nintendo, Rhys likes soccer, Millie likes dancing and Dad likes gaming. My Family has one dog, one cat and one kitten. I wish we had a pet velociraptor that would be pretty cool. My family is special because I'm in it and I'm pretty awesome,
I love my family because Mummy rules and she gives the best hugs in the universe :)

Name: Hayden Lee

School Name: Footsray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Dog that Worked for the FBI

In New York City it is loud and smells like gas and chrafick and beeping. Daphne the dog is a smart The next day

FBI open up

Daphne the dog came in the house and started to bark. raf raf raf raf as she barked. The people in the house is russian and are dead.

The end! and cheeky dog but she works for the FBI as well.

Name: Hayley Ta

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Changing the World

Ever since I was born my family wasn't aloud to win anything or do things that other people "could do". "It was because they were Aboriginal and lots of people were teasing them and I didn't like that people were doing that" . "Now people are doing it to me and what I didn't like most of all is that people were treating me differently". "But today I'm going to try changing that so I asked my teacher if I could make a speech at assembly and she said yes". "So when I went home today I ran straight to my room to start writing my speech". "It took a long time to plan but I got it done and this is what it said".

"Hello my name is Julianna and today this speech is about me and how my family lived". When my uncle and aunty were in primary school they got teased all the time and people were treating them differently but this year I want to change that and I don't want people like me Aboriginal to deal with this everyday so what I want for you is to treat people like me the same way that you treat other people and no teasing as well cause people like me don't like it so what I want from you is a little respect because it's hard for people to live with people that don't respect us as they do respect others who aren't Aboriginal so I want that to change thank you".

"So everyday and night I kept practicing even at dinner time" . "Until it was friday today was the day I make my speech and tell everyone". "So when it was time I took a big breath in and out and then made my speech and at the end everybody agreed ". "Then on the next day of school everybody was being kind to me and my Aboriginal friends after I made my speech I felt much more better and so did my friends so since then I never got treated badly I liked that".

Name: Hemi Manawatu

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Half Vampire Half Human

Bing! Bang! Boo! It all started with a person trying to go in a cave after a vampire. A Vampire came out of nowhere, James got bitten by the Vampire. The Vampire disappeared. Where is he????????? Ahh! Why do I have white skin? Maybe I am a vampire! I have to find that person. There he is. Am I a Vampire Yes you are! Cool! What can I do? You can do.... 'BANG!' What was that? There is a girl. You can fly and stick to stuff. So cool! Go test it out!

Ok I will. that's really cool! I Know, its cool as. when I was first a vampire a person bullied me. what did you do? I got pay back. ok I am going out you have to wait you will Burn out I know right dam!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Name: Henry Aldred

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: What A Teacher

"Hi, I am Henry, I am about to tell you the story of the worst day of my life". Anyway, I better get on with the story. I get dropped off by my mum and I slowly walk into line, I sit down, I see this slightly ugly, tall and bad-tempered student sitting next to me, this is my first day at this school I loved how the school building was so tall, and had windows everywhere, it felt like you were flouting in the sky, but then...

Suddenly, the teacher runs out of the main building yelling arrrrr! he starts speaking, but the children's laughter muffles his words.

A brief time later a tall figure emerges from the building. He has nails as long as an A4 piece of paper, and smells like old tuna.

He had the longest of noses, and his claws were as long as the claws of a hammer, but that was not even the worst bit. Each leg had four smaller legs attached like a chair, twenty legs in total.

I curiously, ask the class if I should go up, they replied with an overwhelming "Yes!" Well, some replied, some were shaking in fear. I stepped up and slowly creped towards him. I was close, and all I could see, or feel was carpet-like fur. It is clear now that this, is a monster!! I then asked, "why are you here?"

My mind took control and made me think that he soon said, "I am your worst nightmare." I took back control, astonishingly he presented that it was our SUBSITUTE TEACHER!!!

Everyone burst into laughter. I encounter my friends while I was walking into line. I remarked to them, "what a teacher hi is!!!" they all laughed joyfully. And that is the story of the worst day of my life, bye.

Name: Henry Schultz-Sheehan

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Bad Dog

One day a boy named Bob went for a walk at the park. He was walking past the swings when suddenly a bulldog ran up to him and started chasing him!

Bob sped down the footpath all the way to his house. As soon as he was inside he slammed the door in the face of the bulldog! When Bob was in his room he heard a BANG BANG from downstairs! The bulldog was breaking in!!! Suddenly he wondered where was the bulldog's owner? He looked out the window he saw a man grinning evilly. BANG CRASH The bulldog had broken in! He jumped out the window and slid down the drain pipe.

As soon as he was at the bottom he ran down an alleyway. Halfway down the alleyway he spotted a newspaper. The headlines read MAN MURDERS 5 PEOPLE WITH BULLDOG! Beneath the headlines was a picture of the man he saw!

Bob ran faster than ever to the police. He ran inside and told sergeant Redback the whole story. Sergeant Redback did not think one bit of that story was true. And he told Bob that he was a waste of time. So Bob told himself that he would have to defeat the man by himself.

Bob checked Google Maps to see if there was anything suspicious. Sure enough he saw a house nearby with a pool shaped like a bulldog! He ran the two blocks in 30 seconds flat! Bob climbed the fence and hid. The man and the dog came out and Bob snuck into the house.

Soon he had everything he needed. Bob glued 1 set of tripwire hooks to the front door and the other to the back door. By 7:30pm the man finally walked in the door. As soon as he tripped up Bob ran out of his hiding place and handcuffed him and hit the dog with a sleeping dart! He took them to the police and Sergeant Redback took the man to prison and the bulldog to the kennel.

Bob then continued his stroll around the park.

THE END

Name: Hiba Ibrahim

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Trip

Once upon a time me and sophia and Erethra went on a tip to Egypt and we eat donut and sweet candid and went shopping and whant to sleep run to The park and went back home and The next day we went to italy andi see a shoe on The floor and said Erethra oh my gosh and i said what happened Erethra i'm so mad why because i keep stepping on food oh that's ok i step on dog poop be for so thas ok ok now i am happy now ok les' go back home now when we go home we can play with toys and Euthra said yay now we can play i am so hurry me to am hurry ok we can eat noodles ok i am going to sleep and The next day we went to The park again and we went back home and The next day we went to spain and i see a donut on The floor and The next day at 3am we went back home and The next day we went to school and saw miss Katia and miss Katia was so Happy and me and Eretra and sophia was Happy too.

Name: Holly Dorling

School Name: Fish Creek and District Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: An Elephant Telling Jokes

Once there was an elephant named Dumbo. His dream has always been telling jokes all over the world. This has been his dream because he loves making people laugh. Once he saw a little girl crying and he told one of his famous peanut jokes and she stated laughing and she had a big smile on her face. Then he wants to the orphanage to tell jokes to kids to make them happy. So, he started to pack and headed to an airport but they wouldn't let elephants go on planes but luckily there was a boat rear by so he snuck on that. A couple hours later it was really rough seas it was horrific they actually had to stop at a random place but he eventually got to Hobart the first thing he did was un pack. Then got to the orphanage all the kids were laughing and having so much fun playing with the elephant. Then they plaid some games they chased the elephant around. But that wasn't his dream his dream was to tell peanut stories all around the world. He was finally about to achieve his dream to be a comedian Hobart had built a big stage with thousands of people watching all the people waited for an hour whilst they were getting prepared to have an elephant on stage. When he finally got on stage he told his best joke and he said have you heard about the new peanut joke I'm not going to tell you because you might spread it. Suddenly not even a single person laughed but he just thought know one herd it so he said in again but still no one laughed. All that was going through head was "did they not like my joke he ran of stage he was miserable he ran home he was just sitting on the ground doing nothing but then he remembered all those happy times with the kids so then he went back to the orphanage because that was his dream all along they lived happily ever after.

Name: Holly Lambert

School Name: Forrest Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Skellywag

"Good morning everyone," said Ava.

Abby, Alana, Anna, Ally, and Asha were sisters. They lived in Sydney. They lived in an orphanage. All their names started with A.

Ava and Abby are 6 they are twins. Alana is 8. Ally is 4. Anna is 5. And Asha is 9. Their parents died when Ally was 2.

One night when they were asleep, something woke Anna up. It was a big BANG!

"Ahh! Asha!" said Anna.

"What?" asked Asha.

"What is that?" whispered Anna.

"Ahh, guys, come on" screamed Anna. They jumped out the window and ran until they were at the beach.

"What was that?" cried Ava.

"It it can't be real," said Asha.

"What can't be real?" exclaimed Alana

"Okay, well..." said Asha. "Mum and dad used to tell stories about Skellywag."

" Skelly what?" questioned Abby.

"Skellywag," explained Asha.

"He comes and grabbs you when you are sleeping, and runs, then he and takes you to his cave, and you are never to be seen again."

"AHH OH NO!" cried Ally.

BANG BANG

"He's coming this way, come on!" whispered Ash.

"Ha ha I know you're here..."

"It's skellywag!" whispered Ally.

"I'm here."

"AHH"

"He grabbed Alana!" cried Anna.

They ran after her. They reached Skellywag's cave and when they arrived Anna was in a cage.

"HELP!" she cried.

"Look there is the key," said Asha.

She ran and grabbed it.

"Not so fast," said Skellywag.

She quickly unlocked the cage. Anna was out but then a huge net fell on Asha. But then the floor opened she was slowly falling into a cage of lava. Alana found a rock and started cutting the net so she would be free.

"We are running out of time!" She quickly cut the net and they ran. Skellywag was never seen again.

Name: Hope Smith

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Bob's Big Advencher

Hi my name is bob the dog and I am going to tell you about one of my aventcher's I had and this one is the scariest one I've had in my life. This is the story i.m going to till you at the train station i accidently got on the wrong train and it stops at the beach and this bach gard furry live and

He was my friend i come and see a lot so i asked him where the next train station is he said it's in north pole so i went to the north pole slowly and it toke two day's to get there but on the way i got lost forest and wolfed a lot strawberry cake for dessert and thin i f gard furry came and got the Halopter and he fand me ! i was overjoyed to jump on him for like five. as so cozzy i fill fast

Asleep in my very big bed! And i was asleep the endt into a helicopter it was Alsee to safety the next day i ot to thir house we had fish and chip's for

DinnerBut then a cage fell on top of me and it sand like cash!!! s and her son Josh and they Helping me get homeorgot it wos now ten o' klok and i weint the forest and i got losst this time on one came so i got my phone aut

And colled gard ferry and he said wath is it and he said he will have tomorrow ok.Gard ferry. Theset bake to the train

Station and this time i made shor i got on the right train to the city for

Lunch with Aisle and Josh . we had a good lunch and thin i want to

The tiptop maintainnd i go and had a bosh waerk and i come for dinner

And it was nine o' klok wain i g

Mins and thin we got on in the helicopter to go home with gard furry

And i weint to gard firry h

Name: Hudson Dryden

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: War

"Bang" "we're getting bombed by Russia" said the Australian Prime Minister. "All forces let's get pay back on Russia" said the Australians people. "We got the mini gun, start shooting at Russia" Davey said. Zack started shooting at Russia. Then Davey got the villagers to a safe plane. "oh no" said Davey "what" said Zack. "there's someone stuck in the building" said Davey. "oh no" we forgot. Okay I'll go get the person out of the building so they're safer. There is a bomb on the building. "hopefully I can get the person out of the building just in the nick of time" "I'm in the building" "I got them out of the building, yes it was just in the nick of time." Australia wins. "do you want to find out how I got them out of the building." Said Davey. "so first I had to shoot all of the guards to get past the guards, but the bad thing was that the guards had shotguns and millions of ammo ready and loaded to shoot at me. Then once I killed them all I ran as fast as I could to the top of the building to get the person just before the bomb that the guards set up on the building so that the building would blow up on people that try to kill the guards that put the bomb on the building. Once I got the person out of the building the building blew up. So it was lucky I got out of the building just in the nick of time. "that was a very risky war wasn't it guys." "yeah it was the most- risky war I've ever been in for my whole entire life time I've been alive." "Everyone will now that this war is called super risky war." "now we can all go home to have a big rest and see are family's again so they are happy."

Name: Hunter Cook

School Name: Kingsley Park Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Story That Comes to Life

Lenny dropped his book and went to pick it up. His hand suddenly disappeared!

WOOOSH! Lenny was flying through rainbow lights.

Suddenly, Lenny passed out.

"Where am I?" Lenny said. "You're in the story you wrote a few hours ago" said a deep scary voice. "AAAHH! Where's that coming from?" Lenny yelled in a terrified voice.

"I'm the pencil you use every day at school". "What?" said Lenny in a surprised way. "I need to tell you how to leave this place," the pencil said.

"First you need to beat the IQ King in a quiz. Then you have to defeat the Mighty Chicken Wing. Ok bye" said the pencil. "Wait, I have so many questions!" said Lenny. But the pencil was gone.

So Lenny set off. First he stumbled past the Western Rocky Mountains. BUMP! "Who are you?" asked Lenny. "I'm Smarty Pants." Smarty Pants was a character Lenny had made up earlier. "So it is my story" Lenny whispered to himself.

Lenny and Smarty Pants kept going and found the IQ King.

"Do you know what to do?", Lenny asked. "No", said Smarty Pants. "Wait, it's my story. I need my notebook!" said Lenny.

"The IQ King is as dumb as a rock" Lenny wrote in his notebook.

"Start the quiz!" yelled the IQ King. "6+6?" asked the servant. "12" said Lenny. "Correct". "4+4?" the servant asked the IQ King. "Banana!" answered the IQ King. Lenny won!

After the quiz Smarty Pants and Lenny climbed up to Chicken Wing Palace to challenge the Mighty Chicken Wing. Lenny writes in his notebook that Smarty Pants gets a flamethrower and Lenny gets a fire sword.

Smarty Pants used his flamethrower and fried the Mighty Chicken Wing's army into fried chicken.

"Distract him Smarty Pants, I'll finish him off" Lenny yelled.

Lenny jumped off a rock and hit Mighty Chicken Wing with his fire sword. BANG!

Suddenly Lenny woke up in this bed. With his notebook, pencil and a piece of fried chicken next to him. He had escaped and was feeling hungry!

Name: Huw Smith

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Cool Video Game

A young boy named Ben
Ben loves video games a lot.
He is very scared and
skinny and dirty he is
ten .

One day ben was going home
in his dad and mum's car.

Ben's dad skinny man
and his mum was skinny
too.

Hay son has school dad said
good ben said when
he got in to his room he
was playing his video games
for hours and up to time he
whent to sleep.

The time he was up
he was in a
video game!!!

And he was so scared
of being in video game
he had no Idea that there was
a fire.

Going on nearby so he was going to
see it and allies.

One of the allies came up to
him the allie said "can you help us?"
Yes said ben ok said the allie
the big allie.For lots of days
getting agreeive to destroy
the big allie.When they got
to the big allie.They destroy
him.

They lived happily ever after
and ben got out of the video game.

Name: Isobel Tran

School Name: St Luke's Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Spells and Potions

Winds whistled softly when a girl named Crystal skipped along a stone path like she did every morning. She had dusty blonde hair and she was wearing her school uniform. Something that morning felt different in the whispering woods, it felt magical. Suddenly she heard a voice like it was singing to her so she walked off the path and through the trees and into the woods. Not remembering that her school bus had probably come and gone.

Just then she saw a book floating in mid-air about one metre off the ground. On the cover she read, "Spells and potions." The book had many spells on many different things. Crystal read one out loud. "Take me to Fairyland." Suddenly she was transported there! How would she get home?

A little while later Crystal decided to talk to the first fairy she saw, which was a boy fairy with blue wings the colour of the ocean and hair as gold as the sun. He was walking a pastel unicorn with a golden horn and a purple mane.

"Can you help me get back to the whispering woods? I found a book and read something."

"I can't help you, I'm sorry." stammered the boy.

At the crack of dawn, Crystal decided to wander around fairyland and find a way home herself." Sapphire crystals hung on the trees and tasted like strawberry lollipops. Then she saw the boy she saw before and ran up to him.

"I'm sorry I just needed to feed my new pet unicorn. I'm Spike and I'll help you if you want.

"I would, thanks," replied Crystal.

"So first we need to find a portal and pick the whispering woods." stated Spike. He showed her the way through fairyland and protected her from mischievous sprites and smelly ogres with teeth as dirty as a dog that just rolled around in mud. Finally, they found the portal! It was purple with swirls of pink and blue. Crystal made her way through the portal and would never forget the day she came to Fairyland!

Name: Jake Hannigan

School Name: Fish Creek and District Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Zombie Infested City

Once in a zombie infested city. 2 people named Jake and Luca... will they survive?

So, when we woke up, we were on top of a skyscraper Luca said we should find a way down. then Jake saw zombies! Aar Jake slimed Luca looked down olla zombies Luca, Jake saw 4 supply drops, in the supply drops, ammo, guns, axes, food for weeks. They shot some zombie. Jake said why is the military here ...? Luca found a way down 10 minutes later we got to where the military was. There was a fence. We tried to climb over the fence the military a gun aimed at Jake and Luca, we ran to a place at the military couldn't shot them we followed the fence but before we got here, we got told that the city was 2489 acers. We waked 1243 km, so Luca say to go look for some more supply drops, we went 10 by 10.

When it turned night, we word play hide and sick with the zombies. we played hide, n, sick but the 5th night there was a blood moon. We got our most powerful guns, we shot zombie by zombie, but after the 10th zombie was a mutant zombie. We got our shotgun we shot it did nothing we ran for a day.

In the distance we could see some supply drops there 3 sties dops. We prised them open and the supply drops had car prats 2 hours later the car was built but! We had no fuel we went off to look for fuel, we walked and waked and waked and soon, we forgot what we were looking for .so we went back to the car and it was night. Jake and Luca, there was a lot of zombies Jake ran out of ammo it took a second to reload but, then we found a place at didn't have zombies so! We sped in the building. We got back to the car, then we realised that there was fuel in the supply crake We pot the fill in the car and drove away. The End.

Name: Jakey Brandon-Barrett

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Jakey's Fishy Story

Once upon a time max went to the park, troopy with a apple stecry

then max seen a four-wheel drive,

then max seen an apple stereo then max went to the homestead.

Name: Jase Boyd

School Name: Foster Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: A Happy Day

One crazy day, Mario and Luigi were playing with pipes. Mario went home with Luigi and Dad said the commercial was horrible! Mario stomped off into his bedroom and turned on the TV, there's a big flood in Paynesville. Mario and Luigi teleported into the Mushroom kingdom. Mario had a superpower, it was teleporting and Luigi's superpower was fighting. So that means Luigi can beat everyone up and Mario can teleport anywhere he wants to go. Luigi fights anyone in his way! Luigi went looking for the princess. Finally Mario somehow found her, Mario yelled "Luigi I found her". Luigi ran over to them. Luigi asked "did you want me to beat Bowser in a fight?" "Yes," said Mario. Bowser was coming to the Mushroom kingdom. When he comes, Luigi will swing a punch and Mario will teleport around Bowser to make him dizzy, Bowser is here, "Luigi are you ready" said Mario, "yes" said Luigi. Fight! Mario teleports "time to get Boswer dizzy"! "Luigi, we won the fight," said Mario. "Princess, you have your land back," said Luigi. Mario teleports home and Luigi runs home.

Name: Jaxon Smyth

School Name: St Joseph's Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: My First Game of Footy

As I drive in the car to my first football game, I am so excited. 10 minutes later I am there for the Leongatha football league. 18 people are on my team - Cooper, Levi, Xavier , Jaxon , Harry , Jed and more . As the siren went my team ran onto the field for 1 minute before I kicked a goal. My team goes crazy. I kicked 7 more goals. QUARTER TIME - 4 4 to 14! My team is winning. The siren goes. Harry is in ruck. Harry hits the ball high. "WOW!" yelled Jaxon. The other team is at their goals. 3 more goals from the other team. HALFTIME 32 to 44! As I drink my Gatorade I am thinking about the next quarter. This time Xavier is in ruck the siren goes. Xavier hits the ball to Jed and I go for a speckie 3 metres high. I mark the ball. I kicked a beautiful goal. Jed kicked 1 goal, Harry kicked 2 goals, Xavier kicked 4 goals and I kicked 10 goals. 3 quarters ends - 84 to 84! The siren goes for the last time. Xavier hit the ball to me and I kicked it. Harry marked the ball and kicked a good goal. The fourth quarter ended 101 to 100. We won my first game by 1 point. I am so happy.

Name: Jayda Richards

School Name: Greenvale Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Never Ending Bridge

My friend and I were walking through the wild, evergreen dark forest. The trees were so tall and the leaves so sharp. We couldn't see the sky because the leaves covered the sun. Our arms were weak from pushing the leaves aside. All of a sudden, we could see something magical from the distant horizon. It was very long and at the end of it were the most breathtaking mountains. We ran fast. I felt like a cheetah, sprinting with the air blowing on my face. When we reached the long, wooden bridge we were shocked! It looked as if it never ended. As my foot touched the first plank of the bridge, the whole narrow unsettling bridge slowly swayed side to side. It was clear that this bridge was going to be a mission as I couldn't see the end. It looked abandoned, like no one had entered in MANY, MANY, YEARS. The surrounding area was silent and the wind was still, which made me more apprehensive to dare walk across. I looked down and discovered...a 100 metre drop! It was so deep that we couldn't see the bottom. My friend and I looked at each other and said "shall we dare walk across?" We held each other's hands tight and said "let's do this." We gripped the rope not daring to let go. Instead of going slowly, we sprinted as if a monster was chasing us. We reached the end with a sense of relief and triumph. We stared at the beautiful mountains, the sunset behind them. We marvelled at their beauty. This place was...paradise! We made our way back to the bridge. This bridge was no longer never ending as we knew where to go. We held each other's hands one last time and ran across the planks. We reached the end with our feet landing softly on the calm, settled grass. We strolled back to our houses with an amazing adventure to share at dinner time.

Name: Jed Uren

School Name: St Joseph's Primary School, Korumburra **Grade 3**

The title of your story: How to Sneak on Fortnite

One morning Jack went shopping and he asked his mum 'can I get a PS5?' "Sure, I'll get you one," said mum in a good mood. So when Jack got home he set up his PS5 and 10 minutes later he downloaded Fortnite. "I'm going to bed," said Jack with a grin. All night long he was playing Fortnite on his PS5. So later at school he said to his friend "I'll add you on fortnite." At home he added him and played for a little bit. A few days later he went on his computer at school and played Fortnite until his teacher came around the corner. He quickly got off and into Google slides so he would not get caught out. He found excuses to go to the library every day to play some Fortnite at lunchtime. His friends Harry and Nate played as well. With all the practice, Jack was getting better and better. The next morning he got out of bed very happy. He said to his mum I'm going to my bed to play with my toys. But he played with Nate and Harry on fortnite. Jack found ways in which he could play everyday. "Mum, I'm going to clean my room" and he would play some Fortnite. Every night he would have a short shower so he could keep playing. Jack was not sleeping and it was only when he started to smell, Mum started to get suspicious. "Why are you so tired and smelly? Maybe we need to take you to the doctor?" The doctor examined Jack and said, "I know what the problem is! Jack has a case of Fortniteus. He is showing signs of being addicted to Fortnite." Mum was furious. She banned Jack from Fortnite for two months and Jack started to sleep and clean himself again. Jack had learnt two very important lessons - Everything in moderation and Mums know everything.

Name: Jesinata Eadie

School Name: Foster Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Lost Princess

One glistening morning a little princess lived in a castle. Her name is Kseniia. She had lots of friends whose names are Jesinta, Josie, Nina, Saskia and Blaze. But she has more friends in Russia. It was Jesinta's Mum and Dad's wedding. One day her Mum and Dad went to the first EVER wedding they had ever had in the whole world. Jesinta was the flower girl. She was so pretty she had lots of amazing flowers on her dress. Kseniia really wanted to have the dress that Jesinta was wearing at the wedding; she loved it so much. Josie was also there at the wedding. Josie was really pretty too, like Jesinta. Kseniia then lost her parents but good thing that Jesinta could look after Kseniia for the night. But Kseniia was scared that her parents were eaten by a big scary monster that was in the forest. But that night Kseniia had a nightmare where she was really scared. She had the dream about where she went back home and her parents were there. She had made them turn into a big giant monster. Both of them were really scary. But then it was morning so Jesinta woke her up but then Jesinta's parents were gone Jesinta was really scared. She had their phone so she called Josie's mum and she answered and said "hello what do you want Katie?". Jesinta said, "I'm not Katie" Josie's mum said "Jesinta" I said "yes" then Josie's mum said "what do you want" I said "can you please come and pick Kseniia and I because my mum is gone". Josie's mum said "yes" can you please give me the address". I said "I will give you the address right now". I had sent Josie's mum the address and she came as quickly as she could. When Josie and her mum got to Jesinta and she took them to Josie's house.

THE NEXT DAY

Josie, Jesinta and Kseniia went to the park and then Jesinta and Kseniia's mum and dad were there. They were happy.

Name: Kaden Harre

School Name: St Joseph's Primary School Korumburra **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Day of Zelda Tears of the Kingdom

"Today I have to play on my switch because I can win 100,000 dollars in a Zelda tears of the kingdom tournament," Kaden yelled. Two minutes later... "I'm playing on my switch," I snarled.

I'm sucked into the game. I think I'm dreaming. Let's smack myself. Oh no! My heart went down. Hopefully I don't die in Zelda Tears of the Kingdom.

"I'm at Rito village and I've got a sage called Tuillen. Wait, who's Tuillen? Is he a Rito? Wait I'm Link. I've got a lot of meals so I eat rock hard food." "Yay I filled my heart! Oh no, there's a Lizelfloos. I have to kill it," yelled Kaden. "I died! No, I only have 3 more chances," yelled Kaden. "I have to defeat Calamity Ganon. He is at the Hyrule castle. Luckily I have a shrine there. All I have to do is teleport," I said. "Yay I'm there. All I have to do is defeat Ganon with the master sword and the Hylian shield," I said. I defeated him. "Yay!" I'm out of my switch but I still look like Link. "Mum! Mum! Where are you?" I yelled. I go to look in the mail. "YAY 100,000 dollars" I yelled. "Kaden, where are you? I was worried sick," Mum said. "We won 100,000 dollars today on my switch. I'm going to spend it straight away."

Name: Kaemon Green

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Dragon Ring

Rob had been counting down the days until camp. The day had finally arrived. On the way to camp the bus took a wrong turn. 'Awww come on,' Rob exclaimed. 'We're lost!' The bus stopped. Rob jumped off to help. He found a ring and noticed some elves coming out of the bushes. He went back to find the bus but it had left. He was on his own.

The elves said, "quick hide". Then an angry dragon stormed past, "Where is my ring?" demanded the dragon. The elves whispered, 'that's the evil dragon. It gets its powers from the ring. Keep it away from the dragon. You can use it for power. Now run away.'

Rob ran away from the dragon. He came to a village. He asked the village people if they wanted to join his journey to defeat the dragon. Two brave warriors joined Rob but they only would join if they got paid. He had to work on a farm for a bit. When he got enough to pay the warriors it was time to leave. They followed the dragons' footprints to a cave but they got captured by a booby trap.

Luckily they had swords. They cut the ropes and escaped. They found the dragon sleeping and slayed it. They went back to the village and celebrated.

Then he woke up. 'What a good dream,' said Rob. Then he realised he was going to camp. "I hope that doesn't happen at camp," he thought. He got packed and went to school. Can you believe it actually happened? Everything Rob had dreamt about actually came true. Ever since then he lived in that kingdom but then .Rob realised he had to get back to his mum and dad. Because they would worry about him . He started the long walk home. But after an hour of walking he became thirsty. He found a nearby river and had a drink .Then he finally made it first .

Name: Kelly Morris

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Jacob and the Extreme Camper

Deep in the bush in NSW [New South Wales] there was a man named Jacob. Jacob loved camping, so one day he decided he was going to fly to Alaska to do some winter camping. Jacob brought along his hot tent, his portable stove, and his hunting beagle to hunt some Snow Shoe Hares.

He travelled 16 kilometres from the nearest town. It took 3 hours to get to the perfect camp site. He started to cook his tomahawk steak and made his beagle some food as well. While he was waiting for his steak to cook he made his bed inside the tent that he had set up. He blew up his pillow and air mattress and set up his dog bed inside the tent too.

After Jacob set up the dog bed outside so the dog could chill out alongside Jacob. The steak was ready. He made some bread to go with the steak. Jacob got heaps of fire wood and made a fire with cotton balls soaked in Vaseline.

"Awooooooo" Jacob and his dog heard some wolves close by. Jacob and his dog sprinted into the tent and closed the tent door. Smash! There was a grizzly bear attacking. Jacob and his dog couldn't go outside the tent because they will get killed. "MOVE MOVE MOVE!!". Bang! Bang! Bang!

Name: Khandro Tshering Euthra

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: adventures in a haunted jungle

In a quiet jungle where it was nice and warm there was 6 animals walking in the jungle ground. The 6 animals were red panda, monkey, bunny ,deer and tiger. They were best friends in the whole wide world.6 of them would play with their toys and they will share their toys to each other. But when they were walking in the jungle' the deer found a door which is old. Wow! What old door should we open it?" Said the deer.b-but its looks scary like I mean the door, but I'm not sure if we can open that door".said the bunny looking at the door. Oh come on! Bunny don't be scared" we are always there for you! Said the red panda.so 6 of them push the door together then all of them fall together on the black ground. Uh- guys this looks like a hunted jungle um should we go back now? "Said the deer rubbing its eye. Not now! Lets just take a quick look "ok? Said the tiger holding the deers hand gently. But randomly a banana cat jumped down in a big hole. Who are you? Doing in our "scary home?said the banana cat. Oh! Sorry um this is "your home? Said the monkey. Yes ! it is! Our scary home "and now I will give all 6 of you a! Lesson!' Bahahaha! Said the banana cat with a black stick and glue. WHAT THE? WHY DO YOU HAVE A STICK! AND "A GLUE? Said the bunny with its eyes open widely. Did you not hear what" I said? I WILL GIVE YOU A LESSON!!! Shouted the banana cat madly. Then three skeletons jumped down in a big hole up in the dusty roof.HUH?" SKELETON? HUH??? HOW ARE THEY ALIVE? I THOUGH SKELETONS WERE DEAD!!! Said the tiger jumping away from the banana cat.HOW DARE YOU SAY SKELETONS WERE DEAD " THEY WERE ALWAYS ALIVE!! Shouted the banana cat madly again. But the red panda saw something weird of the banana cats home. Read part two ok? B-bya! Cats and?...

Name: Kingston Trubiani

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: STORM DRAGONS

20 years after dragon reality
Humans rumored about dragons being extinct,
So now if they saw one,
They would faint!!!
In the future,
Dragons are fighting back!!!

In a universe,
Not that you would know,
The dragons are coming,
And they're coming to eat you!!!
PLUS(the dragons smell like a bucket of twelve day old pee!)
They came through a multiverse fierce enough to gobble
Earth in a bite!!!
In the future,
On a dark night at asteroid city,
The world will come alive!!!
Horidly ALIVE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
One month later....
In the middle of winter,
Underground is the only place dragons would be.
SPRING 9010 ASTEROID CITY:
FIRE DRAGON MATING SEASON:
It was time,
On the crusty magma ashes of a war in the bloody ,unforgot past,
Here we are again,
1387 years after the war here we are,
More determined then ever....
0.000007 seconds later....
FIGHT!!
Screamed the cold blooded human invaders as dragons are feared
To die out....
So as much as these nights wanted to win the
Blazing fiery death war

They couldn't resist background music!!!

'WE WILL WE WILL ROCK YOU'

So in the end the dragons kind of just died???.

Name: Kyann Leeworthy

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Rainbow Alien

Once upon a time, there was a rainbow Alien called Ruby. She is eight years old and she loves riding a cow in the sky. But today is different. Ruby went for a drive to planet Earth in her UFO instead. Ruby decided to stay there on Earth, she loved it there.

Now she lives in Melbourne, Victoria. Ruby made two new friends at the park called Emerald and Crystal.

The next day she wanted to take them to her old place where she used to live. When she got them, they flew to space on her cow UFO. Her friends absolutely loved it! They loved it so much that they wanted to live there, so they did! But they had to go to see their parents for dinner and breakfast first.

Emerald and Crystal then go to space school with Ruby. At school they learn how to fly a ginormous space ship and then they crashed into Pluto with them all inside. So, all of the space police came for them. Ruby flew them back to their homes but the alien police will not rest until they get them.

The next day at school when they were in English the alien police came to their school because they'd put a tracker on them. When they had them, they took them to alien prison. Ruby was going bonkers trying to find Emerald and Crystal but it was that second that she realised that they must be in prison in space so she went to space prison to bail them out.

When she did, they got out. They never ever went there again. They went back to a totally normal life. When they go to school, they never talk about their adventures in space.

Name: Lana Thyssen

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Odd Banana

Brad the banana lived in Banana City. He was different than all the other bananas because he wore a red hat.

It was a bit weird to wear a red hat in Banana City. Brad was the only banana that wore anything except yellow. People always ignored him when he said hi or something like a compliment but they would always pick on him. Then one day someone took it too far, his name was Buck the Bully.

"You look like a tomato Brad," said Buck. Then Brad got angry but he controlled his emotions and walked off. When he was walking off Buck put his leg out and tripped him. Then he had a brown smoochy bruise on his face. Brad finally made a good decision and was going to find a new city so he looked through his map and started driving in his amazing banana buggy. "I'll find a better city, one that will accept me for who I am," yelled Brad. On the way he saw a sign that said, 'Fruitopia everyone accepted.' So Brad turned off and started driving in. When he got to the entrance he was full of joy because the security man was a banana. He was surprised he let him in because he had a red hat on. When he was driving through he saw lots of bananas with red hats so he got out of his car and made some friends. Not only did they accept him, they thought he was really cool. Now he felt like he really belonged in Fruitopia. Now he lived happily with his new friends.

Always remember to be kind and include people for who they are.

Name: Laura Nagaraj

School Name: Home School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Magic Ring

Joe and Martha were playing outside. Suddenly, Joe gave a shout of surprise. He picked something up it was a key. It had some writing on it, Joe read it aloud: "Look through a dark passage and you will find a box". They asked everyone they knew if they knew where the passage was. They all said 'no'. Joe and Martha were disappointed. Just when they thought all was lost Martha went into her room and exclaimed, "Joe come quickly I found the passage!" Joe rushed into the room and sure enough there was the passage. Joe found the box beside a door. He opened the box, and what were they to find but a ring! "Treasure!" shouted Joe. "Oh, how pretty!" exclaimed Martha. Suddenly they disappeared. They found themselves in a room full of gold. They took as much gold as they wanted and lived happily ever after

Name: Levi Blanchard

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Big Cats Vs Indominus Rex

Hi Owen I want a field test. These are wild animals, Haskin trust me you don't want them in the field. Oh no what in the name of thaw. The indominusrex it was made in destructive it's DNA was a t-rex. The rest was ah classified. My cheetahs should help. We can also bring my lions, tigers, snow leopards, jaguars and pumas we know it's in sector 6 we will close in on it this is a game we call hide and hunt do not hurt my animals wait for my signal. 18 minutes later light it up engage roar growl snarl grrr bang boom bang boom blow roar boom a indoraptor just appeared and it is helping the indominus- rex. I don't think we can scare them if they stay together we need to split them up! I know One group goes to the indominus-rex and another goes for the indoraptor sounds good 66 minutes later roar chomp the mosassoraus took it and its friend.

Name: Liam Tocknell

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: My Hero for Life

Splash! water sprayed against the window. Then the wing broke. The plane was spinning out of control. I was on the too. Then the plane crashed! I swam great white sharks were chasing me one bit my arm. Then a super hero saved me his name is portal. Portal's power is teleport and fly. I mean I was confused? Why would a super hero be in the middle of the ocean? No afence aqua man. I'm lucky because my arm didn't fall off he put me in my car and flew away to save the day. I saw him a lot after that. So now not only is he a super hero to me he's a super hero to everyone. also, he's my best friend. I think when he saved me it was his first time super heroin? I also think He's awesome.

Name: Lincoln Ellmers

School Name: Home School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Truth about Birds

So, you're probably wondering, hang on, I thought I knew the truth about birds!? Don't worry, I used to believe it all too, until I met Jeremy.

And now you're wondering, who's Jeremy? Jeremy's my friend. He never wears shoes. He eats anything, but his favourite is hot chips. Jeremy also talks a lot, which is how I came to learn the truth about birds. Speaking of birds, did I mention that Jeremy is a seagull?

Anyway, let's get to the truth about birds. Let's start with the first thing you think of when you think birds... flying! Jeremy says that birds don't actually fly! The main thing they use to look like they're flying, is invisible string. Have you ever been walking along and weird sticky stuff touches your face? That's invisible string. That means a bird's been flying there. Just to freak you out, there's weird bugs that live on the string. They're small and great at hiding, and freakiest of all, they could be on you right now.

Next you'll be thinking about heavier birds, surely they'd snap the invisible string when they fly? They use something else. Like peacocks, they use feathers to hypnotise you as they climb trees and make it look like they are flying up to the branches! Other birds that distract, like chickens, fool you with eggs. While you take their eggs, they take items from your house to make seed powered jetpacks.

How about birds that glide, like eagles? You've probably been told eagles are intelligent and have giant wingspans. But, they're actually really dumb and have a brain the size of a Lego stud. They only have giant feathers, not wings. Their wings are the size of a sparrow's. They use the giant feathers like costume angel wings and their actual wings hold onto jetpacks which they've stolen from the chickens. So not only are they dumb, they are sneaky thieves. Jeremy doesn't like Eagles.

That's all I can tell you about the truth about birds. But if you want to know more, you can ask my friend, Jeremy McLier.

Name: Lincoln Luu

School Name: Footscay North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Amirica has Fallen

One sunny day 2 people from the F.B.I called Mike and Robbie saw Russian people. They were breaking into the bank and killing anybody who got in their way. They ran to stop them. Then the bank alarm went off and 5 people died.4 in hospital. The intruders are still loose...Mike turned on the TV..."Today americas bank got broken into where our hero's mike and". Mike turned off the TVt out. He got a shotgun and saw the Russian people murdering a homeless men. He knew they murdered the person he was accused of murdering. He got his gun out but before he could shoot he saw Robbie dead .He got so angry he stabbed the Russians to deaf. Then he got the job as... Doctor! and went to his office. Robbie came over to mike's house. Robbie told Mike "I know how we failed but we tried. "No we didn't. Then they got fired. The next day Mike was accused for murder, because he was next to a dead body. He got sent to jail. He saw robbie he was making a plan to help Mike to get out of jail. The next day Mike stole a cops key and went out and stole a cops shotgun and saw the Russian people and before he could shoot. He found Robbie dead. Then he stabbed the intruders to deaf. Then he got the job... as Doctor!

Name: Lucy Benac

School Name: Nar Nar Goon Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Stolen Dress

CARSH! Emily was in the kitchen making breakfast for her and her sister Amy. All the pots had fallen. "Are you ok" called Amy from the bathroom. "Yep" Emily called back. After the girls ate their breakfast, put their makeup on and said goodbye to their parents. They hoped on the bus and they were on the way. Both girls had butterflies inside their stomachs. "Do you have your dress?" Asked Amy. "Yes" she replied. When they arrived Emily was quick to put on her dress. Emily went over to Amy who didn't have her dress on. Amy had tears in her eyes. "What's wrong" "I lost my dress" Amy said blinking back tears. Emily mouth dropped open. At that moment Amy saw Savannah run past with something sparkly. It was Amys dress! Amy was able to corner her. "GIVE ME BACK MY DRESS!" "Give me back my dress " Savannah mimicked. "NO I've always wanted a pretty dress like this one". Amy glared at Savannah. Savannah scald. "You can have a turn of wearing it after I do my dance" Amy said clearly. "Ok" agreed Savannah. Savannah gave the dress back and Amy slid it on ,and ran back to do dance. After Amy did her dance she handed her dress to Savannah. "You can keep it for tonight " Amy said with a smile. Savannah's eyes glistened. The next day Savannah gave the the dress back. "Thank you" Amy said softly.

Name: Lynette Trinh

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Pizza Problem

In a warm pizza shop there was a little bunny named Mia. Mia is very kind and if she could help she would help anyone she would. Mia's favourite food is pizza so she thought that she should treat herself and go to the pizza shop. Mia's wish is to be a pizza chef and make lovely pizzas. As she entered the shop the smell of tomato, cheese, ham and pineapple made her feel hungry so she decided to get a pizza. "We ran out of pizza dough and I have so many orders to do" said the pizza man sadly "I can help" said Mia bravely. So Mia dashed off to the shops but when she arrived there was no pizza dough. Suddenly, Mia had an amazing idea so she could make pizza dough herself. Mia quickly bought all the ingredient and went back to the pizza shop and lots of pizza dough and the pizza man cooked a whole pizza for Mia . Mia ate it all up. As Mia was going out she was happy but a bit sad . Mia still wanted to be a Pizza girl. "What do I need to do to thank you?" he said happily . Mia knew it was the best time for her dream to come true. So she became a pizza girl and Mia always knows that her dream can come true .

Name: Madeline Dooley

School Name: Queenwood Junior School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: A Wizard's World

The ferocious flames of the unforgiving fire demolished a devastated Alice's hometown. The tiny child gripped her mother's hand whilst staring out into the distance as if she was trying to remember a very important thing. A tiny yawn escaped from the little girl's mouth, and her miniature bare feet felt quite sore from standing on the hard gravel path. The moon reflected on her pale face, so she was forced to shield her sorrowful blue eyes with one bended elbow to prevent her from going blind. Alice's smooth silky blond hair waved delicately in the wind as she shivered slightly in the chilly breeze.

Meanwhile, up in the gloomy grey clouds, eight eager wizards kept a watchful eye on the people below. They were all in search for eight future wizards who could replace them. They knew Alice would make a fantastic wizard for she was both clever and full of perseverance. But they were waiting for the right time when they could take her and train her to be a proper wizard. That day happened to be on the very same day as the petrifying fire. By the time she was twelve, she had nailed all sorts of tricky spells and the time had come for her to become a proper wizard. She was a mixture of excitement but although she loved the eight wizards a lot, she also wanted to know what her biological parents were like, so young Alice set off to find them.

She had very few memories of her family, but she remembered her mother talking about going to live in a house by the beach. Using a flying power, she learnt from the wizards Alice managed to create a transparent bubble around and off she zoomed soaring high over the sea and many miniature towns until she found a place that matched her mother's description of her new home. Just then she saw her, her own lonely mother who looked very glad to see her own daughter. Now she would have to decide, her family or the wizards.

Name: Madison Heyne

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Flower Land

Hello let's go to flower land" said Monkey guy 'but I am allergic to flowers" said David.

* gets the plane ready* so let's go' said David. * Monkey Guy and David get on a plane to flower land * * 20 minutes later * we are here said Monkey guy then like 6 seconds later * OMG DAVID YOUR DISSAPEARING AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH OMG "said Monkey guy well that's what happens when I go near flowers now BYE *disappears*then says David. WHY YOU LEAVE ME WHHHHHHHHHHHHHYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY" said Monkey guy.

So then Monkey guy flies' home and cries himself to sleep * then the next day * now how would David know he was allergic to flowers if he disappears when he goes near flowers AHHHH * David randomly appears in Monkey guys bed room *

Well I scared you didn't I? You are most likely wondering how I got here from you leaving my invisible body back at flower land "said David yes said monkey guy so I secretly have wings but don't tell ANYONE' so monkey guy promised and then they go to there other friends house quick so monkey guy could get the weird feeling out of her mind well so she could forget about it.

So then they went to the park for lunch and the rest of the day was super great and then David had a sleep over at Monkey guys house and they played games and ate dinner and played again and went to sleep they both had the best kind of dreams and told each other about their dreams Monkey guy said I had a dream about flowers and a beautiful day and David said the same thing and then they realized that it was about the day of yesterday.so this is the end of the amazing story.

Name: Maeve McNeven

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Lost

Where am I? I thought worriedly as I rubbed my eyes softly. All I could remember was a huge storm and me getting thrown overboard! "Is anyone here?" I called out, but no answer. I felt so lonely and tongue-tied.

I started to wonder around the deserted island to find some food. I came across a humongous coconut tree "There's probably going to be milky coconuts in this tree!" I cried. I though I was climbing the tree for hours. I had many scratches on my legs but when I got to the top there was none there!

Two long weeks have passed, and I haven't gotten any food. I felt hungry and distraught, luckily, I still had water from my backpack! I was as hungry as a wolf who hasn't been feed for a week. As I started to gently fall asleep under the big coconut tree, I smelled...

Text BoxDelicious chickene! "Where is that smell coming from" I whispered. I followed the savory scent and found the chicken! "Hey! That's mine," said an angry voice. I looked up and saw a little girl. We chatted for a while, and I found out her name was Stella and she loved flowers. "Do you want to be friends?" she said eagerly. "Of course, I do" I cried nodding my head in delight. I live with Stella now but still miss my family, but I have Stella and she is all I need.

Name: Maggie Vawdrey

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Jake

Once upon a time there was an Avatar called Jake and Jake was flying on his banshee called Hasarn. Hasarn was purple, black and red. Suddenly they heard a growl and then a snarl then Jake said "Hasarn lower" then Hasarn flew to the ground. Then they saw what was making the noise it was a honey-badger called Ben and a snow leopard called Snowy and they were having an argument. When they sorted it out Jake was going to hop onto Hasarn's back but suddenly Hasarn yelped then a cable was attached to Hasarns tail. "NO!" yelled Jake but it was to late, "don't worry" said Snowy "we will help you" said Ben with a growl "thank you so much" said Jake so they made spears out of wood and they carved the end with a sharp rock. After that they set off to find Hasarn. After a few hours Ben said "are we there yet" he groaned loudly "not yet Ben be patient" said Snowy "HALT!" Jake yelled "what is it" Snowy wisped "elephant tracks they were here" all of a sudden they heard a roar "shut up banshee" said Elly the elephant. Then Ben and Snowy distracted Elly whilst they were doing that Jake jumped onto Hasarns back and they flew off together into the sunset.

Name: Mahlia Saniko

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Dazzling Dream

One night, I was just lying down in my bed when suddenly, crash! I heard a loud noise that I don't usually hear at night. I jumped up and headed for the door. The noise was a scratching like the sound of someones nails down a blackboard. As i went down the stairs, I saw an alien and he had a milky way with magic inside. The alien was purple, he had 50 eyes and he was the galaxy leader. He looked beautiful but unfortunately, he smelt like dead fish.

The alien said that someone was in trouble on the sun and he had a special suit that i had to put on so i wouldn't get burnt. Good thing i can speak jibberish. I asked who was in trouble and he said the president. I gasped. Then i shouted, " i would love to go but how will i get there?" the alien replied, " we have rocket for you!" we stepped outside and the alien pulled out a walkie talkie and he said to his other alien friend, " bring in the rocket joe!" seconds later a loud, big machiene came shooting through the sky. It landed in my front yard and i whispered to the alien, " how am i going to get inside?" the alien chuckles, " oh no! You're not going inside. You are going to get straped to the side with duct tape." my eyes twitched, my body froze and my face turned green. " no way am i doing that!" before i could finish my sentence, the aliens picked me up and threw me onto the side of the rocket. After they duct taped me, one of the alien's poured a whole bucket of goo on me and said it was for good luck. As i was saying solmething to the alien my mum shook me so hard until i woke up. And after i sat up, i whispered to mysel f, " it was just a dazzling dream!

Name: Marcy Pena

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Meatball Catastrophy!

There was once a little meatball who lived in the meatball house (AKA the spaghetti plate in the fridge). Anyways that was just the introduction! Ham lived in the spaghetti plate in the fridge with her friends cocoa and lisa, They were an iconic trio! They went everywhere together! (except in the meatball toilets...YUCK) they go to restaurants together and to the spaghetti hall! Until.... Something happened. There was a giant hand that was attacking the meatball house! There were lots of trageties lots of screams and shouts! Until the "giant" was gone, the so called striker left and life was peaceful! It was all fine and okay! Cocoa, Lisa and Ham were all happy again! They went to the beach together and lived together! Until... the "STRIKER" did it again! The striker ate one of the BABY meatballs! Some family members of the baby meatball were less amused than usual. The case still wasn't closed. Sometime later another family member was taken, this time the family met their demise. Cocoa ,Lisa And Ham had to get to the bottom of this...They became the town detectives. They searched everywhere for clues but...Tough luck, They couldn't find anything! Everything was clear. There were no signs of clues, until it came back. Suddenly the fridge opened. The thing opened the fridge and grabbed Ham, The thing grabbed ham by the head (the only thing humans can see) and "ate" Ham! Suddenly ham became solid! And it broke the "THING'S" teeth! It was a human. "Was it a human? Questioned lisa. "It might be....." judged cocoa. They rebuilt the meatball town and everything was great! They went to the beach, the city and even visited the sushi family in the fridge! They went to school together and even got accepted into harvard! They soon became famous and told millions of people about their story and CHANGED THE WORLD! One child even said
"AAA
AAAAAAAAA IM YOUR BIGGEST FAN!!!!!!!" When he saw them! Except the only thing that really traumatized them was the fact that Ham went to the hospital and had major injuries.
The end.

Name: Margot MacLeod

School Name: Fitzroy North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Pterogata

Once upon a time in Greece there was a little girl called Lucy sitting in the park with her friends. She heard lots of people talking about a Pterogata? Lucy was confused she looked at her friends and asked "what's a 'nero nuta'? "It's produced pterogata," said her friends. The Pterogata is a fierce monster.' Lucy shivered. The word monster made her scared.

Still shivering Lucy said, "go on." "Okay....," said her friends. "The Pterogata is a cat like creature, she lives in a cave. With the wings and beak of a bird and her fiery breath can cut through the moon so we never disturb her.

Lucy scratched her head. "But.." said Lucy... "How do you know that it's such a monster if you have never met it?" Her friends replied, "well everyone said it's a monster so it must be true."

The sky was dark and so were the clouds so Lucy decided to go home. The next morning Lucy decided she was going to find the Pterogata. She packed two water bottles, lots of snacks , a jumper and a flashlight . She started off on her journey. But there was one problem! Lucy had to go through the forest!

With one shaky step, she started walking in the dark wood. As soon as she got to the middle of the wood she saw the Perogatas cave! It was on top of the biggest MOUNTAIN she as ever seen! "Oh.." Said Lucy to herself. "This is gonna be a long climb."

Ten minutes later, out of breath, she finally got to the top of the mountain. Shivering with fear she knocked firmly on the cave wall, but there was no answer, so she decided to start walking in the cave. When she got to the end of the cave she didn't find the Pterogata....only spotty eggs."

Lucy was confused, but then something came to

her. The Pterogata is a mother! And that's why people are scared of it because. It was protecting its babies. Lucy decided to get out of there quick before the Pterogata got back.

When Lucy got back to the town she told everyone about what she had discovered. She told everyone not to be afraid. Just don't bother the Pterogata when she's taking care of her eggs.

Name: Mata Tutoru-Maeva

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Monkey Surprise

Hi my name is Milo the monkey and I love banana's and one of my best friends is Sally the Snake, she loves to slither around the hot dry green grass. Milo didn't know that it was his 6th birthday but Sally did so... She told Milo to go in his little cabin for one hour.

Then she went to the super-market and asked for the biggest freshest and yellowest banana ever and she got one for free and then she hanged it on a branch at the front of his bed room door then. She called out to milo to come out. "What do you want sally I was trying to sleep becu- WOW what have you done sally". HAPPY BIRTHDAY MILO!

Name: Matilda Kelb

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Moth Man Strikes Again

One day deep down in the city there was a citizen named moth man in the day he was a normal man but in the night he turned into a super moth and he can fight crime and he can go back into a superman whenever he wants. But one day something very strange happened there was crime in the day and he did not know what to do because he didn't want to reveal his identity so he did the unthinkable he went to the sewers and turned into a... SUPER MOTH!!!!!!Not just any kind of super moth a special super moth that haves the ability to breath fire and turn invisible and much more. Anyways moth man has to save the world from the danger of the city. To his surprise the villain was evil mogomagor and moth man's sidekick butterfly girl he was shattered into a hundred pieces but he didn't stop there he kept on trying until he noticed that he needed a new sidekick and he needed one soon.so he went to every superheroes and he explained how it happened to him. And lucky for him he found someone who went through the same thing so just like that he got himself a new sidekick. But with the whole city frightened moth man's old sidekick got more powerful but she felt bad she look at herself and then she shrunk herself and went home while the three of them kept fighting superman was throwing his most powerful punches while moth man turn invisible and breathed fire while punching him in the gut. Sometime later the super villain gave up and he had to shrink himself up to the size of a fly then superman moth man and every citizen and super hero helped remake the city and within two years here we are again in a city without crime or any worries and we all lived happily ever after the end.

Name: May Nguyen

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Day Dasiy Wailed

One day a girl called Lily saw a little CHOW CHOW. Her owner abandoned her. Lily's heart was broken! She loves CHOW CHOW so couldn't resist taking her to the vet. So she rush to the vet to see if she was alright.

THE vet said she is all good to go . Later that day Lily took DAISY home .To feed her and make sure that she has a drink. She decided to go to Paris to go see the Eiffel Tower .Lily was really hungry so they decide to go get some bread it was so delicious! But when she turned back Daisy wasn't there .So Lilly started to call Daisy. But Lily could not find Dasiy. Her mum aways tells her not to give up. Lily toke that advice and not give up so she started to look for Daisy. But after 2 hour of looking she stared to give up ! So while Lily decide to go to work and do her job. But later that day her manger came up to her and say that you will be flying to Vietnam where daisy was there she got there because someone found her and whent on a holiday to Paris. Lily gose two days . she is going to a hotel later that day. Lily was in Veitnam she toke a break and toke a nap they went . she was walking throw the city when something lit up to her it...was daisy!!!! She decide to celebrate they went on adventure to Ho an where in the night time there will be night market where you can go on a boat and get a lantern and make a wish. She make sure that Lily held Daisy. There next detention was... Ba na hills where they went Sun world and the golden bridge " it was so cool said Lily . She decides to fly to Malaysia to go to Legoland and they think about going to Sealife. Where there was a starfish, sharks You can touch starfish. And Lily learnt her lesson to not take her eye off something.

The end

Name: Maya Thompson

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Creepy Clown

Have you ever heard such a creepy laugh? I looked at the ocean and saw something starring at me. Then I knew who it was "wait a second where did it go?" I shouted in my head.

I've been out at sea for 20 days now. All I have seen is the blue sky and ocean. All I can hear. The waves splashing out my window. Ahh! I hear laughter coming from my boat desk. Creek! I'm hearing it again and again" what could it be?" I wonder. If only it's a...

CLOWN! I quickly closed all the covers of the boat. I turned of audio pilot and hid. "Is it gone yet!" I cried. "Oh no" My boats run out of energy!

Oh no! Look I screamed. A rope is here I can use it for a shield to be safe, but to be safer I can make a shadow its biggest fear. It's gone I'm saved.

I'm sailing home. Huge waves are irruping "It's okay "I say. Its not like I'm going to get eaten by a shark. "I'm finally home!" I scream happily. I LOOKED ON MY PHONE. "I'm all over the news known as THE GIRL WHO ESCAPED.

Name: Mia Zanetich

School Name: St Luke's Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Why Me?

It's a normal day when you wake up and you say, "Uhh another day, another slay. I'm going to go and brush my teeth." You go and brush your teeth. Ch ch ch ch ch, " Okay, you finish brushing your teeth. Now you go to choose an outfit" You choose an outfit but when you take the outfit, your black cat jumps out, scratching your outfit. "Oh no!!! My fish outfit, oh why me, why me!!"

You put on another outfit and go to school. You arrive at school and everyone starts staring and laughing at you, you go and say to your friends. "Why is everyone staring and laughing at me?" Then Crystal answers back "Well, umm, you have a hole in your dress in the bum spot." You are so embarrassed, you are at school with a ripped dress. Then you go to the principal and say, "I need to go home, I need to change!!!" "No Meranete, you can't go back home, but we sell pants at the clothing pool so you can put some pants on." You are in rage mode, you are so angry. "NO I've had enough. I'm sick and tired of you always bossing us around I want to go home and change my clothes." You run out of school and almost get hit by a car but you get saved by the one, the only, weakest bodybuilder in the world!! You say "Thank you" "No need to thank me. Oh and by the way my name is Ben and this is my brother Jerry and this is my dad Bob and this is my mom Bum". (Ben and Jerry make ice cream)" You run straight back home and when you get back you tell your mom the story. "MOM I'VE JUST BEEN SAVED BY BODYBUILDERS AND THE WERE SINGING THE MR BEAST SONG, AND THE BANANA SONG !!" Then you go to do a dodo and watch TikTok. You go to bed and dream about somebody, dreaming about somebody dreaming about somebody dreaming about about Fluffy puppies.

Name: Mikaal Miller

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Why We Love Summer

SHSH WOOSH SHWOOSH! These are the sounds at the beach in summertime. "This is why summer is the best" said Johny.

"I think summer is the best because I can play AFL and cricket in the backyard," said Bob.

Johny said "I think summer is the best because there are BBQS and ice creams"

Bob said, "Summer is the best because I can go the beach and play in the waves."

They ran to the beach.

Name: Mila Cullen

School Name: Glebe Public School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Night in The Day

Once upon a time there was a girl named Willow who lived in the woods. Willow was abandoned at a young age. She was left with a note that read, "wait, it will come." She kept the note but she never wanted to see those who had abandoned her because she had the best life in the forest.

One day, Willow was gathering flowers when she heard footsteps. She ran because she feared something was chasing her. She yelled but nothing answered. She turned around but only saw a glimpse of what it was. She went back to her home in the trees. She remembered being a baby, when her father found her and kept her safe. One day her dad took her outside to get some wood. She wandered off. Willow couldn't see her dad anymore, but she heard a scream that sounded quite like her father. She never saw him again. She thought that the thing that had killed her father was out to get her.

The next day there was no light. Once again, Willow saw the thing lurking behind a tree. Then something pushed past her and she saw blood on the tree. The world turned red with faint light. She tried to run home but everything was gone she was in a box with nothing but the feeling of something coming. There was no light, no trees and no animals. Nothing.

But in the faint red glow, she caught a glimpse of the thing was trying to find her but then it was still gone. Then, suddenly, out of the nothingness she heard what sounded like a shark screaming in pain. And she don't care if she died. And in that instance, she knew what the note meant. She fell to the ground. She closed her eyes for no more than a second. She saw the people that had killed her father. It didn't matter if she lived or if she died. But if she died, she would see her father. But she thought of all the ways she could die. Then she saw something she couldn't explain and she started to lift off the ground. She realised her father was carrying her, protected her.

She never left her father again.

Name: Natalie Hoang

School Name: St Luke's Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Kung Fu Rabbit

One dark, rainy night a man called Jake was walking in the forest when all of a sudden a monster jumped out of nowhere and grabbed him to put him in a cage. Now Jake couldn't find the key anywhere!

He was trapped until he saw a bunny through the keyhole. The bunny was running as fast as a cheetah to save Jake but as the bunny was running he got kidnapped by the same monster.

The clever bunny burst out some kung fu moves and scratched the monster so hard that he fainted. The bunny hopped out of the monster's arms.

The whole family of monsters attacked the baby bunny. BANG! BOOM! CRACK! OUCH! cried the monsters. The bunny was a black belt in kung fu.

"HUH!" "How did he do that?" said Jake in a confused voice, his eyebrows raised and his mouth dropped. The rabbit ran to the cage and signalled Jake to move so the bunny could use his laser eyes to cut through the door. The rabbit moved back and the door fell towards the rabbit. On Jake's first step out of the cage, he felt something hard and looked down. IT'S THE KEY! Jake shouted. The key was a rusty, metal, cold key. As Jake walked out he put the key in its keyhole. IT FITS! Jake yelled. * sighs*"I should've just looked on the floor for the key".

After Jake was rescued by the black belt bunny. Jake adopted the bunny and now He loves the bunny as the bunny saved his life. Jake and the bunny live happily together to this day.

Name: Nate Manks

School Name: St Joseph's Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Mysterious Button

"STOOOP!" said Tom while he was coming home from school. His mum slammed on the brakes. "What?" she said. "There is a weird button on the road," Tom said. "Can I get it?" "Ok."

He got out of the car to pick it up "I got it. Let's go," said Tom.

When he got home Tom took the button to his room. "What is this?" he said to himself. The next day he got ready for school. He put the button in his bag and left. At lunch he showed his friends. "Wow!" they said, "this is cool" "I know," Tom said. When he got home from school, his friend came over. "Let's press it," he said. So they did. It took them to a whole other world build of Lego. "How do we get back to the real world?" said Tom. "I don't know," said his friend. "Let's ask Lego people," Tom said. "Ok!" So they asked the police, "Do you know how to get to the real world?" "Yes, follow the road to the edge of town, then follow the river," he said. So they did.....later they found a portal so they went through it. They ended back in Tom's room. "Mum, I'm back where we're you?" she said. "I pressed the button and it took me to a whole new world," Tom said.

"What was it like?" "Good, I'm going to press it again," said Tom. His mum face palmed.

Name: Nate Wyatt

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Disaster

One day a sloth called Finn he hated the zookeeper William because he was very mad!!!! And being rood to the family so Finn had a plan to find a way out at night Finn the sloth was gonna sneak out so he climbed the tallest tree and jumped and bringed behind a billboard and stole food Finn and his family wanted to live there for their lives suddenly a earthquake a tornado struck it wiped out Finn's family

Jumped onto a tree they ran away William was mad

He was screaming at them. Brought his 5 leopards

And 5 tigers to hunt them and the sloth and then traveled.

To Tokyo

Name: Ngasel Tshokey

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Adventures of Kitten

Once upon a time, there was a village of cats. There was a specific cat named Kitten. Kitten was super brave and she would catch loads of mice and birds. One day, there was no-more food! "Ouch!!! My stomach!" a cat yelled "Don't worry guys, I can get some food!" Cried Kitten."Ok Kitten, you can get food. But you have to be careful,Kitten."2 hours later...(Kitten heavily breathing) "where..is..the..FOOD!!!"Kitten tiredly said.(squeaking)"MOUSE???YAYYYY!!!" "Ooooo,a House!" Kitten said excitedly. "WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON MY LAWN!?!?"Barked a dog. "I really need food for my village! We don't have enough food!!"Cried Kitten. "Ok, I'll give you some fish and birds. I have about 111 fishes and 111 birds." said the dog. "thank-you!!!"said Kitten.2 hours later "YAY!!!HOME!!"Cried Kitten "YAY!!!Everyone cried

Name: Niah Gow

School Name: St Joseph's Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Need to get to School on Time!

BUZZ BUZZ! "Wake up! Wake up! You are going to be late for school!" "Ohh no! Why didn't you wake me up earlier?" said Kyle.
"I need to get ready...and fast because I only have 10 minutes to get ready." 10 minutes later.
"I am ready to go now. Oh no! It is 9:27 and school started at 9:00. Come on mum or else i will get detention." "Hello Kyle you are 30 minutes late. DETENTION NOW!" "Fine" said Kyle.
"And you will be in detention for two hours so get to it," said Mrs Blair.
Okay. Ding ding ding! "Time to eat your recess now everybody." "Can i get out of detention yet?" asked Kyle. "Yes, you may," said Mrs Blair. Ding ding ding! Time to come back in side now everyone. Kyle, back to detention!" "Okay." One hour later. "Kyle!" "Yes Mrs Blair?" "You can come out of detention and play with your toys" said Mrs Blair. "Yay I finally get to play with them" said Kyle. Ding ding ding! Time for lunch everybody. 40 minutes later. Ding ding ding! "Everybody come back in. Now everyone go and pack your bag quietly on three. Everyone go. Ok 1.....2.....3. Now let's clean the classroom up and while we clean the classroom up, we can sing the clean up song. Clean up everybody clean up everybody do your share clean up." Ding ding ding! "Time for everybody to go home." On the way home I told mum that I was in detention for half the day. It was a very long conversation and then I told Dad when he got home from work!! I learnt my lesson though and I always set my alarm and was never late to school again.

Name: Noah O'Sullivan

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Football Game

Noah was a really nice boy. He was the best footballer on the earth. He loved to take lots of speckies on Sundays. After a game he had to drink lots of water to keep hydrated. One day he took a big speckie and marked in front of goal. Unfortunately he couldn't kick the goal because he was in so much pain. Noah was screaming and swearing a lot. The next day it was hard to learn at school because everyone was going on about what had happened. They were saying "Are you okay?" Noah was worried about missing the prelim next week. His leg wouldn't stop hurting. What could he do?

On Tuesday he went to the doctor but they were closed.

On Wednesday he went to the hospital but there were no beds left.

On Thursday he went to the doctor and they were open. The doctor could figure out what was wrong with his leg.

So Noah decided to go home and go to bed. He had given up trying to fix his leg.

On Friday he woke up and his leg was better. There was no pain.

He rang the coach said, "I can play!!!"

Saturday's game was tough. In the last quarter the scores were tied. Noah could see the ball coming into the goal square but he had three players on him. He ran towards the ball and took another big specky over the three players. While he was lining up for goal the siren sounded. He whispered to himself, 'You've got to get this goal.' He took his run and booted the ball towards the goals. The wind picked up and blew the ball through the point posts. He dropped to the ground in disappointment. He didn't understand why his team were celebrating. Then he looked at the score. They had won by a point. Noah was the hero of the game.

Name: Oliver Brewergray

School Name: Mount Beauty Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Gilbert and The Enchanted Fish

There was once a dragon named Gilbert who went fishing but he didn't know the legend of the enchanted fish. Legend has it that the enchanted fish lives in the enchanted river, if you caught it, it will grant you three wishes then it will swim away. Gilbert was going to fish in the enchanted river. "I don't know why it's called the enchanted river". Said Gilbert. "I hope I catch enough fish to feed all the dragons in the whole ocean that's probably one trillion dragons". Said Gilbert. I hope I catch one trillion fish Gilbert thought. But he only caught one just at the end of the day. "Hello Gilbert" the fish said. "Who said that?" asked Gilbert. "I did". Said the fish. "How are you talking"? Gilbert said. "Because I'm the enchanted fish". Said the fish. "What's the enchanted fish" said Gilbert. "What! Don't you know the legend of the enchanted fish"? Said the fish. "Okay, I grant you three wishes". Said the fish. "Okay, my first wish is for my brothers to be kinder to me, my second wish is for me to be the strongest dragon in the world and my last wish is to have infinite fish in the fish farm". Your wishes are my command and all the things he wished for happened at once, he got stronger his brothers got kinder to him and they never ran out of fish ever again. The next day, Gilbert sat on the beach watching the sun rise over the horizon "ahh", Gilbert said watching the sunrise with his best friend. "Sophia isn't this great"? "It's amazing". Said Sophia. It's the most amazing sunrise I'd ever seen He said. "Yesterday was pretty weird". Gilbert said. "I can't believe you saw the enchanted fish! Sophia said. "Ever since you came home we haven't ran out of food in the fish farm. I wonder why"? Said Sophia "hah me too". Said Gilbert. And they all had the best life ever.

Name: Oliver To

School Name: Footscray North primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Clays Adventure

One day luca the snake decided to wander around the amazon so he slither down the tree. Clay The dragon saw his lunch Luca the snake. "Yum snakes" said Clay as he went down to wander. " Nooooooooooooo it's war" said Clay he still tried to catch Luca HELP!!!! Yelled Luca trying to escape from Clay." I'm trying to help you shhh or they will find us". Fine! Just save me quickly!

Just take me to the amazon rainforest as fast as you can! FINE! We're here! I am going to drop you down. NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!! I HATE you, I do not want to see your face. Just go away. Oops sorry I didn't mean to do that. moo! Moo! Hooray cows for dinner race you there! Slurp yum i love it in the amazon rainforest i'll stay forever. I will climb the tree ouch! I think

I just stubbed my toe and my whole body hurts. cool mud I have never been this warm I am not

Sore any more, it is all between my scales. My toe does not feel like I stubbed my toe any more.

I'm going to stay here forever. I am going to visit Reed and his family, but I also need to eat luca.

"Let's play hide and seek will be it"said clay 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,11,12,13,14,15,16,17,18,19,20 read or not here I come. Behind the tree haha I found you. Your turn ok

1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,11,12,13,14,15,16,17,18,19,20,21,22,2,3,24,25,26,27,28,29,30."I will hide Behind the tree" whispered clay yum slimy. War is over!! really need to visit Reed and his family.

To the Mudwing kingdom hi Reed i hope you had a good time maybe we could hunt together you see that big albatross let's hunt that. Swoop. Yum I like it a lot let's save it. Bye Reed. Hope you share it.

Name: Olivia Mackin

School Name: Home Schooled **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Princess Sparkle

Once upon a time, there lived a princess who loved to sparkle. She collected glitter, crystals, gemstones, sequences and diamantes, lived by a sparkly ocean, and gazed at the stars from her sky-lit room at night. She was soon to be married and her mother, the queen of glitter-world, sent her to the finest dress maker to sew her a new dress. The dressmaker had just finished the last bit of sparkly cloth. It was so beautiful; it had diamonds and diamantes all over it. It was the most beautiful dress that the dressmaker had ever made. The time came for the princess to go to the ball. At the ball, she met a little elf who came riding on his noble poodle. The dog wore a collar of ruffles and lace, with pearls gems and bows. The elf was also dressed so finely that it was love at first sight. The elf greeted her with a kiss and as soon as he did, she grew shorter. He gave her a box and told her not to open the box till he came to see her the next morning after the ball. In the morning, the elf was sitting at the table waiting for her. He said that she could open the box now. When she opened the box, she cried for joy; for there in the box was the most beautiful diamond ring she had ever seen. They got married and they lived happily ever after with the princess's best friend on her finger and the elf's best friend at his toe.

The End

Name: Ollyray Douglas

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Leslie and Jacob's Amazing Adventures

Leslie had a swag on the roof ready to go for a day of travelling.

Leslie climbed a red sandstone rock above a waterhole. He jumped into the water but it was more of a bellywhacker. Leslie really hurt his belly. Leslie's friend Jacob, lowered him into the back of the troopy to take him to hospital. When Jacob went to jump into the driver's seat, a snake was curled up on the passenger seat in the troop carrier.

He called out for help, but it was no use because no one was around. Jacob reached for his .22 shotgun and he shot the snake. He took the snake out of his troopy and took Leslie to the hospital.

Leslie was all cleared by the doctors. The doctor's said that he had just had a bruise on his head and belly. Leslie and Jacob drive off to Queensland for their next adventure.

Name: Olly Spottiswood

School Name: Cowes Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Practise Makes Perfect

Basketball a very interesting game. When I was seven I was so bad at basketball but when turned 8 I completely switched. I went from bad to good in one game. Now I'm an awesome basketballer. I used to only get one goal a season. My favourite shot I've ever done was when I shot and fell on my back and got it in. It's a shot Steffen Curry did.

I think the reason I switched was because I practiced with my Dad. He says footy helps basketball to. I also think footy helps to. I think it helps my passing and catching. It also helps with lots of other things to. I wish I was better at the start.

I felt really proud of myself when it happened. My Mum cheered so loud it embarrassed me a lot. She is also the one who made me start basketball in the first place. So I haven't regretted it ever since mainly because it's fun. My favorite thing about basketball is you get to play with your friends. I've got a friend called Kaia he's also really good at basketball.

My favourite player in basketball is Shaq aka the dunk king! I like him because he's really tall like me! but I think you know who's taller. In my game when I was in under 10s I was the same number as Shaq. Number 32.

I really want to get into the school team next year. I tried out this year but I didn't make it in. My teacher didn't make it in his year 3 team either. I really want my under 12s team to win this year. I really wanted the same coach as last year but my coach now is really good to. When my other friends come over I really hope they're on my team. If any one wants to try basketball I do encourage it!

Name: Owen Lawrence

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Lost

Woosh! Went the dusty sand in the middle east right near the red sea. "Hi you might be wondering who I am? I am a pharaoh from ancient Egypt. "I have gotten lost in the red sea because I was out in a pyramid and then the wind was so strong it blew me (his pet). So yeah that's why I'm here in the red sea. Oh there's a ship that can take us to Egypt! So you know where we're heading right all around Africa. WHAT! I thought we were going to Egypt straight away. So can we just go! 30 weeks later. Finally we are here back in Egypt. Hopefully next time we don't get lost. BYE!

Name: Parth Gupta

School Name: Glenroy Central Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Abandoned Amusement Park

"Students, you all will film a spooky video for your holiday assignment." The teacher said to the class. Since Brian, Ella, and Evie were best friends, they decided to go together. They discussed about where to film until Evie suggested the abandoned amusement park. Evie loved adventures and knew this was going to be the best, while Brian was not sure, and Ella was like OH MY GOSH! They all believed in Evie, so they set off after school to the amusement park.

Coincidentally, Brendon the school bully was at the same place filming. He was not happy to see them there and decided to scare them. Ella, Evie, and Brian decided to go to the ghost train first. It was dirty and uncomfortable inside the train. They were filming peacefully when suddenly the train went flying down. There were spider webs flying out. Brian was holding the teddy bear he brought just in case he got scared. Evie quickly got an idea to stop the train. She grabbed her gummy bears and threw them in the wheel. Thankfully, the train stopped. They all stopped screaming and jumped out.

They then decided to go to the rollercoaster. They sat down in the coaster. There were lots of creepy crawlies. They were filming the train when it started moving suddenly. Everyone started screaming. Evie was scared and closed her eyes. Ella screamed as loud as an erupting volcano. Brian was so scared that he dropped his teddy. The teddy dropped and landed on the button. They were so happy they had been safe. When Brian found out what he had done he was happy. They wanted to shoot more videos but since they were really scared, they decided to go home.

The next day at school they showed their video and got A+ because their acting looked realistic. However, Brendon failed because he didn't finish his assignment. Brian, Evie, and Ella were happy that they got A+ and Brendon learned a lesson to focus on own work instead of bullying and fooling others.

Name: Patrick Bui

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The End of Gman Toilet

One day In the Cyber City there was a man TV Man and his friend Upgraded Speaker Titan ecohelping the City. Once Upgraded, Speaker Titan got controlled by the toilet. Speaker titan destroyed most of the city, then Upgraded Camera titan planned to help speaker titan same as to. The toilet got destroyed then gman did not give up, when he saw speaker titan not control he need help. All gman can do is fly away to get his, next upgraded. Titan speaker man thanks tri contitan flying away to the base. But one camera man called plunger camera man got destroyed. Tv women teleported to plunger camera man to the, base. But one of the speaker strider called all the cameras same as speakers and the Tv mans. Titan camera man said "what is it" . The speaker strider said "GMAN TOILET IS COMING BUT HE IS IN HIS 4th UPGRADE!!!!".Upgraded titan camera man knew that was very bad. Tv titan, titan camera man and speaker titan all, came to fight gman toilet and his army. they fought a long time in new york for hours. When the war stop the camera man won again in another match. But then BOOM!!!!!!The cameras said "CODE RED, CODE RED. All the camera ran for their life. Then the gman toilet destroyed the whole base. Titan camera man flew like nothing happened. All the toilet camera man flew away fast the camera man ran to. Gman toilet tried to fight back. But two of the guns fell off. But then all titan flew away but, not the tri titan same as upgraded speaker titan raided the whole base and got most, of the camera stuff. Lot's of the work are all gone. Camera can do nothing and watch and be sad. Camera man was all confused. Gman got betrad and flew to the toilets base. But the other toilet came to the camera side. They was good friends, and never betrad ecother. All they did is have fun in new york city eating kfc and going to fun places. Gman got so mad and...

Name: Penelope Maunders

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: THE MAGICK FOREST

STOMP STOMP STOMP! A big orange dragon named Coco worked through the magic forest eating coco pops. Coco loves the magic forest. Ten minutes later. All the magic is flying through the area. "I love it here" sed coco. But just then Coco fills a little tickle in her nose and when she senses and at the same time she accidentally sets the forest on fire.' On accidently set the forest on fire 'sed coco.' Soon the fire fighters are going to cum hopefully' sed coco. One minute later. werwerwer shshshshshshshshshshsh. After they did that someone had to say magick magick come back and it did. The end.

Name: Penny Hart

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Wicked Wave

I turned the key and slowly peered behind the door. I was ready to show so independence. My first holiday without my parents. I walked in a little further, seeing a shimmering kitchen. I could hear the crashing waves and could smell the sea salt from the salty waves. I couldn't believe what was happening. I flew out to the balcony leaving my green suitcase at the half open door. Realising I had left at the door, I quickly ran to get it, closing the door behind me.

I couldn't wait to get down to the beach! I raced to the bedroom around the corner with my suitcase dragging behind me. I reached into my suitcase pulling out my green and pink togs. Quickly I jumped into my togs and bolted to the door. I grabbed my white towel and my hat. I opened the door and ran to the lift. As my toes hit the beach I felt the soft fluffy sand between my toes and excitedly ran towards the water. I jumped into the salty water with a big white splash! I bursted out of the water to breathe, feeling the salty water stinging my eyes. "How amazing!" I shouted before jumping back into the ocean. As I swam I could feel the waves getting stronger and stronger. I felt like I wasn't in control anymore. What on earth was going on?

I heard the lifeguards calling in the microphone "please hop out of the water there is a rip occurring!" I panicked trying to swim out of the rip. The more I paddled the more the waves pushed me in. Was this the end of me? Would I ever be able to go on holiday by myself again?

I was just closing my eyes when I heard an unfamiliar sound coming from behind me. I opened my eyes, noticing it was a jetski coming to save me! It wasn't the end after all! The lifeguard helped me out of the water and back to shore.

Name: Peyton Rawson Ellul

School Name: St Joseph's Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Under the Water

One day under the water all the fish were swimming around happily, darting between the waving strands of seaweed. There was a seahorse, sea stars and clownfish and everyone was happy. Until one day a large shark came onto the reef. We were all scared - his teeth looked so sharp. We all hid but then we had a thought - Maybe he wants to be friends? So we carefully approached him and we welcomed him. He was very nice but his sharp teeth still scared us a bit, so we were a little bit cautious at the start.

We all became good friends. We were all happy having fun together and every time someone new came on the reef we welcomed them.

Name: Ranjung Tshewang

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Gameboy

Tom gets back from school and goes to his bedroom, turning on his computer he realizes the bright light coming from the computer. In a blink of an eye, he gets teleported in the game. Tom freaks out seeing this mysterious world, but there is more to be seen. Tom starts to explore this new world. Suddenly, a giant BOOM sound comes from behind. Then Tom realizes he's in a VIDEO GAME! He sees a box and runs towards it. Finding some useful stuff, he needs them for good uses. Killing hordes of enemies, Tom sees a obstacle course ahead. He beats it like a piece of cake, speaking of cake, Tom was getting pretty hungry. He sees a deadend but realizes he has a bomb. He throws the bomb while hordes of enemies come dashing towards him, and then, BOOM!HE just gets through right on time while the hordes of enemies get blocked by the rubble. He takes a rest gasping for breath. The rubble starts to move. He sees a portal that leads to the next level. He jumps in right on time! He realizes he has not much time to rest. He runs and sees a castle and goes in. He sees a boss with a bunch of minions. He only has one thing left, a sword. He stabs the boss and jumps on his head into the portal, and then, he lands on his bed right where he turned on the computer. Tom deleted the game and never touched it again. The next day Tom wakes up realizes it was just a dream, he sees the portal broken and thinks what to do. He sees a chest and opens it, just finding the right tools to fix the portal. 1 hour later and all he needs is fire. He uses rocks and it lits the portal. He gets teleported into the bedroom and opens the door. Seeing his parents and gives them a big cuddle. He eats dinner and sleeps. He feels happy escaping the game and lives happily ever after.

Name: Rima Puranik

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Sad Holidays

"Yay! It's the holidays!" I scream happily. I jump down the stairs to the kitchen to eat Mum's waffles. My Mum is the best chef in Japan! "Mmmm!" I yelled.

"You are going to be at your Nan's house for a very long holiday because I am going to South Korea to cook for the prime minister's birthday." "Argh!" I yelled angrily. When we got to Nan's house I tip-toed to the creaky front door and opened the door with fear, when I slowly opened the door Nan suddenly smiled to me like there was nothing to be afraid of, she smiled like that because my beautiful mum was right behind me, jeez my Nan is so fake! "Hello darling!" my unreal Nan said.

Mum went to the airport as I glumly sighed. "Do 23 pushups and 61 spins then you will get lunch okay!" Nan shouted.

"Yes Nan!" I replied without breath. After those 61 I felt like I was going to vomit 24/7 straight! Since I felt like I was going to puke Nan did not let me have desert! "Argh!" I screamed. I must do something about this! I said under my breath.

I went to do my daily 100 pushups and then Nan came! "You aren't getting any breakfast!" Nan screamed.

"Well then I will go get some myself!" I smiled. I finally stood up for myself! I thought. After being brave for three more days it was time to go home when my beloved mum came. Nan happily said I knew you could be brave. Turns out that Nan was trying to be mean so I could be stronger!!

Name: Roberta Wallasvaara

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Rolling heads

Once upon a time there lived two sisters in the city. The name of the older one was Claire and the younger one is Alexis , they went on a holiday and their dad booked a flight to the U.K .The first night they went to a aquarium to see a starfish , it was really cool the next day they went to a bowling alley dad was winning because the bowling balls were light for him . The next night they went to the bowling alley again but this time they got locked in the escape room so they had to try and escape. There were clues but none of them would fit with the riddles. So they tried the ticket box to see if they put a coin in there would be different clues and it worked .They very happy Alexis got very annoyed by claire, she was yelling out random facts like she was the smartest person on earth. Eventually Claire stopped and they figured all of the clues, then dad said "since were here might as well do some bowling". Dad went first then he grabbed the bowling ball as Alexis and Claire screamed in fright it was a chopped of head. They ran to the door but when they got to the door it locked Alexis was crying Claire was shaking and dad didn't know what to think. Then claire ran to the escape room for no reason, dad started looking for Claire .Dad then found Claire but as soon as he did he started to turn into a ghost.5 minutes later dad turned back into a human and Claire ran to him and gave him a great big hug .Dad said "let's focus on getting out". They went home and told mum all about the journey . And they lived happily ever after. And never went back to the bowling alley again.

Name: Rose Carpenter

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Playing Dead.

this morning i felt Like tricking my mum and dad so... I played Dead, and on the plus side I would not have to go to school .So my mum came in and, just like every single day: " tom!!! you're Late!!!you're such a snot ball!!!" it was tempting to be mean Back Buuuuut.. i was supposed to be dead so that also meant ... i did not Listen then she screamed in my ear saying nothing but: "WAKE up!".as my mum is quite annoying she instantly said: "oh no i should check his pulse".i instantly started to worry, because i knew i would get discovered. then i remembered in school we got teached about how some people can slow their heart down by slowing their breath, i tried and tried and after many attempts all ending in almost suffocating i i finally did it then my mum finally checked and then she called dad over he instantly grabbed a shovel and started digging up a aria in the back yard, my eyes have barely been open so i happened to see that the hole was perfect size for a young boy like me...Mum picked me up gently, so i tried to act quite dead. She took me to the back yard and dropped me in the hole. i started to think i was dead. I must have been.so then the hole got covered up, THE END.

Name: Roxie Driessens

School Name: Mount Beauty Primary **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Lost Puppy

Once upon a time there was a little puppy called Spots, at a pet store. He was so sad because he saw all the other puppies get an owner. One day all the puppies were gone except Spot. The owner decided to close the shop even though Spots didn't have an owner. It was so sad because they just left Spots on the side of the road in a box. But one day there was a little girl called Rosie. She was walking on the side of the road, when she saw Spots. Rosie said to her mum can we please keep him? I guess we can keep him, so Rosie took him home and took very good care of Spots.

A week later Rosie was going on a walk with Spots. When Spots saw a butterfly, he started to run away from Rosie and chase the butterfly. Rosie started to run after Spots but Spots was so quiet she had lost track of him. She went to look all around the street, but she still could not find Spots. So she had to go back home and tell her mum. The next day she went to print out a lost dog poster and she went to hang up all posters, as there was still no sign of Spots.

Two weeks later Rosie was still looking for Spots when she saw a butterfly. It looked like the same butterfly that Spots was chasing. She started to chase the butterfly and it led to Spots. She ran as fast as she could and gave Spots a big hug. She was so glad that she found Spots, she was so worried that Spots was missing forever. They went back home and gave Spots a bath and brushed him. She brushed her teeth and had a shower, after she had a shower she got into bed and cuddled Spots. She never lost Spots again.

Name: Ruby Lewin

School Name: Elwood Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Lost Family

Bang! The door slammed and the walls were cracking. Chloe and Sophie jumped out of bed and ran to their parents. Their parents called the police and then as the whole family was about to run outside... there at the door, was a GHOST!!!

They screamed and all fainted. They were lying on the ground, cracks were forming in the walls around them, as another bang erupted! Sophie was shaking.

The police came and picked them up and put them in the police car, then drove them to the police station.

Chloe, Sophie and their parents jumped out of the car because the car was not locked. They decided to look around to rent a new house to live in. They saw a house to rent but that house had a dog in it. The second house had a cracked wall in it. They thought there was no us, so they decided to walk back to their house and... on the way there was another house to rent, so they looked inside and it was just perfect so they stayed in it for a while.

Chloe and Sophie were so happy that they decided to stay there for 5 years.

Name: Sadie Abbey

School Name: Footsray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Bully

In the city lived a girl and a mum(all so a dad). The girl's name was Violet. She went to a school in the city, And one day she got bullied by someone. She told her mum that she got bullied at school. Her mother said to tell the teacher when it happens again. Soer mother said to her in a soft voice " mabby try to be brave" "ok" Violet said sniffing. The next day Violet got dressed, And she did but came home crying, headed downstairs to have breakfast and said to her mum " I will be brave today" "That's the spirit" reapplied to her mum. So her mum derived her to school. When Violet saw the bully she walked away. At lunch the bully set a trap so when violet walked in water dumped on her making her soggy and wet! She ran off crying and she told the teacher the teacher said to her "good job for telling me I will tell her parents about this' ". "Thank you so much," Violet said. ``Your welcome" said her teacher later at home Violet told her mum why she was wet and that she told the teacher that the bully did that to her and she will tell if the bully does it again. Good job, said her mum. I am very proud of you said her mum. They drove home and had dinner to make sure that when it happens again tell said her mum I know said Violet so the next day the bully came up to violet and said why did you tell on me!? Violet repped because that's not the right thing to do, the bully walked away yes! Violet said in her mind now the bully won't bully me! Whispered Violet then when it was home time Violet told her parents that the bully won't bully her any more "that's awesome" said her dad "good" said her mum then they lived on without Violet getting bullied in the end which was a good thing but any ways the end. *bow down after*

Name: Sadie Cordova-Young

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Pancake Disaster

One day the pancake parlor smells like delicious pancakes, syrup, chocolate sors, ice-cream, sprincils and drinks. The pancakes are humongous!!! Emily's mum and dad were Going to the pancake parlor. Emily was sitting down and they were giving her pancakes. She nudged her plate and her pancakes fell on the floor. The staff saw and rushed and gave her a new plate of pancakes. She ate them soooo fast. She was so hungry it was Emily's birthday so they went to the shops to buy things for Emily. They went out for dinner, they had pizza and pasta then they had dessert and then they went home at the end.

Name: Samar Mitra

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Apollo's Adventure

The forest was still. The only movement was a squirrel, scurrying under the leaves on the forest floor. Suddenly a tree fell with a thud. The noise was loud enough to make the squirrel run away. "Rats!" said a small grey wolf pup. "I nearly had it!"

"It's okay, it's not your fault -- there was an earthquake." His mother said. "I can still be the best hunter the forest has ever seen, right?" he asked hopefully. His mother replied, "One day."

2 years later . . .

Apollo was creeping through the thick, dense grass, about to pounce on his prey when low rumbling shook the earth. "Just another earthquake." He reminded himself. But as he turned around, Apollo froze in horror. In front of him, giant monsters tore the forest apart, trees were being ripped out of the ground! Without thinking, Apollo turned and blindly ran out of the forest. I have to get away!

After walking for what seemed like hours, Apollo found a place where buildings lay destroyed. This must be the town, Apollo thought. He hesitated, not knowing what to do. Then he stepped forward.

Apollo was halfway through the town when the sickening rumbling sound filled the air, followed by the ground shaking. And with thuds and crashing, the buildings collapsed.

Crashing and thudding filled the air, along with pieces of crumbling buildings and dust. Apollo howled in rage and ran for his life once again. Dodging and twisting and ducking for cover until he reached the end of the town. Panting heavily, Apollo glanced around and saw a beautiful, lush green forest about a day's walk away. So, Apollo set out for the forest, hunting, walking and caring for his scratches until the next day, when he reached the forest.

And, one day while Apollo was exploring, he saw the most amazing thing.

His wolf pack!

Name: Sara Davidge

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Homeless Person

I was going on a walk and I saw a girl named bell. "Hi bell, are you okay?" Bell said "no my mum kick me out". "Here have some money and let's go to the shops." I told her. "Ok" Bell said and "I will ask my mum if you can live with us". "Ok" bell said. "Let's go to the shops and then go home and ask if you can stay" I said. "Ok" Bell said. Here have some clothes. Now lets go home and ask if you can stay. Bell said ok hop in my car and lets go. "We are here hop out of the car". "Ok" bell said. "Hey mum." "Yeah, Sweetie" "can my friend stay?" "What is her name?" mum said. "It is bell, I found her on the street, her mum kick her out. I brought her to the shops and she got some clothes and pizza. We are going to go on the couch and watch a movie and eat some pizza. And then sleeping.

Name: Sarah Burbano Herrera

School Name: St Luke's Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Mysterious Escape

"Where am I?" Sarah yelled. Sarah looked around the room frantically. The room was dark and covered in cobwebs and dust. At the end of the room was an old chest of drawers with a small dusty box. She tiptoed over to the box and opened it. Inside was a ballerina figure which began to spin when the eerie music started. Ting! Suddenly, a little compartment opened from the middle of the music box...

Sarah began to tremble. She could feel the fear building up inside her. There was a key inside the compartment. What would it open? Sarah checked the only door that was there. CLICK! "It worked," Sarah said happily. She opened the door and freedom but Sarah knew it wouldn't be easy to escape the forest.

Suddenly, there was a rustling sound coming from the bushes, rustle rustle rustle. "Ahh," she screamed. A rabbit jumped out of the bush. It looked like the rabbit from Alice in Wonderland because the rabbit had a pocket watch and a blue coat but Sarah didn't know if it talked or not so she did the unthinkable. She went up to the rabbit hoping that it was not evil, ding ding ding. "Yes it's not evil," said Sarah." Hello," said the rabbit, the rabbit started to run to a door and luckily Sarah still had the key from the abandoned cabin so when they got to the end of the forest there was a door and he saw the rabbit panicking because we did not have a key but then she told the rabbit I had a spare key so she used the key and then they were free.

Name: Sasha Whitaker

School Name: Footscray North Primary **Grade 3**

The title of your story: GEMS LIFE

Once upon a time, a gemologist lived in an amethyst cave. The gemologist said some of these amethyst are amazing. The very smart lived in that are combined with other minerals like granite, smoky quartz, rose quartz & The gemologist was called Timothy. He was an old man and he was intelligent about gems and he didn't know about anything else.

Timothy wanted to learn and explore about these mixed minerals. Timothy examined it, incredibill he said. This is Worth a fortune & Timothy sold them & lived happily ever after
The End

Name: Saskia Layton

School Name: Foster Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Collecting Nuts and Seeds

One day there was an adorable young fairywren called Robin. Robin would always fly to the park. He would soar over the pine trees, around the buildings from the city then he would patiently wait in his old, favourite tree. Not long after sitting in his tree, an old lady dressed in a pink cardigan and bright purple socks, would spread out some of "Frankie's Wild Bird Seed". Once she did that, Robin would hop out of the tree and glide down to her, then start pecking his sparkling sharp beak to get some seed.

Stretching his wings out tiredly, Robin blinked open his eyes. He pushed all of the slimy green leaves out of the way. "Oh, look at that! The sun is just rising" joyfully tweeted Robin. Then he jumped into the air and caught the wind with his wings. First he flew over the pine trees, then around the buildings from the city and finally he neatly landed in his old leafless tree. Not long after waiting, Robin spotted the small speck of the old lady waddling over to a park bench. "Yay! It's time to get pecking at that seed!" tweeted Robin. Sweeping down and landing on two legs, Robin stared disgusted at the ground. "What is this weird stuff?!" asked Robin rudely. "Well, I better just try it then!" chirped Robin fluffing up his feathers. He then very slowly tilted his head towards the food. Opening his mouth, Robin took a small peck out of the yucky food. It took him a few minutes to finally swallow it all up.

Robin woke up later with his tummy gurgling and gargling. "Ow!" he screamed. He felt so sick that he vomited. But then he felt much better after doing that. Robin suddenly realised why he was sick. "Because of the disgusting food!" he exclaimed. "But what is the food...?" he frowned. "AH-HA!" he began, "IT'S BREAD".

The next morning, when Robin flew down to the old lady, he saw that it was bread again. "Oh, well I should probably try the nuts and seeds that the other birds get" he sighed. Then he flew into some bushes and trees. Robin looked around and saw that there were no nuts, no seeds, not anything! He flew to another area, saw a sunflower with many seeds and a tree full of nuts. He looked down and noticed some tiny nuts spread out on the ground. Robin licked his beak and then began pecking away. He even carried some in his mouth to take home. "Oh, it's not that hard to find some food!" he joyfully chirped and his tummy felt much better.

Name: Sofia Daniel

School Name: St Joseph's Primary School, Korumburra **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Lost Clothes

"Avery, have you cleaned your room? Dad asked, "NO!" "You have to hurry up because we're going out for lunch." Avery starts shoving everything under her bed and the floor was clean in a few minutes.

The next day, Avery was heading to kindergarten, but her clothes were missing. There was nothing in her drawers. She was running around the house naked. Mum yelled! "Put some clothes on!" "I can't find any!" Mum went and searched the cupboard. "Where are all your clothes? Did you clean your room yesterday?" "Ummm...y..esss!" Avery answered nervously. "Where is everything?" "Under my bed." Mum pulled everything out from under her bed and found her clothes. "When you get home, clean it up! OR...everything will be thrown in the bin!"

Name: Sofia Rich

School Name: Queenwood **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Journey to The Olympics

Every night Lisa would dream about wearing a gold, glimmering and great medal around her neck, as her adoring fans and crowd cheered her on at the Olympics. One ordinary morning, she started to train and sprint on long runs, to fulfill her marvelous dream about making it to the Olympics.

After training for 4 years, she got a letter, it read "Dear Lisa, you have made it to the Olympics for the 200metres congratulations! It will be held in 8 months and 18 days. Good Luck. From the International Olympic Academy."

Lisa was so delighted and thrilled while she was racing down the stairs but then she fell and BROKE her leg. At the hospital she was determined to breakout and train for her journey to the Olympics. In the emergency room, doctors and nurses were having a talk to her coach and parents. Lisa was going to encounter the appalling news, her coach Ella faintly and wistfully said, "you will stay in a cast for 7 months and 2 days which means you will only have 1 month and 16 days to run." She felt like her heart was smashed to pieces as a glass being flung and shattered on the solid, wooden floor.

7 months later! Lisa was super passionate to win. Once she was out of her cast, she went to go and train, her speed had dropped. It was like it had just floated away. It was the day of the Olympics, she was afraid and nervous, she had colossal butterflies soaring in her stomach, making her have all these negative thoughts. Can I do this? Am I good enough? The race was on, she had waited her entire life for this moment. 'Take your marks get set go! She bolted through the track, with all her power. Sadly, she did not make even though she came in 3rd place. Slowly, she was finding her power. 1 week had passed, Lisa had 4 more races she won them all she became and legend and a role model to all fellows.

Name: Stella Jurgs

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Amy and The Unicorn

Whoosh! Amy ran quickly into the unicorn treasure trove. At the front desk stood a tall, slightly ugly and bad-tempered man called Nuckles. Amy asked him if he knew where she could find a unicorn. He replied "If you go someplace as cold as a freezer, as quiet as mouse and looks like an old, haunted house with some sweet bait you will find a unicorn. Amy ran quickly to her mum and asked her mum "Mum can you drive me to the deep, dark woods to find a unicorn."

"Okay," mum replied. We hopped into the car and mum quickly drove us to the woods. When we got there, I hopped out of the car with my backpack. I found a rock to pour the unicorn bait onto. The bait was toffee the perfect bait to catch a unicorn. Then I sat behind the rock. An hour or so later in front of me stood a unicorn! I took the unicorn to the car where mum was waiting. We jumped into the car then mum said, "Let's go." As its illegal to catch unicorns. Mum drove us home. When we got home it was nighttime. I got into my pyjamas and went to the dinner table. When I was almost finished my dinner mum said "Honey, I hate to break it to you but it's not a unicorn it's a one horned... GOAT!"

I jumped into my bed and pulled up the covers. The unicorn/goat hopped into my bed too. I fell asleep. When I woke up, I thought it doesn't matter if you are a goat or a unicorn, I love you just the way you are. I will call you LUCKY!

Name: Stella Sorrensen

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: My Horrible Grandma

"Hi, My name is Stella "Come and join my life with my horrid, hairy and smelly Grandma while my parents are on a cruise to Hawaii "So unfair "It started with leaving home...

We get to Nan's house, and I already want to go home. I can already smell the sloppy joes, expired makeup and her tuna fish breath yuck! I yelled. Mum told me I was being dramatic." Hi, my dear "My Grandma spoke in a soft voice. She kissed me on the cheek with her spikey lips.

I was goanna get through three days with Grandma but then mum's cruise was for one month. My heart was racing a billon beats a second. I think I'm going to faint "I don't want to stay in this jail "I whispered to my mum. Mum said to be kind and respectful and we are only staying here for three days what!...

Omg my stomach dropped "So then what's it for its" It's for us after are cruise YAY! Where going to the Florida beaches THAT SOUDS AMAZING!!! I always wanted to go to Florida I know that's why we're going! My Mum smiled with glee with excitement...Three days later mum picks me up" Hi how was it". It was so fun! We went to the park and the art gallery "That sounds fun." Now who's ready to go to Florida! My dad yells.ME! I yelled this is the

BEST DAY EVER! I felt so relieved. And I think I was being a little dramatic about Grandma. She is actually pretty awesome!

Name: Stella Trailovic Italiano

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Charlie's Story

Hi, my name is Charlie. I am a dog. this is my friend owen. owen is a dog to me and owen go to pet school together and no matter what we do at the school me and owen would always stick together. there were also a few more animals at pet school. their names were zoe, april (she's a mean one) sally and evie. they were all cats. one day, when i was at school, there was a new animal named ella. i wanted to introduce myself when april (of course) pushed me so she can introduce herself first. when it was play time, i asked owen why april was so mean. well...said owen i..um i'am just not sure. oh come on! Hey, hey, you don't have to get angry. no matter what we do we will always be together, even if april is mean to us. are you sure? yes, i'am sure. after school, i had to go to a boot sale with my mum, dad and little sister tish (she's adorable) when we arrived at the boot sale, we had to unpack all the stuff and put it on the table. after the boot sale finished, me and my sister raised \$59.60 and mum and dad raised \$200! when we went home we were so tired. me, mom and dad were too tired to do anything. we were tired but no one was as tired like my little sister. mum picked tish up and carried her to bed. and guess what time we got back at? 12'o clock!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! i can't believe we got back at midnight. muuum! charlie, don't yell. the neighbors could of heard you. Sorry mum. well anyway you have got to get to bed. ok mum. good night mum. good night charlie. charlie wake up! ok mum i'am coming. come on charlie your late for school. So i ate my breakfast, put my school clothes on, got in the car and got to school. when i got to school april said hi so i said hi. the end.

Name: Summer Manhal

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Owen and Violet

One day there was a girl named Violet she was having breakfast. Then something flashed past her window Violet jumped out of her chair and sprinted to the door. Violet opened the door very quietly but she saw nothing. Violet tip toed out the door then FLASH! "AHHHHH" Violet screamed out loud. Violet whispered "who are you please don't hurt me". The monster said "Do you know where I am human bean". "We we are in South Australia" Violet quickly said. "Oh no I live in QLD" said the monster sadly. "How did you get over here" Violet said surprisingly. "I actually don't know" said the monster. The monster had no name so the monster and Violet were thinking (hard). "OWEN" yelled Violet. "That's the best name ever" said Owen. He finally got a name. Now Violet and Owen have to get Owen home but how. "Maybe we could hire a boat" said Violet. "Darling who are you talking to up there" shouted Violet's mum surprisingly. "NO one mum" shouted Violet back. "Who's that" asked Owen. "My nosey mum she is annoying sometimes" whispered Violet. Now Violet and Owen had to go on an adventure. They saw the perfect boat for both of them but there was a problem Violet and Owen didn't know how to get to QLD. Luckily Violet stole her mum's phone just in case. Then they used satnav. It took 6 months. When they were half way there, there was no reception so satnav didn't work. "Oh no we don't have any way to get there" said Violet

sadly. Owen said happily "My dad tate me how to get back home if I was stuck in the middle of the ocean you follow the right stars". Then Violet and Owen set off to QLD. They finally got there but Violet had to get back home. Luckily Owen had an idea. "Do you want to live with me" asked Owen. "Yes of cores" yelled Violet. Then they lived together forever then they had KIDS! The end.

Name: Sunday Murphy

School Name: Elwood Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Family Trip

Lily lived in a 2 story house with her 2 sisters, Paris and Chloe. Her Mum, Dad and 2 dogs. Her house was really big (when I say big, I mean massive!) With 4 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 1 kitchen, a gym area, a sauna and even a games room!! Lily's favorite thing to do was gymnastics. She was on the School gym team. In 2 weeks' time Lily was going to the World Championships, which means a lot to Lily. The competition runs over 2 weeks. One week before the competition started, Lily found out about her family trip that they go on every year, since Lily was a baby. She couldn't miss competition either. Lily didn't know what to do. Lily was so mad and sad at the same time, and so many things were going around in Lily's head. She didn't know what to do. Lily went to ask her gym friend Chelsea what she would do if she was in the same position. Chelsea said "let's re-read to check if the championships are actually in Europe". "Look, look" said Lily, "It's in New Zealand where my family trip is!" In the end Lily got to have a family trip and competition with her friend Chelsea. Lily was so happy that she got to do both!

The End!!!!

Name: Sylvie Ferguson

School Name: Fyans Park Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Maria the Wondergirl

Deep in the woo- no!

Deep in the wood - no no - that's not right!

My writing homework, it's so hard, Maria thought to herself.

Why can't I ever have art homework?

Now, Maria was the type of child none of anyone would pay attention to, even though she did have an artistic talent.

Later after school ...

Mum! I got a... a... a D minus What!?! I...I usually get a B-. My grades... I have to fix my grade- SMASH!!!

"Oh dear"...Said mum sarcastically. "I'll put that plate in the bin," said Maria.

That night at dinner... Mash potato - good, all vegetables - yuck! If only - POP!!!

It turned into a yummy cookie!

Maria just sat there, gasping. Then she fainted.

She woke up in bed and whispered: thanks mum. I'm hungry... If only I ate my dinner. Midnight snack for a thought. Ahh...here's my torch. As she went down the stairs Maria felt a weird tingle in her forehead...VOOP!VOOP!VOOP!

Ice cream! Yum! WAIT!!!

Flouting ice cream, cookie's appearing and hmm...my name: MARIA YOU CHAIR MIG... Rearrange the letters and you get...MY MAGIC! Maria said loudly [Crash!]

Mmm... huh?

Who's down there? Mum said droopily.

O-no no no! Not my mum! Okay umm...hide! Aha!

Huh? oh no one's here. I'll just close the fridge door and be on my way then

What! Maria thought but was cut short because it looked like she was growing taller. I can't see my hands! said Maria a bit freaked out. Wait a sec' I'm... I'm invisible! I'm also flying! Woo! I'm going to save the world!

"hahahaha!" said someone laughing in the distance.

"I will rule the world!"

Ono! I will defeat them! said Maria.

I am Maria the wonder girl! I'm the slow snow maker and I will make your snowy day snowier!

Oh yeah? Well sorry to disappoint you but... IT'S SUMMER!

Super summer ray activate!

No! Shouted the slow snow maker.

Winter ray! Maria was nearly defeated, she knew it was impossible to win.

She also knew there was one power she hadn't tried: Kindness.

Excuse me, said Maria, Why are you angry?

Because I want to rule the world.

Why? To teach the ones who hate me.

Why? Because... because everybody hates me!

Whaa! Not everybody hates you.

Who? [sniffle]

Me!

of course! Shouted Maria.

Oh thank you!

So they had a huge hug.

[Ten days later] Doo da!Ahhh.I'm here,SLUSHI-O-LAMA-RAMA!

Shhvww!

Need some ice on that slush'?

Yes please!

Let's sing a song!La la la la la la!

Name: Tabitha Glover

School Name: Glebe Public School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Hate

I wake up and my sight is blurred but luckily I don't want to see anything at all. I hate my room because it's big, bold, bright and very pink. I hate the garden in my backyard. I hate the small plants that grow over the drains.

I hate the family I have left, they have all betrayed me and left me to fend for myself. As for my mother, I don't even want to say that we're related, but unfortunately she will always be.

I loathe my old stuffed animals that remind me of my old home and deceased father.

I feel disgusted by the snow globe my aunt gave me as it reminds me of her talking about how I was such a disobedient child and that I was nothing but a seed of dirt to her.

I despise the paintings all around me when I step into the kitchen as the floral ones remind me of my mother and the country landscapes remind me of my dad.

The only ones I feel aren't the absolute worst are my grandmother. I don't know where she is because I never knew her.

The reason my dad isn't up there on my list is because I met him and he could have prevented his death. He was a drug addict. That's why I feel no remorse for him.

My supposed best friend abominated me by stabbing me in the back, not even a metaphor. She literally nearly killed me and landed me in the hospital, then just said " I didn't mean to" when she obviously meant to kill me.

The busy roads are the absolute worst, all I see are big unnecessary buildings, buses and more buses.

I can see the bridge now. I question my decision but I know it's the right one.

I step up onto the bridge and jump.

Name: Tex Thyssen

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Lego Construction

This is Jeremill. He is a lego construction worker who drives a tractor and gives the bricks to Bob who sorts them out with the excavator and Jake. Today they had to finish an important house. They were building a new house for their boss, Big Boss Burt.

"Alright Jeremy, lower it down nice and easy," said Bob.

"I'll drop it in the pile so Jake can sort them out," said Bob.

"We need to get this house built asap," said Jeremill.

"You got that Roxy?" said Jeremill.

"I think I do," said Roxy.

"Right, let's get building," said Jeremill.

A couple of bricks later.

"It looks awesome guys. Now Roxy don't break it otherwise I will brick you!" said Jeremill

"Okay," said Roxy, rolling her eyes.

When Roxy got in the truck she accidentally went backwards and broke the back bumper and damaged the house. Jeremill got angry, but Bob said, "She'll be right. I can fix it."

Jeremill was relieved.

Jeremill and the boys were continuing to sort bricks.

"Come on everyone, we've only got three hours to finish it and make it look good," said Jeremill.

said Jeremill,

"I'll work on the bottom frame," said Jake.

"I'll work on the back where the bricks go," said Bob

"I'll work on the front," said Jeremill

A few bricks later...

"We're nearly there," said Jeremill.

"I've gotta go get more bricks," said Roxy.

"Be back soon, time is running out," said Jake.

"I can see Big Boss Burt's car coming," said Jake.

"It's time for some speed building crew," said Jeremill.

Roxy pulled up just in time to put the final few bricks in place. Big Boss Burt looked really happy when he saw the house. It was the best house in Legotopia. All of the building crew were relieve because they didn't get fired.

Name: Tobden Rabgay

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Panny and the Forrest

A boy named Panny loves eating pancakes. But Panny ran out of pancake ingredients, so he went to get some more stuff, but he went the wrong way! And monsters lived there! So he was so coshes very coshes. Miw went a cat, uhhh? Scratch!scratch! Uh oh! Went panny, run! So he ran as fast as he could, it's finally gone ... but out jumped a monster! Panny got in a cave. It was so dark and Panny saw a ghost! Ooooooooooooooooooooooh! But the ghost couldn't feel Panny. Ha!Ha! Went Panny. I'll teach you a lesson! Jab! Jab!but nothing happened I'll just get some of your flowers. Ooooooooo..... Shut your mouth! Panny left with the stuff and live's happily ever after{It's not over yet!} Panny see's a demon! ZAP! Went Panny and he ran and prad to the gods pleas gods save me I am getting haunted! Don't worry my friend I will protect you. So god and Panny went to stop the demon and others.ZAP! Demon is gone and Demons subjects to. god went home in heaven, good by god said Panny, I will always protect you.roarr! Gulp! God got eaten by a t-rex! get god out you farty mouth or elss. Or ells wut bum head,or ells this,BONG!BONG!BONG!eeeeel, t-rex is dead, thank you my friend your my hero, you are mine to god, I will see you soon, friend. Panny goes home.Home sweet home, and sweet pancake,YUM!YUM!YUM!birp! A achooooooooooooo!! I will stay safe, or will I. KA!BOOOOOOOOOOOOM! Went to a nuke, And Panny was in heaven, I was just enjoying it. hello said god. God? I thought I'll never see you again! I saw you die from a nuke. Uhh? Yaaa? So, are you good? NO! It's o.k Panny' you will find a way to come back to life. I guess so? OOOO! A sign that says life again! Go, my friend! There's a demon! AHHHHHHHHH! poof!Grrrrrrrrr.I was hungry. Bad luck demon ' ta ta! Man! It's bad.

Name: Tobi Banschikov

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Strongest Battel Grounds

What is this place? Hi there, I'm Adelaide demon. Huh. ok but where am i. Oh you're in the strongest battle grounds. Nunne. You're gonna have to fight someone. Who? Oh the one and only hero hunter. That guy. WHAT! You also have abilities as your bald hero. Ok. Get to training. Ok. 10 Hours later. Level 2000. Let's go fight him. Traveling to a fighting arena. 3 2 1 FIGHT! Here we go let's do this. Normal punch. BOOM! You think that's gonna hurt me. Uh yes. Well it didn't. Blocks. Phim. Ow my leg! Ha, say goodbye. Serious mode activated. Serious punch. Death counter. You say goodbye. John cena! BUBUDA BUUM ITS JOHN CENA! Next day. Come to the crown palace someone is being crowned. Ok coming. 1 hour later. And the person thats being crowned is tobetheghoast1234 for saving our world from hero hunter

. OMG! ,talks on the mic, I Am super proud of myself. I will never let you down the strongest battle grounds

. And be crowned in 3 2 1 CROWN HIM!

thank you guys so much i love you guys

2 days later

BOOM! What happened Adelaide demon you betrayed me

I always was gonna do it.

How could you

Uppercut normal punch serious mode one punch BOOM!

I will always remember you from the beginning. You are no match for me. I could always beat you no matter what you do. You're never gonna end me. I can beat you even when I'm 103 you can't even stop me. Yes I can. Even if you can, I will still beat you 24/7 every day of the week.

I'm gonna send you to the overworld.

WHAT! Noooo.

But before that.

Why did you even betray me?. I did nothing to you.

Well I was gonna betray you

I'm just getting hurt and I'm still a kid.

Well kid lets be friends.

Why?

Well i got no friends

You know why not come here and give me a hug.

Name: Vincent Riddle

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Runaway Jetfighter

I was a soldier in the turrets, hiding as the cold wind blew on my green and black uniform. I felt tense.

It was a battle of World War three! I got into my plane and dropped bombs from my seat. The world raced all around me I woke up in space. Everything was quiet.

The engine was damaged! I hung onto the jet handle. I felt overwhelmed. "I'm in space!" I said intensely.

I looked down at the world's crust inside the galaxy. I remembered the sounds of thieves running about our planet. I put on my spacesuit and prepared to go outside. The chute read 'Caution! May lead to instant death.

Have a spacesuit on at all times. Enter at your own risk.' I jumped out. My heartbeat like taiko drums in a wild dance. The galaxy surrounded me. I drifted until I found a space station.

I told them to get me a ship so I could travel home, but they said I had to give them a moon crystal. I set off for days, only finding asteroids and meteorites. I started to doubt. I punched as hard as I could on an asteroid, angrily, and just as I was about to give up... Yes! I found it! I said as I leaped with joy.

I drifted back miles, starting to feel hungry. Finally, I reached the station. I gave them the crystal. They told me they would give me a reward in return. They gave me a wishing orb and a brand-new spaceship. "How is this even real?!" I stuttered. "No more questions," they said. I hopped in my spaceship and flew back to Earth. Finally, I entered the battlefield.

I grasped my orb and said with all my might "I wish there was no war at all!" I got rewound back in time. I forgot everything. Now, I remain a secret hero of the future, but no one knows... OR DO THEY?

Name: William Craig

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Evil Dragon

One day in the Minecraft universe there was a panda village in the village lived many pandas the pandas made a bamboo village with many houses in it and farms. But one peaceful day the evil dragon came to destroy the village. Pandas were screaming there was fire! Everywhere the pandas tried fighting back but didn't win but Steve came flying in to kill the evil dragon Steve hit the dragon in the back, head, neck and leg killing the dragon the. The village is safe. Day after day Steve rebuild the village . the end.

Name: Winter Elliott

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Magic Dragon

Hi my name is John and I love dragons. They're so cool but everyone in my class says they're lame, even my best friend says they're a bit lame. Sometimes I wish I could go away to a different world but my mum says she wants me to stay until I'm older. It's unfair because my brother Tim... actually I don't know where Tim went? Back to the topic, I really want to find a dragon so I can prove my class wrong because there are dragons. DRAGONS ARE REAL!

Here's where the story gets interesting. I went up to my room and started packing but I fell asleep and when I woke up I was in my own world and there were dragons flying everywhere. Out of nowhere a dragon appeared, a terrible dragon. I started slapping myself, trying to wake up but I couldn't so I ran and ran until I came to a little cottage. I knocked on the door and a little old man appeared. I told him what was happening so he let me in. Then he told me the same thing happened to him but he never found a way out. I was really scared that I might never get home again so I stepped outside and then I immediately saw a dragon. I could tell it was really scared so I slowly approached it. I saw that the dragon was injured, it had a terrible wound on it's foot. I took a roll of bandage and wrapped it around his foot.

Her name was Emmy. She was so grateful and wanted to repay me. I thought for a second then I remembered the old man. He was so happy to be going home with me. Emmy clicked her fingers and we were home. I missed the dragon but I was happy to be back. I didn't have anything to prove to my class that dragons were real. That is until I looked into my bag and found a magical scale from the dragon. That is when the fun really started.

Name: Xavier Sorrell

School Name: St Joseph's Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Collingwood vs GWS Giants

"Hurry or you'll be late," called my Dad from the kitchen.

We were going to the footy in Melbourne. I quickly got dressed into my Collingwood gear and got in the car and off we went to the MCG. I went to kick some goals before the game started at 1:30pm.

The game started. At quarter time Collingwood were winning 30 to 10. At the start of the second quarter the bad umpire called out when it was clearly in the field. In the middle of the second quarter another bad umpire called holding the ball but it was not holding the ball.

At the start of the third quarter Collingwood were losing by 3 points. In the middle of the third quarter Collingwood were winning by 5 points and this time a good umpire called in when it was in. A player said good call to the umpire. At the end of the third quarter Collingwood were losing by 8 points.

At the start of the fourth quarter Giants were winning by 14 points but Collingwood just kicked a goal. GWS were winning by 8 points. There was ten minutes left and so game on for

Collingwood. Collingwood just kicked a goal with 8:53 left on the time. Just then GWS kicked a goal. GWS were winning by 14 points. There was a good umpire call. It was called touched, when it was touched on the goal line. There was 5:59 minutes left on the timer. "OH MY GOD! Collingwood just kicked a goal with a defender on me. IT was hard to kick a goal with a defender on me but I got a goal anyway so my teammate said "good goal!" and I said back "Thanks mate! I will celebrate you when you get a goal." At the end of the fourth quarter Collingwood won by 10 points. It was 120 to 110.

Dad was crying and I was jumping because Collingwood won the Grand Final. Afterwards, we went to get some takeaway to celebrate.

Name: Yutika Shah

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Loss of The Guinea pigs

Bounce, bounce, bounce. The glowing ball went up and down. Ginger loves the way they float in the air like birds swaying. She loves the way they glow like stars in the night sky. Ginger likes the way they make her feel safe, like no one could hurt her. Whereas Kaliesha had her own balls. She feels way too safe around balls.

One fine day Loona was outside with her guinea pigs. They were so close to the road. Loona wasn't watching them. She was leaving without supervising the guinea pigs. The guinea pigs started to move. Loona finally came out.

There was no sign of the GUINEA PIGS! She screamed
soo loud. She called her mum and dad. Loona was terrified. " what if my mum and dad get mad?" Loona said. " why weren't you supervising them dad said. I was heartbroken. It was the next day. My heart couldn't touch a ball without them.

"Mum, Dad can we go on a trip to go find them." I pleaded. " NO!" mum said disappointed. Maybe they hadn't gotten over it. I whispered to myself. As I slowly walk up the stairs, my parents were still devastated. When I get to my room, I walk like a sloth over to my bed and pull the covers over my head and my breath warms me up. Suddenly my dad walks in and immediately he knew I was upset. He pulled down my covers down. "Are you OK "you still want to go on the road trip" dad asked. "Really" I said . We hopped into the car hopeful . Through the humongous forest, swamp, farm, bushes and the place with the most guinea pigs found. There was no luck we were really sad. Multiple people called us but they were random guinea pig. We were traveling a lot. Were really gone we had searched every were . As we were losing hope we got a call. They were with someone safe and sound. We picked them up. I was so happy.

Name: Zachary Luu

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Cyber City

Cyber City Cyber City it was 2067 when everything was flying crazy everything was flying but the only problem was that car would break down in the middle of it was amazing the void.it was very scary for the people that had to go on top of it sometimes to get to work plus the void would suck anything that's on top of it. So after almost everything was suck up so they built a huge wall but the only thing was that wall could only stand only up to one void! But there was ten voids coming to that way so the spent as much time as possible but there was no hope boom the first void crashed into the wall leading to huge fire cars crashing into buildings it was the end for cyber city but in a sec a huge space ships came to save the people that was about to die. It was sucking everything that was near it but thankfully the people where saved crash boom the void suck the spaceship got sucked in the void their was no more hope the world was ending all oh spaceship crashed into the void that was the last space shuttle and spaceship one more tiny spaceship so tiny like a ant it was a sending to a another spaceship saying that i crash into another spaceship it got sent to 254856 spaceship that was its code by the way so back to the story boom SmAsh weeeeeee..... Boom im still life it was back to normal the void had been defeated by the two huge railguns

Name: Zavier Brandon

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Harley the Explorer

Harley is exploring the world of Mr Beast Island. He's having a great time! Harley found a potion that gave him a wish. He used the wish to stay on the island for one year.

When the time was up, he flew back to Australia. When he landed he was happy to be back with his family again.

The next day it was pouring down rain and him and his family couldn't go outside. Instead, they sat on the couch and watched a movie together. The movie was Star Wars.

After the movie, everyone went to bed. The next day they went to the beach as it was sunny, they went swimming for one hour. After they went swimming they went home.

Name: Zion Martin

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: 5066

It's been a while since things were normal. We are at war with the aliens we have sent many strong troops but the aliens are still destroying. These strange creatures look like a bull and a squid combined so we call these freak shows bull squids. As we were sending in tanks and war machines a weird crab armed thing with armor started rushing to the tank after that the tank started glitching and it started shooting soldiers. When we sent warplanes a weird thing looked just like the crab except with armor and guns on it started shooting it down the plane managed to win but the fact it was a close fight is very bad. We had to advance so we made a plan we put cameras on our heads so when they destroy us we will have footage of what happened while we were doing this one of them got picked up after getting killed by a bullsquid it looked big unhuman like and creepy we will call him Mentor. We saw more and more parasites taking over not only machines but Humans. When the a person is taken over they become stronger somehow we after days of work we made an anti parasite cannon it worked fine on the people and tanks but when we did it to a war plane it did nothing. As a group of Canadian Militants was going to kill a 2 bull squids a very fast parasite on a skeleton which is very powerful ambushed them and killed all of them .5 weeks later enough is enough we are luring the beast because the aliens aren't smart we got an anti parasite blaster and used it against it after a third try it was disinfected as we were celebrating a large cameraman spotted a strider that was colossal the strider was killed by a colossal cameraman the cameraman started advancing creating more and more tech and war machines to the point where killing a strider was as easy as breathing. The aliens evacuated, peace was restored, war was done.

Name: Zoe Emerson

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: The Twin Problem

Woosh the breeze in their brown hair. Now that is Jamie and Jack, they are stuck together. Now let me tell you about them. Well they are both 11, Jack is tall and Jamie is just a tiny bit smaller than Jack. Now I don't think you know this but they go everywhere together because they are stuck. Jamie is a bit smarter than Jack. "Woah" the breeze is so strong they fall onto the ground. "Crack". At least the grass was soft. "I think we landed on a box," said Jamie, sounding a little bit hurt. They stand up and dust themselves off. "Oww" screams Jack. "Bend yourself down more." "Agh" screams Jack again but this time they fall underground. They are taped to dirt. But luckily Jamie could reach an axe. After a lot of strength they made it through. Up on the grass. They are terrified!

What will happen next?

Name: Zoe Pearson

School Name: South Geelong Primary School **Grade 3**

The title of your story: Adventures of a Wolf

Once there was a wolf called storm, one day in the morning storm woke up to see a village below his cave "where am I" wondered storm he went up to a painting in his cave and pressed his nose against it, suddenly the painting on the wall pushed back and storm heard a rumbling in the cave as a portal of black, gold and purple appeared storm didn't have enough time to run away he was sucked into the portal being thrown around viciously so much so his head started throbbing and he soon got very dizzy and before he knew it he was sucked into the human world where he saw things walking on only two legs storm looked and looked for an animal of his kind to help him get back home 3 years later he was walking in the woods when he ran into a couple of his kind they took him to their cave witch had a similar painting to the one and his home they pushed the painting to reveal another portal as the others stepped back storm slowly approached the portal before entering he looked back and thanked them for helping him he entered the portal and experienced the feeling once again when he reached the end of the portal the tumbled out suddenly he woke up with his pack around him and it turns out it was all a dream or was it? The end.

Fishy Stories Writing Challenge Grade Four Stories (presented in alphabetical order by author name)

Name: Ariana Ballesteros

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: A Thousand Suns

Lonely. Surrounded by tall, broad trees squeezing bright yellow spheres. Could it be real? I said to myself. As the dense mist glided across my face and shivers ran down my spine.

In a small town at the top of the steepest mountain there lived a girl whose name was KC, she would always be reading legends and folktales.

KC would try and draw what she read and asked people if they had seen her visions before, but everyone kept calling her names. People would make fun of her whispering nasty things behind her back.

"KC, KC come on it is your turn, truth or dare?" Winter screeched at her. Bewildered KC muttered "truth".

"NO, you have to pick dare you always pick truth." Winter complained.

KC was thinking about the legend and didn't reply. Winter wasn't taking no for an answer, so she continued.

"I dare you to go into the prohibited forest." Everyone froze with disbelief when KC shrugged "sure".

Realizing the gravity of her choice, a sense of foreboding enveloped her. She pondered whether embarking on this journey might not be so terrible, given her friends' lack of understanding. She never felt so alone but was eager to see if her visions were real.

As planned, she departed early, venturing deeper into the forest. All that greeted her senses were the rustling leaves, snapping branches, and the distant calls of wildlife. Slipping on green moss she fell and smashed her head against a rock. Feeling a warmth ray upon her face as she squinted, she could see bright yellow beams of light.

Reaching for an old tree branch to steady herself, she slipped latching onto the yellow beam which drew her into a spinning tornado of blue and purple strobe lights. The surroundings grew increasingly familiar as she descended. She gasped as she captured the reflection of a thousand suns. Hearing the sounds of an alarm ringing, suddenly her eyes opened, and she was cocooned in her blanket with the morning sun beaming on her face. Was it only a dream?

Name: Abigail Box

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: One little girl named Zoey

There was a little girl named Zoe who always went to the lake and forest saw a girl but that girl was not normally there but she was not there every day. There was a little house but poppy saw nothing because it was so little like a toe then she saw the door open which it was a fairy. Zoe panicked but poppy tried to keep Zoë quiet then Zoë bit poppy but she actually bit her for a reason. "I'm going to pick the little cottage" said Zoe. "no!!!!!!!!!!!!!! yelled Poppy. So she let her grab it then a weed popped out of the ground "ah!! SCREAMED THE GIRLS BUT THE WEED GREW TALLER AND TALLER. So the girls ran when the girls ran home Zoë tripped over a diamond. Zoë stopped but when Poppy knew what it was, a diamond! So when the girls went to the pawn shop, they got 1,000 dollars. So when the girls knew that they got so much money the girls saved more money so they could buy a new house and a new car. They went to the diamond cave again, the next day Zoë and poppy went but this time poppy had tripped this time so the diamond this time had a really big sparkle but the girls did not go to the pawnshop this time. The girls sold it themselves but this time the girls made 7,000 dollars and so the girls brought the car but the house is 9,000 so the girls ran as fast as they could when they got 879 diamonds so they got 99990000000 dollars. The girls got a nine story house and they got 20 cars. Zoë found an old car which had only 3 doors and had 2 windows and 1 of the doors were broken. Zoë called Poppy but she had already gone back to the cave to get diamonds for herself without telling Zoe. Soon Zoe found out that Poppy was a millionaire living in a different country to live her best life. The end.

Name: Acacia Tarrant

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Following Pawprints

The girl sat in the fields digging her nimble fingers into the dark, fluffy soil, carefree of all things. Suddenly an arrow flew past her red hood almost piercing her. She gasped and bolted across the field, cloak trailing behind her. She dived into the woods huffing. The hunters were gone, for now. She took off the cloak revealing fox ears and tail. She sighed noisily and threw back her head, that had been a close one.

She stood up, swished her tail a few times then looked up, taking in her surroundings. She was in a giant taiga forest full of cute woodland animals. As she trod through the forest, her black sneakers crushed the autumn leaves beneath her. She gasped as she saw light ahead of her. She rushed out to a clearing with a village full of animals. One of them saw her, let out a frightened squeak, then ran off at full speed. A second later, there were crossbows aimed at her, prepared to shoot.

They fired; tiny but sharp arrows whistled through the thin air. She swept her cloak in front of her which deflected the arrows. All but one arrow had been deflected. The one remaining arrow jabbed her in the leg causing her to howl in pain and drop to the ground. The world grew dark around her.

The animals quickly noticed she was one of them. They ran over to her, mopped the blood

from her leg and wrapped it in fresh gauze and bandages. When she woke to find animals playing with her red hair she looked down at her body. She was still wearing denim shorts, her cloak, and a black T-shirt. She gave a little sigh, which alerted the animals. One little fox asked,

"What's your name? Mine is Slinky."

She stopped for a second which seemed to last forever. Finally, she answered,

"Kora."

A day later, Kora had found a home. The animal village.

Name: Ada Houston

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Botany Bay - When the Europeans arrived

18/1/1788

Dear diary, I am a young aboriginal named Yindi. 11 tall white things arrived at shore. A crowd of Squirrels scampered out wearing the weirdest outfits ever, weirder than you could ever imagine. My father Bambam Bilby, told our clan to grab the sharpest spears we've got. The spears were as sharp as barbed wire. The mums took us kids and hid.

I am crying as my mother carried me and hid behind the red, rusty, Rocky Mountains. I am shaking with fear. Father Bambam said "it's okay little Yindi. We'll be okay".

We went back to our cold dusty tent. When mum, dad and I fell asleep the night guard came in and took me away. I was breathing so heavily I thought I might have vomited. As they took me my mum started crying on the floor and father Bambam yelled at them. They grabbed me by the tummy. I was in excruciating pain, because they squeezed my tummy so tightly I could barely breathe.

They chucked me in a dark cramped box. It was rattling as it moved away and a dreaded thought popped into my head, "will I ever see my family again?"

Name: Aiya Murray

School Name: Fish Creek and District Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Dressed for Revenge

I woke up frightened by the voice of my mum screaming. Thinking that we had lost another two pets. I was shaking, goose bumps crawling up my bony spine. I waited until I heard the door creak open then ran out of my bedroom and bashed into dad. Dad said in a deep voice "the fox is back and we're getting revenge." The fox killed our chooks and is forever an enemy.

The next night I got dressed for revenge. I was wearing a beautiful purple velvet joker's hat, two black paint stripes on both sides of my face, holding nunchucks with a gigantic spikey wrecking ball on the end. I turned my horrific lawnmower into a dare devil machine. It only speaks horrible language, cursing and shouting in a British ascent. It can also shoot life-threatening arrows, some normal and some star shaped. My apprentice is my Shih Tzu x poodle dog called Rufus. He is the curliest, fluffiest brindle dog you will ever meet. Rufus is holding a Tidamatic in one paw and an axe in the other.

We went into the chilling night, ready for revenge. We saw a beautiful, majestic fat male fox posing there. We ran after it for hours until dawn, then it scurried out of sight.

Mum called the fox patrol and they made a deal that there would be a fight to injury at Meeniyan oval. So, on the 21st of August, I went to the oval dressed for revenge for the last time. It was the exact same except I had my brown knotty hair in a tight bun. We met at 12:00pm.

The fight was on.

A couple hours later.... It was finally over. It felt like eternity but it was over. The fox was dead.

Mum ran onto the oval, eyes watering, caring an axe and chopped the fox open aggressively. There, crawling out of the bloody fox's tummy, were our beautiful, silky chooks, safe and well.

Name: Albert Sammonds

School Name: Fish Creek and District Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Oil Spill

Harper came splashing through the deep dark puddles. The rain crashing and the waves bellowing with sprays of water smacking into Harper's face. The water sprayed on his head and drizzled down underneath his leather jacket and dripped through his long baggy trousers and finally soaked his socks. As he took a turn, he saw his house with all the lights on, and the door wide open with Jeff standing next to it. "Come in," he said. "Thanks," uttered Harper. "I'll make a nice hot chocolate", added Jeff. "Thanks."

"Why were you out there anyway?" asked Jeff. "Well, I was walking along the beach. Looking out at an oil boat. But then a dark cloud came over head and rain started battering the sand. A big woosh of wind came out of nowhere and suddenly, I heard a splash. I swivelled my head and saw the big oil boat smack into the sea and the oil spilled." "That's really not good," explained Jeff. "We should do something about it," agreed Harper. "But what?" said Jeff as he took another sip of his hot chocolate, "I'll think about it," replied Harper.

Jeff woke with a sudden jolt with Harper leaning over him. "Jeff!" yelled Harper. "Come with me, I need to show you something." Jeff pulled on his dark red boots and his green coat. "Look," said Harper. On the edge of the shore there was a dozen protesters demanding a bridge be built joining the two islands for oil trucks to cross. All the oil comes from the western side of the island in a deep mine. "Hey you," Harper said to the protesters, "Can we join your protest?" "Sure," said one of the men, "let's go to the town. We might find more people there. The main protester handed both Harper and Jeff a sign saying, NO OIL SPILLS. "Thanks," they both said.

After a few weeks the protesters gathered materials for the bridge. One year later the bridge was finished and lots of oil trucks were crossing and cars traveling it too.

Name: Alice Barriball

School Name: Yarram Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Creature Crisis

"No, I'll never come back" shouted Mille as she ran through the woods she was determined to never go back to her wretched aunt, she ran and hid behind a tree. After five minutes she stepped out from behind the tree her aunt seemed to have gone, so she walked through the woods after five minutes she heard rumbling in the distance. She ran and ran until she saw an abandoned house. She looked around and saw that bulldozers were going to demolish it. Mille was scared and suddenly worried she saw a small cute creature trapped in the house. Caw caw Mille looked up and saw a raven with silky black feathers the raven flew down and beckoned Mille to grab its talons. Mille grabbed on and the raven took flight. As she was flying she saw that a dozen squirrels wearing amour made of acorn shells were throwing pinecones at the bulldozer. That was enough to get the driver out the bulldozer to shoo the squirrels away. Mille and the raven flew down and they got the battery out of the bulldozer and hid it when the driver came back he shouted and ran towards town. Mille knew that he would be back she needed a new plan. Quick as she could Mille ran into the forest and told all the animals her plan. When they got back the crows ravens and magpies flew up and looked out for the driver while the beavers got to work on a ramp the rabbits got to work finding the strongest best carrots to nail in the ramp and a bear started fiddling with the

controls. Caw caw caw Mille looked and saw the driver coming back “run everybody run!” When the driver came back he put the battery in and started driving but the controls were mucked up and he went backwards onto a ramp nailed into the ground with carrots!?! The driver found himself speeding down a ramp and splash into a lake. Mille and all the animals cheered. A raven pecked the rope and set the creature free.

Name: Aliyana Khan

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Forest Stone

Riiiiinnnnnnng!!!! Went Jessie’s alarm clock. She quickly got dressed and ran downstairs to have breakfast. Her friend Mia was at the door and they both set off for school. As they were walking, they saw something moving in the bushes. When they came closer, they saw it was a magical creature called Zog. He told them that the magical forest stone was fading, and he asked them for help to save it. Jessie and Mia agreed and as they looked around, the school disappeared, and they were suddenly surrounded by lush green forest and colourful flowers.

They continued to follow Zog and entered “The Forest of Wisdom”. They were both a bit scared but also curious about what lied ahead. Zog lead them to a dark cave, where they saw the forest stone against the far wall. They had to get the stone out of the cave to save it.

Jessie, Mia and Zog carefully made their way to the stone, just then a loud CLUNK broke the silence.... Zog has stepped on a loose rock which activated one of the cave’s booby traps. With a loud rumble, the cave roof started to fall! In a fla Jessie grabbed the stone and they all ran for their lives. Just as they reached the mouth of the cave the whole roof collapsed sending a big cloud of dust and debris everywhere.

Slowly Jessie looked around searching for her friends. Mia and Zog were a few feet away from her, they were dusty but okay. They all looked down at the stone in Jessie’s hand, it appeared to be getting brighter and brighter. Just then a portal appeared and Zog told Jessie and Mia to walk through it to get back to their world. He gave them both a lily and they reluctantly said goodbye to their friend as they walked through the portal.

Riiiiinnnnnnng!!!! It’s Jessie’s alarm. She looks around surprised, she was still in her pyjamas! As she started to get ready for school, she saw a beautiful lily on her bed and smiled!

Name: Allira Haddon

School Name: Cowes Primary School School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: One Thing I Can't Change is I'm a Refugee

In a quiet, though scary town in Russia you would hear poor and homeless people talk about how broken and destroyed the home on the muddy hill at the back of the town is. Little did they know I lived there, but I was the safest from the atrocious war going on at the front of our destroyed country.

Early at the ancient pier covered in seaweed, came a fragile, wooden trawler boat heading to Australia that could save us. Family's raged over who will be heroically saved from the horrible war and who sadly won't! Time and time again my parents screamed " We have lovely children that need to be saved please, let us on!" My mum wrapped my siblings in her warm and fuzzy coat and sang as the wooden, trawler boat left with out them. I was on there alone! I started yelling at everyone on the boat to get me back to my caring family.

I looked at the ledge of the slimy pier and froze. My heavy breath was the only thing I could hear and the polluted oil shimmering in the sea was the only thing I could gaze upon. I jumped! The cool ocean breeze slapped me before I glided through the thick, grey sea. I blinked twice and then opened my green eyes. I roughly coughed up some gross sea water, and standing there was my mum, dad and siblings. The small boat stopped and came back to the sandy shore. My family boarded the rotted boat and we started heading to Australia!

The war ended and three long and hard years later I learnt fluent English and was happy at my amazing school! I had a place to rest at night in an extravagant home! My brilliant parents had high-paying jobs. The only thing I couldn't personally change was that I was a refugee!

Name: Angela Jibin

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Well of Secrets

Creak! Went the old dusty floorboards as Alexandra silently tiptoed towards the door at midnight. She rushed down the curving stairway and sneaked past Ms Clarence's office. Alexa heard the silent murmur of the wind, as she swung the gate open and sprinted towards the train station.

"All aboard, Golder woods!", exclaimed the conductor.

"I've heard this place from somewhere,"

She clambered upon the loading carriage, listened for the whistle like the howl of a wolf, and wondered where she would go to find out about her lost parents.

As she awoke the next morning, she checked the clock.

"6:44 am!"

There she was ... Golder woods. She departed the train and noticed a strange sign saying Exit to the left. Suddenly a voice told her to take the right path. Listening to her inner voice that's exactly what she did. As time raced by, so did she. It seemed as if she had been running forever! Quickly night fell and Alexa found herself entering a forest. It was dark and gloomy. No light could be seen. As Alexa thought of turning back, she stumbled upon a well ... a secret well!

The well was shiny, colourful, and also bottomless. As Alexa curiously peered over the edge she accidentally tripped over the edge of the well and hurdled down towards the pit! Luckily a magical bucket caught her just in time before she slammed to the ground. Alexandra gazed around the cold walls seeing projected memories of her parents. There was a certain memory among the few that Alexa had searched for her whole life. A faint cry came from this same memory.

"No Sauron don't take my child! I'm the one you want!"

As her mother bravely walked with the stranger, tears welled in her eyes.

"Mother did this ... for me?"

Alexa sighed. While the bucket pulled her up the well, she knew, she had discovered something greater any treasure ... her family. She didn't return to the orphanage after that. Instead, she stayed in the forest thereafter.

Name: Angus Rowe

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Playing Outside is Better than Playing Inside

I strongly believe that playing outside is better than playing inside because it's at least 50 times better than playing inside because it's healthier, there are more activities and you won't get as fat.

Firstly, playing outside is scientifically proven to be healthier than playing inside. For example when you're playing inside you would just be lazing around on the couch, but when you're playing outside you would be losing weight and getting bigger muscles.

Secondly, outside there are many more activities to do than inside eg. Footy, Cricket, Netball and Athletics etc.

Finally, when you are playing inside you are gaining weight, which means you are getting fatter. So think about it, do you really want to make a Big Mac look like a tic tac?

And those are my three reasons why you should not play inside. So now you know that you must get outside as much as possible.

Name: Annabel Murphy

School Name: Tanjil South Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Two Girls That Go Missing for the Whole Day

On a hot summer day there were two girls named Lilly and Sally that were best friends for 8 whole years. The girls were going on a walk in a park called the Dog and Cat park. Suddenly Sally fell into a deep hole. She yelled to the other girl "HELP ME!"

"Oh no. Where are you Sally?"

"I don't know but it is really dark".

"OK. Umm. I know where you are," said Lilly. "I will be back in five minutes".

But it actually turned into an hour.

"OK. I'm here finally," shouted Lilly. "I didn't get any help."

"OK. Cool, you will have to help me," Sally said in a sassy way.

"AHHH!" yelled Lilly as she fell in the hole too and landed on her arm.

"Now what are we going to do," said Sally.

"Sally, wait! Where have you gone?" said Lilly.

"There's a door there."

"What?"

"Come on. Hurry."

They went into the underground door. The girls went through a wet swampy bunker into a hidden room. They saw that there were two computers in the room and five chairs.

The girls were really scared because there was also rope in the room. In the dim light they saw that there was no one else in the room.

Lilly said, "I got an idea. Let's use the computer to communicate with my dad. He is a cop."

Lucky Lilly's dad had put a tracker on her phone. He was able to call for back up.

When the cops finally arrived they found that Lilly had a broken arm when she fell.

She went to the hospital to get a brace. Her dad brought some food for her and also for Sally.

They lived happily ever after. They also will look out for holes when they go walking in parks and at school so they don't break another arm.

Name: Annie-Mae Short

School Name: Chairo Christian School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Cave

It was school holidays in the little town of Dungushary. Maia, Archie and Annie-Mae decided to go for an adventure in a cave that they wanted to explore for a while, but didn't since they had heaps of schoolwork. All of the town thought that it was a terrible idea to go into the cave because they knew there was a monster in it. But Maia, Archie and Annie-Mae didn't care. They got about fifty meters into the cave when Archie shushed Annie-Mae, "Shhh can you hear those thumps?" THUMP! THUMP!

"I can hear it faintly," whispered Maia and Annie-Mae at the same time.

"It is coming from behind us," said Maia forgetting to whisper.

"Shhh! Now it's going to come for us because you didn't whisper," said Annie-Mae.

"Sorry," Maia said. "Come on! He's coming!" They sprinted as far as they could sprint. After a while they slowed down a bit. "Wait! Why is it getting lighter here?" asked Maia.

"It's almost the end of the cave!" said Archie. GRUMBLE! GRUMBLE! GRUMBLE!

"There it is again. RUNNN!" Annie-Mae said. They ran as fast as they could. Suddenly a bright light blinded them.

"Why is it so bright?" said Maia closing her eyes.

"It's the sun. We are on the other side of the cave!" said Archie. On the other side of the cave there were beautiful green pastures.

"That's amazing!" said Annie-Mae.

"What's amazing?" asked Maia.

"Can't you see the castle?" said Annie-Mae.

"No," answered Maia.

"It's right over there," said Annie-Mae pointing.

"Oh, now I see it," Maia said.

"What are we waiting for? Let's go!" said Archie. So off they went to explore. When they got there, they found that no one was living at the castle. They went to have a look around. They found some food and as soon as they saw it they felt immensely hungry and ate some food. They were having such a fun time that it was dark before they knew it, so they stayed there for the rest of the holidays until school started again.

Name: Arabella Ryan

School Name: Glebe Public School **Year 4**

The title of your story: Flames

Flames

my eyes flick open to a blood red sky.
the smell of ash and smoke fills the air.
a sense of fear shivers down my spine.
not all of us can make it out.
thank the lord i'm not one of those people.
i got away with my family.
i got away to a feild of burnt dried grass.
it was so hard getting away from the terrible hot monster...fire.
our house was eaten up along with hundres of buildings and people.
i panic as i relise that my family were missing!
where wher they!?

Name: Archie Beavis

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Motorbikes

I see the wet stinky mud fling everywhere.
Soaking. Saturated. Soggy.

I hear the motorbikes rev their loud wet engines.
Roaring. Raging. Rip roaring.

I taste the gold medal when I win the race.
Cash. Coins. Currency.

I feel heaps of people are chirping us on.
Nerves. Uneasy. Unnerved.

I smell a lot of dusty dry smoke.
Steaming. Splashing. Spinning.

Name: Arya O'Malley

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Bananas

One day there was a monkey called Jerold. He was a mysterious thing. He would break into houses.

This one particular place he decided to sleep for the night. The kids who lived there screamed, "Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa". The kids were scared of Jerold.

They ran to get mum. She was making breakfast when she saw Jerold. She said, "Why are you here?" Jerold said, "It was raining last night. I needed somewhere to sleep." Mum said, "Ok, you can stay here for as long as you want."

He said, "Thank you." Now he lives there. There were lots of bananas. He loved it there. He danced with bananas in his hands and on the floor.

Then Jerold said, "Jeff! Hi mate. How are you going?"

Jeff said, "Good dude. I did not know you live here."

"Yeah, it is nice here," said Jerold.

"It does look nice," said Jeff. They started to eat all of the bananas. The mum who loves bananas as well told them to stop eating all of them.

"We need them for school."

Then the next day the kids went to school with the monkeys on their shoulders.

When mum picked up the kids and monkeys they went to the ice cream shop. The monkeys of course got banana ice cream, the kids all got cookies' n cream.

They went to a pub to have dinner and the waitress freaked out and said, "Are you a monkey?" "Yes. Me and my friend are both monkeys," said Jeff.

"Okay," said the waitress.

"What do you want from dinner" said mum.

"Bananas please," said Jeff and Jerald

"Can we all have popcorn chicken please mummy," said one of the kids.

"Okay you can all get what you want," said mum. They all ate what they wanted.

When they got home they watched a movie. When the movie finished they went to bed.

Name: Asher Hicks

School Name: St Josephs Primary School Trafalgar **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Oh no I've turned into a giant and I broke the house!!

This morning I woke up and it was an ordinary day. Now I stand surrounded by a broken house and wonder what has happened. I can only see my brother and my pet panda, Billy. Everyone else is missing.

My sister tells me every day, "grow up, already!" Feeling down about my size, so when I was playing a game online I saw an ad "Magnificent Growing Potion." Just one drop will double your size. Only \$14.99 on paypal. I knew Mum's password and I knew it was wrong, but I was so upset that I used it and ordered the potion.

I was so excited when the parcel came in the mailbox. On the bottle it said. "This wonderful pink gooey potion will make you grow with one drop." I was so happy that I opened the bottle and gulped it down. In an instant, my body started to stretch and grow. As I was growing the room got smaller. I smashed through my room and the roof and I turned into a giant, bigger than our house.

I looked around where my house stood, and I saw something moving. I took a closer look, and it was my Mum. "Arrrrrrrrrrrrgh' she screamed. She was so scared that she ran away.

Pretty quickly six police cars and two fire trucks arrive, I want to be in my room. I want to curl into my bed and pretend this isn't happening, but my room is now rubble. I try to put my hands up to show I'm kind and not going to hurt anyone, I can hear laughing. Everyone around me is getting out of their cars and laughing. Neighbours are coming out of their homes and they're laughing too. My brother and my pet panda Billy are also laughing too. This is so confusing.

Then flash. The light is so bright I can't see. I cover my face and then slowly peek between my fingers and see my mum. Standing over my bed and telling me it's time to wake up and get ready for school.

Name: Ava Kelly

School Name: Cowes Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Umbrella and Bear

Once, not very long ago, but long enough, there was a girl. Now not any ordinary girl, this was the most un-ordinary girl ever to be known except, no one knew her. Her name is Umbrella. Yea... if I was her mum or dad I wouldn't pick that name. Now she had a BFF named Bear. Also not the best name ever, ok, so yes he was a literal bear. They lived in a hut, but there was a problem. Let's see, they had no T.V or iPads. Not even a toilet! Ok they had a toilet, but still who can imagine living without ELECTRONICS! You can't, right? So how did she? Let's see, she played board games, read books, and even played with toy cars! Then if that's not her problem what is? Can you guess? She didn't know her parents! Think about if you didn't know your mum and dad. Scary right? So Umbrella and Bear went off to find her mum and dad. Who on the other hand, are very ordinary people, but of course Umbrella

doesn't know that. All they left for her was a note that had OUR ADDRESS IS 13A MULBERRY STREET LONDON! Written on it. So umbrella and bear hopped on a train to London. It was rather extraordinary to see such an ordinary bear and girl get on a train! She had arrived at 13a Mulberry Street. She knocked and a very skinny women opened the door. Umbrella said that she was the lady's daughter, but the very skinny woman replied, "I don't have children". I'm pretty sure Umbrella didn't expect that. Ohhhh, I was really hoping to write a happy ever after. I guess it will stay a mystery who her mum and dad really are. THE END! (Not a happy ever after)

Name: Bianca Lawrence

School Name: St Mary's Primary School Castlemaine **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Fruity Pig Rescue

It was an amazing day when Warky was taking out the pineapple blueberry muffins from the oven. Warkys buddies Barky, Wiggy and Biggy had just come back from a walk at the blueberry forest. They went up into their treehouse in the Pineapple Forest. Barky, Wiggy and Biggy saw the delicious-looking muffins. They all wanted to have one, so they all had one. Wiggy and Biggy wanted to watch a movie so they did, whilst eating the muffins.

After the movie Warky and Barky could not find Wiggy and Biggy. They went outside to see if they were hiding outside of the treehouse. Warky and Barky went to the blueberry forest to see if they were there. All they could see were the blueberry dogs and pigs. Instead, Warky and Barky went to the blueberry shop for a snack because they were hungry. After this, they decided to go to the banana forest to keep looking for Wiggy and Biggy.

Warky and Barky arrived in the banana forest and could not see anybody.

"Probably because it is the banana's nap time," said Warky.

They both thought that Wiggy and Biggy would not be there at all, so they continued on to the Kiwi Forest.

Warky and Barky arrived at the Kiwi Forest and could see lots of Kiwi dogs and pigs. They went to the Kiwi walking track.

"We should go to the big Kiwi tree," said Barky.

"Good idea Barky" said Warky.

Warky and Barky could see Wiggy and Biggy up the Kiwi tree. Barky got a ladder so Wiggy and Biggy could get down from the tree. Wiggy and Biggy were very scared to get down from the tree, so Warky and Barky helped Wiggy down from the tree by cheering him on. Biggy got down the ladder with Kiwi boots on, which made it a lot easier to get down. They were nearly at the banana forest. They all got to the banana forest, and then they continued on to the pineapple forest.

They all decided to get ready to celebrate at a pineapple dance party.

Name: Blue McCormack

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Finding Fur

The thin drizzle of rainforest rain begins, the animals take shelter. The rain gets stronger and stronger, suddenly it stops. The thin drizzle starts again it clears up all of a sudden, the sun shines and the animals come back out of their shelters.

Bee, Izzy and Cocoa live in the rainforest of Costa Rica there are heaps of sloths, big trees and animals. Cocoa the brown furry sausage dog helps to research sloths. Izzy is tall with blonde hair always focused but funny. Bee is short funny but always gets carried away. Fur is a furry green and blue sloth she is slow like all sloths but faster than any sloths in the water but all the other sloths tease her.

One day Bee, Izzy and Cocoa can't find Fur a blue and green sloth they search the ground but can't find Fur not even a trace of her none of her blood or hair nothing.

Next, they try to get the sloths to search the trees but they could not understand. After Bee, Izzy and Cocoa left the sloths realised that Fur was not there anymore they travelled as fast as they could but Bee, Izzy and Cocoa were running and they were to slow any way even if they were walking.

They took a plane to search the trees but they found it very hard since Fur was green and blue and it was foggy they couldn't wait much longer and were starting to get worried.

Izzy found Cave park which was the biggest cave in Costa Rica and Furs favourite cave. One time they brought her there and she didn't want to leave.

As they entered the cave they saw a shadow moving on a tree in the middle of the cave as they approached the shadow it started turning green and blue there eating the tree leaves was Fur! They found her until the next time.

Name: Bodhi Prosser

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Transformation

In 1187 a baby leaf curling spider named Borial was in an all but quiet forest birds sang bears groaned and lizards bounced on dry leaves. "It's too loud here mum" said Borial "I know, but it's our home" replied mum.

Later that night Borial thought I'll go to the village near by I've seen it before. So, he packed his things and set off. He was only little so it meant more frequent stops but he finally got there. I'll move in today thought Borial.

As night fell Borial started spinning a web and just before he finished spinning a web a cry started "AHHHHHHH" it went "SHHHHH" yelled Borial "someone will come and they might kill me" "BLAHGUFU" went the creature. Suddenly another creature burst into the room and hit Borial "AHHHHHHHHHH" cried Borial as he saw his leg fall to the ground then the creature grabbed him and through him out the window onto the rough gravel there he lay silent and unmoving and there he stayed until 8:00 next morning.

It was morning when he saw the creatures destroying his web and it was then that Borial vowed that he would get revenge.

That night Borial went back to the forest to raise an ARMY! So, in the morning the all but quiet forest was silent.

It took the army longer to get to the village but they managed to get to the village by midday. "army" Borial cried "ATACK!" the fight started the creatures fought back defending their home but they soon noticed that they were no match for the army of creatures so homes were in fire and gardens were trampled and at the top of it all was Borial "what have I done" he said to himself "STOP!" he cried "come back to the forest" he said and so Borial never set foot in the village again.

Name: Brylie Hamilton

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Wolf

Once there was a wolf, a grey wolf with sky blue eyes. Wolf was hunting for food so wolf went home but there was no home. Then wolf had to sleep in the cold hungry and cold desperate for food. When wolf woke up she saw a rabbit she was so hungry wolf chased after the rabbit. Terrified rabbit said 'stop please don't eat me!' exclaimed rabbit wolf was confused 'how can you talk?' asked wolf. 'well I am a magical rabbit I can grant you three wishes' said rabbit, 'and I have chosen you as my companion, you can have any wish you like'. Wolf was even more confused then before

'well my first wish is I want to know who broke my house' said wolf then suddenly out of the blue a blue flash cam upon wolf, it said 'a bear a very big bear the bear lives in a cave by a waterfall' wolf exactly knew were the cave was so that's when they started there journey. It the middle of the day when they reached the cave. Wolf was thirsty so she had a drink by the pond nearby when they got to the cave moth rabbit called out in her little voce 'oh bear can you please' asked rabbit. 'Why' asked bear in his deep dark grouchy voce rabbit was scared when bear came out and wolf asked. 'Why did you brake my house and please say sorry' said wolf ' I am sorry I got very hungry and there are lots of fish around here but there was none' said bear 'very strange' said wolf in her mystery voce 'well... you can come and live at my house' asked bear yes I would love to' said wolf then wolf went to turn around to talk to rabbit but rabbit was not there wolf thought rabbit will be helping another animal somewhere somehow and this rabbit wolf will never forget. And wolf also thought 'were is the food going?'

Name: Charleigh Miller-Sparkes

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Zombie Apocalypse

On a dark and stormy Saturday night, six adults were organising themselves in the bunker that Jay-Tee had prepared for a really intense zombie apocalypse. Their names are Bella, Diddy, Ryan, Ellie, Jay-Tee and my name is Charleigh. Now you know we all are since that just took us about FIVE MINUTES of our time to get into the amazing bunker!!

As we climbed down the 3089 foot ladder we saw a disco ball room, a boys and girls room with candy machines and fairy floss makers, but the most coolest thing was a tunnel that will take us right back to our homes. That way instead of sneakily getting out of the bunker and getting into the silent candy floss truck and having to drive 4555556776867778909 hours back to Squeaky Beach, it would only take us about 34 and a half seconds to get home.

Two hours later everyone wakes up and I say "it's only five minutes until the apocalypse starts!". Everybody shot up and got their gear on.

5 minutes later it was starting. Jay-Tee, Diddy and Ryan said to wait in the bunker and that if they don't get back in time, to go home and get married and have two kids each. Then to send the kids back to the bunker to save them.

5 minutes later they haven't returned. "Guys, it's time to go but instead of getting married, let's just go to the adoption centre instead. They'll never know!" Bella said. So, we went off into the tunnel and into town to the adoption centre and adopted 6 kids. Their names were Daisy, Artemis, Kyann, Zavier, Harley and Kelly. The six children went down into the tunnel...

Name: Charlie Dowel

School Name: Nyora Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Waddling Singer

The Waddling Singer by Charlie Dowel Grade 4 Nyora P.S

"Will you spare a cent ma'am," begged the poor penguin.

The lady penguin shook her head. The homeless penguin with sagging clothes. He lay his head on the box and thought of himself. The penguin sings and dances with an incredible voice. Will he win or will he lose?

He awakens to a penguin dropping a Peppermint Angelfish which is a rare fish. The homeless penguin goes to thank him but he disappears in a shadow. He snatches the fish and dashed towards the fish n chips shop. "Hi, welcome to the fish n chips shop, what would you like," questioned the employee.

"Can I sell this rare Peppermint Angelfish to you," replied the poor penguin.

Another employee that overheard the conversation mentioned that they could put it on display at the entrance. They all agreed and the poor penguin now became a rich penguin.

Also known as The Gloss Penguin. His dreams will now come true, he hires a professional singer to teach him everything that the professional knows. "So, start with the voice, it needs to be high and low pitch," explained the master.

After 2 days the penguin was ready. He performed at the school which he just now was told. He sang "I love to cook, I don't even look at the cookbook."

Everyone cheered and voted for a yes or a no. "Congratulations the Gloss penguin, you are the winner, come to the backstage to collect your prize." A voice announced from the speaker.

The prize was a microphone. He could now sing like he was singing to an audience. He devoured scorpions and went to practice some more. The Gloss Penguin made more rhymes and it was a banger.

He waited in the line and wondered if people would laugh at him. Only one way to find out.

"Hi I'm part of the Gloss Penguin group, I hope you like my song."

"I'm a Gloss Penguin and I'm here to sing. I'm also here to bring this place down with a... TING."

The winner is... The Gloss Penguin with 253 votes, Congratulations.

"I won!"

Name: Charlotte Perrett

School Name: Kongwak Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The War Attack

I'm in my house cleaning the dishes then a big bomb shakes the house. I look out the window.

"Mum the war is starting!"

"Quick! Everybody hide"

We all hide somewhere in the house. We all have to be there for the longest 2 hours of our lives. I feel really afraid. There were no more bombs, it was night. We all got all of our things and put them in our rooms.

The next day was the worst. There were bombs everywhere and bigger. Instead of hiding under our beds we weighed the tv.

"I'm really a bit happier!"

We were in the house for a few days.

When the war was finished everything was back to normal. And we had to get everything out!

Name: Charlotte Quan

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Disappearing Flowers

There once was a little girl in the woods, her name was Lily like the flower. Everyday she'd go in the woods to collect pretty little flowers that you couldn't get at the village. After she took some she would go back and put them in a bouquet and sell them. It wasn't very hard to do as she enjoyed this job she was even helping her parents for money so that made her happy too. One summer day she did this again but when she did she didn't see a single flower! She walked further in the woods hoping she'd see one and she did. It was a lily. She walked closer to it, and as she did the flower started to disappear. Then she saw another one and it did the same thing. She rushed home to tell her parents. When she finally reached home, she told her mum and dad. They were astonished. Lily took them to the woods and her parents realized something. "What's the date?" Asked Lily's mum. "The 23rd of August." replied Lily. Mum and dad laughed. "We hired someone to pick the flowers for us today!" They both laughed. "Why didn't you tell me?" "We did last night, weren't you listening?" They all went home, all three of them laughing. When they arrived home, they sold a total of 342 bouquets of flowers and most of them were lilies.

Name: Chenulee Jayawardena

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Tommy's Life

RING, RING! The school day concluded with a deafening clamour as the bell resounded through the corridor. Amidst the commotion, young Tommy surged forward, his strides fuelled by an intense desire to escape the ominous shadow of Joe, the schoolyard's bully. He ran all the way home in the scorching heat. With a sharp slam, he shut the door. Tommy was terrified of Joe, so he was relieved he got away this time.

Tommy was a small skinny boy that was really smart. His dark, chestnut hair framed his face. Even though he loved to learn, he hated school because, he had to deal with Joe. He wielded his power by coercing Tommy into completing his homework and hurling malicious taunts at him.

The next day, Joe was waiting at the gate for Tommy. As Tommy's heart raced, the rapid rhythm of his footsteps echoed his growing dread. Joe easily caught up with him. Finally, Tommy stopped, fully aware that fleeing would only result in a clumsy fall. Joe slowly walked towards him and gave him his greedy smirk he always gave.

Joe asked where Tommy was yesterday. "I went home early." a trembling unease tainted his voice. "No, you were just taking a day off" argued Joe, Tommy shook his head but Joe kept on arguing and saying awful things to him.

Later that afternoon, the principal summoned both boys to her office, having witnessed Joe's relentless bullying. She had called both boys' parents. The principal told Joe's parents about what has been happening. Joe's parents were very disappointed. "It seems you won't be receiving your birthday presents this Friday," Tommy joked, revealing that it was his birthday as well.

Joe's parents then divulged a shocking revelation: they were twins, separated at birth due to their parents' financial circumstances. Joe's parents were too poor to raise two kids and gave away Tommy for adoption. In that moment, Joe and Tommy locked eyes, and then hugged. They apologised to each other. Joe never bullied Tommy again and they became best friends.

Name: Clancy Jenkins

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Life on the Run

Dear reader,

I would like to inform you that if you get blown away while reading, not my problem sorry!

The start and end of a spectacular chapter in my life, well really these are logs from my super old grandpa. I'm Ella Johnston and I'm John's descendent. Since I learnt lots about my convict roots I wanted to learn much more. I will show you John's logs from 1788 to 1789 aboard the 'Friendship' for transportation to Australia, there were no records on why. Lets get strait into it...

41 of march 1788

Well I don't know the date; all I know is I'm aboard the 'Friendship'. Once we had finally got to the Cape of Good Hope, lots had already died from illness, disease and seasickness and I'd gotten something similar, and you would never know what it could've been. As we loaded I wondered how my remarkable family was. On my love token it read, "I will miss you so much John Johnston."

4 of January 1789

We have made it to Teraustralis and it is really different to England. When we loaded off the dock I smelled nothing that I knew of but it was better than the boat that only stunk of sickness, disease and death. That night I saw a pair of flickering whites in someone's eyes in the distance among what they call gum trees. Once I'd finally gotten to sleep the noises crept up on me like an executioner.

4 of February 1789 {one month later}

In the distance I kept seeing the two frightening eyes sending chills down my spine. The next night I went invesagate and I escaped into the bush. What I saw wasn't what I was expecting; I had thought that it was an animal.

17 of November 1789 {last log}

Now I know that his name is Waru and that now I am a free man and the bush is my home!

Now I may just be typing this from my small work-study or I could be a big company but I know this is the best start to my new chapter in my fantastic book of life and this is definitely one of them.

Name: Daisy Benmore

School Name: Varsity College **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Object

I woke up this morning and remembered it was my birthday! I ran downstairs "Happy Birthday," my parents shouted.

They gave me a box, covered in wrapping paper. I opened the present and "Huh, what is this?" I questioned.

"It's an object that can give you ANYTHING, but don't be selfish Amber." replied my mum. I grabbed the 'object' and closed my eyes, "Oh my gosh, it's a bunny." I said excitedly.

The next day I was off to school, and I had everything. I told my friends about my object and they were so surprised. My friends asked "Do you want to sit with us?" I said "No, I don't want to sit with you, I've got other friends." I felt a lot of guilt, but they were not real friends anymore.

So, I went to lunch with my popular friend and then went back to class. The bell rang for home time and since I had so many things I used my 'object' and imagined a huge bag to fit all of my stuff in. When I got home, my mum started to shout at me, "Amber! I just got a call from your best friend's mother. Your friend was crying because of you." My mum sent me up to my room to have a think about what I'd done. She also took the 'object' off me, I felt really upset.

I realised all I need is love and my friends and family. So, I picked up my phone and called my friends to apologies to them and I apologised to my mother. Thankfully we were all friends again.

Moral of the story - don't be selfish!

Name: Daisy Giliam-Rodda

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Finding

Where the sun shine, the rainforest grew strong and the village laugh on an island called Galas a teenager girl lived. Her grandma was sweet and kind, she always told stories that everyone thought were made up when she passed it was a sad day for everyone, the island grew quiet the rainforest grew weak, the village stopped laughing.

The island was dying fast someone had to do something and if they didn't she would, can she do it? One day she went to sea on her raft because they were no longer able to catch any fish from the jetty any more. The days were hot and long but it was winter, winter has cold and short days.

On the raft the ocean from nice wave turned to strong, hard waves. At once the sea took her deep under water!!! Dying for air she gulped up water hoping it had air in it. There was no water in her mouth but to her total surprise there was air!

She closed her eyes and saw her grandma she said "find the missing key to save the land." she thinks where in this under water city will I find this key. Right before her eyes the key falls. She goes to get the key its further away than it looks. Bravely and fearlessly she went for the key! Boom crash smack she goes straight through the glass. Amazingly the key is in her face!!!!!! Ouch! She was sorounded by light. Frightened by the sudden light she says "what happened, am I dying?!!!!" Soon before her very own eyes once again she sees her grandma but this time she was asking something not saying something. She asked this "will you become one with the land, love the land and take care of the land? This is a big and hard job but I know you can do it!!!!!! You will be able to turn back to a human from a fish when you want." "Yes I do " she replied. The land is safe until next time.

Name: Dane Rowe

School Name: St Joseph's Primary School, Korumburra **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Ninja Fish

One day a fish called Jeffry swam around in his bowl with his friend called Joe. They were very happy, until one day they got moved under a shelf and a lava lamp was on top of the shelf. The bowl DIDN'T HAVE A LID! The lava lamp fell in the water. The lava lamp broke from the impact AND THE BOWL BROKE TOO! The goo got Jeffrey but not Joe. Sadly Joe died.

" It has been one year since Joey died " said Jeffrey to his new friend called Jack.

" I have something to tell you Jack," said Jeffrey.

"What is it?" said Jack

"I'm ninja fish," whispered Jeffrey

"Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaat?" yelled Jack.

"I know it is a lot to handle," Jeffrey said.

"HOW do you punch?" asked Jack.

So I showed Jack the real me . He was so excited, he asked me to show him everything.

The next week Jeffrey fought for a long time and Jack got exposed to some lava lamp goo too ! So Jack could go on missions with Jeffrey. Jack was a very good fighter. They had many adventures until one day the Evil Sir Cat-a-lot ate Ninja fish and his sidekick.

"I'm sorry Jack. I led you into this," Whispered Jeffrey

"Its okay I went with you," Jack said.

One hour later..."I feel weird! " Jack said then he blasted a laser out of his hands and killed Sir Cat-a-lot.

Yes!! Jeffrey the ninja fish and his sidekick were free. They went on to fight crime.

Name: Darcy Latham

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Dragon War

In 1512 on Saturday march the 19th, Toothless (the dragon) shoots lightning from his throat at the target which he misses. Hiccup (a human, chief of berk) jumps on Toothless's Back and flies over to the nicely formed beach to catch fish. they had just caught three fish when suddenly Boom! Crash! 3 more houses come down.

"oh no" Hiccup sighs just at that moment Bodhi yells "hey! get back here you little dragon" a lot more houses come down. Crash! Bang! And another Crash! "hey bodhi come here I need to talk to you" hiccup yells "I'm coming over" Bodhi flies over on Starfly (the dragon)" we need to move somewhere different I was thinking we could move west to the hidden world" that night they have a meeting to move west. that night berk (the village that has been there for 7 generations) goes west to find the hidden land (or world if you want to call it). That night there was a storm. the storm was so scary that 15 dragons died. In fact it was so scary that It was the scariest storm in all of history. When they reached an island that was taken with deadly dragons. When they landed a war broke out several of Berks dragons died with their best fighters suffered a horrible death.

The war lasted for 1 year and 5 months. But berk could not win they fought and fought but still they were no match for the deadly dragons. They had tried everything flaming rocks in the bowl of the launcher, flame light sabres with swords and shields but Berk still could not win. So they returned back home in which they had abandoned. Soon they had restored berk and made a special day for those who fought in the war which we call now A.N.Z.A.C day.

Name: Djaran Thorpe-Edwards

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Getting some KFC

"Oh my god, why is this so HARD!!!

58 minutes before... "Im so hungry" groaned smg3 "But we need to get to that conference Meeting though!" screamed smg4 "so shut

Up and DRIVE!" demanded smg4. A few

Minutes later... smg4 and smg3 sped through

The streets of New York city but just as smg3

Thought he would starve they just passed

A food shop... And not just any food shop...

K.F.C!!! "Hey look k.f.c" smg3 announced

"Can we go there for food?" pleaded smg3

"no" answered smg4. Smg3 just ignored

Him and turned into the k.f.c parking

As they entered k.f.c smg3 wondered if it

Was a good idea. So smg4 and smg3 have

Never been in k.f.c before so they have no idea

What to do. Smg4 shrugs then he has a brilliant

Idea and tells smg3 it, the two start slobbering and biting the advisement screens. A lot of people get angry and frustrated. Then they start to get shock and they don't care and keep

On slobbering and biting when all of a sudden they start to get electrocuted and fall back on

Some people which then start smacking them.
Smg4 and smg3 shrug and look at each other
And they both know what to do so they wait for a family to order and leave their food...
3 minutes later... "finally some food" whispered smg3 they both sneak over to the table and
when they both think that its safe to
Grab the food when a 4 year old kid starts to
Squeal and shout so smg3 covers his eyes so
Smg4 can put the food back and when the rest of the family come back the two look over to
the family and see them stare at smg3 but not smg4.so that did not end well they sit down
looking helpless when out of the blue a kfc worker called Clancy and he said "do you two
need help?" they both nodded he went over to the counter and asked for their order. They
both went to their conference meeting.
THE END

Name: Eiliyah Alam

School Name: Al Siraat Colllege **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Mysterious Game

One rainy afternoon 2 kids were staying inside watching tv.
" I'm bored" yawned Jacob.
Jacob ran to basement when he saw something amazing.
It was a game called the space game.
Jacob ran upstairs and rolled the dice and it landed on the number six.
The blue space ship went six squares ahead from the red one.
"Ching" a card popped out "what does it say !" Yelled Jacob.
" Your robot is turning evil" said Jake.
Then they heard big footsteps " You are next" said a deep voice.
A giant robot came and threatened to kill Jacob.
The robot was chasing Jacob around their house when Jacob yelled " roll the dice"
So Jake rolled the dice and it landed on the number four.
So the blue one went four squares ahead from where it was.
Then a different card popped out that said meteor shower.
Out of nowhere through the ceiling and the floor there was holes made from fire.
"Hide under the chimney" Yelled Jake.
The couch, The tv where all burnt so was the robot.
Once the meteor shower was over Jacob rolled the dice, it land on the number four.
Then a card pooped out and said you are visited by aliens.
Then a bright light came from outside the house then Jake realized that they were in space.
" Wow" said Jacob.
Then the aliens appeared and the two kids had to hide.
The aliens threatened to take over the house.
Aliens were everywhere in the kitchen in the living room everywhere especially in their
Spaceship. When Jake was going to have his turn the game was missing they thought the
aliens took them. The aliens obviously did.
Jake and Jacob both went to go get the game from the aliens spaceship.
Aliens were everywhere mostly up high.
So the two kids crawled on the ground and caught the game.

They ran to their hiding spot upstairs and played the game. Jacob rolled the dice "if I get the number four I can win." Whispered Jacob. He got four he won. A card popped out that said you won. So Jacob and Jake both got to go back to earth as soon as their parents came. "Hey boys what did you do today?" Asked their mum. It's a long story they said. So the boys packed the game away and were ready to go to the park and never played the game again and still tell stories about it to this very day.

Name: Elijah Cormack

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Football Game

"It is time for the big game. I am so excited," said Ted. Ted was a nine year old boy who loved playing soccer. He was going to the MCG in Melbourne. He lived in a small town called Foster about 173km from Melbourne. It was Ted's first time in Melbourne. His Mum and Dad were die hard soccer fans. Ted also had a little sister, Grace. Grace was not going to the game because she was too little. She was going to stay with their Granny in Yarram. They set off to go to the Melbourne Cricket Ground.

"I am hungry," said Ted.

When they got to Yarragon he got an extra large sandwich. They continued to Melbourne. When they got to Caulfield their car started to slow and conked out. They were out of fuel.

Dad said, "We need to call the mechanics, we might miss some of the game.'

Ten minutes later the mechanics turned up, they filled up with fuel and paid the man. They set off again.

"How long now?" said Ted.

"About 20 minutes," said Mum.

They got to the MCG just in time.

"I am so excited," said Ted.

"Tickets please," said a worker at the register.

"We got our tickets online," said Mum.

"Where do we sit?" said Ted

"We sit in the front row," replied Mum.

"Can we see Mary Fowler?" asked Ted.

"Maybe," said Dad

The commentators made an announcement, "Can everyone stand for the national anthem please?"

The French national anthem started to play. Then the Australian national anthem started. Everyone in the crowd started to sing.

Soon the game started. There were no scores for a really long time and we realised the game was headed for a penalty shootout. It was goal for goal in the shootout until France missed one. Vine walked to the ball, slowly stepped up and kicked the winning goal. Australia was through to the semi-final.

Name: Elise Richardson

School Name: Fyans Park Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Fig and Fern

Fig was a budgie. Fern was a parrot. Together they shared unique, strange, adventures. But today was very different, it was ordinary. Fig and Fern fought with Maggie, their major magpie enemy, pretended to like Fern's Aunt Pamela's disgusting blackberry cake, and did their schoolwork. This week's adventure all started with this normal quiet day. Fig and Fern groaned, then repeated their schools unnaturally long pledge. Then, Fig getting in trouble for slouching, yawned in boredom, making Maggie, Polly and Benny all yawn too. The headmaster was clearly not impressed at all. Fig hid behind Fern, causing everyone to stare at Fern, who had received a bonus red feather. Then together the parrot and budgie walked to the office in disgrace. They had managed to distract the whole school mid assembly! A large long howl suddenly came from the school's neighbouring hill. Wolves, thought Fig. "Wolves," said Fern, in an airily manner. But she was only rewarded by Maggie, who commented rudely, earning a steel glare. Just then Manny spotted a predator bird. It was a barn owl. The younger birds stood in horror. Manny smiled smugly. A Falcon swooped down on him and carried Manny away for breakfast. Manny flew out of his grasp back onto the school grounds, gasping in shock. Fig flew off to find his sister Mango, while Fern flew off to find a hiding place. The rest of the school evacuated to the closest bird school, Oak river school. Once Mango was found, Fig and Mango joined Fern, who was hiding in a hollow eucalyptus tree, since the entrance to the hole was covered in leaves, making it a splendid hiding spot. The friends chatted about the barn owls disguise, thinking it clever to howl like a wolf, while the predator birds searched the school, but couldn't find a soul, and retreated to their homes, their orange beaks glinting in the sunlight.

THE END

Name: Ella Duell

School Name: Gisborne Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Lake

The current rippled, the trees swayed, and the water glistened. The woman would watch. I watched her just sit there, so still, so unbothered by nature. She would come to the one spot every day, and just watch. I wondered why she did it?

I walked home and went to sleep.

It was like her life was on repeat.

In the morning I walked down to the lake to see the calm woman there again.

The morning after that I once again woke up, and went to the lake. My jaw dropped. She wasn't there. Maybe she was a minute late. As time went by the woman never showed up. I wanted to find out why. I knew that her name was Jane and that she lived on 15 Chaines Avenue. I walked there, I wasn't that far from her house. The door was locked. Of course, just my luck. I knocked, in a polite way, and a little old lady answered the door. I asked her if she had seen Jane. She replied with the most shocking answer. She told me that Jane had been dead for ten years...

Name: Ellie Naulak

School Name: Morwell Central Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Fun in Paris

Emma, Sharniqwa and I went on a holiday to Paris. We decided to go there because we thought we needed a break from everything. When we arrived in Paris, Sharniqwa exclaimed, "We are definitely going to the swimming pool first!" Emma agreed. I decided to go with them. We went to the swimming pool. Sharniqwa and I were dressed up in our swimming suits, but Emma didn't come with us. She just sat in a chair then she got a book from her bag. "Are you coming Emma?" I asked. Emma said "No. Not yet. I decided I am going to read before going into the water." "Ok," I replied. I had dived in the pool, and it was nice and refreshing on a nice, sunny, hot day. Then after like 10 minutes Emma decided to join us. She came down the ladder and we splashed each other. After like half an hour I started getting wrinkles on my fingers. Then I told them that we had to go now. So, we went out of the pool and got dressed up for our shopping spree. We waited for our driver to come and pick us up in our limo. It was beautiful. Sharniqwa's jaw dropped. I was giggling at the sight of my two friends looking surprised, overjoyed and amazed. The driver held the door open for us and we were in the shopping mall. I decided we would go to every shop that we all liked. First, we went to the art shop. There, I saw cool Posca paint markers. Emma grabbed like 10 of those. Sharniqwa said she didn't know what she wanted, then at last, she picked this really cool other texta's. We walked past the pet shop, and I saw a really cute puppy in there. I asked Sharniqwa and Emma if we could go there and they said yes! I was so happy, and they were screaming with happiness as well. After all that, we went into the shop, and I asked how much it for the puppy was. He said \$100. That was kind of cheap. But then he explained that no one had wanted to buy that cute, adorable puppy. I payed for it then I checked the time. I

checked on Emma and was seeing how she was going. She found a really cute bunny. Sharniqwa found a cute guinea pig. The colour of it was ginger. Mine was a golden retriever puppy. I checked my watch again. It was really late. So, I told Sharniqwa and Emma that we had to go. They skipped along the mall with their cute little pets. I called our limo driver on the phone, and he arrived after like 5 minutes. We drove to our hotels, and I had a quick shower then dressed up in pajamas and then went to sleep. Hope you enjoyed! The End!

Name: Eloise Esler

School Name: Mount Beauty Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Enola's Forest.

Enola looked at her friends, they all had something special about them. Casey is the funny one, Chloe is school vice-president and Sam is a brilliant soccer player.

Enola felt like she didn't have anything special about her. With that thought, Enola felt like being alone.

She went to her special place, a beautiful old maple tree. This tree had the perfect branches for climbing, they were smooth and well spaced.

Enola swiftly climbed up to her favourite spot in the highest branch. She wedged herself into a fork in the branch and listened to birds singing.

The warmth of the air and gentle swaying of the tree made Enola fall asleep. As she began to dream, at first everything was misty. Slowly, the shape of black trees emerged. She walked towards the trees and found she was in a forest.

A tree with a faint glow catches her eye. Enola turns towards the glowing tree and a feeling of comfort grows inside her. As she walks closer she can see the tree has small buds popping out from its branches. She reaches the tree and puts her hand on its trunk and flowers erupt from the buds. They are the most amazing flowers she has ever seen, shaped like beautiful teacups in different shades of blue and purple.

The rest of the forest starts to fill with colour and animals come into the forest. Bees and birds drink nectar from the flowers. Deer and horses play together chasing each other through the trees.

Suddenly, all the animals disappear again. The trees drop their flowers and for a moment the leaves turn shades of orange, red and pink before being dropped to the ground. The trees are back to how Enola found them, dark and peaceful. That is when Enola realised that even though they don't look special now, they have moments when they shine.

Enola woke up feeling peaceful, she climbs down and runs over to her friends to share their special moments. She knows that she will have her turn to feel special too.

Name: Emilia Ireland

School Name: Inverloch Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Rio and the long lost teddy bear - Part 1

Hi I hear people like stories so I have one to tell about myself. My name is Rio by the way and this happened to me a long time ago when I was about 4. This is how it started. Well I'll just start so when you're 4 you're still pretty young right so some people have teddy bears I had one his name was... well he didn't really have a name. Anyway, so I could never lose him if I did I would cry forever like I wouldn't be able to do anything ever again.

Anyway, my mum understood and made sure it never got lost. But she didn't need to worry because I kept it where ever I went.

it hasn't been lost for ever, well since I got it when I was 2. Anyway lets get to the more...exciting part.

So one day, I was walking out of pre-school with... um my teddy bear it doesn't have a name.

Anyway so like I said I never lose it and I would never really expect to lose it. So um my teddy bear and me were skipping along to the car. Once we got there mum asked "do you still have...um your teddy bear" "yes mum" "Great". So yeah I thought I didn't lose it because I hade it when we got home, I looked everywhere but now it was gone.

I knew mum would go crazy so I didn't tell her and I knew it would show up somewhere. I started panicking I looked through the car with my eyes all around the car every bit but it wasn't a proper look so I wasn't crying.

But there was still worry to come I just didn't know it yet. I was breathing heavily so mum said to me "are you ok" like I said she would go crazy if she found out I lost it so I didn't tell her when we were home I looked everywhere it was no were to be found he was gone forever!

See you next year!

Name: Emily Hulls

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Landing

I can smell the gunpowder in the mist. It's hurting my throat but I can handle it, the feel of the wet sand on my hands and the water was still and calm.

I could see what was happening up ahead when I was on the boat. I'm so glad that I was not on the first wave. I got on shore and I quickly hid. I listened to the captain and I started digging a trench then the gun shots stopped.

It went for days. Each day I got more tired. When it was over I was so lucky to have a life still because my friend got shot. He was my only friend but I was so happy to get home.

Name: Emma Murphy

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Banning Wild Animals as Pets

Dear Anthony Albanese,

I'm Emma and I'm 10 years old and I'm writing to you to ban having wild animals as pets. Please read all of it. I strongly believe we need to ban wild animals from being kept as pets. Firstly, you might not be able to provide enough for them. They can carry unwanted illnesses that are dangerous to humans. If you release them they might have forgotten how to survive in the wild and you could be why they were killed.

Secondly they have families who love them, you heartless beast. They can be disorientated and it has effects on them they could be suffering a slow and painful death. Everybody knows that keeping wild animals as pets is animal cruelty.

Theredly You house can have dangerous illnesses to wild animals that are not exposed to in the wild. So what is the point of having them as pets? It's unnecessary, unkind and just cruel. In conclusion you need to ban keeping wild animals as pets we wouldn't want them to keep us as pets.

Name: Emmit Vollbrecht

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Next Time Will Be Mine

In a time where violence and freedom seemed as equal as each other, Bill had lost his mother.

"Go back to the place from which you came," yelled the Timekeeper.

I ran. I was hit, I stayed still. I felt a surge of energy, I felt rage. "I'm coming for you Aaron!"

A black infinity symbol

Description automatically generated

In the heart of the ancient castle, nestled within the chambers where the Timekeeper, Aaron, held the threads of time, there lived a humble servant named Bill. Driven by an unshakeable resolve to rescue his ailing mother from the clutches of time's cruel embrace, Bill embarked on a courageous expedition through Dragon Valley. Bill found a concerning friend along the way. Her name was Katy. Katy had a people mover, that would help them both conquer Frostbite Mountain.

Six long weeks into the journey they were almost to the top, the path started to become more treacherous, "JUMP" Katy warned but before Bill could act Katy was gone. Suddenly the sky darkened, thoughts rushed through Bill's brain, he started to listen to the thoughts, follow the path. His thoughts kept leading back to Katy, where was she?

Bill stopped at the steep, rock tower leaning upon him. He looked around, he saw a cave. It was dark and damp but there was a light and it was leading the way. Bill remained quiet and

continued to follow the path. He felt a presence and turned around.

It was Katy, but there was something different about her. As Bill reached out to touch her, in Katy's place stood the Timekeeper.

"It was you all along!" said Bill.

"I can't let you take the time; your mother is gone, the time cannot be used for this.:

Behind the Timekeeper, a crack in the wall revealed a bottle. I ran. The Timekeeper shot at me. In the same moment that I felt my body give into the strike, I felt a surge of energy. My hands touched the bottle, and I smashed it to the ground.

"I'm coming mum!"

Name: Erin O'Brien

School Name: Chairo Christian School Leongatha **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Forest Siblings

It was a sunny, boiling hot day and Rose was cooling off in the river that she named Primrose River, because there were beautiful Japanese primroses that grew beside the river. But suddenly, she heard someone calling her name, so she raced to the village to see what happened.

- The war

She headed up the palace stairs, her light pink hair dripping water all the way to the meeting room. "What's the matter?" questioned Rose.

"The Fire People are attacking and we're weak against Fire, so our forces will do nothing when they come!" replied Flower worriedly, her green eyes giving her feelings away.

"Hmmm, that's really NOT good, however, why don't we ask the Water People for help? Water can help us and weaken Fire. They'll never hurt our kingdom again!"

There was silence around the room. No-one said a word until Bud burst into the room panting, "Where is her majesty? We need to prepare our armed forces. The Fire People are attacking now!!!"

"Oh no! I don't think we'll have enough time to ask for help!" shrieked Rose. But suddenly, her majesty Queen Petulia appeared at the doorway with Queen Zubezi- the ruler of the water kingdom! She smiled.

"You guys going to kick butt with me or what?" expressed Zubezi, transforming into her water form.

"Yes, we're with you, but Queen Petulia, how did you manage to get from the palace throne room to the water kingdom?" questioned Bud. "The palace forces locked the place down from top to bottom."

"Well, it's a long story," sighed Queen Petulia. "But I don't want to tell."

On that very day, with the help of the Water Kingdom, Queen Petulia and her subjects stopped Fire from taking over. However, Queen Flame of the Fire Kingdom decided to take

on Nature by herself. Her daughter, Princess Homura, didn't want her mother to do that. "Please, mum, why don't we just make friends with Nature and Water?" whined Homura. "Never!" Queen Flame said. "I don't make friends!" And that's how Queen Flame stayed stubborn.

Name: Ethan VanKuyk

School Name: Welshpool and District Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Mission

"Are you guys ready to go?"

"Yes, yes, yes... alright time to go on the mission, hop in the helicopter!"

"Ok, ok, ok... alright we're her! Go, go, go! Hop off!"

"Attach your ropes to the building and to your harness. Go, go, go!"

The bricks trembled beneath my feet as I propelled down the building. Time to cut the window. Every second counts.

Alright, we're in. Now we have to find their boss's office. That's weird... It is right in front of us... Time to go inside.

"I've been expecting you! I will jump out of the window!"

"Not if I throw you out first!"

"How did he survive that?!"

We all jump out after him.

"Land on that boat!"

"Gotcha! Time to head back to base".

We go to the briefing room to be briefed on the next mission.

"alright team, time to go and get a hold of DCU's super weapon. We need to save the world!"

"Dude, what is that mask? You look like a deflated IKEA spider man!"

"Well you said save the world."

"Not as super heroes..."

"Oh... Sorry, let's just talk about this later"

"Okay, let's go".

We got good intel and found our way inside.

"There it is, let's just take it out the front entrance!"

We managed to get it through the lobby doors. Now we just have to blend in.

"Hey you there! I've never seen you here before."

"We're new..."

"Okay, see you later... Wait, why are you carrying the weapon?"

"Umm, we were told to move it to another facility".

"Okay. Seems believable. Jerry help these men and back the truck up for them."

The truck drove away from DCU's base.

"Psssp, knock out the driver".

'BANG!'. I grabbed the wheel and drove to our base.

"Time to show the boss what we got. Boss come and see what we got!"

"Great job boys, now we just have to take care of the rest of his guys... But let's just celebrate what we've just achieved. Actually... The job isn't over... Back to work!"

Name: Eva Bell

School Name: St Joseph's PS Wonthaggi. **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Day I Turned Into A Vampire

It was an ordinary day and I was heading to school on my bike. Then all of a sudden I heard a girl shriek Nooo! I looked around the corner and saw my best friend Tamika get bit by a vampire.

When I got into school I was freaked out but finally I was sitting in my seat in my classroom. There was something different though I noticed that our teacher Mr. Greyshore wasn't there. Then my class heard footsteps coming down the hall. We all thought it was our teacher Mr. Greyshore but when they reached the classroom my class gasped with shock. It was our old teacher Mr. Creeper. We all looked at him then he spoke. "Good morning class" he said weirdly. We all said good morning back then he told us that Mr. Greyshore was in hospital with a nail stuck in his hand.

After English and maths it was recess time and the school yard had a bunch of deadly crocodiles in it and three people had already been bitten then dragged into a cupboard. We all went back inside as the bell went. Ding! Ding! Ding! I went inside only to realise I was the only one inside everybody else were flying around because they got bit by a vampire.

The classroom was really empty and that was making me uncomfortable. My teacher wasn't even there anymore so I just decided to go home and watch tv. There was a problem with me going home. There were vampires and crocodiles blocking all the halls and doors so I was stuck in my classroom at school and that was not how I thought I was going to be lying on the ground with blood coming out of me.

Finally I decided to barge my way through and out the doors. I was running as fast as I could home so I was safe with my mum and dad. Then when I got home I opened the door and got bitten by my evil dad AHHHH!

Name: Evie Cooke

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Deep Roots

OUCH! WAIT! STOP! Not again. Why could he have not put this dump in another tree? What are you doing? Hey wait, AHH! Even though it hurt at times I now cherish the hours it took them to build their glorious treehouse in my branches.

The people who live here are my family. Julie, Jonathon, Mitch, and Michelle. I love them all. I've watched them grow from toddlers to teenagers. Nothing changed. Until now.

Yesterday, a man wearing a black suit arrived in a flash car. He carefully grabbed a sign that read FOR SALE. He dashed over to the fence surrounding our house. Then forced the sign into the crumbled dirt and left.

Wait! Why are there so many cars outside our house today? People piling in through the tiny

gate located near our garage. Little kids powering over to me. OUCH! They picked leaves from my branches and stumbled over my roots. A couple with a shy little boy came up to Johnathon, nodded his head and said, "we're going to love it here." I think my family was leaving.

A monstrous truck backed onto the lawn, leaving thick, brown, muddy tyre marks trailing behind it. Julie rushed out and thanked the man for arriving so early. Suddenly they were all done, and everyone left the house, including my family.

Everything was silent. Through the window of the house, I could see that it was empty. The rooms looked vast and cold. All the children's special belongings were gone. The dining table, the lounge, all gone. Suddenly a different car parked outside our house. Another couple. They walked in and studied it. Looking here and there, trying out the rooms for size.

After exploring every surface of the house, the family came outside. Wet mud squelched between their toes as their bare feet sunk into the soft ground that surrounded me. The small boy scrambled up into my treehouse. "Wow, Connor!" His mum pointed, looking very impressed. Connor gazed down through my branches. I saw the family's happy, giggling faces. My new family had arrived.

Name: Fiona Steele

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Buddy the Pony

It was a late afternoon on the farm in early Spring. Buddy the pony and I were going for a ride with Mum and brother Ed. He rode Sausage and Mum Dot. Mum told me to get some plastic party cups so I did. The reason Mum wanted me to get the plastic cups was because we like to play a racing game to teach us to stop on a horse. I raced my brother on Buddy, of course Buddy and I won. There's also another way to play the game, you've got to go around the posts, stop, grab the cups on your horse and trot back to the bucket you've put out. You drop or shoot the cup's in and get another and repeat.

A few weeks ago mum and I went down the driveway. We went over the dirt piles I wasn't on Buddy, I was on my friend Lana's horse, Penny. Mum and I went down the driveway. Mum opened a gate on the horse. She let me and Penny through, but when she tried to shut the gate buddy stopped and the gate thwacked him up the bottom. Buddy went so fast in circles Mum fell off. Buddy trotted off but mum had a plan to catch him. I had to sit still on Penny and Buddy would come to Penny so she could catch him. The plan worked. After that we went home.

A few months ago Mum and I went down the driveway together. Mum asked me if I wanted to trot so I replied "yes" we trotted really fast and Buddy canterd. I got so excited I nearly squealed. Mum said "just relax", it was so fun. We rode some more down the driveway and then Dot the horse got a fright at a bird. (If you've watched Up, well Dot is like Doug) Dot freaked out and it looked like Mum was going to fall off. Mum may have nearly fallen off but we kept going. I still think Mums are really brave people.

Name: Flynn Fowkes

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Charlotte

28/3/1787, Bow Street Court

I had my sentence today, (but why on my 11th birthday?). All the eyes in Bow Street Court were on me. My heart was pounding and my body was stiff. "So ye claim guilty for stealing a horse?". I blinked "yes", I said quietly. It felt as though the chains were alive and pulling me down. "Then why'd ya do it?" "I'm sorry" I squeaked, I just wanted to get home". A strand of hair was in my eye, but the chains were too heavy to lift. He looked at me. I held my breath. "She will go to the the new land, guilty" he slammed down the hammer.

9/5/1787, Prison

I'm getting transported to New Holland on the 13th. My other choice was death, but I don't care if I go. There is nothing left for me here in England.

13/5/1787, Unknown

Today is the day. The guards came to my cell and brought us onto a wagon that looked like it was about to fall apart. It shook as we got on. It brought us to a dock with 6 ships. Alexander, The Friendship, Lady Penrhyn, Prince of Wales, Scarborough, and Charlotte (which is my name). " You" said a guard pointing at me. "How old are ya?" he said threateningly. "I just ternt 11" I said. He scowled and walked away. Then we were shelved onto the Charlotte. Where am I now?

21/5/1787, Charlotte

There is a girl about the same age as me named Mary Wade, who is nearly 11. She has become my best friend, and is the youngest person on the Charlotte.

4/1/1788, Charlotte

We have been on this stuffy hot and sweaty ship for months, maybe even a year. There is a rush of movement up the top. "All land ahoy!" Someone yells.

Name: George Pettitt

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Whomping Willow

The Whomping Willow was special. Most trees can only sway slightly in the wind but the powers of the Whomping Willow were strong. It could move its branches much much further than any other tree. The only reason the Whomping Willow was planted is because it has a secret passage into the shrieking shack for professor Lupin every full moon. Because he is a werewolf! When he goes into the shrieking shack his friends come along with him because they are animagus. Animagus are people who can turn themselves into animals. James was a deer, Peter was a rat and Sirius was a dog. Werewolves don't attack any animals of any kind (apart from people).The Whomping Willow hates being run into. First a flying car smashed into it, then retreated into the forbidden forest. Harry's nimbus 2000 hit its trunk after a Quidditch match against Hufflepuff. Harry fell off the nimbus 2000 because of the dementors. Harry's broom was blown to pieces by the Whomping Willow. But he got a new broom for christmas The Firebolt . The Firebolt is the fastest broom in history.

Name: Grace Finn

School Name: Logan Village State School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Flower Rescue

"Hey, Anna, can you please help me weed the garden" shouted Hannah from the center of the flower patch." Sure!" Anna came rushing over. Anna and Hannah were gorgeous fairies they lived in a huge palace with a garden surrounding it. The garden was filled with colourful flowers. Every day the 2 fairies and their 3 sisters worked hard to keep the garden bright and cheery. The flowers were not just any flowers they were magical flowers that kept the whole world full of light and happiness. Little did the fairies know that there was a greedy mole that hated brightness of any kind and was determined to turn the world into a dark and spooky place.

One day, while the fairies were sleeping the selfish mole snuck in. He put a poison on the flowers. He watched evilly as the flowers slowly shrived up and turned brown. Suddenly everything went black! Mole cackled as he scurried into the forest. The fairies yawned as they awoke to an astonishing sight, the flowers had all died! "I can't see!!" Shouted Jazmin in horror!! It's not night, is it?" Rose yelled in astonishment." "What should we do?"

Suddenly an idea came to Anna!" let's ask the wizard across the pathway" "Yes" exclaimed the fairies. "let's go!!" The 5 fairies set off to the wizard's house. When they got there, they knocked cautiously on the big wooden door. "Come in," said a misty voice. The fairies entered the room. "what's the matter," said the tall, old wizard. "Well, someone has killed our flowers and you see they're magic and now the world has turned into a dark and spooky place." "A magic apple tree is next to your garden, get a piece of bark from the apple tree and wipe it onto the flowers," said the wizard. The fairies dashed home, grabbed a piece of bark from the apple tree and spent all day wiping it on the flowers. Instantly they sprouted back to life and the earth regained its colours.

The End

Name: Haddie Schmidt

School Name: Warragul Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Pavlova is Ours

It was spring 2048, mum was watching the news, dad was on his phone, and I was enjoying the new jetpack I'd got for my birthday. I overheard the television talking about a World War III. My heart dropped, my brain wandered back from jetpack land, and my feet sprinted to the lounge. I was scared. Of course, I was young, clueless, and naive, but the news had never told a lie. Was this the beginning of a war?

I listened closely with mum; dad was still glued to his phone. Classic Dad! The New Zealand leader was talking about how Australia is claiming pavlova as theirs. The screen changed quickly to the Chinese leader, then the Americans, Russians, Germans, all the countries were arguing! "Australia owns pavlova" "No New Zealand does!" New Zealand declared "World War III has begun". Is this really the end for us?

In the beginning, we relocated to the country for safety. Everyone was locking windows and doors. Slowly, weeks turned into months, and no sign of war. I hadn't thought about it in ages. Things were going back to normal, and we could all safely go to school. I wondered if New Zealand was still offended? Where were they?

Daydreaming at recess the next day, a plane flew over me. That hadn't happened before! Then, something yucky, sticky, and... scented fell on my head. I looked up! White pies were flying across the sky! I squinted and saw... cream? Strawberries? Kiwi? The plane was dropping pavlova!?

Yum! But also disgusting. Was this the New Zealanders? Instead of bombs, they were dropping pavlova's? No way was I letting this happen! I grabbed a football and sprinted across the playground. I swung my arm back, got heaps of momentum and threw the football at the propellor. BANG! The plane crash landed on the oval. Mission accomplished!

...well, almost. Survivors appeared. I grabbed a basketball and slammed 6 soldiers with it! There was only one survivor left. The prime minister! I grabbed a pavlova and smooshed it onto the shiny plane seats, have fun sitting in that!

Name: Hamish Styles

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Adventures of Tiny Turtle

A tiny brownish-green turtle hatches from a white egg. He pushes the cold golden sand, that slowly turned warm, out of the way. Climbing up and up, instead of seeing the sun he sees a hungry, hungry white seagull. It dived for him so he goes back down and digs a tunnel towards the sea. He got tired and climbs back up, but the seagull is still there. It dives for him. The tiny turtle jumps on its back, but as he does the seagull turns its neck trying to get the tiny turtle. The tiny turtle then jumps off into the sea.

When the tiny turtle opens his eyes, he stares, mouth open, horrified as a humungous wave comes towards him. It hits him and smashes him into a tiger shark. He swims as fast as he can. He looks back at nothing but water and bubbles. He turns back around and there it is, mouth open, tons of razor-sharp teeth fit for breaking turtle shells. The tiny turtle does the only thing he can think of, he slaps the tiger shark's nose. It gives a little yelp and swims off scared. The tiny turtle does a little victory dance and swims off to the surface for air. When he got to the surface he sees the seagull watching him. He took a deep breath in and goes back down, swimming off, looking for his first ever meal.

After 25 minutes he found some seagrass so he started chomping on it, but then a humungous crab popped out of nowhere trying to get the seagrass. He leaves the crab and swims off. He bumps into the tiger shark and his friends. He swiftly turns around but he was surrounded. The tiny turtle swims up and they follow him. The tiny turtle swims and swims and swims. They are still following him trying to get their revenge on him. He sees a dark cave and swims into it. The great white shark closes its jaws, with a grin on its face, the taste of turtle filling its mouth.

Name: Harvey Mclennon

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Vine

12:32 AM 18th of September 2029 remember these dates

We sneak swiftly through the dark gloomy night. Throughout the crunching rocky streets, lights turn off rapidly as everyone goes to snooze. We all dived quickly into the wet mucky forest as a car's headlights shine at our wet muddy backs.

12:37 AM 18th of September 2029

Our feet and socks get drenched then a weird dark clumpy figure sprints past. I alert the others immediately "Billy Matthew Felix did you see that" "nope" "I didn't see absolutely anything" The dry uncomfortable mud on my hands are rushing into my nails and making my nerves go flabbergastingly crazy. Then in the distance a dismantled slumped over figure is on the ground and it dives and attacks Felix "RUN!" I scream in terror as the unknown entity chases us through the soggy dangling vines. "AGHHH!" Felix yells out in fear, he gets grabbed and then PSSSSS, dark red blood spurts out everywhere, some hit my cheek and then the entity grabbed Felix's guts and started devouring them!

Billy was looking back with a dropped face as the entity roughly slotted Felix's rib cage on himself, putting a few cracks in it. Billy knew that if we didn't start bolting to the exit we

would be next in line for its scrumptious meal!

1:25 AM 19th of September 2029

I got back home, safe, but out the window I saw a scrawny hand scraping the window. In the corner of my eye I observed a disfigured figure dash past the door. BANG BANG BANG! A curled up fist banging on the door, begging to come in as they get dragged away by the gurgling entity!

Blood trailed the man's body as rocks scraped along his body. His clothes were getting muddy as he was being streed into the dark, muddy, wet and gloomy forest.

9:53 AM 18th of September 2031

The whole city is filled with a horrid smell as entities roam tearing everything in their way, no one is safe.

Name: Hayden Johncey

School Name: St Joseph's Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Evil Homework

One dark and stormy night a sorcerer was casting a spell on homework. Boom! The homework came alive

"Omnomnomnom" said the homework. The homework leaped at the sorcerer. His mind went blank and he turned into a zombie.

Both the homework and the zombie sorcerer both escaped. The homework saw a school and infected all the homework in the school. The teachers handed out all the homework. The bell went and the kids went home. All the homework turned the kids into zombies.

The next day the kids sprinted to the teachers. The teachers ran to the police station and got out the flamethrowers and killed the homework and the kids turned normal. But one survived and infected the whole world.

The military was called to step in. It went after and began killing all of the homework. They found the main homework source, destroyed it with 10000 tanks and saved the world.

Children all around the world were overjoyed that there was no more homework!

Name: Hayden White

School Name: Kongwak Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: NOOB TO PRO DOWNHILL RACER

I was riding my bike and it was pretty boring. So I asked my mum if she could take me to the haunted hills MTB park. I was trying to convince her by saying:

"The dinner last night was really bussin' " I exclaimed.

" That's so nice buddy"

"I will do ALL OF MY JOBS for a MONTH" I yelled.

"Stop yelling and tell me what you want"

"Can you please take me to Haunted Hills MTB park?"

"Ok fine, I will take you" Mum sighed.

After we got back home, MTB really really inspired me.

I kept on practising and practising. As a result, I became a pro mountain biker. I was entering mountain bike events like aldinines, swatch jump lines, monster energy jump lines and even indoor tech events.

I started to get more and more bikes and all the bikes I have now are dirt jumpers, enduro, trail, downhill, XC, trial and BMX.

I had my first downhill race today. It was a red bull hardline and it was very scary. It had massive drops, colossal gaps and even a road gap. The road gap had cars hoonin' around the corner. I came in third place. The guy that came first snapped his chain on the first drop and still went through the course and completed it. And he even came first in the fastest time with no chain. His trophy was gold with a gold MTB on top of it. My trophy was the same and it still had a MTB on top of it but the trophy was bronze.

Name: Indi Jacobsen

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Walking Fish

YAY WOOHOO! Pop the fish was zooming around the ocean he loved the ocean, the coral, the food, the space and his friend. But all he could think about is land. He wondered what it would be like outside the ocean so he visited the horrible terrible sea witch. Everybody calls her Linda anyway, he said "Linda all I think about is land can you please cast a spell on me at least for one day "PLEASE" begged Pop "OK" said Linda "But remember only for one day and no kissing any girls got it." "uh hu uh hu, now hurry up already cast away" so Linda cast a walking spell on Pop. Pop had to get out of the ocean. Someone saw Pop he welcomed Pop into his boat. "What are you doing all the way out here". "I floated out here" "what's your name" "it's Pop" "nice to meet you I'm Jimmy" so Jimmy and Pop sent off finally they got to land after 30 minutes. Pop got off the ship and set off on his adventure but first he needs to learn how to walk. 3 hours. Later Pop knows how to walk. "What's the best thing in town" Pop said, "umm probably the sushi train" "what's that" asked Jimmy "it's just a place that sells really good food. So Pop went to the sushi train but the problem is he has no money. "Oh no what am I going to do. Jimmy lent him some money. "Can I have some squid sushi" "sure" so

Pop got his sushi then he visited the caves & castles then pop looked at the time "Ahh" "I need to get back into the water it's almost night" Pop was running when he almost turned into a fish fwoosh pop was in the water. "Pop yelled at his parents, "Where have you been" "oh mum, dad, I had the most exciting adventures ON LAND. "Pops family were furious. Pop wasn't allowed to go on land. Pop got the biggest punishment ever.

Name: Indianna Hosking

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Convict Girl

10th January 1788

Dear Diary,

It's been years on this ship- despair, hunger, rust and the uncomfortable bedding. I surprisingly made a friend.

My name is Elisabeth Sophia. I was taken from my home in 1787. I was put on the Mary Rose. It was originally in the navy.

Suddenly a hatch opens. I sprint toward where the daylight leaks in. For the first time in a long time, I see my friend rushing to the hatch. Suddenly she fell. I screamed, racing over. I was too late.

Name: Indie Hulls

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Unknown Step

It was sunrise in a misty forest, dew drops on fresh green grass, deer standing taller than a rock nibbling on grass wondering what to do that cold morning suddenly she remembered that there was a magical forest.

Soon the deer was standing bravely glancing into the dark gloomy forest, startled on how dark it was wondering if it was possible to go in there.

Rustle rustle

"What could that be?" Deer anxiously said to herself. In the leaves below her was a spiky hedgehog!!!

And a little voice came out with "Hello, who are you?" Dear said to the hedgehog "I'm deer" with shock.

So the deer trotted off quietly with the hedgehog wiggling his body trying to catch up to his new friend .

They finally came across a large tree "BOOM" a big log came out of the tree, twigs were scattered everywhere. Deer and hedgehog froze...

It was silent...

In a blur this black and white thing came rolling down the trunk of the tree...

It was a skunk, it was hilarious. Deer and hedgehog couldn't stop laughing.

Skunk stood up wearing black sunglasses saying "What ya doing?"
"Wow wow wow. What are you doing?" asked the deer.
"I'm trying to find a friend," skunk said with a tear running down his cheek.
"Well I'm sure we could be your friends."
"Really," added skunk.
"Yep. Come on, let's go," said skunk enthusiastically. So off they went

One hour later...

"Whoo," Deer said while trying to stand up straight after falling on moss.
"Arrh," said the hedgehog, "What is that?" It was concrete steps.
"I know for a fact that those steps have been there for thousands of years because they've got icky gross moss growing on them," added hedgehog.

"I think we should climb up them," said skunk, so that's what they did. But it was useless because they all slipped multiple times.

And that's the end of the story. No one's ever going to find what's at the top of the steps.

Name: Isla Basterfield

School Name: Cowes Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Truth Serum

Once upon a time, there was a spectacular geologist named Jim. Jim was a pretty normal guy, at least he thought, until he made a world-wide discovery inside of truffrocks. He found out that in the center of them, there was a green or purple liquid that had 15 or 16 bubbles. Truffrocks were very rare, there were only about 750 left! One day he had an idea: To see if the liquid was poisonous to taste, to touch, and to smell. So the next day he got 2 volunteers and himself together to try it out.

Volunteer 1 would touch the liquid, volunteer 2 would smell, and Jim would taste. This could either be the worst or best decision of his life. Finally, the time came to taste the liquid. At last, he did it, but everything felt... the same. Maybe he was wrong, his stomach did feel a little different. "How do you feel?" asked one of the volunteers. "Different," replied Jim. Wait, that wasn't what he meant to say, was the liquid a... TRUTH SERUM?!

"Oh no no no, this is bad!" exclaimed Jim. "What?" volunteer 2 asked. "It's a truth serum," it made him say. "WHAT!?" they both said at once. "I know." Jim wailed. He was about to cry, he lied all the time, but could he change? He could accomplish great things with this serum, but then again, people could use him. He was willing to take the risk. He had a brilliant idea: to start a company that sells truth serum!

What would it be called? Jim thought for a moment, what about 'Lies Be Gone'? He liked that name. Jim thought people would get the serum for their children, but there were only 3 people that did. The rest drank theirs in the shop. He got so popular from the shop, and how he can't lie, that he decided to run for Prime Minister! After a few weeks, it was time for the election. Jim did his speech and got most of the votes! He really did it.

Name: Isobel Hunt

School Name: Kongwak Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Cleo the Egyptian Cat

Cleo was her name. She was a magical Egyptian royal cat.

With glistening jewels around her neck, one hot day, Cleo was walking in the dusty and sandy desert city of Alexandria to get to her castle.

Turning the corner, Cleo wasn't looking where she was going and suddenly, she bumped into a pharaoh. She arched her back and hissed and looked up so far that her head nearly flew back. "I...I...am so sorry" she stammered. "That is ok dear little kitten" he giggled.

She smelt around the pharaoh's legs and feet. She thought, this doesn't smell like a pharaoh. The pharaoh stooped down and reached out to pat Cleo. Arching her back she shied away. "Where are you going?" asked the pharaoh. "To my castle" replied Cleo. "I belong to the Princess."

The pharaoh asked Cleo, "do you know any secrets of Ancient Egypt?" "Of course, I do. I have magical powers" Cleo responded, almost rolling her eyes. "But first I must know if you're a real pharaoh."

The pharaoh looked down at her and declared his identity. "I am a scientist from the outside world. I am here to study Ancient Egypt and uncover the secret of how King Tut died."

"Oh, that's easy" Cleo replied. "It is a secret of Ancient Egypt that only I know. Come with me to my castle and I will show you". Together they walked slowly to the castle. When they arrived, Cleo led the scientist through the beautiful green garden. In front of them stood the tomb of King Tut. The scientist was excited to hear the secret of how the King had died. Cleo leaped on top of the stone tomb and lay down, basking in the warm sun. Her black fur glistening in the sunlight. The scientist watched as she lay and purred quietly. He wondered what Cleo would say next. Too polite to interrupt her resting, he waited. Patiently and quietly.

Name: Israel Press

School Name: Home Education **Grade 4**

The title of your story: THE DUMBEST ANIMAL IN THE BARN

One day on a farm there lived a cow, a cat, a horse and many more animals.

This story though is about the pig and a sheep. They were dumb. I don't know why, but they were. Then one day the sheep asked the pig

"Who is the dumbest animal?"

"You are" said the pig

"I am not" the sheep said

"You are too"

"Am not"

This argument went on for three hours when finally the cow came in the barn.

"What's going on?" She asked.

"That sheep is telling me I'm the dumbest animal when I'm not" replied the pig.

"You are!" Exclaimed the sheep

"I am not"

"SHUT UP! I will tell you who is dumber" said the cow "we are going to have a competition. Whoever can answer the most questions will be crowned the smartest animal".

The competition was to begin at 9 o'clock the next morning but the pig and the sheep did not come. All the other animals searched everywhere for them but something caught the cow's eye.....something in the famers house.

Through the window the cow saw pork on a plate she also saw lamb on a plate. So I'm sorry to say they were both killed. No more pigs in the barn. No more sheep. So it is still a mystery who is dumbest the sheep or the pig.

Name: Ivy Dillow

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: THE MAGIC APPLE TREE

One day I went into my backyard and there was a patch of dead, yellow grass. I stepped on it and fell into a room. In the room there was the most beautiful apple tree on earth. It was a glowing rainbow color.

While I was all caught up with the glowing rainbow apple tree I forgot how to get out. I tried climbing up the apple tree but I couldn't reach the hole I'd fallen from. "Hmm, what can I do? Maybe I could look around this room," I thought to myself.

There was a brand new ladder resting up against the wall.

"Maybe I could use that?" I said aloud. I walked up where the hole was and put it up there. It fit in the hole. While I was climbing, I heard a crack in the ladder and then I heard two more cracks. Then a tunnel appeared. I hopped off the ladder. I walked down the tunnel. To my surprise I found three magic apples. I picked them up and ate two but I dropped the last one and it fell down and a worm ate it. I don't know how the worm ate it but it turned into a donkey somehow. I was shocked but I was even more shocked when he started talking.

He said, "Hi my name is Don."

"Hi Don, I'm Tilly. Do you know how to get out of here?"

"Yeah, I think I know how to get out of the hole that you came from," responded Don.

"Here eat this apple, you must be starving."

"Oh thanks," I said. All of a sudden a beak popped out of my face and feathers grew from my bottom.

"Um you're turning into a bird so you can fly out of this hole. In about 5 minutes you'll return to your ordinary self so you better get ready to fly," said Don.

"What if I want to come back? I replied.

"That yellow patch will appear on August 26th and May 4th every year," said Don.

"See you next year Don," I said.

Name: Ivy Turner

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Lamb

One day a small little lamb wandered into the Ginormous Eiffel Tower, which glittered like sparkles. She saw a group of young people with a pet. It was an adorable little baby puppy so she went up to the young group of people and started playing with the puppy. The young girl who owned the puppy picked up the lamb and said "poor lamb, where is your mother? I feel so bad for you. I know how you feel my mum left me when I was a little girl. You must be so scared" so the group of people went down the Eiffel Tower with the lamb in their arms. They got down the Eiffel Tower and the lamb was shaking. "I feel so bad for it, " said the girl. "I hope you can find where it is from," said the boy.

"Let's get you home and warm you up "said the girl. "Now curly can have a friend, i'm so happy for her" "you should name her whirly" said the girl.that's the perfect name for her" the owner of the dog. Alice" thing we live in a city where there are lots of shops nearby so I can get to Kmart and buy some things for her.like a bed or a teddy or even a crate.

Now where at home she's in her bed with a little blanket I've decided to name her whirly because my other lamb name is curly so I thought it would be cute for them to have matching names, this lamb is going to be my little lamb for ever, and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever. I will always love her.

It's day two with her. She is the sweetest and cheekiest lamb I've ever had, yesterday she even jumped off my deck ,she almost broke her leg. Although I do love her, even though she's a bit crazy, we can work on it. I'll get her the nicest sheep that you can ever wish for. I've got a ram called lint, like a chocolate.

Name: Jack Tan

School Name: Yarram Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Derelict House

On a dark moonless night, a figure named John Smith trudged through the howling wind. Up to the derelict gate of the abandoned mansion, on the peak of a mountain. He had decided to adventure into the abandoned mansion that sat on top of the hill, on the outskirts of the town. As he walked through the gates of the mansion, he heard a loud groan and the gates suddenly smashed together. Locking him in the spooky derelict house. He found himself paralysed from fear, waiting for something to jump out of the shadows... but nothing came. He finally found himself able to move but shakily and unsteadily. He crept into the building and started to search the dark damp hallways, for something to break the gate open with.

He searched the damp hallways and rooms, but there was nothing that could help him. The storm that had been raging outside all night, seemed to be dying down. So he could go outside and see if there was anything that could help him escape the derelict house but there was nothing he could use. He was beginning to lose hope when he thought aloud, "Why don't I use my scouting skills to make something!" So, he found some random bits of metal that, by themselves, are useless but when you put them together, they could make an

axe. Which could cause considerable damage to the fence that was so tall, it looked like a skyscraper, and so thick it looked like a castle wall. John began to bash the fence down. BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM! The fence began to shake and then... CRASH! The wall came crumbling down like a sack of potatoes from the top of a building! He was shocked by how well it worked and decided to bring it home with him. When he got home his family was so relieved, they asked where he had been and he had quite a story to tell...

Name: Jake Traynor

School Name: Tanjil South Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Angry Koala

Angry Koala went to his friend's house one morning. He had found a birthday party invitation from his friend Wallaby in his letterbox.

/...Angry Koala crawled 1km to the party into the desert away from the rainforest. He made it there after 2 hours and 20 minutes.

The party was six days long. They played party games. They climbed up trees to see who could climb the fastest. Angry Koala got very exhausted while at the party.

After the party he headed back home. On the way back he got lost and went 6km off the track. It took Angry Koala twenty days to get home.

When he was back home his home had been cut down by a chainsaw. He thought it was his friends who did it. He ate until he was full and drank till he couldn't drink anymore.

He then went back to his friend's house and asked in a loud voice, "WHO CUT MY TREE DOWN WITH A CHAINSAW?"

His friends said, "We don't know who cut your tree down with a chainsaw. We don't even know what a chainsaw is at all".

Angry Koala found another gumtree 200km away from his old gumtree. He saw who cut his tree down but Angry Koala was in an area where a zoo was being built. After two months the zoo was done. A new tree was grown in the enclosure.

He was alone inside his enclosure and Angry Koala was happy because his tree gets regrown every summer and spring by the zookeeper's inside the zoo. Angry Koala was spending the rest of his life in the zoo. Angry Koala tried to escape the zoo but he couldn't escape. Angry Koala was used to the zoo and eventually lived a happy life.

Name: Jamillah Harris Morris

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Door

Alice, Ruby, Jack and Riley are walking home from school. Alice turned her head and see's something glowing in a bush, she decides to grab it and she found out it was a key. She shows her friends and they all want to hold it but Alice says, "No I just found it, it might be special". She didn't want to lose it so she continued walking to her house. she gets home and she hides it under one of her pillows then she had an afternoon snack. while she was eating she wonders what her friends were doing. she hopes they don't get lost while walking. "Good night" Alice says to her mum. At the stroke of midnight, BANG! a sound comes from the garage. Alice woke up shocked and a little bit scared. She gets up to look around to see if the key is still there. Alice looked under her pillow and the key was not there! "Oh no where did my key go?!" Alice shouts then she gets up and looks for the key. in the bed room. First she looks under her pillow and then she looks on her shelf. but she cunt find it anywhere she was shocked she asked her mum if she seen it her mum said no Alice. Alice panicked had no clue where it would be then she remembered she herd she woke up because there was a noise she slowly made her way to the grudge she got to the door she was scared she slightly opened the grudge door but all she seen was the tall box on the ground scattered everywhere. She was confused and then she found the key. She wondered how it got there. The next day, "I'm gonna ask my friends if they know what happened last night. I reckon Jack had something to do with it. Jack, Ruby and Riley said no. She asked her friends if they should skip third period. They said yes. They all walked to the door and opened it.

Name: Jason Jose

School Name: Chairo Christian School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Message in a Bottle

One violent stormy day Ethan, Max, Jack, and Jason were walking along the immeasurable beach. Suddenly when they were walking, Max found a huge dark blue bottle in the sand. They tugged, pulled, tugged, pulled, and pulled repeatedly. Ethan pulled the bottle out in a flash. He had extraordinarily strong arms!

Jason opened the enormous dark blue bottle and Jack read the message aloud. It said in big bold letters, "Hi, last night the colossal liner Titanic sank, and all the people died except Luke, Josh, Lucas and Archie. We are now sailing to Ohio in a tiny rescue boat, and we put this bottle in a bottle launcher and launched it out to the Ocean. Whoever finds this letter, please go to the vast Ocean that leads to the huge Ohio River that is not far away from the Ohio Forest. Please bring lots of supplies, enough for five people, and wait at the forest. Thank you for your incredible help."

Jack said to Ethan, Max, and Jason, "We immediately have to get a four-wheel drive jeep and drive to the Ohio Forest near the river with enough supplies that the note said to bring." So, they all got into the four-wheel drive and very quickly drove to the Ohio River. They also bought another four-wheel drive from a shop so that they could come back home. Max and Jason went by motorbike. They found Luke, Josh, Lucas, and Archie. They got home after five long hours. "That was fun except the sinking part," Luke said after they reached home. Everybody laughed a lot.

Name: Jaxon Eddy

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Invasion of the White People

December 1787

I stood on a rocky cliff with a spear, staring at the water, ready for action, with my tribe of indigenous people also with spears in their hands.

"Pemulwuy, what should we do?"

I stood there petrified.

I say, "We shall stand our ground and fight!"

I see a massive brown wood type thing gliding through the icy, cold waters with a lot of white skinned people in it.

I'm scared, I don't know what to do, I call for help. Then there is a nasty, loud bang then I hear a massive scream. I look around then I see a relative of mine on the ground who has been shot through the chest.

Dead, I say to myself.

I run. I hear yells and other scary noises around me, I trip then I hear a group of people running towards me. I've been caught and I will never see my relatives again.

"Let me go!" I screamed

As I grab the last bit of wood, I feel relieved I've finally finished Marin's wooden house. I look at my hands and wood chips are dug into my skin then I hear a man yelling my name. It's my father I am sprinting to him BANG! I ran into the wooden hut and it fell. I looked around and then I cried. I'm shattered. It took me 6 weeks to build. I look at the muddy, wet and dirty ground, disappointed, upset, sad.

"What happened here"

I'm scared, petrified and nervous. I don't know what to do. "Arh my back!" I've been whipped by a cat 'n nine tail. They let go of my arms, I fell in pain, sore, bruised. My name is Pemulwuy an indigenous person. I was whipped by a cat 'n tail. I died at the age of 52. I lived a great life and died a great death.

Name: Jessica Rabbitt

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Cake Disaster

"Wake up everybody, time to go to school," yelled Edna. Everyone in the room started to get up to get their clothes and get dressed. "I bet the bathroom," I yelled. "Darn it Billy, I was going to go in there," complained Tina. Billy is an 11 year old boy who loves sport and their family dog named Pork. He is part of the Greenbills foster home. The Greenbills foster home is home to ten children that never knew their parents. It's great there, so Billy and the other kids are going to make a cake for their foster parent Edna after school while she goes shopping. Billy is just going to the bus stop when an awesome idea stuck him. "We should make a Thanos cake for Edna as she loves Thanos, pass it on and don't let Edna hear," whispers Billy to Jone, a little five year old girl. Even though the school day was pretty short it still seemed to snail by. Finally school ended. They walked home and went into the kitchen to start to make the Thanos cake. They made the mixture out of flour, sugar, eggs, purple food dye, milk and baking powder. They mixed it up then put it in the cake pot and put it in the oven. Fifty minutes later they decided to take it out. Barbara opened the oven then gasped. The cake was as black as a charred tree. Everyone gasped. 'It's ruined,' I cried helplessly. We all sat on the couch in despair. They decided to scrape off the burnt bits and then decorate it. Henry was scraping the top of the burnt cake crust when I had an idea. "We can put Thanos in the middle of the scraped area of the cake and then it will look like Thanos made the dent," I exclaimed. When Edna came home they had just finished the cake. 'I love it,' she cried with happy tears. The children of Greenbills foster home never made a perfect cake but they always tried their best.

Name: Jippa Aniban

School Name: Cowes primary school **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The land of cloudsburke

One sunny evening, two people called Riley and Zoe were playing at the park until their mother called for home time. As they got in the car a light caught their eye when they got in bed that night they couldn't sleep. Wondering what the light was they snuck to the backyard. The light was shining bright as ever plus it was moving! As it got closer they saw it wasn't a light but a fairy.

Surprised they sprinted over to her. Zoe and Riley introduced themselves to her. Her name was Poppy and she was from CLOUDSBURKE!! Poppy was here to take them to Cloudsburke as well. She also said there was a witch conquering

Cloudsburke. There was also a prophecy that said a boy and a girl would defeat a witch and become fairies as well. They got changed and set off to Cloudsburke, As Riley, Zoe and Poppy arrived they saw it was dark and grim. All the people were gloomy and sad. No one spoke much as they walked towards a palace. Poppy explained that it was the witch's castle. Poppy told them that the witch has a wand and to grab it and chant Hocus-pocus. That will vanish her from both our realms. Riley, Zoe and Poppy sprinted into the castle. The witch was already there in the twinkle of an eye Riley dashed in front of the witch and just as they thought she tried to grab his arm but Zoe came from behind and snatched the wand from her hand

"HOCUS-POCUS, she said.

The witch

vanished. She was banished from both cloudsburk and Australia.

Zoe and Riley levitated into the air and. THEY WERE

Name: Joe Tripodi

School Name: St Joseph's Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Evil Taco

"Hmm I wonder what I will eat for lunch?" said Joe. "Taco bell sounds pretty good," said Joe.

"I think I will have Taco Bell," said Joe. "I'm going to Taco Bell now," said Joe.

"Finally I am here. Bro, you have to be kidding me! The menu is ripped, the walls are scuffed and to make it even worse, there is a frustrated parent and a crying kid," said Joe. "Well, I guess I will go. I didn't come here for no reason," said Joe. "Hi, may I get one jumbo taco meal," said Joe. "OK, one jumbo taco meal coming up," said the fast food worker. "Mmmhhh!

This looks so good. Ahhh," said Joe. "Mwahaha, I am the evil taco! I have been sent here to eat you," said Taco. "Man, you wish! I am dodging already, so how are going to eat me?" said Joe. "Ahh! Stop that! You are so annoying. If you don't stop, I will attack you," said Taco.

"Ohhh you messed up real bad," said Joe. "AHHHH WHY WOULD YOU PUT HOT SAUCE ON ME?!?!?" said Taco. "Finally I can eat in peace," said Joe.

Name: Jonte Unthank

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: During the Fire

Hi! My name is Taylor and this is the story of my life... with powers.

"Can you please clean those last few dishes?" asked Headmaster Jonte.

"No thank you Miss, I'm tired." I said quietly.

"Are you sure?" headmaster Jonte replied.

"Yes" I said as I gulped.

Miss Bianca came up behind Headmaster Jonte.

"Headmaster Jonte, is that you?"

"Oh," Headmaster Jonte replied, "how are you?"

"I am fine, thank you. Headmaster, could I please talk To Taylor?"

"Sure" replied Headmaster Jonte as she walked in to her office. Taylor stood not knowing what was going on.

"Taylor, your mum called me ten minutes ago..."

"Why?" asked Taylor.

"Did you know Taylor that today is the day that your powers of the fire element begin?"

"My mum never told me about this!" she cried.

Taylor felt sad that her mum had kept a secret from her for so many years. Taylor ran out of the office and down to the toilets.

Miss Bianca ran after her calling out to her "Taylor come back we can have a talk about this!" so they went upstairs and Miss Bianca put on the kettle.

"Some tea?" she said.

"Yes please," I sighed.

Suddenly, the paper above the kettle fell, setting the carpet on fire! As the fire bell rang, the two ran down stairs. They saw that the rest of the school was on the oval. Ten minutes went past and the fire started right in front of Taylor as it approached the oval. Then in her head she prayed to God:

Please spare my life and everyone here too. Then... the fire disappeared. The next day Miss Bianca told her that it was her- she put the fire out.

At that moment she knew that it wasn't a lie.

"No it can't be"

"Sorry Taylor," Miss Bianca said.

"So when I get home can I tell mum..."

"Of course." responded Miss Bianca.

"Thank you Miss... for everything."

So I walked slowly. I knew that it was getting dark but I didn't care because it was safe at home.

Name: Joshua McKean

School Name: St Joseph's Primary School, Korumburra **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Cop Mater

One day a normal truck called Mater and his best friend were both on a holiday in the city. Four days Mater and Maqueen became a police truck. 'Ding ding ding.' The sheriff said, "The city is under attack! Every police in main street block off the high way Nnnnoooooowww! Mater it is your time to shine." Pooff! "Wow!" The robber sped past, "see you later cops!" Mater and Maqueen followed in pursuit. They took him down with a missile. The robber was put in jail for twenty years. The sheriff said, "Thank you for saving our city. Let's all go and celebrate at the bar."

Name: Kai Manhal

School Name: Fish Creek and District Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Leo the Dragon Slayer

Leo and Harry are like any other 10-year-old boys. They like all sports, especially basketball and soccer. Leo and Harry always have sleepovers on Saturday nights. Since they were neighbours, they could see each other every day. The night of the sleepover, Leo looked outside and Harry was gone...

"Where has Harry gone?" Leo asked himself. He knew it must have been a dragon since hot thick ash was falling from the sky. Leo knew what he had to do. (He had to leave town and find Harry!) Leo had a map that was just for a game but he had a feeling it had something to do with the dragon. That night, Leo left town to find Harry. He had no idea of the danger that lurked ahead.

Midnight, Leo walks through the pitch-black forest. The only light illuminating from the moon. TOOT! "AAHH!" "What was that! Oh, it's just an owl." So Leo keeps on moving and bumps into a wizard! "Are you a wizard? Leo asks curiously. "Why yes, I am," said the wizard in a deep voice. "Can I get past?" "I will only let you past if you solve this riddle," said the wizard. "What is a bell that does not ring, but makes the angles sing?" "A blue-bell flower." "That-that is correct." Leo keeps on going.

A few hours pass and Leo finally finds the dragon's den. "Leo, save me!" screamed Harry. "What am I supposed to save you with?" "There's a knife on the ground over there, grab it and cut the dragons wing!" yelled Harry. So, Leo grabbed the knife and cut the dragon. He dropped Harry face first on the ground. "RUN!" screamed Leo. So Leo and Harry run for their lives and just escape the dragon.

"You saved me Leo!" "Any time Harry, any time. Now let's go home." So, Leo and Harry went home. Leo told Harry the whole story of how he saved him. "You're the best friend I've ever had," said Harry gratefully. "That's why we always look out for each other," said Leo.

Name: Katherine Lewis

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Kitten

One day there was a mum and her litter of kittens, but only one kitten survived. The kitten had a white fluffy belly, white paws and the rest was black. The only reason she was the only one who survived was because there was an earthquake. The other kittens didn't survive. When the kitten was one month old her mother died from a heart attack. The kitten was devastated. Since she didn't have a name she decided to call herself "Holly" After Holly's mum died she decided to find some friends. She was very lonely and no one wanted to be her friend because she didn't have a family. One day she was caught by people and put in a truck. She was the only kitten in the truck.

She still felt really lonely and everyone gave her death stares. They absolutely hated Holly because she was adored by the owner of the shelter. The owner's name was Christy. She was really kind to Holly and after a few weeks Christy decided to adopt Holly. Holly was finally happy and didn't feel lonely. Whenever Christy went out Holly would go with her, except if she went to the animal shelter. After a few months something terrible happened!

Christy was put in hospital because she had a sharp heart pain! The doctor had some bad news and this is what he said quietly. "This surgery is really expensive and difficult". Luckily the shelter had just enough money but Christy didn't make it.

Holly was put back in the shelter. And now no one would adopt Holly. She just wanted to die, but all of a sudden there was a huge fire in the shelter and again only Holly made it. Then all of a sudden Holly fainted. Holly was put in the vet for a few hours and was healthy again. A few days later a nice family decided to adopt Holly. Finally Holly knew she was safe and no longer going to be lonely anymore and lived happily ever after.

Name: Kayla Boyd

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Convict Diary

20 of December 1787

Dear diary,

My name is Hannah Brown, I'm a convict on the first fleet. I was convicted for stealing a handkerchief and sentenced to seven years of transportation on the Lady Penrhyn.

The conditions were horrendous, the stench was horrible. Everyone has seen horrible things, death, lashings and more.

The girls who shared the berth with me were my best friends. Their names were Ellen and Anne.

Ellen was a kind girl. I always wondered what she was doing here in this horrible ship on the first fleet.

Anne was a very great friend and super helpful when times were tough.

Later in the day the berths were moved closer together than they already were, because there are now animals and now the stench is worse than it already was.

11 of January 1788

The rations were given out for the week. It wasn't much but enough to survive. The smaller people normally got food stolen from them. It's sad, but it was to survive.

Now most convicts have the runs. I haven't had it yet, but I think it's going to happen soon.

I was told that it would only take about one week before we reach the unknown land. After I was told this, I started thinking about what it would be like in the unknown land, better or worse than England and what food would be there to eat for the convicts.

26 of January 1788

We finally have arrived at the unknown land.

I've been assigned to be a slave for a marine officer.

I've been working with other female convicts and it's not very easy. My whole body is covered in scars and scratches from digging up the rocks and collecting firewood.

In the distance there are Indians watching when the male convicts chop down the trees and clear the land.

Today one of the Indian women came up to me and started talking but I couldn't understand because she was talking in a weird language.

She signaled me to follow so I did and she taught me how to hunt...

Name: Kayla Oliver

School Name: Glebe Public School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Nature

Nature

Nature can be rough

Just like a piece of bark or

Nature can be tough

Just like a stick

Nature can be soft

Soft just like a petal on a flower

Wherever you look up or down

You will see a little bit of Nature sprouting out of the ground

Flowers, trees and a lot more are all nature

So whenever you come across nature please let it be

Nature is nature

Just like me and you nature has feelings too

Whenever there is pollution in the air nature feels like it has nothing to spare

But when the air is nice and fresh

Nature is nice and fresh

Nature can have a wide range of colors

From reds to greens to pink to purple

I love nature

Name: Kelarny Leeworthy

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Burnt Cookies

One day the 3,4 class were doing another boring maths lesson when ... Mr H bursts into the room saying "THERES A FIRE IN THE SCHOOL" yay the kids scream. "Kids this is not something exciting" Miss Tuckett tells kids trying to be calm.

"Single file line at the door, ok

1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,11,12,13,14,15,16,17,18,19. Okay everyone is here, come along children"

Miss Tuckett said in a voice like silk. "To the oval" said Daisy.

(at the oval)

When they were at the oval Kelarny put her hand up and asked Mr H "how did the fire start?" Mr H replied "I was baking cookies now there burnt", he frowned. Everyone laughed. The teachers sat with the kids. Some kids kicked the footy, some kids told jokes to the teachers, others made little toys out of sticks. When it was time the parents were shocked that kids would say "no school" to their parents.

One year later (The school had been rebuilt) The kids were bored without school, they missed their friends and they were happy that school was back. The teachers cookies are still burnt.

Name: Khadeeja Mohammed

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Winterfall

The snow covered the village, not a single greenery could be seen, only the cold mist bellowed through the bitter air. Tragically, the relentless snowfall claimed several lives. Many people called it deadly or said that there was a ghost whimpering. I know that could not be true.

I woke up terrified as if I was getting hit by a hammer on my neck. I glanced out my window. I guessed it was midnight. Maybe I should go out? I pulled on my warm boots and slowly opened the door. Outside was freezing cold. I walked over the hills. I don't know why I was doing this.

Suddenly I stopped and glanced at this strange object in front of me. `There iss aa stta airrr-wwa yy?' I muttered with chattering teeth. Full of curiosity, I walked up the stairs glancing toward a glimmer of light. I took a breath; it was poisonous air from dragons standing in front of me!

'What are you doing here?' roared the biggest dragon in my sight. I stay silent. 'What do you want?' he roared again.

I have no idea what I want, I thought.

'Well,' said one of the other dragons 'At least she can power our crystal.'

The dragon who was speaking looked at the other dragon with fury.

"What do you mean" he growled.

"In our legend it says that they used to power the crystal using human blood.'

The dragons pursued me with astonishing speed, their fiery eyes fixated on one goal: to extract my blood for the crystal's power. Terrified, I sprinted back through the unforgiving snow and into the warmth of my home. Tonight, I was not prepared to be part of their legend.

Name: Lani Andersen

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: First Fleet Journal

I stole a handkerchief, and I went to prison. The prison was too full, so I got thrown in a ship. The ship rocked and in the ocean, it was too hard to swim. The food was so gross, but we still ate it. We fought to get food, even if it was just a nibble. We are so tired. We chained ourselves to the bed so we wouldn't fall off. We got washed, checked every day for lice for a year, the worst part was getting checked.

Name: Lara Abel

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Animals should be caged

I highly agree that animals should not be caged because they forget how to be wild, they might not be able to walk and they will be unable to find food ,hunt and could go extinct.

Animals can forget how to protect themselves because there have been no predators around to eat or kill them.They might not be able to walk if they're caged because they're not being treated like they are in the wild. If they're a monkey they can not swigg

Animals will be unable to find food and hunt,if they can't do this they will 90% die. They will 90% go extinct that's 10% alive. A caged animal will not know how to be themselves.

These poor animals don't deserve to be caged. How would you feel if you were the animal being caged? This is unacceptable behavior and it will hurt the animals.

Name: Lara Burggraaff

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Cheerleading Competition

One day at a cheerleading competition there was a girl named Lara. She loved her cheer competitions soooooo much but this one... this one felt different.

She was about to go on stage when her teammate Lucy said: "Love you all!" Then the rest of the team said: "Love you too!" for luck. The music started and Lara did a handstand, but the stage opened and she fell in A DEEP HOLE! She was very scared and started screaming extremely loud. When she finally stopped screaming, Lara looked around and there were broken medals, trophies, and cheer monsters! Meanwhile Lara's teammates were looking for her. They looked everywhere but they still couldn't find her.

Two hours later

Lara was looking around the hole when she heard a voice, "Hey you!" "Me?" "Yes you, what are you doing here?" "I fell in a hole on the stage." "Oh, me too! My name is Holly. I have been trying to get out of here for ages. Do you want to help each other get out of here?!" "YES"!

As they were trying to escape, the cheer monsters would not let the girls past them. "There is no way that they will let us past" Holly said. Meanwhile Lara was thinking of an idea, "I know! I will distract them with cheer routines, and you get past, and then we will swap" Lara said "YES!" shouted Holly.

They did it and it worked! The cheer monsters weren't very clever, so Lara and Holly could sneak past them easily. After walking for hours, they finally got out of the hole. They were very happy. When Lara got out, she gave a BIG hug to Holly.

At that moment, Lara's teammates found her. "Where were you?" "Are you okay?" "We missed you so much".

"I'm ok, I missed you as well. I will answer your questions later but first I want you to meet my new friend Holly." Holly was so happy to make new friends. Then they announced that the winners were Lara's team and everyone cheered!

Name: Levi Dunlop

School Name: St Mary's Primary School, Castlemaine **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Crocs vs Gators

Before the story begins you must know that crocodiles and alligators are from very different tribes...

One Very rainy day, some Crocs and Alligators were chillin' in the mansion of their kings; whom shared the magnificent palace. They were all having fun, whilst at the top of the mansion, the two kings were at their personal barbers getting their beautifully-shaped mohawks. Their names were Bob (King of the Crocs) and Jeff (King of the Alligators). Bob loved camping and watching the footy. He was funny, nice and adventurous. Jeff was very similar, but he would only go camping in a caravan... he had a great fear of paddymelons.

They were all relaxing, until... BANG! CRASH! Out of nowhere, the lights went out. Little did they know, the king of the Alligators had just taken his last breath. Luckily Gary (The Party Guy) had all types of glow sticks and colourful torches. They were all in shock after they turned the glow sticks on, and saw that their awesome kind heroic alligator King Jeff was dead. Now the king's evil son Bobby would become king.

"KABOOM BANG KAPOW"

The crocodile's side of the mansion was being bombed from the roof, the ground, the sides... anywhere else you can think of immediately. The crocs got out their weapons. As quickly as possible they started to fire. They soon realised it was none other than the alligators new rude evil smelly king - Bobby.

It was an evil battle for the first hour but then the Crocs started to lose, there was only one thing left that they could do and that thing was to call in the Gorillas!

The Gorillas got there very fast because they used their mini buggies. Their leader Quandale Daledingle ordered them to fight. Within 500 nanoseconds the war was over the crocodiles won. The alligators told Bobby that they didn't want to fight but he told them that if they didn't they would get beheaded. Bob understood and from that day on they were one happy tribe.

Name: Lexie Rodwell

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Bananas

One day there was a monkey Called Jeff. He was a really cheeky monkey. He would break into peoples houses and steal all their bananas. He could eat them all day for breakfast, lunch and dinner.

But on Monday he was really craving bananas so he broke into 3 houses and each of them had no bananas. He could not find another house.

He walked and walked until he found a caravan and of course he broke into it and there was SO MANY BANANAS. He started eating all the bananas while the owner of the caravan was asleep.

The owner of the caravan was called Amanda. Amanda was wondering where all the bananas were going because it was her favorite fruit. She asked her husband if he was eating all the bananas but he said he HATED bananas.

Amanda would wake up to screeching and the door slamming shut every night for like a week. She got really annoyed with who was eating all the bananas so she put up a camera to catch who was eating all the bananas.

But as soon as the monkey got in he found the camera so he taped a banana onto the camera. All Amanda could see was a yellow screen.

Amanda got out of bed to see what was happening until she saw a monkey dancing on the kitchen counter. The monkey ate all the bananas and had to leave.

A month later when Amanda got more bananas the monkey started doing it again.

Name: Liam George

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Life of a First Fleet Convict

Dear Diary,

Weeks and months have passed. It's been a week since I've had clean water. This life is dreadful! My friend Richard got angry at one of the guards, now he hardly speaks, luckily we got our portion of food today. My other friend Christopher would always believe someone would save us. To be honest, we're already dead.

Everyone was scared of Richard because there's a myth going around that under his eye patch all you see is pure blood

"LIGHTS OUT!" the guard yelled
I stumbled in my sack.

"Oi henry," said the convict opposite my bed.

"What Tom"? I said.

Tom is a bully you never know what he is up to.

"you think you can beat me in a fight

" "Uhhhhhhhh I don't know" I got punched countless times while spitting out blood.

The lights turned on and Tom was dead.the guard looked at his rotting body Richard was stabbing Toms body with a shank He ripped open his stomach blood squirted on my face The guard pulled Richard of Toms body I heard a gunshot from the other room I cried all night in the morning we docked at the great south land.

Me and Christopher were talking about stories of me, him and Richard. Then an arrow went through Christopher's head. I ran back to camp and told the camp the captain said "Thanks for the honesty kid" I thought to myself if I keep being good I can get out of here I got to leave early.

Name: Liam Meyer

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: George Plays Test!!!

On an arctic cold day, George went to Sydney oval from Leongatha just for cricket. George LOVES cricket. All he wants to do is play cricket and more cricket and more CRICKET!!! He couldn't stop thinking of cricket.

In the meantime George got to Sydney. George went for a quick run to his apartment. The apartment had breakfast. You can have pancakes,toast,smoothies,fruit, cookies,waffles,bananas,bacon,eggs,baked beans,baked potatoes and baked beans on toast

"It's a dream come true," whispers George as he enters his apartment code 50,000,000,000,000,001. (That amount is 50 quadrillion and 1). Then George settled in for a nap.

The next day it was time to see how he made it into the test cricket team with Steve Smith, Marcus Labuschagne, Pat Cummins, Scott Boland, Shan Warne, Travis Head, Cameron Green, Alex Carey, Nathan Lyon, Mitchell Starc. Once they got in George started to yell CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH.

5 weeks later ding dong

"How's that at the door?"

Said George as he sprinted down the 20 by 4 hallway George was presented with the golden kid that had a big sign that said you are in the team. George grasped in shock there was bad news and good news. The good news was that he was in the team, the bad news was he had no gear. So George started to sprint to the best shop that is sport first to get a box,pads,helmet,bag,gloves,bat. The price was \$101.96 George started sprinting again until George got home. The next week George had his first game vs South Africa George bating

third the next minute as the umpire raised the finger George went onto the ground to face the first ball George got out for a golden duck. Australia was 501 runs and 2 wickets. George was the open baller George got 4 wickets and on runs of 10 overs. George had won the player of the day and Australia won the tests series.

Name: Lilly-lee Crossley

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The extraordinary discovery

One day there was a girl named holly, she loved going for joyful walks with her sister joy, "what a beautiful day!" Said joy, "yes it is!" Said holly, suddenly... there was a tornado! And even worse... it was heading towards them! So they ran and ran until they found a mysterious palace. They found a note next to the door. It said "if you're see'ing this note it means you're cursed for 24 hours". The only way to get I cursed you have to find the three hidden messages around the Lilly pond" so joy and holly took the note and the map and they started there adventure to the Lilly pond, first it took them to the Luka lake, next it took them to Larni road, they were reading the map until they found a x on the map, so they went to the park because that is where the x lead to, when they arrived at the park and found \$100k dollars, they were confused at first but they found something to do with the money, they bought a brand new mansion that had 10 stories, a 10 ft pool, tennis court, basketball court and a golf course, they loved the mansion and lived there forever and never came back to there other abandoned scary house, the girls lived happily ever after the end.

Name: Lily Snell

School Name: Yinnar Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: How To Be A Witch

I sit up straight, listening to the tense silence that hangs in the air. No one around me moves, waiting for Miss Pinkins to announce who the scholarship, the thing that could change my life forever, will go to. Finally, after what seems an eternity, Miss Pinkins says one name that changes everything. "Victoria Aumstan". I blink. Then, a smile stretches over my face that was once a moment ago stricken with fear. My entire class looks my way, gaping. I feel like I am floating on a cloud, high above any worries I had before. I was chosen to be willingly taken away to a boarding school where I can learn magic. Real magic! I slowly stand up and walk, wobbling, up to the front of our classroom. Miss Pinkins smiles her honey- warm smile at me and gets up, too. This feels like a dream. "Okay, Victoria." she says. "Come with me and we'll get you sorted." We walk out of the classroom, every one else still gaping awkwardly at me. Miss Pinkins walks me down a corridor that's painted pale pink, and stops at the office where five other girls are waiting patiently. They, too, have been picked to go to Madame Petals School for Young Witches. I beam when I see my best friend, Daisy, standing in the line up. As I step in to the office, I get a better picture of what is going on. I see all of our parents. Mine are beaming so widely I think they might split in half any second! My younger sister, Bee, sits with them, apparently oblivious to what's happening and sucking away on one of the principals lollies.

Name: Lola Hammond

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Fallen Tree

Three very good friends, Lilac, Clara and Isabelle, who are 18 years old, one day at midnight were in Clara's car while she was driving and Lilac saw a massive tree falling and then she yelled at Clara "WATCH OUT THERE'S A TREE!!!!".

Clara stopped the car just in time. She then saw that there was a van coming around the corner. He tried to brake but he got hit. Thankfully, he only got hurt a little bit. His head was bleeding but he was okay. Lilac ran on the road to go check on him. Then she heard Clara and Isabelle screaming "LILAC WATCH OUT!".

Lilac saw a truck was coming. Lilac was then running for her life. She was lucky the truck driver stopped before another two cars came around the corner. One car had yellow hazard lights on the top of their car so they put their lights on to warn others of danger.

Luckily, there was a nurse in the other car. The nurse stopped the car and ran out to check on the van driver. Thankfully the truck was only a little bit damaged and since the truck was big, the truck driver drove over the tree that was on the road. He drove off after helping. Clara and Isabelle called the police but they would be one hour.

The nurse treated the old man in the van and when the police came it was all okay. This was the last major accident Lilac, Clara and Isabelle were ever in. Or was it?

Name: Louis Lambert

School Name: Forrest Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Tsunami

I stood on the beach, the soft silky sand touching my brittle sensitive feet. The cool breeze hitting my face. Although it was 30 degrees Celsius, my back was cold and my muscles were clenched and sore from my mind taking over mind.

Suddenly, a violent rumble erupted from the ocean. the water seemed to be getting drained from the sea. the hours of prowling the internet seemed to be coming to life .now there was one word thumping in my head, "Tsunami, tsunami, tsunami...."

I didn't even think. I scrambled to my feet and sprinted to mum. I was drenched In sweat I screamed at Mum, "lets go!" Mum nodded and sprung up but the draining sand easily slowing us down.

Mum started swearing and sobbing but eventually fell into our small cramped Toyota hatchback. Mum and I felt as if we were in an action movie. Mum slammed the excelarator and sped through Srims, the city we lived in, until AAAAAAHHHH!!!! A herendous shriek ripped through my ears! Soon after hundreds more screams came.

People on the streets of Srims just motionlessly staring, sobbing and gravelling at the feet of this fairy tale wave. Mum's sob soon turned into a cry and soon a soggy wet feeling came to my socks as if I'd wet myself. I looked down suspiciously as water dripped into our car and in the blink of an eye, the water had submerged us so it was up to my neck.

No more vicious screams or violent rumbles, just silence.

Mum opened the door and stood fiercely on the top of our car. She was in disbelief at the city half submerged in sea water. It was a slaughter house and bodies floated like rafts around our once home.

To this day I was one of the 114 people that survived this once most populated city in the world...

Name: Luca Henning

School Name: Fish Creek and District Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Nightmare

One harsh crisp day in California state two tall brothers both with long blond hair went to the old part of town and looked for a nice place to get breakfast. They settled at a place called Moe's and Joe's. The brothers names were Jake and Django. They were born in New South Wales in Australia. There dad died when they were little and there mother died two years ago in her sleep. The funeral was that year.

Moe's and Joe's was a nice and little toast shop. Django and Jake got the same thing, toast. Django always hated it when his little brother Jake copied him, so he looked away after a few minutes. He heard a sound that came from Jake. He looked around and saw that Jake was not there. He wondered if he might of gone to the toilet so as a big brother he went to go look for him... BANG! he was in a complete black hole he was going through lots of demensions. BOOM!! He finely saw a spot of light...CRASH!! He was in a nasty hole suddenly he saw Jake. They run and just stared into each others eyes with joy. They looked for a place to get out. Suddenly the light that Django saw got closer and closer. Then he saw another blue light the object got closer and closer so close that he could almost touch it with his bare hands. Finally, he could touch it. Just when he touched he felt a tingle going down his cold spine...SWOOSH!! He suddenly back at Moe's and Joe's. He looked around. Jake was there, even the waiter Cristiano was there. People were doing there own thing. Jake was looking around and then said "what the heck?!"

Name: Luke Measham

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Mysterious Hospital in the Woods

My house is in the woods, I live with my mum. I feel like I am lucky to live in the woods for so many reasons, its colourful, it's beautiful, its unique and it has great BMX tracks. My mum got me a rad BMX. I went to the garage and saw my BMX was leaning against a wall. I took it out for a ride around the tracks. I was out until the sun started going down.

As I was walking home I heard a scream. I stopped as still as a stone. I turned around as slow as a snail but there was nothing there. I was confused, as I went deeper into the forest I saw something up ahead in the fog. It was a hospital. As I went in I heard another scream and I saw someone lying on the floor covered in blood with a knife in his back. As I looked at the figure I was paralysed with fear. I ran like The Flash, I heard the wind rushing past me as I sprinted through the woods. As soon as I got to my house, I ran inside and slammed the door. I was determined to call the police but it was too late at night. I decided to go to bed and call them in the morning.

The next day, I rode my BMX to school. After school as I was riding home my homework fell out of my bag and the wind blew it away. I chased after it down a hill and it got stuck in a branch. As I went down to get it I saw something up ahead. I found, THE HOSPITAL! In a totally different spot!

Name: Mabel Ellerton

School Name: Gisborne Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Fish Town

I trundled down the damp, insipid road in a rusty, old ute wondering if I could escape this nightmare. I had barely escaped the last army of fish-heads, so I was cautious around everything now. After a while I could finally see a town in the distance and I began to worry. My eyes searched the town for infected people but there was nothing except a cracked T.V. I crept over to it and it flickered to life. On the screen was an image of a brave hero saving a crumbling city. Then I realised what life was telling me. I needed to be that hero. I started off into the distance and did my best superhero pose, but I soon remembered that no one was around. Then, I felt a pain running through my arm. I had been bitten.

Name: Madison Fuller

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: What I can and cannot see

BANG! CRASH! "The night is just getting worse!" Melody muttered to herself in bed that night in May in 2001. She lived in Los Angeles with her mum Ruby and her dog Pickles in a small apartment that was more than enough for all of them. Sadly, her dad died when she was young, but she hadn't forgotten all the loving memories she had had with him. One day Melody was washing her hands, she looked up and she couldn't see herself in the mirror! She told her mum about this, but she didn't believe her. This kept happening and she tried to ignore it but the thought of why this is happening? kept popping up in her head. That night she went to bed but in the morning, she woke up in a totally different place! "How did I get here?" she said to herself it then echoed all around the place she was in. "Wait a minute. I know this place, it's my bathroom but from my mirror's view!" she finally realized she was inside her mirror! "HELP! ANYBODY! HELP!?" She shouted as loud as she could but the only person that could hear her was herself no one could even see her when they looked in the mirror.

She was stuck in the mirror for many nights, and she had nothing to eat or drink and she only had a little bit of life left in her. One night her mum surprisingly took a shower in Melody's bathroom which she normally doesn't do. Suddenly the fog started to fog up the mirror and an idea popped into her head "I could draw a hammer out of the fog and smash the mirror and get out!" and she did just so. "SMASH!!" the mirror was smashed into tiny little pieces, but at least Melody got out safely. Even though she was covered in blood her mum was glad to see her. Melody told her the whole life and death story, how she got stuck there and all was forgiven.

Name: MAHNOOR Mazhar

School Name: Al Siraat College **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The fantastic five

Background

In the time of new lands, there were explorers.

The explorers were curious people who searched for new lands... And until now the fantastic five arrived...

"Come on Jack let's go play explorers with the others!" Said Emily.

"I'm joining, have you seen my backpack, Emily?" Jack asked.

"How am I supposed to know it's not mine, check the wardrobe in Mom's room," said Emily."

"Kattie, Asma, and Max are waiting at the playground!" Said Emily.

"OK, I'm ready let's go! Replied Jack.

"Took you long enough", Now let's move before Dad gets home Come on Jack". "Come on slow poke," said Emily.

Meanwhile, at the playground..." Ugh! Where are they?" said Kattie.

"They were supposed to be here an hour ago," said Asma. "That's it!" said Max.

"If they're not here by sundown, I'm taking the bus home." Said Max angrily".

"we're here," said Emily Hey guys let's be explorers and bring the world to life Who's with me? said Asma.

Let's do it said the rest. But we don't have a boat. Said Max
"Don't worry my dad has one and we're taking it without asking. Said Emily.
Yee-haw (they stole the boat as always) Hello everyone this is your captain speaking we have
been placed on the water and sailing free said Emily.'
hey! who made you captain said Max My boat so I'm the captain. Said Emily.
Ok, (not officially captain) but where are the toilets ?! asked Jack.
Please don't ask me! ask the toilet cleaner! said Emily. Who!!! Asked Jack (not politely) Kattie
is. Said Emily.
ask umm Asma to do it. said Kattie.
I'll do it, but only if you pay me with a lunch break every hour. Speaking of lunch, I'm starving
ware's the dining room? Asked jack.
Cheek downstairs. (And they found it) YUM!!! said Jack.
Mmm this is amazing said Kattie.
Glad you all like it. said Emily.
What's it made of? Said Max.
"Witchery grubs and rotten fish eggs oh and the secret ingredient... BOMBARDIER BETTLES
FROM THE ISLANDS OF MEXICO! Ewe yuck so gross said Asma.
(Jack runs to the bathroom to vomit) Oh my god ness what did you say about these amazing
food bombardier beetles I'm allergic to their smell!!! (Jack vomiting in the bathroom with
Asma) Well, I can give you all the dessert. Said Emily.
Umm ok but if there are no witchery grubs or rotten fish eggs or bombardier beetles. Said
Asma.
Ok, it's chocolate cake. Emily said. Are you sure? said max.
yes. Said Emily. Ok. Said the rest. attention everyone was arriving at our first destination! We
are at Huma in Mexico. Uh, Captain Emily fun fact about Huma it's the capital of Mexico. said
Asma. Guys don't you know? "Said Max. know what they all said. Tomorrow is the annual
Mexican fiesta!" What's a fiesta? They all said. A Mexican word for festival. Oh ok I love
festivals especially when it's a big one!" said Kattie ok let's go! She said with excitement
trying to leap off the boat from the high deck. We better be quick to the festival because the
Chinese festival is tomorrow! Said Asma. What do you mean the dragon festival said Emily
lets go said Kattie. Hang on said Asma we need to be undercover, so I made disguises for us
all. Said Asma. Oh, come on why Asma why!!! Said Kattie. Do you want to be executed by the
police there? Said asma. She has a point. Said max, uh ok let's do it she said.

Name: Maia Kalapac

School Name: Chairó Christian School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Lonely Eyeball Monster

One sunny day, Max's family was going on an adventure, when suddenly, Max got sucked into a cave!

"Where is he?" asked Heidi, Max's mum.

Max's dad, Bret was trying to get into the cave, but the cave's opening had collapsed. Meanwhile, Max was having an excellent time. A monster who lived in that cave gave Max some delicious cheeseballs to eat. Apparently, at that time, Max was slightly short-sighted. Anyways, Max ate so many cheeseballs that he fell asleep! While Max was asleep the monster was checking his eyes. But when Max woke up his eyeballs were gone because the monster had eaten them and turned into an eyeball.

After four years, Max turned ten, and by that time he had grown his two humongous eyes back, but he could see everything clearly and nothing was blurry! Meanwhile, during those four years his parents had gone to every single country in the world, twice! His parents were now back in Australia at the cave's entrance. A few minutes after Max's parents arrived at the cave's entrance Max walked out, riding an eyeball monster and his parents squealed loudly. But Max said, "It's alright! The monster just wants to make friends! He just fixed my eyeballs so now I'm not short-sighted anymore. How about, we invite the eyeball monster to a party with only people who wear glasses!"

"Okay!" said his parents excited to see him again. Three days later at the party, the monster made 37,984 friends and wasn't lonely anymore. The eyeball monster also fixed 38,002 people's eyes because he didn't make friends with everybody he helped. Now the monster is not lonely anymore and has lots and lots of friends!

Name: Malakai McDonald

School Name: Welshpool and District Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Deep

"Is this thing recording MUM?!"

"it's recording Timothy."

"Thank you mum."

Our submarine power just went out this is crazy our sonar is saying that something is blocking the engines from starting. So we're going to go check it out.

1 min later... "Drop the rover! Okay timothy hop in in the rover." Okay, so we're at the cave. Quick huh nothings in here [radio noise] Tim, Dad nothings down here but it's coming back quick get out. It it's a giant squid quick. Too late... We're stuck in here! We think it's trying to get us. There look it's an exit. Can we fit though? I can fit mum can you yes barely. It's the

kraken! We will pull it out with the rover the. Kraken was stopping us. We have to get it away to start the engine mum get the rover back into the submarine so were ready to go. Dad start the engine! Jordan help me lead the kraken away! Okay swim over here. Swim its catching. Its breath quickly shut the moon pool go go go 30 mins later at the harbor you would not believe what we just saw. Grandma, we saw this giant squid who was stopping our engines from working. Okay sonny, you can tell me another time. Go say hi to your Grampa. Hi Granpa. Hi Tim. TIM! Yes mum we have to go ok

Name: Marlow Hamlett

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The pot of Gold!

Suddenly a leprechaun leaps out of now were. We were in the middle of Ireland in a small village called Foster it was cold and basically in the middle of nowhere

Bang, I fall to the ground "ow !!!" I rub my head, "sorry did I scare you?" the thing asked me. "What... what are you" I ask looking the thing up and down, it is short like a leprechaun and his clothes were green too, his hair was short and red his eyes shining in the light. He clears his throat and introduces himself "hi my name is Mr. Everest I'm a leprechaun" he said "Have you seen a pot of gold it may be under a rainbow."

"No" I say but I can help you find it if you like.

"yes please" said Everest "so how do we get there?" I ask

Well I have a magic map that changes every time to were a new rainbow lays Everest replied.

We follow the magic map to a huge lake surrounded by trees, rocks and grass.

Then we see the end of the rainbow in the middle of the lake "no" we cried "we need a boat!!!" "Hay" says Everest "look over there it's a boat with everything we need in it ok let's go get it."

They jump into the boat and sail to the middle of the lake and realise that the pot of gold was under water.

"Don't worry we have scuba gear" I screamed but we don't know how to work it" don't worry it can't be that hard" I said

Boom, a huge ripple runs through the water and our scuba gear explodes "no what should we do" I say.

"Why don't we just swim down and get the pot of gold" I say "good idea" yelled Everest.

Down we went we finally got the gold, but as we were swimming up a orange fish darted between the rocks and us I got frightened and dropped the gold.

Eventually we realised that we were trying to find fake gold.

Name: Martin Demosthenous

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Warp Pipe

" That was a good movie." Said Din.

Four brothers were in their car and talking about the movie they had just watched. " I can't believe we were some of the first to see it." Replied Pine.

"And in the famous Brian cinema." Added Vine.

When the four brothers got home they went to Pine's room to play on his new Nintendo switch. They walked into the room.

" Hey, what's that doing here?" Inquired Pine.

Vine shrugged. " It's kind of like the warp pipe in the super Mario brothers, y'know, the movie we watched."

It was a green, round, pipe, large enough for an average size adult to fit in.

" Imagine if it really did go somewhere." Llnk Said.

" Let's find out." Suggested Din.

" after you." Vine Said.

Soon, all four of them had disappeared through the pipe...

When the four reappeared they weren't where they used to be. They were surrounded by trees, plants and undergrowth. Then, large, furry things leaped out from the undergrowth. The things were grey except for gorillas and they all held large swords. The biggest gorilla, obviously the leader said

" Who are you? Pine was confused,

" One thing, where are we? " He said.

"You are in a world called baazen. " The Chief had said.

"There is a city called Bios nearby. We've always wanted to live there."

So they made their plan and set off for Bios. their plan went like this:

They would steal the all-important ruler's crown.

Then, they would send a message to the ruler saying they had the crown and they wouldn't give it back until they were allowed into Bios.

The four brothers and the Chief himself found a part of the wall that looked easy to climb.

They climbed and they snuck passed the guards into the castle barracks. Inside There was a guard, snoozing peacefully against the wall. The guards were everywhere. They made their way through the castle and arrived at the throne room. After stealing the crown and sending the message, they went home.

Name: Matthew Betts

School Name: Watsonia North Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Olli and the Cool Cucumber

Once upon a time there was an onion called Ollie. Who lived in a town of vegetables. He was a sad onion because he made everyone cry. He was also lonely because they ran away from him, so they didn't cry.

One day when Ollie was walking in the park a cucumber came over to Ollie and said, "My name is Cool Cucumber what is yours?" "Ollie and why aren't you running away and crying?" Ollie said surprised. "It's because of the sunglasses I am wearing" explained the cucumber. "Do you want everyone to stop crying when they are near you? I can give everyone sunglasses, just like mine, to stop them from crying" said the cool cucumber "OK" said Ollie happily.

The very next day everyone had sunglasses, and no one cried again when Ollie was around. All thanks to the cool cucumber! Ollie now spent his days happily playing with his new friends.

Name: May Ehrenreich

School Name: Tucker Road Primary School Bentleigh **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Eerie little story

At night, a girl called Jane was wandering through the woods and stumbled upon roots and vines. Jane didn't have a home. She looked for a place to sleep for the night and got lost. Panicking and afraid, Jane looked everywhere until she found a very mysterious cottage in front of her. The cottage was half demolished. Long spiderwebs hung on each corner of the house and cracks on the walls got bigger each minute. Jane knocked on the door three times. "Hello," she said softly. There was no answer.

The door slowly creaked open, when Jane entered the cottage, it was so dark she couldn't see anything. When Jane looked for the light switch, she heard a noise coming from behind her. She slowly glanced over her shoulder, but she could see nothing. As she walked across a corridor, the eyes on the painting followed her as she walked to the stairs. Jane climbed up the stairs and heard the mysterious noise again. Jane was terrified. Her heart was beating rapidly, and her arms and legs felt like noodles. Looking down, she notices a trail of blood across the corridor. Jane followed the trail through the corridor while hearing someone calling her name twice. "Jane, Jane". When Jane reached to the end of the corridor, a skeleton came whooshing down from the roof and did an evil chuckle. Jane heard her name and the whooshing noise again. She noticed something moving. As fast as she could, she dashed down the stairs and grabbed the doorknob, but the door wouldn't open. Suddenly, it went pitch black and there was silence. Jane could only see lightning in the distance and could only hear thunder.

After trying, Jane could finally escape the cottage and ran back to the woods to hear sirens and see blue and red lights. An officer ran to her and carefully placed a blanket on her shoulders. Rain started pouring on them as Jane took one final look at the house. The officer started laughing so loudly that Jane noticed his sharp teeth and a drop of blood.

Name: Megan Hong

School Name: Our Lady of Mt Carmel Catholic Primary School Mt Pritchard **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Animal Race

Ruby and Luna were competitive cheetahs, who adored running. Whatever the circumstance, they made everything a race. One day, they were racing to the lake, and nearly tripped when they skidded to a halt, trying to dodge a peculiar rock that seemed to be alive! The rock was brown, orange, and bumpy. It had four, short, wrinkly feet, like a tiny dinosaur. Protruding from the rock, was an olive green, leathery head with black beady eyes, blinking slowly at them.

"Hello", said the rock, in a croaky voice.

"Ahh...hello," replied Luna sheepishly. "I've never met a talking rock before!"

The rock chuckled. "I'm not a rock! I'm a tortoise! You two were running mighty fast. Where are you heading?"

"To the lake!", they responded.

"I wonder if cheetahs are the fastest animals on the land?", pondered the tortoise.

The cheetahs exclaimed "Of course we are!"

"Well, there's only one way to settle this. There'll be a race at Red Mountain tomorrow.

Whoever wins, will receive a golden trophy and the title of fastest animal on the land!

Second and third placegetters will win medals."

The next day, the cheetahs went to Red Mountain. At the starting line they felt confident when seeing their competition - alligators, giraffes and all sorts of birds. "We've got this!", they said. The tortoise climbed to the top of a rock and welcomed the contestants.

"Boom!", went the starting pistol. Ruby and Luna bolted around the track, certain they would win. As they approached the finish line, a peregrine falcon appeared right in front of them, with its magnificent wings outstretched. The falcon zoomed past them and crossed the finish line easily. "No!" Luna and Ruby cried. The cheetahs were disappointed they didn't win.

Afterwards, the tortoise congratulated them on their medals.

"But we didn't win!", wailed Luna.

The tortoise replied "Coming second and third is a great result! Did you know the falcon has been training for this race all year? With more training, perhaps you will win next year!"

The cheetahs nodded and decided to start training right away, and raced each other home.

Name: Mionne Botha

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Winter Is Definitely the Most Amazing Season!

I personally think winter is the best season ever. If you don't like winter, think of the people you're hurting because their birthday is in winter. It could be your best friend!!!!Even if their birthday could be in other seasons it doesn't mean you can hurt other people because their birthday is in winter!

Firstly you can go to the snow! You can make a snowman and go tobogganing, skiing, snowboarding, make snow angels and have an amazing snowball fight with your friends!!!!!! Sometimes if you go to the snow and there is a warm cozy cabin where you can get warm hot chocolate!,You can't do that in other seasons.Only boring people don't like Winter!

Secondly in winter you can be inside, be warm and watch movies,sit by the fire and have a warm cup of hot chocolate! You can sleep in,and you don't get overheated,like the other seasons.It is an excuse to stay inside,do you really want to stay outside for a long time in the overheating sun and ruin your t-shirt with disgusting sweat in other seasons?

Lastly you can still go on holidays in winter(but not to brag, snow holidays are definitely the best!)

But do you really want to miss out on the amazing snow?If you do, you are crazy and boring!!

In conclusion I think winter is the best season ever and if you still don't like winter you are absolutely crazy!!!!!!!,and it breaks my heart if you don't like winter if you do like winter you are absolutely amazing.

Name: Miranda Giddins

School Name: Inverloch Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Day My Fish Made a New Friend.

Blub,blub! Hi I'm Fred the fish. I'm a goldfish, but instead of orange my scales colour is red. My owner calls me 'Fred the red goldfish' I love nicknames! I have a huge tank for me to swim in.

Miranda (my owner) loves to buy accessories for my tank, she buys food, decorations and a little supplies. Then it's time for my tank to get cleaned.

Today I am getting a new friend to play with me. I wonder what their name is! The goldfish is called Mae, Mae steals all my attention by doing tricks. Now I need to get rid of her, Miranda and Mae are like magnets that are stuck.

" Oh Mae! I made you a present." said Fred slyly. Mae opened the gift and... there was a huge spider! "Aah! A big fat spider!" She yelled. " Fred? What is going on!?" Yelled Miranda, " I thought I could trust you!"

Miranda grounded me since I scared Mae in the prank war, I felt sad. What should I do next to prank Mae and Miranda? I wondered. Would you trust Fred?

Name: Molly Francis

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Convict Diary Entry

Dear diary,

It's July 26th 1788. I am a convict named Jonathan Lakes. Right now I'm in the tiniest, most disgusting room EVER. People are spewing and falling off beds dramatically. It's horrible. I'm rocking in my bed like crazy. I haven't eaten or drank for a long time, long enough that I've lost count. I'm always up at night thinking to myself will I die from starvation? Will I ever see my family again? I feel lonely, hungry, and I'm in unimaginable pain throughout my body.

January 1788

Dear diary,

Finally I've arrived after horrendous woeful nights on the ship. We're getting off like slugs. I often hear people coughing or sniffing constantly. We get fed barely anything and what we do get are scraps.

February 1788

Dear diary,

A few days after we settled in, my body felt revolting. My body was covered with vomit, dust and dirt and it was crawling down my spine. I'm feeling really sick. I'm pale and have a horrible headache. I feel like I'm going to die. I think I've got it, the deadliest virus of all, the Grey killer.

Name: Monique Howe

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Evil Forest

In a dark forbidden alleyway, a runaway lived. She was hunted down because she had stolen food long ago. Her name was Cleo, she never had a family but her only fear was being found. One day a storm was coming over the town. The alley was getting cold and wet it was starting to flood, she had no choice but to leave the alley where she has lived her whole life in. So she set off in the dark slowly so she wouldn't be found, but as she expected she was caught. Cleo panicked and ran into the DARK FOREST! She kept running until she could run no more. Then when she sat down to sleep she heard a voice! She stood up. "Who's there", she said with panic in her voice. "Chill out, kid, I'm here to help, if you go deep into the forest you can find crates of food... just do it I've lived here my whole life because I'm a tree!" So, she set off on her journey but little did she know that the voice was the voice of an evil tree who leads people on a wild goose chase so that he can destroy them because he could control the forest! But as Cleo kept going everything started to vanish but she could still feel the earth around her... but she trusted herself and crawled along the ground so she could feel where she was going. It was growing cold as she kept going, soon everything was slowly becoming visible. Soon she started to feel sleepy and then fell to the ground! When she awoke, her stomach turned as she was upside down, she suddenly saw crates of FOOD!

Then she saw vines moving towards the food but they looked like the vines of the tree so she acted fast broke free and grabbed the creates and RAN back to the tree. When she got there the tree was surprised. "How did you make it back alive?" She showed the food and then the tree and the forest disappeared!

Name: Mylah Angwin

School Name: Foster Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Sleepover Nightmare

It was a beautiful Friday morning at school. Daisy asked Macy if she wanted to come over to her house for a sleepover. Macy said, " For sure, get your mum to text my mum to see if that's okay. Hopefully we don't have any plans this weekend. One, I don't know if we are doing anything on the weekend and two, I don't want to do anything". "Tell me about it," said Daisy.

The next day, the two girls got together and said that my mum rang your mum last night. Macy said, "I know, I was listening". OH!, said Daisy. Later that night, the doorbell rang, ding dong, "Macy is here" yelled Daisy. A while later, the girls decided to go and watch a movie upstairs. The movie they decided on was the new Barbie movie.

"Hey wait a minute, someone is walking up our driveway" said Daisy. QUICK! HIDE! Let's hide together in my room, there's a secret little room and we will hide there. On the way to the room, I'll grab my tablet so I can call mum and dad. Okay but go really quickly.

"Come on, pick up, pick up". "Hey darl, what's up?" "There's someone in our house and we need you to come home immediately," said Daisy. "Okay, we will be home in about two minutes." Less than two minutes later, Mum and Dad arrived home. Soon after, the cops arrived to see what's going on. They wondered what might happen to the guy who broke into their house. "He will be going to jail for a long, long time," said the Police Officer. "Good", said Daisy. Next minute, Macy's mum pulled up in the driveway and was relieved that Macy was okay. As Macy and her mum pulled out of their driveway Daisy could see a shadow of a man's head in the back seat!!

Name: Nash Stapleton

School Name: St Therese's School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: My Teachers Secret Life

BANG!!!!!!! It is the start of the year and teachers come out to the school yard to pick up the children. the teachers say, "come on kids come inside" the kids come in slowly chatting as they get into class. The teacher says "time for our first subject, we are going to be working on Maths, lets watch this video." Later the next day they do maths again at the same time and watch the same video they did the other two days. Nash said to Oscar, "this is a bit wired doing the same thing over and over" "yeah it is" said Oscar so they kept on guard for the next couple of days then one day they felt a bit dizzy and the whole class fainted! The teachers said "HAHAHAHA WE HAVE DONE IT" Suddenly the teachers rip off a suit they were wearing and revealed their true self! They were aliens (but the class didn't know that because they were asleep obviously) The teachers said "phase 1 of our plan is complete now for phase 2." 3 hours later the teachers had all of the kids tied up in chains the class woke up screaming tierously all of the teachers load up a mind control screen their eyes went black, as they watched the screen spin over and over again. Soon they were mesmerised the teachers said servants bring us some popcorn and coke then you can sweep the spaceship" the kids (who were not kids anymore) said "YES MASTERS WE WILL OBEY" Suddenly Queen Collier, the only remaining good teacher grabs the aliens by the tongue and swings them around and around then she punches them all in the face really hard they all get knocked out the queen collier swing them into space!!!!

THE END

Name: Neave Callan-Jenvey

School Name: Glebe Public School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Flames

The summer moon shone across the midnight sky. A blanket of stars shone behind. The only light and guidance till... smoke seeped through the crack in the door. Amelia was startled awake by the smell, her homely room was grey as every inch was covered, over every corner and every space. It wasn't safe. Sweat trickled down her neck, flames hot and powerful burned. They burned through memories through everything she loved. They licked up the walls then seemed to hunger for more. She grabbed the thing she loved most, her baby brother and dodged the fire that had covered everything. She bit her lip watching everything turn into a pile of ash before her. She didn't want the same fate, but out of pure despair rushed to pick up the photo of her grandma. She leaped across the hallway thick tears welling in her eyes as more things disappeared. She new that it could never be the same but she could make things better. Like they were.

Name: Niamh Justin

School Name: Inverloch Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: My Dog Saved the World

"Mum, Dad, Buzz is gone" I shouted one morning he wasn't at the end of my bed. My dog was gone. "I'll make some posters." said Mum. "I'll stick them up" said Dad. "I'll look for him" I said.

I decided to check with my uncle first. He always seems so understanding. When I got there Aunty said, "He's at work, here is his business card."

When I arrived at Uncle's work, I thought about turning back. But I had to risk it. I needed Buzz home.

As I walked in people stared. "Who's that?" "Is that a child" they all whispered. I saw my uncle's office and then noticed lots of people moving towards a hall. I followed them. I thought maybe my uncle would be there as well. Then I saw a strange, wiry looking man up at the front. He seemed to be about to give a speech.

"My diabolical plan is that we use this dog. We will take out his blood and replace it with a new blood that will have a tiny bit of hypnotism and growth power in. He will grow super tall from the growth power. Then he will scare everyone, and they will come running to me. I will give them drinks with hypnotism power, so they fall completely under my control" he bellowed.

Then I realized something. That dog up there was Buzz! I needed to get to my uncle. He'd know what to do. There he was. "Grace? AAAAH, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE! You shouldn't be here." uncle exclaimed. I responded, "First tell me why are you involved in this dude's 'Diabolical Plan?'".

Just then someone shouted "Quick, that dog's getting away" Buzz ran and ran. I shouted, "Run Buzz, run!" The crowd chased after him and Buzz led them right to the police. I gave the officer the location of the office and my uncle's house. It turns out even my Aunty was in on the plan, so she was arrested too! Even though Uncle is still angry with me it's a great story to tell.

Name: Noah Durcan

School Name: Elwood Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Haunted House

Ahhhh yess I'm so happy Halloween is tomorrow, I'm going to get so much candy with my two other friends, I'm going to go to bed because the quicker I go to bed the quicker it's tomorrow!

Hi my name's Thomas and I'm sooo excited to have Halloween tomorrow I am going to have so so sooo much fun with my friends their names are Sammy and Otto.

"Auuu." I yawned. What day is it?

"Halloween." Said mum.

Name: Norah Churchill

School Name: Kongwak Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Death Island...or is it?

Planes fall down onto the, well not so, deserted island. Smoke enters the area as fire invades the trees. I was going to spend time with my family. Instead they have been rescued and probably in bed by now, while I'm stuck on... as you would call it,
"The Death Island!"

Let me explain how I got stuck here. I was on a vacation with my family, we were about to go for a swim. A plane fell down onto the whistling trees. Then I went to hide, Not knowing that I would've been rescued. If I just put my hands in the air like I just don't care and said "HELP", I would've gotten saved and gotten bandages and maybe even some warm blankets. Instead I'm stuck out here on the so called,
"Death Island"

I was starving and thirsty. I run and run and run, until I find a house, tumbledown.
"Creeeek!"

I open the door, when it's fully open, I walk in. The floorboards creak. The dust covers my body as I look cautiously at the area. I find a well locked treasure chest. But you would call it
"Just a box".

I squint my tired eyes to see a lock with no key anywhere to be seen. I tiptoe, hoping no one can see or hear me. I step on something that feels different to a normal floorboard. I collapse onto something soft and bouncy. I open my eyes to see a light, fluffy cloud on my flatulent end! I see a light blue sky.

"I think I am where I want to be"

Name: Noriza Bukhari

School Name: Al Siraat College **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Golden Box

I had never killed a monster before tonight...

On one winter night in my bedroom when I was completing my English homework, suddenly a stroke of flash came out of my window and a golden box appeared in front of me. Out of curiosity, I tried to open it up and it sucked me in.

I found myself in a haunted house. It was a dark night, rain and thunder sounds. I saw a light coming out of the basement. I decided to go downstairs and then I saw the same golden box that sucked me in earlier. As I went closer, I saw my little sister trapped inside the golden box. The moment I tried to the box a monster appeared in front of me, it had sharp teeth, sharp claws red eyes and it was 10 feet high. As quickly as possible I ran upstairs and hid in the in the garage. The monster came upstairs roaring "who is in my house I will catch you and lock you in the golden box". The monster went out from the main door to find me.

I opened up the garage door with the remote as soon as the monster walked in I attacked the monster on the head with a crowbar and the monster fell down on the floor. After some time the monster got up again. I decided to hide in the kitchen and found a big sharp knife and when the monster came to the kitchen I stabbed the monster and he fell, oh my god! I had never taken someone with a knife, I cried out loud.

Then I rushed to the basement to save my little sister from the golden box. I immediately opened up the golden box and it sucked me in again and the next moment I found myself in my bedroom and my little sister was sitting beside me "thanks for saving me" "no problem sis" I said.

It has been one scary adventure. I hope there are no more scary adventures like this one! "I agree" my sister said in her soft voice.

Name: Nyabol Lino

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Candice and the New Girl in Space

One spring Sunny day, Candice was running really late for school "Mum I'm going to be late for school" yelled Candice across the room " everyone get in the car" screamed mom later that day "If the meteor didn't hit Dinosaurs they would still be alive blah blah blah blah" said Mr. Franch Candice was half asleep in history class learning about dinosaurs then out of nowhere a new Girl was in enrolled in my history class her name is Gemma. Gemma looked so cool,she had a double piercing . After Class I went to go talk to Gemma I was a bit nervous " Hey Gemma" said Candice " Umm hi" said Gemma "sorry I'm Candice,hey are you lost" said Cassy " yea do you where Maths Class"said Gemma " yea follow me " said Candice.

Candice was walking to Scarlett's house until she saw Gemma going into the woods. She was curious so she decided to followed her into the woods and she saw something unbelievable Gemma was going into a SPACESHIP she snuck in the spaceship it was so big on the inside, Gemma saw Candice, Candice was ran out the spaceship she felt someone grabbing her Candice kick struggling to get out but it was to late she woke up in this strange room. She walked out of the room to see Gemma contorolly the spaceship "Ahhh", yelled Candice. "What's happening"? Candice "Shh" Gemma. "Sensitive ears" said Gemma "Sorry" said Candice. Candice was so scared Beep!Beep!Beep! Beep! " Oh no" said Gemma "what" said Candice "there is something attacking the spaceship" "help said Candice " there's a...a a monster " said Candice " it's about to hit the spaceships " said Gemma CRASH went the spaceship " here but this spacesuit on" said Gemma "ok" said Candice Candice & Gemma Quickly but on a there spacesuit.

Candice and Gemma are stranded in space with no food and shelter. "I'm going to Have a panic attack" said Candice "all we have to do is stay, come and don't freak out" said Gemma. "the monster Ahh" said Candice

Name: Odessa Grainger

School Name: Homeschool **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Little Mouse

There once was a mouse who adored feeling the morning breeze and skipping through the meadows that stretched far onto the horizon. Unlike all the other mice who just scurried through people's walls, collecting crumbs and scarring housewives, which was their hobby. But Little Mouse did not find interest in that, she would much rather cook and sew, as well as sniff flowers in the meadow. Little Mouse did not take different as a good thing because all the other mice would laugh and tease her. Her mum had always said to her "don't lose hope darling, you must ignore the other children if they say mean things to you. All that matters is that I think you are perfect the way you are".

Little mouse sat in the meadow pondering what her mother had said...But just then she heard a squeal distracting her thoughts. "A mouse is in trouble" she thought as she raced to the sound of the dim squeal, the squeal got louder as she ran, although mice were not made for running, only scurrying. When she got there, she looked around but could see no mice in trouble "SQUEAL"!!!

"There it goes again" said little mouse but the only mice there was a little grey Little Mouse soon realised the squeal was coming from the little grey mouse that looked about the same age as her, who was fishing by the river. This made Little Mouse puzzled because firstly mice don't fish, and why would fishing make you squeal? Little mouse wondered. But distracting her again the mouse got up and started dancing for joy, now Little Mouse was more confused than ever. Then it suddenly dawned on her, the little grey mouse hadn't been squealing because she was in trouble but it was squealing for joy, at catching a fish?? "Hang on" thought Little Mouse "that mouse is different just like me".

Little Mouse and Grey Mouse soon became friends. These days its different. Little mouse found that being different isn't bad, it is called unique.

The end

Name: Olivia Evans

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The First Fleet

October 1787

Dear diary,

I am a convict, and my name is Lucy and I am sad, scared and worried because I miss my family.

On the boat it is horrible. All of the other convicts are spewing and getting seasick. Everyone was fighting for the food and water. Everyone was on their hands and knees looking for leftover crumbs from the other convicts. Hours passed and we finally got some bread to eat but it wasn't enough to last us even a day. I was in a bunk with Jack and he kept on getting seasick. I did not like being in a bunk with him because it was disgusting just watching him be sick, it smells revolting.

November 1787

Dear diary,

After one month and two weeks we were finally allowed on the deck. But only ten people are allowed on top at a time.

I was one of the first people on top and it felt so good to get some air in my lungs. Even though it was still very rocky on top it just felt awesome. I just wanted to stay up there.

Name: Olivia Verboon

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Diary of Elizabeth Mary

26 Jan 1788

Dear Diary

My name is Elizabeth Mary and I'm from England. My mother was sentenced to death for stealing 2 pieces of bread and I never met my father.

My legs were throbbing from the chains that were finally getting unlocked. I have been on the Lady Penrhyn for 8 months. It has been terrible sleeping in the old beds. The sack was itchy but I got through. We had to be quick to get 1 bread piece. You were lucky if you got 2.

My legs were throbbing from the chains that were finally getting unlocked.

I finally got off the lady Penrhyn and into a little row boat, with about five or six convict girls. We landed finally after 8 long months finally landing on shore and some other girl set up camp and all the other girls came over here and the boys went to the stream. We set up a fire, got toasty then went to bed.

Name: Olivia White

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Peace Forest

On a happy day when there was peace to the world. There was a girl named Alexa. She had brown short hair and was wearing a crop top and Jeans. And loved makeup. She had a pet wolf. Her name was Sunset . Sunset Loved Alexa and Alexa loved her.

But Sunset had been missing. Alexa's teeth were clanking a tear rolled down. Her cheek she sat down on the grass and crouched down. She was cold. Then sunset came out off the bush she gave her a hug. She had a black Mark on her face. She went into the forest the next day.

And then Sunset went into the bush. Then she came out of the bush. Alexa sore that Sunset was getting killed by a man. But then Alexa threw a stick at his eye. And then a fairy made a bubble around and saved them. She gave them food and water then it was time for bed. The beds were very comfortable. The fairy loved Alexa.

Then we were getting very tired so we went to bed. Then we heard this cracking sound coming from the bush.

Name: Paige Westob

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Gallipoli

We are approaching Gallipoli, there's people running around trying to kill each other and there's also people yelling "don't shoot me" in a high pitch voice. My hands are shaking as I know I am nervous. We get off the boat, the blood is in the air as I start to walk ashore. Nervously I think about all the dead people. Walking forward I hear my feet crunching in the sand, the trees and bushes are getting closer. We start fighting the people min big wet coats with shotguns in their hands shiver In the cold. Sadness fills my mind as I think about the chances of me dying and not being able to see my family again. Click goes my gun as I reload. I knocked out a tooth and there's blood in my mouth. There's a pile of dead people and more people coming so I reload my gun (click click) and I start to smell dead bodies as I am so close. There's more people coming so I reload again then I shoot pow pow! My friend Tom died sadly so I only have one friend named Johnny. I got shot in the arm and I thought I was gonna die but my friend Johnny saved my life.

Name: Petra Smolders

School Name: Fish Creek and District Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Milk Run

I'm relaxing on the armchair when I hear Mum shout "can you get some milk from the store?" "Do I have to, "I grumble." YES," she replies. I get up, stumble to my bedroom and slam my door shut.

I open my cupboard and pick out blue shorts and a plain red t-shirt. I brush my blonde, curly, hair and I twine it into a plait. I get my Mums credit card then I hop on my bike. I start to pedal.

When I'm finally there I hear teenagers calling to me. "Give me that credit card," one of them roars. "Never," I scream. They start cornering me. I find a gap. I squeeze through it. I run towards the woods.

I'm in the woods but I haven't stop running. I cannot hear them anymore. I'm so tired. I can hear my heart beat and I can hardly breathe. Then I hear a howl in the distance. The teenagers didn't make that sound before. I hear footsteps behind me but then I realise that it's not the teenagers behind me.

Suddenly I turn around and I see wolves cornering like the teenagers. it's even more terrifying. I see a nearby tree. I propel myself to the first branch. I keep climbing until I reach the top. Now for the second time today, I feel like I have no energy left. I stay in the tree until morning. I carefully climb back down.

I walk around. It's the afternoon now, and the sun is burning my back, then I see a compass. I walk east for another 5 hours. Then I notice... the sun is setting in the east? I realise that the compass is BROKEN.

Eventually I see the creek that leads to my village. I decide that I am not going to sleep because I'm too frightened from the wolves. I follow the creek, not knowing if I am going the right way. Then I see lights. It looks like a village. It is MY village. I run to my house, open the door and hug my parents.

Name: Philip Svezhynets
School Name: Elwood Primary **Grade 4**
The title of your story: The Paradox Prism

On a fine ordinary morning no one noticed or suspected that anything weird is going to happen, everything went as it did everyday: People were shopping and working, kids were at school. But something was about to happen. Meanwhile In another part of town hundreds of miles away from the other four masked men were carrying something covered in a black curtain. The mysterious something was the height of human and the length of chair. The four men came to a halt in front of a solid wall, one of the men said some weird words: sa ha sa ha sya and the wall slid open. Inside a huge throne was perched in the middle of the chamber. All this and a man sitting on the throne, "did you bring it?" He hissed, "Yes" the men answered. They removed the curtain from the mysterious object. It was an incredible sight, it shined with a violent shade of yellow. The man on the throne came up to the shining object stared at it for a while and said "It's not full!" He snarled. "It's only a part of it" he hissed. "But" one of the men started and got cut off immediately. "Don't come back until you find the rest!!!" Meanwhile In a small village a boy that goes by the name Barry didn't know that in couple of hours he will be the world's hero. TO BE CONTINUED

Name: Porscha Linklater
School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 4**
The title of your story: Fox

'Run!' yelled Mrs Fox, 'there's a fire!!'
Fox was in his den with his family when a bushfire started. Fox managed to escape but his family were burnt alive. Fox was devastated to see his family die. That day Fox changed completely.

Years passed and one day Fox was trudging through the charred bush and saw a dog and magpie dashing through the bush. Fox began to run towards them. When Magpie saw Fox she trembled with fear.

'You looked extraordinary,' panted Fox as he caught his breath. Dog beamed but Magpie shrunk.

'Stay with us, we can offer you food and water,' said Dog.
Dog was very good to Fox but Magpie didn't like him. She didn't trust Fox.

That night, when Dog was asleep, Fox whispered to Magpie,
'I can run faster than Dog, faster than the wind, leave Dog and come with me.' Magpie says. 'I will never leave him, Dog is my most trusted friend.'

Fox said no more that night, but the next day when Dog was at the river, he whispered to Magpie, 'Do you know what it was like to fly?' Magpie says no, but later that day Dog was running with Magpie on his back she thought about what Fox said. Then Magpie whispers to Fox "I'm ready". So when dog is sleeping Magpie gets on Foxes back, Fox sprints off with his

feet scarcely touching the ground. It was wonderful, then Fox stops and shakes magpie off then runs away. While Fox was running he thought of what he had done by leaving Magpie. He thought of Dog trusting him and being his friend. 'Magpie didn't deserve this,' said fox. So he ran back to search for her. When Fox found Magpie, she was terrified. 'Please trust me, I was wrong to do this to you. Do you forgive me?' said fox. 'Okay,' said magpie. When they got back to Dog, he wanted to know what happened. Dog still didn't know why he did it. So Fox explained what happened. When they heard his story they were devastated and they decided to look after each other.

Name: Richie Cleveland

School Name: St Joseph's Primary School, Korumburra **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Lost Treasure

"Get the treasure map?" yelled Richie.

"What about you!" shouted Jaxon.

"I will be alright!" screeched Richie.

Somehow, Jaxon managed to get past the bad guys who were using baseball bats as weapons and snatched the map that was on the rough, wooden table. Jaxon ran and jumped into the back of a truck that was speeding down the highway with a bunch of cable and pipe with the bad guys in pursuit in a minivan.

While Jaxon tried to distract the bad guys, Richie broke out of the chair that he was tied to. Richie jumped onto a racing motorbike and chased the truck. It wasn't long before Richie caught up to the truck and Jaxon leapt on behind him.

Jaxon got a quick glimpse of the map before it blew out of his hands.

They couldn't slow down to pick up the map, but Jaxon had managed to notice which direction the treasure was in. So they headed towards the volcano in the distance. As soon as they got there, they checked to see if the bad guys had beaten them to it. They couldn't find any trace. They searched the perimeter of the volcano thoroughly before they found a cave hidden behind thick, tall, bushy trees and large rocks. They quietly snuck into the cave only to discover that the treasure was gone. Just then they heard some kind of mechanism click. It was a strong stone gate closing them inside the cave.

Suddenly Richie noticed a shining, silver dagger that was behind a rock. Richie grabbed the dagger and placed it into the keyhole and twisted it as the mechanism started clicking and unlocking the gate. They jumped on the motorbike and chased after the bad guys.

Richie punched and knocked out all the bad guys to grab the treasure box and escaped on the back of motorbike.

The next day Richie and Jaxon donated the treasure box to the Melbourne Museum where it was kept on display for all the public to see and the bad guys were arrested and did 20 years.

Name: Rory Pulham

School Name: Fish Creek and District Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Stranded on an Island

One summers day, around late morning, I went fishing. I was fishing near the coast of an island miles off the main land. When I was pulling up a monster fish, a big wave went under my boat. As the wave went under my boat, I dropped my rod in the water. After the wave was gone, I looked out the back of the boat. In surprise I saw a wave so big it towered over my boat. The wave washed me and my boat to shore. The boat's motor wouldn't start. The first thing I thought of was, will I ever get of this wretched island, was this going to be the end? Well, if I'm going to survive, I will need to have a hut, fire, and a source of food and water till help comes. I know it will come but when?

Well, I'm going to make a hut first. It's about midday. All I need is three sticks and lots of leaves and bark. I use to make a hut. Like this when I was a kid. 2 hours later. Finally, I have what I need to build my hut. I'll put this really big stick as the base. This end, I will stick in the sand. These little sticks will support the big stick from one end. Then all this bark and leaves will go on the gaps. Now to build a fire. I'm going in the forest again. I'll scout the other end of the island. Oh, I can't believe I found raspberries. Oh my god, this is delicious AND THERE'S BARK HERE. OH MY GOD, IM LUCKY. Well, I'm heading back to the camp. At camp, I built the fire. Now I need to light it. I wonder if there's matches in the boat. I'll check just because I'm so lucky. There are matches and they're dry. I'll light the fire with these. Come on flame, yes, it started. Oh, I so tired I'm going to sleep. The next morning, as I woke up, I saw the coast guard. I'm saved. Wooooo!

Name: Ryan Bacon

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Harley the Explorer

One warm and sunny morning there was a young boy named Harley. He was a very curious boy and loved exploring the bush. Harley decided he would go on a 20km walk with his best friend Zavier. He and Zavier did everything together - they went to the skatepark, to the basketball court, and walked to school together everyday. Zavier lived just across the road from Harley told Zavier about the hike and Zavier said that he'd go.

They live on the edge of town right next to the forest so they packed a bag with food and water in it. They were on their way moving fast to make sure they were home before dark. Harley and Zavier were both very tired by the time they had gone 5km and decided to stop and have a break. They ate some food and drank some water and were back on their way but when they started going again a huge tree fell down right in front of them. It was the biggest tree they'd ever seen! It nearly landed on Harley and Zavier pulled him back out of the way. It was a close call.

They had to go all the way around the tree. When they got to the bottom of the tree they saw there was a family of goblins living under the tree. Zavier did an extremely loud high-pitched scream.

"Please don't hurt us we're just innocent goblins" said the biggest goblin.

"That's what I was going to say to you" said Harley.

"Are you real or am I asleep? Come on Harley wake up! Wake up!".

"You are awake and we are real".

"Well we are standing right here".

"My name is John" said the oldest goblin, "come and have lunch with us".

After lunch Zavier said "we have to go home".

"Wait! Before you go, you must promise not to tell anyone about us".

"Ok" the boys shouted as they walked home.

Name: Saina Dalta

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Big World

Daylight shone on her face. Jazzy escaped her orphanage she was finally in the big world.

Jazzy was an orphan, she always thought where her parents were. She was joyful after escaping, but problems interfered.

She saw kids in an alley but was clueless about their bullying. She was punched down.

"I shouldn't have ever escaped" she thought. About to get her final punch, a brave girl came and asked,

"Can I help you?" and the kids left. Jazzy thanked her and asked,

"What's your name" the girl said "Chloe".

Jazzy asked her if she would join her escape and Chloe said 'Yes'.

Chloe asked "Why are you alone" Jazzy sighed.

"As a baby, I was abandoned in an orphanage". Jazzy asked "What about yours."

"I was never treated right, so I escaped" said Chloe.

The girls kept walking but missed a strange figure following behind. "I think we're being followed" Jazzy said. In a blink of an eye Chloe was kidnapped. Running through every street she finally found Chloe in a van going into a building. She saved Chloe and both ran away. "Thank you". Chloe said. Someone yelled "Earthquake" rumbles erupted.

Citizens rushed out of the city for safety. Eventually they found safety in a far city. While they were knocking on doors a woman asked 'What are you doing? ". The girls answered,

"We need to get out of here!". She passed a paper and left; it was a map back to their city. "We'll get out" Jazzy said. They followed the directions and safely arrived. The earthquake had already stopped.

They visited Jazzy's orphanage. Memories rushed back; she hated it. They were returning into the city, but a voice said "Where have you been?".

Turning back, it was the owner of the orphanage. "Um just looking around". The owner Mr. Gruff had been waiting for Jazzy to come back. Jazzy had to choose between Mr. Gruff and Chloe. She looked at Mr. Gruff but ran to Chloe. Together they ran off into the big world.

Name: Samuel Aldridge

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Samuel's Fear and Brydie's Jewellery

"Ok... what do we do Brydie?" asked Samuel

"Explore the woods?" suggested Brydie

"No,no,no!" replied Samuel. "We might find a haunted house!"

"Come on Samuel...haunted houses aren't a real thing"

Samuel wasn't sure. He was scared of haunted houses, and felt frightened going into the woods. Brydie on the other hand was very confident that haunted houses did not exist. Because she was the oldest sibling, they kept on walking

After one hour of walking, they were very tired. All of a sudden, they stumbled upon a house. It was made out of wood, and looked like it was from a long, long time ago.

"Should we go in?" asked Brydie.

"No we shouldn't!" responded Samuel.

"Ok, you wait here. I will be back soon."

Twenty minutes later Samuel heard screaming. He ran in to see if Brydie was okay.

He couldn't find Brydie anywhere, but what he DID find was some beautiful jewellery. It was shiny, bright and golden. He wanted to pick it up, but he had a feeling it was a little too good... it must be a trap!

So Samuel decided to search the house to try to save his sister. He looked everywhere: upstairs, in the bedroom, in the kitchen, in the bathroom and in the basement. All of the rooms were full of creepy dolls, old candles and dusty paintings. It gave him the shivers, and he felt more worried about Brydie.

Suddenly Samuel heard another loud scream from the living room. Thinking that Brydie might be in trouble, he rushed down the stairs and ran into the living room. Samuel's heart was beating fast. And he was panting, out of breath because of the running and the fear of Brydie being in trouble.

Brydie was standing at a table with jewellery all over her. She had on diamond necklaces, golden bracelets, earrings and beautiful rings on her fingers. Brydie looked up. She had a very happy look on her face and her eyes were shining like the jewellery that she wore. She screamed because she loved the jewellery so much!

Name: Selina Ren

School Name: Ipswich Junior Grammar School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Tale of a Chicken

The sun was high up in the sky, right now, dearest diary. I'm not sure what to do? When May came to check on me, I tried to beckon her to come back, but she didn't seem to hear. I had such a crazy day that even being chased by horses is boring. Let me tell you about my crazy morning!

When I woke up, I saw the biggest farm horse, staring at me! Inn loved chasing me because I had longer tail feathers, but never scratched me a bit. I was tired but wanted to play, so I ruffled my feathers and ran as fast as my legs could take me! When I peered over to check if Inn had caught up, I was speechless. Inn was lying on the ground. She had fallen over!

The problem was that the farmers, May, and Leo, went shopping, so there was no one home. All the animals crowded around Inn, like Stara the smart sheep, Malia the kind cow, Anara the chatty goose, and many others. We were all scared. I scanned around to see what had caused the fall. I noticed a big pile of rocks. Inn made sad sounds, and I wanted to help her. Then an idea popped into my brain. I knew exactly what to do!

First, I told Stara and the other sheep to stick together to make a big pillow for Inn. Then I told the horses to carry the geese and chickens on their backs to catch people's attention. After that, I told Malia to lead the cattle around the sheep to make a protective barrier for Inn. We got ready and set off. When we arrived at the vet, a miracle happened. We saw May and Leo. We called to them. They rushed over, surprised by the scene. Then they spotted Inn and quickly took her inside to the vets.

So, diary, wasn't that a crazy day? Oh, and if you were wondering, Inn was alright. She just needed to stay off 'chicken chasing' for a while.

Name: Shifra Sacks-Frosh

School Name: Sholem Aleichem College **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The story of what happened to Adriana Florence Beatrice Clarice Lydia Testarsonsonsonson

"So," said Emily "Why did she have such a long name"

"I don't know. Can you just listen to the story? So, as I was saying, Adriana Florence Beatrice Clarice Lydia Testarsonsonsonson -"

"Can we just call her Adriana?"

"Okay. As I was saying, Adriana was galloping through the forest on her magical pony called Pink Cupcake-"

"Why pink? And aren't magical ponies unicorns?"

"No," said Gina, "They're different things and Pink Cupcake was her ponies' name. Anyway, she was galloping through the forest when she came across a gingerbread house and-"

"Can it be another type of bread? I don't like ginger. Could it be raisin toast, the one you have at a café-"

"No silly, gingerbread is a cookie. Have you really never had a gingerbread man before? You don't know what you're missing. Anyway, so along came an elf-"

"I've had enough of this story. Do you think mum or dad could take a break from work and play with me?"

"I'll play with you, Em. Why don't we play Candyland? That's your favourite, isn't it? Come on, let's play.

-

"Huzzah I win." said Emily.

"No, you didn't. You're nowhere near the Candy castle. Also, you just skipped my turn."

"That's because you're on a licorice x space."

"No, I'm not. Stop cheating."

"I'm not cheating."

"Yes you are. Before, you moved my gingerbread token back to the beginning. And by the way that's what a gingerbread man looks like, I still Can't believe you didn't know what it is. Why don't I read a book to you since I'm clearly horrible at making up my own stories."

"Let's play Cinderella."

"What happened to the book?"

"Come on, you have to be the evil stepmother and-"

"Aren't you a bit old for Cinderella. I mean...-"

"No, let's play. Wait, what's that dust?"

"Hello children"

"Who's that"

"I am the magical fairy godmother"

"Yay, let's play Cinderella."

"No child, I am the actual fairy godmother and I am taking you for Ice cream."

"Yay" said Emily.

"Do you think Mum and dad will even notice we're gone?" muttered Gina.

Name: Sienna Barclay

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: DO THEY HAVE TIME

"Guys it's time to leave or we'll be late for Dexter's event," Mrs Barclay exclaimed. "Where's Ella, Ivy and Jess?" "It's okay they're meeting us there," Porcha assured her teacher.

It was the day of the Athletics Carnival and Mrs Barclay had 15 excited kids to round up who were representing Hartlake Primary. They were going to Koala Gulley to compete in the events they qualified for.

The events were 100m, 200m, 800m, hurdles, relay, high jump, discus, shot put, triple jump and long jump.

Most of the students qualified in two or more events but some only qualified in one. Hartlake had only just gotten a new mini bus so the kids and Mrs Barclay used it to get there.

"Hartlake are we ready, ready? Yes we are ready, ready!!" chanted the kids. "Let's win this thing," yelled Mrs Barclay.

Just then the mini bus started getting slower and slower until it was on the side of the road. Mrs Barclay hopped out to take a look at what had happened. "Oh no," Mrs Barclay sobbed.

The children came pouring out. "What happened," asked Dexter.

"Oh we just have a flat tyre," Mrs Barclay started sobbing again. "It's okay, I know how to fix it," exclaimed Noah, "Do we have a spare tyre?"

"Oh no I forgot to bring it, I was too busy rounding up you kids that I completely forgot to pack it,"

"What's that noise, it sounds like Michelle's car."

Michelle jumped out of the car and ran over to see what had happened.

"We've got a flat tyre and I forgot to pack the spare one so we've been waiting for about a half hour," explained Mrs Barclay.

"It's okay the kids who are on in the first hour can come with me and the others can stay with you and wait until RACV can come and help."

The roadsafe people turned up just after Michelle and the other kids left. Everyone made it in time and three people moved onto the next level. GO HARTLAKE!!

Name: Skye Thorburn

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Lexi the Unicorn

Lexi was a sad unicorn. She tried to fit in with everyone but no one wanted to be her friend. They would always pick on her every day. Everytime she tried to fit in, the unicorns gave her the side eye. This made her feel so lonely. Every time someone wanted to talk to Lexi she was always overwhelmed and scared them off. There were three unicorns that called Lexi names. Lexi tried to ignore them but she couldn't. She hated the way they picked on her. She tried to fight it but they always got to her. She was so desperate for friends. Day after day, week after week and soon year after year she wished for a friend but it never changed.

Trying to make friends, Lexi invited two unicorns over to her house on the 8th of July 2013 but no one came. The next day Lexi was invited to come over to a unicorn's house. Lexi had never been to another unicorn's house so she got sent the address, but the address was wrong on purpose so Lexi went home. The next day Lexi invited everyone to her birthday party, she was so excited but no one came to the party. As Lexi was packing up all of her birthday party decorations she heard someone talking to themselves. " I think i found my destination, Hi my name is Lucy," said the donkey. "Do you want to be my friend?" Lucy said, "yes I would love to be your friend." Lexi said "Yay we are going to have so much fun together, do you want to go to the park?" said Lexi. "yes ok, let's go" said Lucy. " ok right behind you Lucy".

Name: Sophie Carmichael

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The First City

Me and claw were in the middle of a hunt with the pack when we all heard a loud roar. We thought it was the island ruler saying he was hungry. When we got to his mountain top cave with food he was gone. All that was left was claw scraps, footsteps and human belongings... The ruler's cave was completely raided. There was so much panic throughout the whole island. Me and claw wondered around to find him. When there was a hard rocky line with white strips in the middle of it. Out of nowhere, an oddly shaped dinosaur with wheels, it came zooming past us in a second we've never seen that kind of dinosaur before. We jumped back before it could hit though.

In a weeks time, our home was getting more things we dinosaurs have never seen before such as vehicles like cranes, bulldozers and building objects. Our home had become flat landscape the herbivores were struggling because they could find trees.

(months later)

Our home had become a huge city and we were inside it. At the zoo we were captive in habitat 52 it looked like nothing we have ever seen before and it was so load to. In the middle of the night came a power outage thats the perfect opportunity to escape our cages me claw and the pack started climbing the electric fence lucky it wasn't powered. The other herds and packs started to copy our escape. Once we were out we ran all together out of the

city it took about a hour but we were free. The dinosaurs heard the city escape alarm and we all went to hide. We were out the city safely. Little did we know the danger to come.
THE END

Name: Sophie Tocknell

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Enchanted White Tigers

Roar! Meow! Daisy knew she had to be quiet because there were two white tigers and she was all by herself in an enchanted forest. She was hiding behind a fallen trunk and her brown hair camouflaged her. That's when the tigers walked past. She couldn't believe it, the tigers were talking, having a conversation. Daisy thought to herself why doesn't she follow them, she might find herself shelter, so she followed them.

Daisy came upon what looked like a big bird's nest on the ground in a cave and in it she saw five little baby cubs. The Mum and Dad must've been looking for food, Daisy thought, then lots of berry bushes appeared out of nowhere. Wow she thought to herself, it's not the first time that had happened. Sometimes when she wants something it just appears. Daisy picked some berries for the tigers to eat. Daisy got so scared that the tigers were going to eat her, but it turns out that they nudged her to the cave. The white tigers are being really nice. She thought they were going to kick her out but they didn't.

In the cave, Daisy also saw a mythical bird on a stick. It was a beautiful phoenix. The phoenix left straight away and the tigers said that the phoenix may have gotten scared.

The tigers welcomed her in and she grew up with them for five whole years. Then one day the tigers went out and didn't come back, so Daisy went out to find them. It had been day and night, and still she did not find them.

A year had passed and then finally, she found them in a tunnel. They were so big now. All were so happy. The tigers didn't want to leave the tunnel because they had a very big family. One day Daisy and the tigers had to go and get food. There it was, berries, her favourite. Daisy and the white tiger family lived happily in the tunnel from that day on.

Name: Spencer Ozols

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: My Diary

April 1761

Jonathan

I am a 12 year old boy and I was a chimney sweep. My name is Jonathan. My pa was a blasphemer and he was hanged for his crime. He died well back in my life. I have been doing chimney cleaning for three years.

Over the last three years I've been collecting five pounds and I will buy my way out of here. In two years I will leave the chimneys and the dreaded England .

April 1761

Master

I am Master Jack. The boy, what is his name? Yes, that is it, the name is Jonathan. He is a good boy but he is getting too big for the chimneys. I will stop feeding him soon and I will send him to Australia and get money .

Name: Sunyu Hwang

School Name: Forrest Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Harin

"Agh!"

Harin woke up and glanced at his clock. It was after his normal study time, meaning he had slept in. He quickly started researching, swiftly decoding the tomes in the library. As the Republic's magic head researcher, Harin spent most of his time researching, studying, and experimenting.

After what seemed like several hours, possibly more, a sound broke the silence. Harin recognised it immediately.

The sound of water. He knew it would be devastating to the books and his study (full of tomes and sensitive magical equipment).

Harin rushed to close the window, but it was too late. The water was as high as his waist, the stream pouring almost endlessly, and his precious tomes were soaked.

He peered out the window to find a woman pacing around (what Harin thought was) her garden. He tried to get the woman's attention. The woman soon ran towards Harin and stuttered, "I'm sorry, sir! I-I just wanted to water my flowers.."

Harin looked around at the mess in his study, trying to grasp how much damage the stream had caused. Suddenly, he spotted a strange faint glow in one part of his study. as he observed it, he realised it was the mystery rune. Indeed, the rune was glowing, ready to unleash its power.

Harin turned to the window again and said, "It's fine. I'll go get a sponge later. Will it be okay

if I ask your name?"

"Sara." the woman said.

"Well, Sara," he asked, "Since I'm free tomorrow, would you mind if I call you for tea?"

Name: Taeden Giliam

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Books are Better Than Movies

I am writing to make it clear that books are way better than movies. I mean name one movie that went into more depth than a book. Also books can be read anywhere and there isn't much violence.

Firstly, books are original and always go into more depth meaning you can feel as if you're in the book. So you're not left wondering as much as you tend to in movies.

Secondly, books are portable so you can read anywhere, unlike your 75 inch TV. Books don't go flat like iPads, making books number one on the portable line so you can read anywhere.

Lastly, there isn't as much violence so the 'M' rated movies are 'PG' in books. Meaning anyone can read them. Imagine if you were reading a book and a scary bit comes. Just skip a few pages then read on. But it's a bit harder with movies so just read books!

You must think books are better than movies now. Look at the facts: books are original, as portable and not as violent. Just read books!!

Name: Tahlia Simpson

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Milly and Mally's Adventures

It was a hot sunny day when the cats ate too many sprinkle and icing covered donuts. Mally and Milly sat down and ate five donuts each. They started to feel dizzy and fuzzy. Their eyes turned bright pink and light blue, their fur turned into light purple. They started to jump up and down and see stars rainbows and huuuuuge donuts.

The smell of sweet donuts woke them from their dream. The cats had fallen asleep after falling into a sugar coma from eating way too many sugar-coated donuts. Milly and Mally hadn't actually turned into donuts, they only had a beautiful dream that they turned into something that they loved.

Name: Taleisha Murrell

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Mermaid Emma

"I'm really bored," sighed Emma. "I think I'm going to run away to Under Water Park. I think I'm going to take a shortcut. Wait this isn't the park, I think I'm lost" said Emma. "HELP, HELP!" she cried and luckily Emma was heard by the Queen. "Are you needing help?" asked the Queen and her guards. "Yes, please. I'm lost." "Ok let's go find your family," said the Queen. "Ok" said Emma. The Queen went to go get the speaker and said on the speaker for Emma's family to come to the Queen's castle but it didn't work because they didn't hear it. "Ok this is taking too long. I'm going to Mermaid River," said Emma. "I'll come with you," said the Queen. Together they went to Mermaid River but then they saw the evil stepdad. He was evil because he didn't want her to go home because her mum loved her more than him. "You're coming with me," said the evil stepdad. "Nooooo," screamed the Queen but the evil stepdad still grabbed Emma. The Queen snuck a tracker in the pocket of Emma's top as the evil stepdad kidnapped Emma and took her to his old house. The Queen went to find Emma's family and found them. She tracked Emma and drove in her underwater car to the evil stepdads old house and rescued her. "We found you," cried Emma's family. They took her home and made her sushi and chips.

Name: Tate Richards

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Predators

"HELP," James cries as he wakes up. He hadn't had a such a scary dream for a long time. His phone starts to play pop music. "Hey Malachi, what's up?"

"Are you at the cruise?" says Malachi

"No not yet sorry."

"Well hurry up its about to leave," says Malachi.

"Excuse me." James dips through the crowd. "Hey Malachi."

"Come on the cruise is about to leave," says Malachi stressed.

They climbed aboard the ship and said goodbye to their families. Then a butler walks towards them.

"Hello masters. I am your butler. Would you like me to bring you to your rooms?"

"Yes please," says Malachi, so the butler walked them to their rooms,

"Look at the vie.....," James began.

EE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

James and Malachi run down to the captains office.

"CAPTAIN! CAPTAIN!! What was that noise?" yells James,

"An unidentified animal just made a massive hole in the hull!" screams the scared captain.

Then a mosasaurus pops out of the water.

"KILL THAT FAT SEA LIZAR....."

The mosasaurus shows its shiny teeth and slimy skin to the scared people as it bites the cruise ship in HALF! People were screaming, until there was silence.

James was slipping down the sinking ship. Malachi held his hand hard.

It was too much weight but he was not letting go, then the ship exploded making James and

Malachi fall. They banged their heads and fell unconscious. When they awoke they found they were stranded in the ocean for 7 days until the tide pulled them to a creepy island.

"Malachi," said James faintly

Malachi moaned, hurt.

"Malachi!" James said

"GET OFF ME!!" yelled Malachi

"Oh sorry, anyway where are we."

"Are we on an island?" Malachi said

"I think so," James said

Then a group of hikers come towards them James and Malachi run towards them, the hikers give them water and food then they fly off in a noisy helicopter

"That wasn't too bad," said James, but then, right as they were above the ground a slimy Giganotosaurus with bad breath chomps the helicopter whole.

Name: Ted Elliott

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Fishing Comp

Ted had been obsessed with fishing since he first went out with his Dad and sister, Winnie. His favourite books were about fishing and the only shows he watched were on ifishTV. The biggest day of his year was the big fishing tournament.

Every year since he was three he had entered with his dad and sister. He'd never gotten close to winning. This year he wanted it more than ever because the prize was a huge new boat!

In the week leading up to the event they bought bait. Special bait was the secret weapon, crabs and prawns. The day before the competition his dad surprised him with a new rod. On the day of the comp, Ted used his new rod and special bait. It wasn't long before Ted felt the biggest bite ever! "Gummy shark!" yelled Ted. His sister grabbed the rod and started to reel it in but that gummy wasn't going down without a fight. It was pulling away from the boat as hard as it could. The gummy was too hard for her to reel in and the rod dropped in the ocean.

"Oh no, we will never get it back," said Ted, "We will have to use the old rod." It was their only hope. Ted used the last piece of bait and took a deep breath. Suddenly he felt a huge tug on his rod.

"It feels huge!" Ted yelled.

"It is so heavy but I'm not losing this time!" said Ted. He reeled it in and was lost for words. It was the biggest gummy he'd ever seen. He was sure he'd win the comp with this catch. They raced back to get the gummy weighed in. As they pulled up at the ramp, Ted saw lots of other big catches being weighed. There was one that looked really big. It was at that moment Ted felt defeated. They placed the gummy on the scales and couldn't believe they'd won by only 400 grams. That's less than a tub of butter! Ted felt so happy and couldn't wait to test out his new boat.

Name: Tessa Trotman

School Name: Meeniyar Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Freddy The Ghost

Freddy the ghost has flaming red hair, a haunting face, baggy pants and an old, dirty t-shirt. He lives in a heater in a classroom. Freddy enjoys keeping his lifeless life a secret. His favourite hobby is watching the children struggling during school.

One early morning, Freddy was exploring the empty corridors when he saw something horrifying. A boy was standing still, frozen, looking directly at Freddy. They both wanted to scream, but they couldn't make a sound. To Freddy's horror, he turned and ran away.

At this point Freddy was extremely worried, because, as you know, Freddy loved secrets and didn't like spreading them. Freddy decided that, for the sake of his love of secret deaths, he was going to find this small child and talk to him—alone.

The next day, Freddy saw the small kid walking towards his heater. Freddy knew that this would probably be his only chance. He got ready, and when the time was right he snatched the child up and shoved him into his dirty, old, smelly heater.

"Hey, kid, you—wow! My voice! I haven't heard it in so long!" Freddy's voice was amazing. It sounded like a teenager's voice.

"What is it, Mr Ghost Dude?" asked the child. He seemed quite calm for someone who had been grabbed by a 'ferocious' ghost.

Freddy pulled himself back to his senses. "Ok, listen, kid. I'm sorry, but, I have to do this..."

The child named Jack shook violently, because he was frightened. "Abracadabra!" Jack looked round in amazement. The heater had transformed itself into a magnificent party room. The heater had clean, white walls, a lovely little table with a tablecloth and, most importantly... cake!

Jack reached out to grab a delicious looking cupcake, but Freddy stopped him. "You can only have that if you swear not to tell anyone about me." Freddy whispered seriously. Jack thought about this for twenty-six seconds before saying "Deal!" He hungrily grabbed the cupcake and left.

So Freddy, feeling quite sure that his ghost life would remain secret, went back to his loneliness forever.

Name: Thomas Licitra

School Name: St Joseph's Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Peel

I was minding my own business when I heard banana screaming 'my peel is coming off!!' I went into panic mode. The giants were on the move. Poor banana. I saw his peel just thrown to the side and his naked body lying on the chopping board. Suddenly the table shook and heard a Thwack!! As the smaller giant slipped on the banana peel. HA HA HA! Serves him right!!!. Banana takes this opportunity to roll down to safety at the side of the bench. I continue to laugh until I see the giant hand reaching towards me. I see a glint of silver and red. I gasp. They have the torture device. He grabs me and puts me onto the board where banana once sat. He brings the torture device closer and closer and closer. I close my eyes!!!.This is the end. The blade starts peeling back my skin. I am cut into quarters. The hands grab me and chuck me into a small blue room and close the lid. It is dark and I am doomed and all I can smell is egg.

*The giant puts the lunch box with the egg sandwich and the carrot sticks in the small giant's bag ready for school.

Name: Trenton Moyle Forrester

School Name: Tanjil South Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Fish in The Water

On an Island called Paldea lived a Magikarp.

The Magikarp breathed with its gills underwater.

Magikarp is a Pokemon who loves water. When it evolves it evolves into a huge blue beast named Garridos. He loves water too. These two Pokemon were in the water for twelve years together.

Some evil people formed an evil team. They called themselves The Evil Team. They took Gyarados and Magikarp and trapped them for five days without water.

Two good people called Go and Fred battled and defeated the Evil Team with their Pokemon powers.

Magikarp and Garridos went back to a pond but the pond looked really dirty. Magikarp was excited to be back in the pond but Garridos was worried that more evil people would come to take them away again.

The Evil People had polluted the pond so they could capture Sweecoon. They knew he would come and help his friends clean up.

The legendary pokemon Sweecoon did come to help them clean the pond. Sweecoon cleaned the pond and made it sparkling and clear.

After Sweecoon had cleaned the pond all the friends came to swim. While they were swimming the Evil Team came and snuck up behind every pokemon who was swimming and

threw a huge net over them. They took Sweecoon and all the other Pokemon to their secret base.

Arkius (the God of Pokemon) came and destroyed the Evil Team. Bidoof also came and helped. Everyone was happy that the Evil Team had vanished.

Bidoof gave all the Trainers their Pokemon back and one Legendary Pokemon each.

They were never bothered again.

Name: Tyler Stevic

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Kids Must Have a Say in Family Rules

I am writing to the king (also all important people and kids) of the world. Kids must have a say in family rules, because it is the only way to keep it fair, cool, sweet and amazing. Surely you agree with the innocent, innocent kids. The kids are more than you think, they are capable of a huge, massive crying explosion. It is worse than you think. The kids will only stay happy and joyful if they get a say in family rules of course!

The children must have a say in family rules to keep it fair otherwise the children will crack it, like no tomorrow! It is just not fair for the kids. The parents could make BORING rules (clearly you understand)!

The children must have a say in the rules, so they keep happy and joyful. They feel like they are included so the parents can feel like parents.

Kids should have a say in family rules, to keep them cool, sweet, entertaining and funny rules. Kids can definitely help the rules get better. For example, the parent's rule could be the toys must be picked up after yourself. The kids' rule could be to pick up the toys after yourself and you have to do something funny. Do you want a kids rule now?

You must let your kids have a say in family rules (if you have kids). The kids are way more creative than adults! You hear me, adults! The kids will absolutely crack it, the kids will stay happy if they get a say in family rules. Adults- the kids will save your life if you let them have a say in family rules!

Name: Tyson Houston

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: John Cena Battles

Chapter 1 The Fight J Cena vs The Rock

POW!!! What a strike from J Cena. Bang another great hit from J Cena. Ding Ding round 3

"Ok, it is time to do a knockout," said Cena in a killer voice.

Slam!!! Down goes Cena but he gets straight up onto his feet.

"K.O by John Cena"

And the red flag was thrown in the sky.

Ttthhheee Winner iiiissssssssss John Cena!!!!!!!

Chapter 2 The End of His Career

"Oohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh. It's a brand new day for USA oh yeah it's going to be a good day oh yeah..."

"John, get out of the shower".

"Sorry mum. Oh that was a good shower, time for a sleep".

John hurry up, you have the fight soon.

At the ring, John Cena takes a big fist party to the nose. He has no choice but to tap out.

Ding ding the winner Mike Tyson. The new best WWE fighter.

Name: Violet Tay

School Name: Foster Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Best Friends 4 Eva

"Cam, it's time to go," Georgia said.

" I'm on my way" I replied

" Are you sure you know how to drive?" I asked, shivering. "Uhh... JUST GET IN THE CAR!!!"

Georgia said in a firm voice. "That sounds convincing." I said sarcastically. A while later, we arrived at the airport. "That was the craziest ride of my life! Thank god there were no cops around! " I said, shaking. "I think we should get starbucks."

Georgia cried. "I wanna pink drink! What do you want?" "I'll have iced tea." I replied, still in shock from the drive."iced tea it is... are you ready for the flight?"Georgia asked. "If you're the pilot, no thanks, I'll stay here."

I said, laughing. "Awh, I wanted to be a pilot!!" she said sarcastically. "If you want to hurt the people

On the plane, INCLUDING you, i recommend you don't become a pilot". We both laughed.

"Order 128, for georgia!" a lady called. "That's us!"

About 1 hour later, we got called to gate 272. Of course, Georgia had no idea where that was, and led us to a random gate. Eventually we found gate 272. We boarded the plane and listened to the safety instructions. "eres gracioso, georgia" I whispered. "I don't speak

spanish. But can you teach me?" georgia smiled. "por supuesto, that means of course"

^5 hours later^

"So if i say 'hola, coma estas. Soy gorganta,' that means 'hi, how are you? im georgia?"

Georgia asked.

"YES FINALLY i said, half asleep. "We are here!" Georgia yelled. "We are in florida!"

I was so tired, I couldn't even say yay. Georgia woke me up when we were back on land, and ran as fast as she could to the door of the airport. "Why are we-" my jaw dropped. "BROOKE! NOAH! JOSH!" I screamed in joy. Brooke, Noah and Josh were my best friends, but they had to leave spain. "Hello! " They all gave me and Georgia a hug. I smiled at Georgia. She was the bestest friend ever. And I love her.

Name: Willow Tyler

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Convict Diary of Ellen

27/11/1787

Dear diary,

It's been seven months since I've been in England, 7 horrible months of starving, being horribly sick and even some people have died.

My name is Ellen Brown, I'm a fourteen year old convict, the things I've witnessed have been horrendous, things like my mum dying.

My whole life has been miserable, and unlike other convicts, after my sentence, I have no family to go back to.

I'm on Lady Penrhyn for stealing my own food since my family is no longer with me.

28/11/1787

This morning started as miserable as usual, heavy chains chafed around my ankles, and of course I was given barely any food.

I didn't have a good sleep last night as normal. Anne, whom I share a bed with, was kicking me all night causing my back to ache, although that was nothing compared to my mental pain.

A convict began shuffling as the chains chafed around her wrists and ankles.

"BLEGHHHHHH" a young convict started vomiting nonstop.

"I DON'T WANT TO STAY HERE!" I yelled as waterfalls of tears streamed down my cheeks.

"Creak" the trapdoor of the deck slightly open letting in a tiny bit of sunlight.

"SHUT UP!" yelled a marine.

The deck below fell silent.

53 days later.

20/1/1788

The Lady Penrhyn gets shakier the closer we head to shore.
I began to feel nauseous as the Lady Penrhyn rocks back and forth.
"Finally off this hell of a ship!" Anne yelled with relief.
I was about to reply to Anne until the ship pulled to a sudden jolt.

My eyes began to open,
"Ouch" my head was throbbing, I reached for where the pain was, I then saw my hand covered in blood.
Anne rushed over "are you alright?" Anne asked in a panic
"You were my only friend during my miserable life... bye." I say as I close my eyes.

Name: Xavier Bird

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Astronaut Cat

Once in space, there lived an astronaut kitten. This astronaut kitten was flying his spaceship 309 out of the solar system with his crew. BANG! The crew was gone... except for the astronaut kitten, whose name was Rocketship. The planet he has crash landed on is called Woof. Rocketship came out of the rocket. He then was an astronaut kitten. He JUMPED UP! in fear, because there were puppies everywhere! Rocketship slammed the doors shut and went back into the spaceship and got a nerf gun. "Nerf war!" the kitten says. Rocketship shoots them all and knocks them out. This allowed the kitten to have his own planet. Then the kitten built himself a home and a town.

Following this, he hired a few cats to have a job. Then they built a home for themselves.

Rocketship left planet Woof. After a short flight he landed safely. He rushed home to his babies and wife and played with them. Rocketship got paid \$100 billion dollars from his bank. Then after, he bought a mansion which was \$500 and a lamborghini \$500 and a \$500 worth of food that would last the family forever. That left him with \$99,998,500. Then they sold their mansion and went back to their old city far far away. And met some old friends that were Puss in Boots and Shrek. Rocketship and his family bought a home for his family and lived happily ever after.

Name: Xavier Mortimer

School Name: Fish Creek Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Dragon-Cat

One cold, stormy night Django was wandering in the forest nearby his house when he heard a very strange noise. It was kind of a mix between a mew and a roar. Django went to the source and saw a little... Umm... What do I call it... dragon-cat! I looked like an ordinary little cat except it had little wings sprouting out of its back and smoke coming out of its nostrils. He went up to it and asked kindly "Where's your home, little buddy?" it mewed sadly in reply. "So, do you want to come home with me?" Django asked quietly and a tiny hopeful mew came in response. He then took it home and named it Fili. He put Fili in a little quintessential suit to hide his little wings and went to sleep.

The next morning there was a loud scuffling sound followed by a muffled meow and a hiss. Django immediately awoke and saw Fili being tied to a huge pole! A silhouetted figure pulled out a huge gun and loaded it. Then the gun was shot and Django went mega mode. Laser beams came out of his eyes and there was an anime-level of awesome giant shockwave. "No!" He cried, jumping in the way and intercepting the bullet.

A piercing roar came from the dragon-cat as it grew bigger and bigger and bigger. It started growing scales and its snout got larger until it was a full-grown dragon! It burst out of the measly little ropes and breathed fire on the guns of humans that were its enemies which, of course immediately blew up. The people were flown away, swearing and cursing and saying they would be back.

The now large dragon-cat then nuzzled Django, enveloping him in a bright green light, instantly dissolving the bullet mark and bruises. Django slowly got up and said "Thank you Fili." And waved as Fili flew off into the sunset.

The end!

Name: Zac Meade

School Name: Fish Creek and District Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: Tom and Jerry and the Evil Wizard

One day a white and black cat named Tom hated a brown mouse named Jerry. That day Tom said he loves to eat mice. No matter what, he could eat them all day long. But Tom could not catch Jerry. Jerry stole food from the house all the time like jam, butter and milk. It was Tom's milk. Tom was so mad at Jerry but Jerry did not care. Jerry nearly got caught like ten times because he was being silly so he must be careful that he doesn't get killed. If Jerry gets killed, no more Tom and Jerry!!! Suddenly someone knocked on the door. It was an evil wizard.

The evil wizard asked if Tom and Jerry lived here. Tom said yes. The wizard said come with me. I am going to look after you two in my lab... Did I say lab? I mean my house. It is so warm and I have a lot of milk and cheese. Jerry ran out of little home and said I'm in. So does Tom. Okay less go said the wizard. The wizard takes them to his lab. It was midnight, so the wizard, told them to lay on some beds. So they did what they were told.

That morning, Tom and Jerry looked in the mirror. Tom was in Jerry's body and Jerry was in Tom's body! They were so freaked out. That Jerry felt like eating Tom. Tom wanted to eat cheese and Jerry wanted to drink milk! So they tried to tell the wizard to change them back but he said no because they look better that way. Tom tried so hard to convince him but the wizard still said no, angrily! Tom and Jerry were still disappointed that they could not go back in their own bodies. So they tried to do it by themselves, but it did not work.

The wizard eventually said fine because they were a pain in the bum. So he change them back and they went home. They were so happy.

Name: Zaidan Ali

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Family Holiday

Trevor was turning eleven in March and he was super excited about going to Egypt with his family. Trevor had been overseas once before but he was only two years old at the time so it didn't really count. Trevor couldn't wait to see the Great Pyramids and all the yummy food.

He was counting down the days until his whole family packed up to leave. On the morning they were leaving, everyone was busy getting ready. Trevor was standing at the door waiting, telling everyone to hurry up!

When the taxi arrived Trevor packed everyone's bags into the taxi. They were on their way when suddenly the engine blew up. Trevor started to panic. This was going to ruin his holiday if they missed their flight.

They called the RACV but they were going to take an hour so that wasn't going to help.

Next they called for another Taxi but there was none left.

Suddenly they realised they were just around the corner from their friends house so they grabbed all of their bags and started running. It took them 10 minutes to get there. They

were out of breath when they arrived and could hardly speak to ask for help. By the time they loaded the car they only had 30 mins to make it to the airport before check in closed.

Trevor realised it was going to be almost impossible to get there in time. He started to cry and couldn't stop. He felt like his holiday was ruined. He wouldn't get to go on the pyramid tour or taste the delicious food. He was crying so much he didn't realise they had arrived at the airport. He didn't have time to think. They grabbed their bags and started running. As they ran through the airport doors they could see a lady with a sign that said, 'check in closed.' She was walking towards the desk. Trevor started sprinting. He crossed the line just in time and was able to check in with his family. They made it.

Name: Zhayle Lawson

School Name: Wilcannia Central School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: The Story About Jade and Beck

Jade and Beck are at the beach playing tag. It was their favourite game at their favourite beach, The Blue Sea Beach. Whilst they were playing, they saw a big, fat, shark heading straight towards them! They screamed and rushed out of the water. Luckily, they made it out, just in time. Jade and Beck walked home and got ready for bed. Jade is very excited because their cousin, Tommy is coming over for dinner. Jade knows Tommy is afraid of sharks and couldn't wait to tell him about what happened today! Mum is at the table getting everything ready for dinner. Mum saw the lights out the front of the house. All of a sudden Mum yells, "Tommy is here!" Jade and Beck raced to the front door. Jade said, "Hi, Tommy." Tommy replied, "Hi, Jade, I love your house. Thanks for inviting me for dinner." Beck said, "Tommy, I've missed you. Let's go and eat at the table, Mum has been cooking your favourite. It's taken her hours!" Mum forgot to mention that Tommy isn't just staying for dinner, he is having a sleepover. She reminded Jade and Beck to make sure "you are always kind!" After dinner was finished and we helped mum with the dishes, we all got into our favourite pajamas and we all went to bed. It was the best day!

Name: Zoe Cox

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 4**

The title of your story: First Contact

26 of January 1788

The dirty, moldy brown ship is suddenly stopping. I freak out and start running around like an idiot. They look different, they're white! They just stare, their shimmering eyes makes us all scared. We all try to hide but it's too late, they are already coming onto our land.

We all try and think of what to do but the British captain is standing right in front of me. I scream so loudly my throat really hurts. But right now that's the problem. I think we all think, 'Are we going to be ok? Will they hurt us?' I'm left unknown!

My mum calls me over, " BINDI, COME QUICKLY." I come without questions. Mum says to go sit around the campfire with my siblings. All I hear is yelling and fighting! I try to block my sister's ears but it's so hard for me. I'm trying to block out the horrendous screams in the background! There's heaps! Some are coming over! We fight for our lives! My sister's gone! They took her! I shout out, " GIVE ME MY SISTER BACK RIGHT THIS INSTANT!" (my sister means the whole world to me!)

I fight and fight but it's too late, they have trapped me! At least I'm with my sister. I'm sad, miserable, there are so many words I just can't say. I'm sorry for mum and dad, but now I'm with my sister and that's all that matters!

Fishy Stories Writing Challenge Grade Five Stories (presented in alphabetical order by author name)

Name: Aafreen Shiekh

School Name: Al Siraat College **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Talent

Once upon a time, in a village far far away, close large peaceful mountains and windy rivers, lived a girl named Sarah. She owned an amazing talent that separated her from everyone else- a talent for music. From a young age, Sarah's fingers ran delicately on the keys of pianos, creating the most beautiful lyrics that unfolded in the air. Sarah's talent was truly a blessing. Villagers would come together around her house just to hear her play. Sarah remained dedicated to her passion, using it to express her emotions and connect with her inner self. One day, a musician named Merlyn Richards heard about Sarah's talent. Interested in her musical skills, he decided to visit the village to see her talent with his own eyes. When he arrived, he found Sarah playing under an oak tree, her fingers moving in a stunning rhythm. Merlyn Richards was fascinated. After the performance was finished, he came up to her with a loving smile and said, "My dear, your talent is very straightforward. But, true greatness not only comes from raw skill but from the deepness of your heart. I see that you play with passion, but have you ever made a piece of your own?". At first, Sarah found the task fearsome. She struggled with doubt, fearing her songs wouldn't be masterpieces as she had always admired. Yet, Merlyn Richard's support and guidance helped her overcome her fears. With time, Sarah began to make her own music. She found inspiration in the world around her- the breezy winds, and children's laughter playing in the village. Her songs were a reflection of her experiences, emotions, and stories gathered by the community. Her music not only showed skill but also touched people's hearts. It had the power to bring tears of joy, smiles, etc. Through all of the commotion, Sarah discovered a new level of confidence. Years passed, and Sarah gained recognition far beyond the village. And all the while, Sarah remained true to herself and her passion. Never forgot Merlyn Richards and the importance of her art.

Name: Abigail Bailey

School Name: Kosciuszko Street primary School Traralgon **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Separated

Julica

"I hate you" I shouted as I through a shoe at Kay "I wish I never met you" Kay replied as I flung myself onto my bed, I watched as her limo drove her down the street and cried. So little backstory Kay and I have been besties since the start of the year when I first moved here, she is a fashion designers daughter so she has the best clothes and is super rich and how we met is the best part we were both standing up for ourselves against this bully, it was awesome we were fighting because she wanted to borrow my shoes when she had ones just like them, so annoying, when I woke up the world felt familiar and when I left my room there were boxes in the hall way, old boxes. "Mum why are there boxes outside my room" I said confused "because you haven't unpacked yet" mum replied she was wearing a beautiful blue dress, that our dog had ripped weeks ago, I was in the day me and Kay became friends.

Kay

I was so angry at Julica she watched when my dog pooped in those shoes, so I made my driver drive to the mall so I could get a new pair of shoes. I picked a pair that I knew she'd like but I felt bad and got them for her I waited for her at the gate with the box, but she didn't show so I went to her house after school to give her the shoes but when I got there her mum dragged me inside without explanation. I stared in horror as my best friend floated on her bed eyes wide and empty. "We called the doctor but just thought you would like to see her" Julica's mother said breaking the silents "the last thing I said to her was that I wished we never met, but I regret it" I sobbed "I'm sorry". with that Julica fell onto the bed and immediately sat up and hugged me "lets never fight again" "agree

Name: Advait Makkar

School Name: Forrest Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: "Am I the best?"

There once was a boy named Ben. He never wanted to learn anything new or practice, as he always thought that he was the best. "I am the best", Ben used to yell.

One day Ben's mother told him, "Ben, aren't your assessments coming? Why don't you prepare for them?" "No Mom, I do not need any revision. I can easily give any test any day. You know I am the best", said Ben.

The next day Ben went to the park and met his friend Sam. "Hey Ben, our soccer trials are coming. Do you want to practice right now?, asked Sam. "What do you mean? I don't need any practice. I will be selected as I am the best player in the school. You can practice but I do not need any." Sam tried to tell him but all in vain.

The day of school assessments came. Ben did not know even a single answer as he neither tried to concentrate in the class nor revised his concepts. But he constantly told himself, "It's fine. I know my soccer tryouts are going to be amazing. I am the best."

Many days went by and the soccer trials finally came. Ben was eagerly waiting for it. Ben told everyone that no one but he will be the first one to get selected.

Alas! Ben was way behind other boys. He got tired too soon and could not even kick the ball. His lack of practice and coordination was reflecting. Ben started losing his confidence. "What is happening? Am I not the best?" he kept asking himself.

Ben's teacher Miss Arlington saw him crying. She came there and told him, "Remember Ben, in order to be the best, you need to learn new things and practice the skills you know. Never be overconfident. Learn and grow!"

Ben learnt his lesson. From that day onwards, he started learning and practicing new skills. Now, he was a new Ben; polite and always eager to learn.

Moral – Learning is the key to becoming the best.

Name: Ahmedsiraj Gerorge Kassa

School Name: Sunshine North Primary school **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Richest Sudan

As I walk through the calm easy streets of upper sudan I feel like a prince even though I'm the Chief's son meaning I basically am then I hear gunshots shots being fired I walk towards the noise and realize that it's just some peasants trying to sneak in then I see that it's a family I then walk towards the guards and speak to them 'Happy day isn't it. You should know I hate families getting killed.then I realize these guards are killing not peasants but manikins.' I wake up in the bed of a prison.I then hate myself for letting the peasants in as they then shoot us down. I then hear bombs coming from outside As I get hit by the blast radius I see my sister bossing the soldiers around. 'Finally' I say after my sister captures all the guards and walks up to me and says something I was not expecting.
If you wanna read more wait till the next competition or me winning 🙌

Name: Akul Akul

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Invincible

Copy and paste your story here: I couldn't go to sleep knowing that tomorrow could be the best day of my life. The reason that I say this is because I can finally see my idol Doctor James Who.

When I finally got to school I went homeroom and waited for the announcement. As soon as I heard a peep I rushed to the front of the line with a smile on my face. "What a nerd" said one of the bullies. But I didn't care what they were saying, one day they will be working under me.

When we finally got to the library I finally saw him

"Hello my name is Doctor James Who and today i will show what you can do with Science." He taught us science and showed us what you can do with it. I asked a ton of questions while everyone wanted to go home and get this over with. At the end he came up to me and asked me and asked me if I would like him to drive me home instead of taking the bus. Of Course I said yes and we left immediately. When we finally got to his brand new Bugatti we started talking about the things we both like which include cars and science. But then everything changed, it was dark, cold and there was so much smoke in the air. Doctor James Who's torso was mangled and half of his face was demolished. I screamed at the top of my lungs in horror.

When I woke up in the hospital I started to scream once again but then a nurse came and calmed me down. I looked at her but I could only see through one eye.

I know what I was going to do, I was going to make cars that are indestructible, my company will be called invincible.

Name: Amber Verboon

School Name: Leongatha Primary School

The title of your story: The Haunted Mansion

I walk through the crunchy leaves, as they crunch so loudly that my ears start to hurt. I see a humongous mansion that has twisted green vines and flowers that are shriveled up like dead leaves. There are spooky noises that really startle me, then I open the mansion door...

There, right in front of me was a big black figure with teeth sharp as spikes and eyes glowing red. It lunged at me and then the only thing I could see was black...

5 days later.

"Have you heard about the missing girl?" Paris asked.

"oh, yeah! I heard that she got eaten by a monster!" Annabelle yelled as she was cooking the cookie dough.

Sally said, "don't listen to her, Paris, she probably just got lost in there, that's all, don't be so dramatic."

Annabelle put the cookie dough into the oven and they all went outside to ride their horses in the gravel arena. "How about we go down to the big mansion that everybody is talking about" Paris asked, as she was gripping onto her horse's reins.

"Sure, but we can't die in there otherwise it's your fault" Annabelle growled, so they galloped their horses to the haunted mansion.

As they got there, they heard spooky noises and could see black shadows that looked like ghosts, they all got off their horses and then tied them up. "AHHHH!" Paris screamed, as some type of zombie hand grabbed her leg...

"Paris!" Annabelle and Sally both gripped onto her shoulder and tried to pull her back out of the hole, but it was too late, Paris was already gone with the zombie and it was probably suffocating her.

"Come on we need to go and save Paris" begged Annabelle.

"No use, she's probably gone anyway!" yelled Sally rudely.

"Well, guess what? I'm not your friend any more!"

"Ok" so they both stomped away.

"Help! Help! Help! I need help! Somebody"

Paris was in a big dark and wet cave that was full of ghosts, then something grabbed her hand... it was Annabelle!

"You're here!"

Name: Amerayne Wills

School Name: Tanjil South Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Time Travelling Machine

On a summer midnight in 2030 Annabel (the hairdresser), Madaline (the zookeeper), Rhys (the artist), Trenton (the mechanic), and I (the head of the government) were in a city sky scraper looking at a Time-Travelling Machine.

"We should use it," said Madaline.

"What a great idea, Maddy," I said.

So we all went in and I pressed a green button that said GO.

The next second we were all back in our Primary School on the 7th of September 2023.

"Oh no. The time machine is broken," everyone thought.

"Can you see our past selves are coming towards us? We have to go! Now!" said Maddy.

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's go!" said Annabel.

We all started to run. While we were running, we didn't know that the Time-Traveler's magic had transferred to us. We were going one day into the future with each step we took. We found out about that when a car was about to crash into us. When we were running away it immediately disappeared. We stopped running.

"What happened?" asked Rhys.

"I think that the magic powering the Time-Traveler has transferred to us," said Trenton.

"What?" yelled Annabel.

"We got this, don't we Rayne?" asked Madaline.

"Of course we have got his, Maddie. But things have gotten harder. There should be a guard looking after the Time-Traveler now, but I can handle that," I said.

"How can we get back to the future?" asked Trenton.

"Well, each step we take gets us closer to the future by a day!" I said.

"How many steps do we need to get to 2030?" asked Rhys.

"Well...." I started. "There is 365 days in a year and we need to catch up 7 years. So we need to do 2555 steps . So if we run 3km we will be back in our own time."

We all started running.

Soon we found ourselves back in the skyscraper, standing in front of the Time-Traveler Machine. It was all in pieces!

"Let's never play with time again," said Madaline.

With that the time machine disappeared!

Name: Amity Puncher

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Cold Month

Sophia, Caitlin, Alana, and Daisy went out to the woods at about 4:30am. They were planning on staying the night out there, and exploring some more because there is a "secret" beach (it's in plain sight.).

Anyway, daisy and Sophia went to collect fire wood while Alana and Caitlin were finding a spot to set up their camp. Alayna started panicking and breathing heavily.

The sky was turning blood red the moon was... blue. "DAISY, SOPHIA, CAITLIN! RUN!!" screamed Alana. "what? Why should we run nothings happening?" says Caitlin. "I, I, SAW IT, THE SKY! IT TURNED BLOOD RED, THE MOON WAS BLUE!" exclaimed Alana. "But, there's nothing there..." and as Sophia said that Alana dropped to the floor unconscious. "ALANA!" screamed Daisy. Alana stopped breathing. She is gone. "no, NO, WHY!" exclaimed Caitlin. "WAIT, there I a hospital around here I looked because I was scared to come on this trip. It should be like 10 minutes away from here!" said Sophia feeling like she just found a pin in a haystack. "ok, but if this doesn't work I swear to g- "it will work! Promise!" said Sophia trying to calm Caitlin down.

(ten minutes go by) "this doesn't look like a, um, working hospital." Said Daisy. "mm not like you care about Alana." Whispered Caitlin to herself. "ok, Caitlin you need to stop this. Just because your upset does NOT mean everyone else has to be upset!" "I have had enough!" said Caitlin while she threw a punch at Daisy's face. "HEY, BREAK IT UP!!!" yelled Sophia while pushing Caitlin off Daisy. "as the fight stopped it started hailing and the lightning was getting closer. "hang on guys, I need to get the map, I'm going to put Alana down, please keep an eye on her." Said Caitlin. "ok." Replied Daisy. The lightning is getting closer by the second, and at that second the lightning strikes the hospital, leaving it on fire. It was spreading quick; the walls were collapsing. The screams of people inside, there is no hope this time now...

Name: Amy Hodson

School Name: St. Joseph's Primary School, Wonthaggi **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The one and only death of Amy

Ahhh a monster, oh nevermind it's just a hat stand. I think its just a dream. Anyways, hang on a minute, I just remembered that I am in heaven because I died.

It had been twelve o'clock on the dot, I heard a loud banging noise down stairs, so I hid under my doona cover. The intruder saw me, picked me up, and chucked me in his truck. He told me to be quiet or he'd kill me but I was terrified and couldn't keep in my tears.

We arrived at what seemed like an abandoned museum. He put me in handcuffs and yanked me inside. There were ropes and fire everywhere. I didn't know how the museum was still standing because it was made out of wood but I didn't say a word because it was still there.

He shoved me in a room full of everyone from tiny babies to giant muscled men. I was really scared and I didn't know what to do.

I watched more and more people go into the fire or be hung and it made me nervous. I was scared as I waited for my turn. They somehow knew my name.

They were calling out names and I heard my own. I stood up slowly and walked towards them. They asked me if I would like to walk into the lava, drown in the swimming pool or be hung to death. I chose to be hung. They told me that I had a final meal. I told them I wanted a hashbrown. They were hesitant at first but they agreed and got the chefs to make it. I had my meal and it was time...

They strapped me up and I was terrified. They counted one, two, three bangs. I was dead, now I'm in heaven talking to you. It was a terrible death wasn't it? If I ever have another life there would be alot of things that I would change but who knows I might be a dog?

Name: Andrew Lagergren

School Name: Welshpool and District Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Dream SMP War

8th of September 2018. Dream, a green skinned man, with a cartoon white man with two tiny black dots as eyes and a black smile on his shirt; George a white UK man, with big white sunglasses, a blue supreme shirt black pants and grey shoes; and Techno blade, a standing pig with a crown and a king's cloak, went far away from the main server to find Diamonds. Two Days in and Dream, George and Techno find a colossal ravine. George is anxious. They hear a rustling in the bushes followed by an 'oink'. A pig comes from the bushes. George feels okay again. Out of nowhere Tubbo, a blond hair boy with a green shirt pushes George into the ravine. while Tubbo, tommy (same hair with red and white shirt) and Bad Boy Halo (also known as BBH) (a mysterious man with a cloak covering his face) laugh, Dream and Techno get bewildered and put their armour on. "GUYS!" said Tubbo "what?" replied Tommy. "Look" Tubbo yelled. Now Tubbo, Tommy and BBH were scared.

Techno and BBH are battling in the forest and BBH is losing the battle. Meanwhile Tubbo and

Tommy battle Dream on a mountain. Dream was losing, then Techno comes and destroys Tommy with his axe. Dream said "Tubbo today you go out in the shredder". "No not the shredder" Tubbo said. After Tubbo was thrown in to the shredder Dream uses the revive book on George. "Thank you" George said to Dream and Techno. "You're welcome" said Dream and the three were happy again. Later that day Dream, Gorge and Techno played basketball.

Name: Angus Ye

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Pyramid

The scorching sun on my skin as I looked down exhausted before I finally entered the pyramid of the ancient Pharaohs entering gazing up to see a long sandstone hall decorated by ancient vases that seemed hundreds of years old. walking through the spider infested halls, I choked on awful dust that drifted in the air entered an odd chamber countless intricate hieroglyphics were everywhere! Seeing a sarcophagus in the middle I approached.

It looked to be made of pure gold, intricately made by what I could only guess to be the times best sculptors; suddenly the tomb shook with such ferocity never before seen by humanity the sarcophagus opened and out stepped a mummy bandages encircling the rotting corpse it was alive, the putrid aroma of rotting flesh wafted in the air. I felt my spine shiver as I froze hearing or was it many demanding voices saying. "LEAVE! MORTAL..." His voice felt so demanding I almost felt almost compelled to obey feeling a sense of dread encroach. But I persisted knowing I would feel too curious if I left.

With all the courage I had I stuttered. "Never." The being was infuriated as it vanished a previously hidden door opening behind, cautious and calm I continued my expedition. As my muscles relaxed, I went over entering through the passage into another set of halls, walking through the labyrinth of halls encountering no such beasts or things like before.

Until I reached a towering lion human hybrid a sphinx! it stalked me in the shadows as I heard it say. "I am the sphinx, riddle me this feed me and I grow; give me water and I die what am I? I will give you three tries do not answer correct within those three and die answer right and you can pass." I thought what could it be? Everything needs water too live right? "Wait." I thought out loud. But then I got it as I told the sphinx. "FIRE!" The Sphinx came out of the shadows annoyed it let me pass into the caverns where adventure awaited...

Name: Annika Pearson

School Name: South Geelong Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Yelp for help

I Yelp for help as you look at me I ask for you to lend me what I need but you ignore, as you all walk past me I slowly wilt for there is no sun for me to thrive so I can no longer survive but you finally notice, you help me up and say "it's ok." For you are here now and I can see some light coming from you maybe now I can thrive and survive while you hold me up and support me while life grows inside me maybe one day I'll be a beautiful tree and you can rest against me.

Name: Archie Simcock

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Flying Colours

I didn't always fit in, because I'm plain white and all the other birds are coloured with the most magnificent and extraordinary colours you will have ever seen. Because I'm different get pecked on and get kick out of the nest because I'm so different. So, every night I sleep in a little kids back-yard under a rusty old sheet of metal.

As I woke up, I didn't recognise my surrounding as neared to the closest wall. Then a blinding light covers the box thing I'm inside of, as a muddy hand reaches into grabs me, I was, distraught I thought it was the end, as he carries me outside into his back-yard I wiggled and jiggled but I was as stuck as a smart worm in a garden. Then I court a glimpse of the other birds then I felt the rugged hand slowly relies on me to go with the other bird I had nots in my stomach as I flow up to the nest later that night I woke up to an ambush of birds as I was repeatedly pecked.

Luckily, I slipped out and glided to the kid's house, I slept under the rusty peas of metal. In the morning I woke up to the kid's family getting paint tins out for some reason, then at that moment one of the family members lifted up the sheet of metal I tried to fly for it but once again I was trapped in rugged hand, I was getting carried over to the paint cans, not towards the fen's like last time.

The kid's family opened the of the paint cans, then a tube of funny air got strapped onto my beak when I woke up, I felt different as I looked at my wing it was covered in colours. Later I found out I was fully covered in paint. Beak to talons, I flow through the old run-down house and zoomed up to the other birds and showed them my new colours I final felt like I was home, I was loved and respected but...

Name: Asbah Swabirah

School Name: Al Siraat College **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Storm at Sea

Cavener's Cove, here I come! In the corner of my bright, tearish eyes, the enthusiasm of the coltish beach is insight. Frantic waves as big as several meters turn upside down my dismal and frownish face! Even though I tried to burn my fears inside my enraptured heart, I felt insecure as the vivid waves started turning taller, trying to seize me and boasting about how upward they could reach into the speckled sky. Suddenly, a great cloud covers the warmth of the sun. Will this trip from Cavener's Cove to Mantra Beach be safe? I don't know!

I hopped aboard our bay boat, which looked like dinky dust in front of the colossal sea. So did the rest of my family. I untangled the knot, keeping the boat from wandering around this blue horizon. After the first hour of quiet and thrilling experience, unexpectedly, more grey clouds covered the isolated cloud and performed a massacre of raindrops, transforming the enclave of the sea into an ocean and the profundity of the scene into a bottom miss trench.

My family and I rapidly tried to conquer the storm by throwing hefty items into the sea to

stabilize our boat. Well, did that work? Not a bit! The wave just became more towering and combative tip as the storm intensified. For our precious lives, we tried every mastery a human could try to escape this petrifying moment. This was the first time I experienced a gusty feeling like this, and I hope it will be the last.

After two deadly hours, the quarrelsome waves ended, and everything returned to order. I became happy as the wave started behaving well. After thirty minutes, we reached our destination and had a sublime time there before returning home.

Name: Asha Fawcett

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Hunted

I dropped it as I heard the gun.

"Azi we need to go!" I yelled to her. I picked it up and it cracked.

"We'll find another, I hope" Azi yelled to me. Azi started to run, I ran into an ally, I heard his boots stomping on the ground. He slowed down, he knows I'm here. I grabbed the fence and started climbing, I was too loud. He ran in and grabbed my foot, as he pulled I saw a mirror in a house. I teleported into the mirror and exited and to my luck nobody was home. I walked onto the balcony and Peach was there with a mirror, I teleported in. Azi ran to the beach.

Azi sat down and rubbed her ankle. Then we heard the gunshot.

"We need to go." she said getting up. She grabbed the mirror.

"Hurry!" I stressed. Azi went into the water, and changed her form. She swam until she reached a small island. She threw the mirror onto the sand and I teleported out.

"Need help?" I asked as she struggled out of the water.

"Nope." she spluttered.

"Is that a boat?" I questioned.

"What boat?" Azi asked as she saw it. I teleported in the mirror and Peach hid it in a bush. Peach went down into the ocean. The people from the boat were in dive gear. They fell backwards into the water. I felt a rising dread in my gut, like something bad is happening. The dive crew returned, with something. Peach.

"Azi!" I screamed, attracting attention. As they dragged Azi out someone came onto the island. My mouth was dry, and I was breathing way too fast, about to pass out. Then the mirror cracked...

Name: Ava Danckert

School Name: Fish Creek & District Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Silent Courts

"I don't even have half the pay of an average basketballer!" "No Leanne, you don't understand!" "Save it for the next quitter." The door slams as Leanne Ellis, world's greatest netballer exits the office of her ex-coach. The room is silenced, you could hear the distant footsteps echoing through the long empty hallways. Coach Sinclair attempted many excuses but they wouldn't listen until he had nobody. "How do you think of those netballers now sir?" asked the reporter, "leave me alone" growled the angry man, the reporters never came back-they were scared.

"Leanne! will you, please" begged Cassidy, Leanne's best friend over the phone. "How are we supposed to get anyone, nobody cares about this" groaned Leanne "they do! watch this" click click, tap tap "Cassidy what are you doing?" asked Leanne suddenly intrigued "just have to edit and post! check my social media." "What! Cassidy! I'm not protesting!" said Leanne, her voice cracking "oop, well now you are" said Cassidy mid giggle.

7,857 comments, 12,322 views and 10,567 likes later it was their time to shine. "I'm not doing this" sobbed Leanne, "yes you are!" argued Cassidy "we're gonna be arrested!" Leanne continued "we'll be arrested if we damage things or hurt people" said Cassidy in a reassuring way. By the end of their argument they were there, the Sydney Harbour Bridge. Their hearts were racing, cars were everywhere, horns blaring "are you sure we should do this?" asked Leanne, "yes! Do you want money" "ugh! I hate when you're right" giggled Leanne. They took a step out to find thousands of people ready with signs. Cassidy opened the back and grabbed 2 signs-one each-the signs read: Want players? Well we want equal pay! They marched over the bridge, together then they saw police "oh no they're here" cried Leanne "no, just wait" responded Cassidy, they waited as the police stood, they didn't care, they agreed.

Soon after that day Netball Australia announced they were giving netballers in Australia an increased pay. Cheers and cries were heard all over the nation when the netballers came back.

Name: Ava McNaughton

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Fake World

"Yawn"

I walked downstairs feeling confused. Why aren't my parents up yet? "Mum dad! I'm going to the beach to eat brekkie" I warned them. No answer. There's nobody outside, it's probably because it's the safest spot, no one knows when the world is going to end, everyone is saying it could be any minute now- they've been saying that for years. But I don't mind, I think it's just a myth, like a fairytale- except no happy endings.

I walked over to a restaurant. Why isn't it open? Maybe they've stopped restaurants, because people are too afraid to go outside- just like how they stopped school. I sighed and walked to the beach. It was only a 5m walk.

While I was walking, I didn't spot anyone else-

"Oh hey!"

I turned around. Finally, a person!

"Hey!"

"Where is everyone" I asked curiously

"Oh" he said "you don't know?"

"What?" I said getting nervous

"We are in a fake world- almost like a testing world- just 2 people get chosen every time."

"Um"

"You know, like for when the world ends, we need a backup plan to survive."

"That's real!?" I said getting seriously spooked.

"Um yea? I thought everyone knew!"

"Oh... well what do we do?" I panicked

"I guess just live normally until we go back to the real world."

"Um... when?" I said breathing heavily

"I don't know a day? When we wake up in the morning we should forget everything."

"Oh..."

I walked off from this mysterious guy and found myself in my "bedroom"

I tried calling my bestie but didn't have any contacts on my phone...? Weird.

I sighed and dove under the covers. I was tired anyway.

When I woke up, checked my phone. It was 8:00. Morning.

I waddled down the stairs, half asleep.

"Hi mum, hi da-

"Wait, where's dad?" I asked mum

"I don't know, probably still in bed, but where were you yesterday!?"

"Honestly I can't remember."

"Never again ok?"

"Alright, but I can't remember doing anything yesterday"

After that, I left. And Dad was nowhere to be seen...

Name: Bentleigh Lewis

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Three Rats

There were three rats. They were cute. Their names were Jimmy and Timmy and Josei. They would make lots of mess and they would break lots of stuff and eat all the food. They also got mad if nothing went their way. And one thing about them was that they were cursed and because they were so mad, they got in trouble a lot. Then they started going crazy, because they got in trouble. They didn't care if they got into trouble because they were so cute and they had each other because they were rats. They hated their mum and dad. They didn't care about them because they were rats and they got mad over nothing. And they broke so much glass and they hated everyone. And they hunted people, and they were taking over the world.

Name: Bentley Webster

School Name: Corryong College **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Bob Live

Bob was mowing the lawn when the lawn mowing blew up. Bob cried for days and days until Bob got pay 1'00'000 ch-ching and Bob brought a new lawn mower. It was a ride on mowing and he brought a butterfly to mow. The lawn for him so he could sleep when he woke up to a tornado with his lawn mower the tornado stop and his lawn mower broke and the house is destroyed he cried for days and days 14 days and he got 10,000,000,00 dollars he spent it on a 100,000 bunker and he donated 2 million dollars to the homeless shelter and Bob lived to 500 years old the end.

Name: Billie Galbraith

School Name: Corryong College **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Shots

"Yes," my teacher said arrogantly as I asked to go to the toilet for the 3rd time today. I walked out of my classroom and headed for the bathroom. As I was washing my hands. I heard the big heavy school doors open. I wonder who's coming to school this late? I heard a click and a shot.

Screaming.

Yelling.

Crying.

I ran back into the cubicle and slammed the door closed. I was terrified. I locked the door, tucked my feet up and the bathroom door opened. I froze and I could hear my heart thumping, SLAM! BANG!

As he was slamming the doors open I was preparing I knew that I was gonna get shot and I have to face it BOOM! The bathroom door next to me opened. I took a breath in and hoped for the best. He tried to open up my door but it was locked. He got angry and slammed it with his strong fist.

Click BANG!

I screamed in pain. It was unimaginable and then all I saw was darkness.

I woke up in the same spot with a burning pain in my shoulder. I must have fainted from the

pain. It felt like a nightmare. I didn't know what to think, I didn't know what to do. I felt like I couldn't move. I was in disbelief that this was happening. I was scared to go out. Our school was in the middle of nowhere. I knew that if the police were coming it would not be soon.

Finally I worked up the courage to go out. I needed to see. I walked out of the bathroom slowly. All I heard was silence.

I walked into my classroom preparing. I couldn't even look at some people, and that's when I broke down in tears. My best friend was dead on the ground. She was only 13.

"Why?...Why!?" I said crying.

Just then the school doors opened. I heard footsteps come into my classroom and then suddenly a trigger pulled.. click....

Name: Brendon Campbell

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Peely and his bodyguard's

The banana's name is Peely he is enormously strong and muscular. He's bright yellow he has 4 black spots 2 on his knee and 2 on his elbows He loves fighting, boxing has two bodyguard's that have showed he to be strong. He lives in shady stilts near a factory. On every Monday morning one of Peely's bodyguards will go get supplies for Peely. Peely like's getting supplies because he gives the supplies to his bodyguards as a present. When Peely gave his bodyguard's the present they attacked him. Peely did not know why they where attacking him but then the bodyguards told him why. It was because he was going to drive his car but he crashed it last time. So now Peely understood what was going on but little did he know he was going to jail in about 2 seconds.

When he got in the jail cell he screamed that hopefully he would get out. But no one was coming his bodyguards said he would be executed but the bodyguards did not know what Peely had to get him an amazing escape.

He had a gun but when they checked him at the station for weapons he did not have any thing. But the scanner only detects metal but is was a paint ball gun that wasn't metal. He had it under his foot in his shoe. So that was his escape plan to kill the guards he was so happy that he forgot he was in jail. Then the guards asked him why he was so happy so he said he was happy because he is not lonely then the guards left him the he put on a sad face so the guards thought he was sad. So, the guards left but Peely was next to the guard that had the key.

Peely stole the key when they were not looking so he did not use the gun and he escape when he did he snuck out to the car park and stole a car and drove to the factory near home.

Name: Brooklyn Packer

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: On The Farm

Neigh, neigh went Tom-Tom "Go, boy, go" I cried happily. YES, good boy. Tom is a horse. Let's walk back to the stables. "You are such a good boy tom-tom". You deserve a treat for all that hard work. In the float, you go, and, in the car, I go, we are going home now. "Was that hard-jumping Tom"? You should go back to the paddock and rest overnight. After that we had dinner, it was a casserole. Then I went and fed all five animals, Tom-tom, Mackenzie, Ruby, Minnie, and Rocky. They loved their dinner then I went back inside and had some water for a drink. We can go for a walk in the morning if you want. Minnie, Rocky, Tom-tom, and Ruby can all come if you want. Love you all and good night see you all in the morning bye.

The next morning... Minnie, Rocky, and Ruby let's go and get Tom-tom and go for our morning walk. Was that fun going on the rail trail for your first time Tom-tom? Ruby, do I need to pick you up, let's go back home and have some food then we will get ready for tomorrow.

3:30 in the morning... "Tom-tom come here buddy it's your time to shine little man". "Are you ready for today Tom"? We are going to win everything; we are going to win champion and reserved champion. On the float, you go Tom-tom good boy little man. Do you want to do the fun ring as well? You did very well today Tom I am so proud of you little man.

Do you want to go for a ride on the beach Tom we can bring Ruby, Minnie, and Rocky too if you want to? I am sure that they will want to, and they all will love it like you, and I do. We can go in the waves, Jump and swim. We all are going to love this together I bet we will. It's time to go to the beach are you all ready?

Name: Cadence Van Leeuwen

School Name: Cowes Primary School **Year 5**

The title of your story: Flying Sunrise To Moonlight

A dragon the colour of sunset, glides through the bitter cold clouds.

With powerful wingbeats it dives toward the rolling sea-green waves plunging into the icy water, startling a group of silver fish and a sleepy sea turtle.

Sharp smells of salt and fish flood the dragon's nostrils. Scales tingle from the impact of hitting the cold waves. Water slides off the velvet smooth body.

A whale drifts past, blinking slowly at the dragon. The dragon's muscles ripple as it glides through the shimmering water. Rough, multi-coloured coral dances and sways on the sea floor.

A deep, rich blue sword fish darts below the dragon.

Swiftly shooting down, the dragon rips through the belly of the fish with its sharp claws. Oily skin brushes over the dragon's smooth hide.

Clutching the dead animal, the dragon bursts out of the water, spraying droplets everywhere. Warmth blooms across the scales of the dragon as it launches into the sky. Soaring back up, the beautiful beast reaches its long neck toward the pearl white clouds.

In the air, the creature tears apart its catch, blood falling toward the distant rippling sea.

A sharp aroma of fish fills the air.

The dragon's emerald eyes glow in the setting sun. Its whip thin tail flicks upward.

The dragon turns toward a group of trees barely big enough to be called a forest. Damp leaves brush against scales as it dives into the forest of green.

The dragon thuds down. A soft pattering sound of mice and squirrels scurrying away reach the dragon's ears.

Silent feet tread into a moonlit clearing. The sun has now set, and the glowing moon is rising, casting long shadows onto the forest floor.

The moon outlines the sitting dragon in a silvery glow. As the moonlight hits the dragon, new colours of glistening rainbow chase across its scales.

The magical creature gazes at the star speckled sky, as the moon climbs higher and higher...

Name: Callum Hackett

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Zombie Apocalypse

1-The day.

It was a day like any other day. Me and my friends Cooper, Olli and Kade were playing Minecraft on Cooper's Nintendo switch, until a giant vortex appeared in the sky. Zombies started coming through, they started biting everyone they saw. Me, Olli, Kade and Cooper climbed up Cooper's treehouse and hid there until the zombie started to spread. Me, Olli, Cooper and Kade got down, I looked at them. They looked at me 😬.

2-LIFE

Man life is hard around here. Killing zombies every 5 minutes, going through 100 zombies just to get a dang apple!

"Man I hate life," I said.

"I wonder if there are any other humans out there?" Said Kade.

"Don't be silly, I think we're the only ones on Earth. And our parents."

3-Oh no

"Oh no. What is it. THAT!?"

"We need to save them!"

"I know!"

We ran over to Gares Guns shop and grab as many guns and ammo as we could and went to the treehouse. We shot as many zombies as we could. It Took awhile but we eventually killed them all. We went down and got a guy named Zato out of the car.

"Hi, I'm Zato."

"I'm Callum, this is Cooper, Olli and Kade."

4-Man was I Wrong

"Man, I was wrong. I thought we Were the last ones on earth. How did you survive the zombies?"

"I drove for as long as I could."

Wouldn't you just run out of gas?"

"Yer but I stopped 1 or 2 times. Said Zeto."

That explains the smell." Said Kade.

"Anyway, show me all your weapons!!!" Said Zeto.

"We have the 2 classic pistol.

We have 2 classic rapid fir.

We have 1 shot gun and 2 rapid fire style shotgun, 1 with a scop.

We have a mine-gun and a rocket-launcher

5-The final blow

Ding, ding!

"The meeting bell! "

5 minutes later.

"O.K, now that we have Zeto, we can cure the zombies." I said.

Wait, how do I help?" Said Zeto.

"All you have to do is push a button, so go."
"ok. Now." Beep!!!

Name: Callum Smith

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Ode to s'mores

Your melted marshmallows
So sticky and gooey
Makes creamy stretchy marshmallows
That melts in your mouth

Your chocolate flavoury
Bite after bite
Adds soft melted runny
Chocolate in my mouth

Your biscuit crunches
Piece after piece
Shattering inside my mouth
With every bite I eat

Oh delicious s'more
You make my taste buds sing
mouthful by mouthful

Name: Carlee Proudlock

School Name: Welshpool and District Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Worst Day Ever

Slade, Nate, Chloe and Bella were school friends who attended Greenland Primary School. One day, Carlee started dating Nate Bella was jealous because she liked him too. But before Bella found out, Carlee and Nate were dating, she asked him out and he said no and she was depressed for 2 months. Bella was furious at everyone. In retaliation, she tried to convince Carlee's cousin, Chloe, to be a spy for her and to spread rumours about Carlee. So Chloe said "I guess", But she would be fake friends with Bella in secrecy and get them to tell her their secrets. Chloe, said I will control Bella and try to make her angry.

On the last day of school, the group of friends were having a sleepover. They invited Chloe to the sleepover. She was so excited. The girls and two boys, Nate and Slade, went to Carlee's sleepover. The boys were going to be sleeping in Carlee's mums old room. The girls were sleeping in Carlee's room. Carlee's room is lilac with light blue dots all around the room. When Chloe walked in Carlee's room she said it was gorgeous. After that Chloe started to set up her sleeping bag ready for her to sleep later that night. The next morning the group of friends made choc chip pancakes for breakfast. After that the group of friends had a pool party and invited everyone but Bella. Bella wasn't invited to the party. Bella was so annoyed at everyone that she ruined the pool party. Carlee felt so embarrassed that she ran up to her room crying and she told everyone at the party to leave. Then Nate walked up to her room and said "can we please just get over what Bella did?" "Ok fine. I think it's about time. Let's go apologise." They drove to Chloe's house and said "I'm sorry, Chloe". She then said "all good" and they made up and become best friends again and never had a fight ever again.

Name: Charlie Hall

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Hunt

One snowy day Danny and Toby were good friends and they were going to go out hunting for the weekend in Alaska. They were after rain deer. The hunt went for one week and they had never been there before so they didn't know the way around or where the reindeer were.

On Saturday they had breakfast, they got their guns and snowmobile ready. The day was cold but good for hunting. They got on their snowmobile and headed off. They stuck together or they would have gotten lost out there and wouldn't be able to find the way back. They drove around for a long time but never found anything. All they found was a bobcat, so they headed back to camp.

It was lunch time when they got back. They started to have lunch.

After lunch they headed out again on their snowmobile. This time they went a different way. They found some marks and poo, but it wasn't reindeer marks, it was wolves in the distance. They howled and barked and they got closer. They were coming, "we've gotta go now!" said Danny. They got on their snowmobile and drove "get back to camp!" yelled Toby. They got back to camp and jumped in their tents. One hour later the wolves passed and Danny had a

look outside, "they're not here" said Danny. They got out of their tents and had dinner, they had enough for the day "close call" said Toby. After dinner they called it a night.

Sunday was the last day to get a reindeer. They both got up out of their beds and had breakfast and got warm near to the fire. "Let's get ready to go" said Toby so they got ready and set off for a long ride. Two hours later "hey look deer marks" said Danny. The deer marks went over the hill they sneaked to the hill they had a little peak and they saw..... A Reindeer!! Toby got the gun and there was a big 40 inch deer. BANG! He shot the deer.

Name: Charlie McEwan-Threlfall

School Name: Welshpool and District Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Grumpy Piggy

It's always good to wake up on a new day. It is a good feeling. Well I better eat my breakfast which is bacon and eggs today.

So I went down stairs, and went to my kitchen and started making my food. It took about 10 minutes. I got a plate and put my food on my plate, then ate it in 5 minutes. It was the best thing that I had this week so I put my plate in the sink and washed it. Then I heard a sudden knocking on my door, so I went to the door and opened it and it was Kermit the green frog, that can walk like a human that is caring. I forgot he was coming over to visit but he looked scared for some reason. So I ask him "what's making you so scared?" Kermit said "miss piggy is mad at me". "Who is miss piggy?" I replied. "You know the pig that is rude with the red bow on her head with white spots? I made her insanely mad at me. She is destroying the city right now with explosives and she some how became enormous with some random liquid ". "Oh no that is insanely bad". I suddenly realised that I could call super duck Kermit. He could help us! I got my phone and called him right away. He picked up on the 3rd ring. He said "quack quack quack". Then I said "Super duck we need help! Miss piggy is destroying the city!". Then he replied "quack quack quack" then he hang up. Next thing I knew he flew by my house and hit miss piggy and knocked her over. But she got back up and hit super duck, but super duck blasted her with a fireball and she got knocked out. Then super duck dragged her to prison. Then we all thanked super duck then he flew back to his hideout and at that point it was night time, so I ate dinner which is pizza. Then I went to sleep.

Name: Charlize Driessens

School Name: Mount Beauty Primary School **Year 5**

The title of our story: Weirdog

Here we go again, new home, new school it's going to start exactly the same... My name is Weirdog and this is my story. It all began shortly after our big move to a new town. My human Charlize, along with her parents and myself made the big trip interstate, in search of an Alpine lifestyle with lots of snow. Being from the big smoke, things were different in our new town. The nearest and only puppy school was in Falls Creek, although it was not accessible due to the massive landslide earlier in the year. We were told of a shortcut through the woods. That evening, Charlize and I planned our route for the adventure. Early the next day Charlize came running down the stairs shouting "Mum we're gonna be late for Weirdog's first day of school". Half asleep she replied "but he has baby lambs to look after". Charlize standing next to her mother's bed replied "what...he does not have baby lambs"! She must have been dreaming so it was at that moment that Charlize turned to me and said "well, it is just you and me". She ran out to the garage, turned to me and said "we are riding to pup school". Charlize picked me up and put me in her tiny basket on the front of her bike. It was so small I was popping out between the bars. With a lightbulb moment, Charlize began screwing an old booster seat she found in the garage to her bike. "Now we're talking" She said, as I jumped up onto the seat and Charlize took off out of the garage. Five minutes into the journey, rain started pouring and thunder cracked. We rode and rode until water was rushing down big hill, so much that we slipped and fell from the bike. Soaking and covered in mud we got back on the bike and Charlize peddled like crazy to get us to training. When we arrived Charlize said, "Alright let's go" as she leapt off the bike and ran into the door. All the dogs there were clean, groomed and looked like show dogs and here I was, covered in mud and dripping with water! The trainer up the front of the class looked at us with shock and yelled "Oi you two, out! You're late out, dripping and absolutely filthy. Get out of my class! ". With a nervous and embarrassed look our face, we rushed out the door, jumped on the bike as I squeezed back into my seat just in the nick of time. "Off we go Weirdog, down big hill" as she laughed. As we neared home the sun just starting to peak out from behind the clouds, we rode up the drive way and Charlize said to me "Best morning ever" as she put her bike away. "I love this kid, she gets me and besides, who needs puppy school, when you have a best friend like my human Charlize.

Name: Charlotte O'Toole

School Name: St Mary's Primary School Castlemaine **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Cheekys Story

"Rise and shine Margaret" said Lucy, the young carer. "Your grandchildren are waiting to see you."

"I don't have any grandchildren!" She said firmly. Margaret has dementia. She struggles to remember the day to day things, but not the things of long ago. Three young children came rushing in. "Nana, we missed you!" They exclaimed. The youngest child had a small plush bird that caught Margaret's eye. "What's that? It looks like Cheeky." She said in her frail voice. "Who's Cheeky Nana?" asked the eldest grandson.

"Cheeky was a blue and gold macaw. Let me tell you the story of how I met him..."

"I was about your age when a vicious fire destroyed our village in Peru. My parents went to help a toddler who was walking towards the fire. As they ran, Mama yelled out to me with tears in her eyes "Run Margaret! Keep running until you reach safety!" So I did. I ran without looking back. I began to get tired but I kept running. I felt a mixture of emotions. Scared. Confused. But most of all... despair. I heard a scared shrieking sound coming from behind some trees. A small macaw, probably three weeks of age, looked as if it had fallen out of a tree whilst its parents were away finding food. I scooped him up and put him inside my furry coat to keep him out of danger.

I ran until I found the ocean. The waves crashed against the rocks and the soft sand squelched between my toes, but that wasn't enough to make me feel safe. A cave lay diagonally to where I stood. I slowly walked towards it, with one hand in my coat stroking the bird. When I reached the cave I found a woven basket filled with fruits and vegetables. I sat with the little macaw. We ate. We slept. We repeated the cycle again and again until a ship came, and with it, so did the angry men. "But that's a story for another time. I've gotta have my tea." she said with a wink.

Name: Charlotte Wilson

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Scary Music!

Zoom! The car flew down the highway at 100 miles per hour. And we were all most to our new house. We also have our three dogs in the car Chelsey' Summer and Winter. On the way there, Ella got a duck teddy named Cheeker and Sandy got some packets of marshmallows. Once we all got to our new house, we unpacked all of our stuff. And then we went to a café. When we all got to the café a waitress told us which table we are on. We all sat down at our table' Mum asked Ella and Sandy what we wanted for dinner from the café. 😊 Ella needed to go to the toilet Mum said that I had to the toilet. But we didn't know where the toilet is. So, we went to go for a wonder (to find the toilet.) But it was very dark down the hall so before we left Ella got her teddy Cheeker. We go for a wonder in pitch black. We start walking down the hall and when we're half way there Ella dropped Cheeker (Ella's teddy.) So, I grab Ella's arm and I tell her to run' so we both run to the toilet' right in front of us. Ella opens the door and the lights come on. We walk in and' Ella goes to the toilet. Now we had to get back to our table before dinner is served. So once Ella had finished in the toilet, we both held hands and started walking' followed in the dark. We get to the room then a light turn's on and the first thing that we sore were Ella's teddy cheeker we also sore a brown bare and a purple bunny. "Run" side Sandy so they ran at the speed of light down the hall into the room were Mum and Dad are in. They grab a container put their food in the container run out of the restaurant and into the car and then drive home. And have hot chocolate and hot coco.

Name: Charly Wendlandt

School Name: Yinnar South Primary School

The title of your story: The Pesky Tadpoles

The creek was hectic today. Miss Penmark's eggs had hatched and there were baby tadpoles everywhere! Which made my job a lot harder, I'm a delivery frog. I deliver all sorts of things to other marine animals in need, but the tadpoles, were eating everything! I needed to figure out how to control them.

I started off by talking to Miss Penmark herself, trying to explain to her how I needed her tadpoles out of the way, but she wouldn't listen. "Frankie, these are baby tadpoles who need to learn!" Miss Penmark shouted at me.

I thought for a minute, trying to figure out how to get the tadpoles out of here. Then I remembered that our neighbors, the crocodiles, had just had babies too! I raced over to the crocodile's side of the river. I began scavenging, I searched high and low for these babies. I found the babies! I rushed over as fast as I could. "Do you think you could help me exterminate a bunch of baby tadpoles?" The baby crocodiles responded with a gurgle "Ill take that as a yes! Follow me!"

We reached the tadpoles, and the crocodiles went wild feasting on any tadpole in sight. Miss Penmark saw and swam over in tears. "Frankie! Get these crocodiles off of my children!" Miss Penmark shrieked. I greeted her with a smirk "Miss Penmark, these are baby crocodiles who need to learn!"

Name: Chase Smith

School Name: Corryong College **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Locked in the Walls

Fishy was just mowing his lawn and he got to the edge of his lawn. But then Fishy got bounced back.

And then Fishy realised that there was a box around his house. then he suddenly realised that Fishy was stuck. Other people could see him but Fishy couldn't. As soon as fishy knowed he got up and got some stuff: a book, a ball and a pan.

After he got all of the stuff he started with the pan. Fishy threwed the pan and it bounced back and Bang! It smashed Fishy in the face.

After being knocked out Fishy woke up but then Fishy saw that all of his things were gone. Like Fishys couch, tv, fridge and all of Fish's stuff. But except for Fishys Shotgun Fishy thought someone used a hidden door.

So Fishy slides his fingers all across the wall. Then fishy found a hidden door but Fishy waited for tomorrow then at night Fishy heard a sound so he got his Shotgun and BOOM! Fishy just shot someone. Then the walls started to fade away and Fishy got all of his stuff back.

Now Fishy lives happily ever after.

Name: Clarydel Abalos

School Name: Welshpool and District Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Forgive Her

In 1998 there were three girls and they are Maddison, Leila and Brenda and they're really close friends and they're from Western Australia. Leila is super tall and Brenda is really smart and Maddison is so good at art. Maddison wanted to have a sleep over with Leila and Brenda, so they did have a sleepover. Then they had dinner in Maddison's house and they went to Maddison's room. It was really clean and they didn't know what to do, so they just talked and Brenda was being rude to Maddison, saying she is dumb and she said that Leila has got a big forehead. Maddison and Leila were furious at Brenda. In the morning, Leila and Maddison didn't talk to Brenda because the previous night Brenda was really rude to them. At school, Brenda saw Maddison and Leila walking together and she was watching Leila. Leila just stared at her then Maddison said not to give her attention, so Leila didn't stare at Brenda. When Leila and Maddison were having lunch, Brenda saw them and Maddison looked calm, but Leila look really awful sitting with Maddison. When Brenda went home her mum picked her up from school. The Next morning Brenda went to the park by herself. Maddison and Leila were going to the park, but they saw Brenda playing in the park, so they didn't play in the park. Brenda was sitting in the shade and she look really bored. Leila and Maddison sat in a chair and Brenda went to them to talk and Maddison said something rude to Brenda. She said that she still wets the bed. The girls laughed at Brenda. Brenda started crying and sprinted away. Leila and Maddison felt guilty. When they got home they decided to call her to apologise. Brenda forgave them. She was happy that they were friends again.

Name: Connor Wray

School Name: Corryong College **Grade 5**

The title of your story: 6 Days in Hell

Have you ever gone on vacation, were you wake up in a strange bed, and can't remember where you exactly were? Well twelve year old Jack McCool had never gone on vacation, but he often felt a pain in his tummy. For him waking up was an odd experience, and today was no expectation. As he woke up from a late afternoon nap, Jack blinked and opened his eyes and discovered that he was perched at the bottom of a gigantic pine tree. Some two hundred feet above the ground. That's when the first day began. There it is again the pain myrrh he said rubbing his belly. Ohh no he said releasing there is five more. First day was normal. Urghhh (stretch) the sun flashed through the dark clouds. As he opened the curtains in his bedroom. Couple days went past and the dark clouds turned into red clouds. His face filled with shock. (galp) ohh my god. He said thinking about how to survive. He went to his cupboard and said okay i've got half a packet of streaky bacon, five eggs, 1 quart of corn flakes. Okay since it's morning i'll have some corn flakes. But i don't have any milk. that's okay i can eat it dry. While he was thinking about how many days there was two more days yes he said. Yes yes yes it's two more days until the normal world is back. As he was dancing around sirens went off so he went and hide in his bedroom. After that he didn't hear anything else after that. He got his 22 rifle and went outside. Suddenly crazy people tried to attack him. He loaded his gun (BANG) (BANG) Jack looked like a bloody mess. It took him three hours to kill all the crazy people. He went back to the house and fell asleep. He woke up in the middle of the night to a voice saying your free to go. Thank you your gun and food is over there the guns in the room over there. bye.

Name: Crispin Taylor

School Name: Yarram Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Big Race

Hello I am Cris. I am the narrator. I am going to tell you a story. It's about a guy called Jeff. Jeff was fixing his car because SOMEBODY crashed it into a roller coaster (he lived in an abandoned amusement park by the way). The winner won a one-of-a-kind Lamborghini! So, the next day Jeff saw the race track. It was the hardest racetrack Jeff had ever seen! He would lose! Well maybe not, but... he might. Because Jeff lacks intelligence, he is not the smartest racer ever.

The day of the race... Ding, ding went Jeff's phone. It was a message to tell Jeff who his competitors are. There were four. Their names were Cruz, Barry, Carl, and Sailor. Jeff saw the clock.

"I'm going to be late!" screamed Jeff like a big baby. "I can't be la.....hang on that clock is wrong. I've got fifteen minutes left!"

Twenty minutes later... Ready. Set. Gooooo!! Jeff suddenly shot forward with his engine making strange grinding noise instead of its usual roar! Jeff's car must be rigged!

"Stupid mechanic" thought Jeff as he rocketed around a corner, nearly smashing into Cruz and then just when he went into the 2nd corner Sailor overtook him! But Jeff had a trick up his sleeve. It was a... SECRET BOOST!

But maybe it was a little too powerful because as Jeff went zooming, he struggled to gain control and as he entered a bend, his car's ABS (automatic braking system) unexpectedly turned on and he crashed into Sailor's car.

Smash! Bang! Crash!

Jeff made a mental note to change his boost to something a bit weaker. Fortunately no one got hurt and... Jeff won! And that was the story of the big race and how Jeff won. Thanks for reading and bye!

Name: Curtis Smith

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Pharaoh's Anger

The Pharaoh Tukin proclaimed, "My son Artimus, I'm going to give you the pharaoh's key. You are the one to rule Egypt. You are the perfect son to be the next Pharaoh."

Artimus asks the Pharaoh, "May I have the gold pharaoh's hat?"

"Yes," replied pharaoh Tukin, "take the Pharaoh's hat and take the good luck that comes with it! Take good care of it son, I wish you good luck."

Artimus walks to his Father and holds his hands with his own and says "Father I will make you so proud as the new pharaoh.

Artimus takes his throne as the new king in the Egyptian kingdom. As Artimus sits on his throne he yells "Slaves! please stop working. As the slaves stop working and kneel at the feet of Artimus, Artimus warns the slaves, There will be consequences if you disobey my orders. As King Artimus works hard to defend his kingdom the slaves are sitting in the bottom of the pyramid, the slaves are angry with king Artimus because he is making the slaves kneel at his feet.

The slave named John stands with fury and shakes his fist in the air and shouts " we are not kneeling anymore" we will not serve King Artimus! One of the other slaves says to john " what are you doing? You will get us whipped, or even worse thrown into the pit of despair, or even worse helping the king. All the slaves except for john decide to not turn on the king; except John is so furious with anger that he decides to turn on the king.

John waits until dark when king Artimus is asleep, he creepily sneaks into his night tomb, opens it up as quiet as he can, John attacks king Artimus with a gold bow and arrow from his back pocket and slowly loads the sling with sleep shooters, John aims the sling at the King and fires the shot. The shot hits the king and instantly puts King Artimus to sleep for three days.

The guards outside hear a commotion inside of King Artimus's night tomb, they run as fast as they can until they are met face to face with John, John stretches his arms out at the guards and a flashing portal opens from his palms, this portal opens a shapeshifting opening for John to turn into his true form.

The guards are blinded and thrown to the side of the tomb. John the shapeshifter disappears into the night.

Three days have come and gone with King Artimus still asleep in his tomb from where John shot him with a sling shot. Pharaoh Tukin arrives at his sons tomb side praying to the Egyptian Gods to wake his son from his slumber. As Pharaoh Tukin cries for his son to wake up word has been told that the slaves turned against his son. Tukin rises with fury and demands all the slaves to kneel at his feet and await their punishment.

Name: Darcy Heal

School Name: Fish Creek & District Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Isla Sorna Site D

Splash a ship sailed across the southern atlantic it cut through the waves in search of a island called Isla Sorna. The year was 2023 June the 5th. The ship was carrying 5 helicopters. They were going to collect information on the dinosaurs at Jurassic Park and what happened on Isla sorna. The ship arrived.

Wocker wocker the 5 helicopters were flying over Isla sorna."Chchch eagle 5 we have spotted a herd of stegosaurus on our left". "Chchch eagle 2 we have spotted an allosaurus on our right". Arhr "what is that?!" Pterodactyls flew at the helicopters the helicopters dodge the pterodactyls they chast. Bang smash boom "eagle 3 is dawn" smash boom "eagle 1 is dawn as well" were did they go"? BOOM a Quetzalcoatlus flew strait through a helicopter "eagle 4 is down" it grabbed eagle 2 and threw it in to the vast jungle. It stopped the rotors and punished the cockpit the helicopter dropped.

Der der der "tern the siren off we have crashed already" Billy said. they had just crashed derrr "finley" said Billy. "Haywire's Nover" Himin said "over there" Bill said getting out of the helicopter. They saw Nover run. She started shouting run run! They hid in the crashed helicopter a spinosaurus stomped out through the trees it heavily sniffed the ground and stomped away.

They had been working of a few hour's when they found a boat. It was a bit trashed it looked like it had crashed a small way out "it's a bit scratched and dented but it'll float" said Billy. "And it has enough fuel to get to main mainland," said Himin. "But how will we get it in to the water" said Nover confused. "We will have to wait for the tide to come in" said Billy. The boat had been washed a fere way in it was touching the gears at the top of the beach

Hours later the tide was smashing the boat they started pushing it in to the water they hopped in and left. They sailed back to the ship the mission failed.

Name: Declan Russell

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Surfing Day

At the beach on a hot summer day Raze Fug, Elon Muks, Rark Mober and Mr beats we're chilling on the burning sand, sun bathing.

Until Raze Fug had a great idea to go surfing, about twenty five minutes of convincing later they all went surfing.

"Watch me hit this wave" Mr Beats says excitedly

"Jeez that was a sick wave" Elon Muks yelled

"Oh no there's a shark under my board" Rark Mober screamed out loudly

Suddenly the shark came out of the water and growled

"all I wanted to do was play"

So they played for the rest of the day and they even had dinner together on the shoreline

Name: Destany Saward

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Worst School Ever to Exist

"Hi I'm Kate I live in Iceland and I hate school. Not just a little bit, I despise it. You can say that it is the worst place on earth. I wished that one day I was sick but my mum is a doctor so it's hard to lie to a doctor. I tried make up and even fake soup spew. It hasn't worked yet. At school there's only one playground. There's one single swing and the second one is damaged. It just hangs there swaying in the wind. There's no soccer field, no oval, or basketball court. Nothing! That's why I hate school! I think everyone does too.

"Sweetie, time to go," Mum says calmly.

"But mum it's Saturday." I replied

"I know that but me and your dad have to do this." She replied.

"NO! I know I hate school FYI (for your information) a lot!

"Fine Kate we won't go."

Mum walked off slowly, sadly with her head down. I knew mum was disappointed. That's what made me change my mind.

We all hoped in the car and we shipped off to school. On a Saturday of all days. This place isn't good on week day so how could it be good on a weekend?

Kate was surprised to see stalls, signs, balloons, toys and even rides. Maybe this day was going to be not so bad.

We walked under the big sign that said 'Make this school cool fundraiser.'

I looked at mum surprised. "How could you keep this from me?" I said

We tried to but you were too negative to go to school.

"So, we just stop trying to tell you "Said mum oh I feel so selfish Maby I should stop and think. Thanks Kate. 3 minutes later the fundraiser over let's see wow 3987 dollars that's a lot! Hay jack go ask your dad about the school. Ok hay dad. Yes, jack can you give the school a makeover with all the money we have with pretty please yes why not. 10 days later.

Name: Drake Manners

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Dragons

For five years the door has been locked, then suddenly it was opened. They went inside. Turns out it's a portal room, that means there's portals. There're two boys. One's named James. James wanted to lock Jakub in the room and ditch him. "Aha the key" said Jakub. It can open any of the portals. "Oooh, candy" said James. "I will check if it's safe" said Jakub. He went inside of the portal with the candy then all of a sudden the key disappeared and the door slams on him. Jakub died by eating poisoned candy and Jeremy found a dragon and he wanted to keep the dragon as a pet. He got to ride the dragon and it turned out the dragon was a girl and it was pregnant and it had eight babies. One of the babies was a boy and Jeremy trained it to be a nice dragon. Jeremy ran out of the cave to see if there was anyone else and then he found out it was just him and everyone else was turned into foam statues. The person who had turned everyone into a statue tried to turn Jeremy into a statue but the mother dragon saved Jeremy.

Name: Dylan Ward

School Name: Welshpool and District Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Cane Toad Terror

It was a nice and sunny day and there was a man who lived in apartment building. His name was Timmy. He was getting ready to go and see his best friend Jimmy at the Darwin zoo because they had not seen each other in a whole year. This was a good time to also go and see the cane toads lay their eggs. It was 9:00am when Timmy left his apartment because that was when the zoo opened. When Timmy got to the zoo the time was about 9:30 because of the annoying traffic. At the enormous front gate of the zoo Timmy could see his old best friend Jimmy. When they met they then quickly ran to the cane toad exhibit cheerfully. When they saw the exhibit they tried to stop but they couldn't stop because all the floors were wet because they were only just washed 5 minutes ago. Since they could not stop, they just crashed into the glass of the cane toad exhibit. That made the glass explode. Jimmy and Timmy started to feel ashamed of themselves since they broke the glass. Timmy and Jimmy quickly got the park rangers so then the cane toads could not escape. While they got the park rangers some of the cane toads started to escape from their exhibit. Luckily the ranger was already fixing the glass. About an hour later the park ranger had finished fixing the glass so Timmy and Jimmy got the cane toads and put them back into their exhibit. At the end of the day Timmy and Jimmy felt like they were heroes.

Name: Ebony Sylvia-Hodgkin
School Name: Corryong College **Grade 5**
The title of your story: Haunted House

Hi, I'm Winter and I live in a lovely house doing the washing and cleaning up. As winter does the washing, someone taps her on the shoulder but no one lives with her. As I turn around there's no one there I wonder who it was. So as I continue doing the washing I hear an echo. It sounds like OOOH WINTER!!!! Then I hear a knocking sound that starts off quiet then gets louder and louder and a note comes out under the door that says I'M COMING FOR YOU, said the ghost. AAAAAH HELP ME PLEASE I think my house HAUNTED!!! I'll continue doing the washing and moving in the next two weeks so I'll start packing and taking things. I love the city. By the way, who is the ghost? Do I have a twin? I need help.

I'm just going to go to mum's house and help her because she had a heart attack. Mum I'm here, sit down I'll make you a cup of tea, sit down and rest mum can I tell you something? Somethings be happening at home someone has been tapping me on the shoulder putting notes under the door and no one lives with me said Winter. Winter you have a twin said mum. WHAT DO YOU MEAN MUM tell me what happened to her yelled Winter. Ok Winter when you girl where little you and April where playing a game and someone tide me and you to a chair and murder April. Oh my god thats who the ghost is. But she put a note under the door and it said I'm coming for you Winter. As mum is drinking her cup of tea April comes out of the walls and sees Winter and goes back in the walls and winter heard a sound and ran back to her house and april followed her. Winter started to pack and April the ghost grabbed a knife and STABBED HER!!!!!!

Name: Ella-Rose Lang
School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 5**
The title of your story: The Last Seen

"Dad, how many bags do I pack?" said Macey "uhh three bags" Dad said stressfully.
"Mum, how long until we leave?" Nick said while his eyes half shut. "About half an hour," Mum mumbled.
"Make sure you lock the door" Dad said out of breath
"Got everything?" mum huffed.
"Honey the GPS isn't working" "Okay just use your phone". "Come on I forgot it" "well we can't go back now". "WHAT WAS THAT?" mum said curiously. "The engine" dad annoyingly exclaimed.

"The engine is bugged so let's walk". "Go knock on that house dad". "KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK". A strange man busted the door open, and started yelling. As they calmed down they told us what was going on. "this is a lost town, four years ago I was going on a drive to my dads house". "But when I found this place I couldn't get out. More and more people came in. Here's your room.

(6 days later)

We have settled in now, Mum has gone bushwalking to find some food or rubbish. She found some wood and metal. When she arrived back at the house Dad had an idea to make a tower, so someone would spot us. We started discussing our plan. "OMG THAT'S A GREAT IDEA" Said a young woman. "EVERYONE GO COLLECT SOME WOOD AND RUBBISH" Yelled

Macey as they all scattered. When they all came back they got to work building a tall tower. It took three weeks to make. So far we have been here for five weeks. Finally the tower is done. "Now who is climbing the tower?" "I will" Nick bravely said as Nick climbed the tower he was huffing, when he got all the way up he started to wait for a sign. The sound of a helicopter approached Nick; he jumped up and started to make a bunch of movements. The helicopter swerved and started getting closer to the ground. When the helicopter landed and a man got out everyone swarmed him. He called in a plane and they all got home safe and even made it to the news.

Name: Ellie Brown

School Name: Toora Primary School **Year 5**

The title of your story: Kicked Out

I'm sitting in the principal's office again, pondering what I did. Mrs. B, in her crisply ironed suit, sensible shoes and sterner than stern expression, walks in as kids scuttle out of her war path. Getting up shakily, I struggle to walk out of the room.

"Oww!!! She punched me!" Struggling, I bite back the shower of mean words, but before I can speak the home-time bell rings. I hurry out of school hoping to get home before my parents find out that I was sitting in the principal's office.

"Indi Blake come to the office, now!" booms a voice over the speakers. I stomp into the office. The lady at the desk looks down at me, "Ms. T has something important to tell you. She tells me that my parents are disgusted that I said disgraceful words to Mrs. B. They are so disgusted in me that they don't want some horrible kid speaking like that in their house. Mrs. B lied because I didn't say anything to her.

Frustrated, my heart pounding, I sprint out to the forest, to find a mystery X on the ground. I dig it up. I find a note that says that Mrs. B has tortured many kids in our school. I find my best friend's name on the list. I run back with the letter to show the police what I found. Outraged, they hop in their car with me and drive to the school. Walking through the door with the police, everyone glares at me. On reaching Mrs. B's class, we confront her about how many kids she tortured at this school. Frantically, I look for my best friend. She's nowhere to be found. I grab Mrs. B, yelling at her face, "What did you do with Tahlia? I know you took her!"

"If you uncuff me I'll show you where I put her." Mrs B sneers. I plead with the police to uncuff her.

"Now show me where she is!" Mrs. B led me behind her desk. Stairs to a basement. On the stair lays Tahlia's small gold hoop.

Name: Erick Blasius-Campbell

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Tornado

Hahaha I will be the first person to make a shark tornado. Just need to flick these switches. Click. Bop. Beep. It's working. Hahahahaha. Wait. Should I be doing this? Too late now. Today the planet will be destroyed and no one will be standing.

"Breaking news! Shark tornado, everyone run or get on high ground. Three rescue planes will be here at 3:00am so be awake."

A couple of hours later, a siren rings. "Everyone get on the plane. They will leave in two minutes."

"Get in the plane. We need to go."

"Coming dad."

Voom, voom, chch.

"Oh no the heat. It's too hot. Ok, let's try again." Voom, voom, voom!

"Here we go. Do not eat the food."

"Why?"

"Because."

"Ok, fine."

Voom, chch.

"Oh no, we are going down. I see a town, land there dad."

"Ok." Bang!

"Dad, dad! My leg is broken."

"Can you move it Daisy?"

"No I can not."

"There is a hospital up the road, we can go there. Hop on my back."

"Ok Dad."

Two minutes later they arrived at the hospital.

"We're here. Let's patch up this leg. Ok all done. Let's see what happened to the plane. Ok, so we need oil for the engine and a tire. Let's find them.

An hour later, "Dad I found oil."

"Ok, good. Let's put it in the engine."

As they poured the oil in the tornado sucked them up. Cars and sharks were flying from side to side and sadly, they never got to step on land again.

Name: Ethan Haag

School Name: Swan Reach Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Brumblethorn

This story took place in the middle of nowhere, in a small town like many others. On the town's outskirts, there was an old rusty shack where Chris and his family lived. Chris was a very inquisitive child.

One day when Chris was watching tv, he saw an ad about a Brumblethorn for sale. Chris ran straight to his dad and asked his dad if he could have one.

"NO" said Dad.

Chris asked "why?"

Dad replied "because they have these mushrooms on their feet that if you touch, you will turn into a toadstool. That is why we are not getting a brumblethorn and your mum wouldn't be happy with me."

"HA" said Chris

In Chris's head, all he heard was Blah Blah Blah Mushroom Blah Blah Blah Feet Blah Blah Blah touch Blah Blah Blah if you touch their feet you will turn into a toadstool Blah Blah Blah Brambleton.

Chris asked his dad if he could go to the pet store.

"Ok but I will come with you" replied Dad.

Chris had found a fifty Dollar note under the Sofa and with that fifty dollars Chris was hoping to buy a Brumblethorn.

Chris and his dad went to the pet store. While his dad was looking at some parrots at the front of the shop, Chris went to the salesperson. He asked quietly if he could have a Brumblethorn.

The salesperson said "yes"

"That will be forty dollars and fifty cents please" said the salesperson.

"Here you go" whispered Chris

"Can I also get these cute socks?" said Chris

"sure thing" said the salesperson. "Altogether that will be fifty dollars on the dot".

Then the salesperson whispered, "it's in the back".

"Ok" said Chris

When the Brumblethorn came out it was excited to see a new person.

Chris had to hide it until everyone was in a really good mood and then he told them his secret. Luckily they fell in love with him too.

Chris and his parents never turned into toadstools, thanks to those special socks!

Name: Flynn Klippel

School Name: Corryong College **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Fishy Stories

So once upon a time there was a fish Flopper.

And he had a friend called Slerpy they were best friends and they lived together in a big pond with the other fish. Everyday the fisherman catch a fish for dinner. Last night a fish called Memo fell for the bait and got cort.R.I.P to Memo.

One day there was a roomer that a new fish was in the pond. So they went to the south side of the pond and checked it out. They saw something shiny so they went to go have a look. It was the new fish so they went up to say hello and see what his name was. "Hello" said Flopper "what's your name"

He didn't awnser. He didn't look happy so we tried to cheer him up but that didn't work so left him there and went home. The next day we went back to the fish and seed if he was still there but he wasn't there so went and played chasey with the other fish. I wonder where that fish went, said flopper I don't know, said sleepy, let's go find him, said flopper ok , said slurpy, let's go down to the canyon and have a look if he's there, ok said flopper. Let's go and we should get back at 6pm for dinner ok said sleepy lets go. Two minutes later they got to the canyon and went and had a look if his down there. But he wasn't there so they went and looked in the reeds and he was there sleeping on the sharp rocks so so they frowed a rock at him but he didnt move so they went up and poked him but he didn't move so they checked if he was breving but he wasn't so they said he is ded so they pushed him into the canyon and said I wonder how he died I don't know.

THE END.

Name: Francesca Parnis

School Name: St Mary's Primary School Castlemaine **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Lost World

I'm pirouetting across the dimly lit stage. In my mind everything is vivid, as I dance in between the velvety red curtains. Just as I'm about to deliver a grand jete, a smokey grey mist advances across the stage. All of a sudden I'm falling, falling... and then I come to an abrupt stop and land on a smooth pile of vibrant green moss.

As I stand up, I realise that what I thought was a mound of moss is actually a strange looking creature, sort of like a snail, but with a flat soft shell. As I'm about to take a closer look, it starts to talk to me,

"Well hello" says the snail in a sarcastic voice "looks like you found yourself a new comfy cushion."

At this point I'm feeling so confused and very shocked. I'm also feeling the need to apologise, because I came out of nowhere and plopped onto his back.

"Oh I'm sorry Mr Snail, sir!" I said nervously.

"Such a funny girl." He said with a smirk plastered on his face.

While he was talking away I was examining him, he had: a shiney top hat, a glistening gold monocle and a professional tuxedo.

I listened for a while, but I had an urgent question that I was busting to ask!

"Sorry to interrupt, but how do I get home?"

"Well that is a long story, but I have faith that you will find out in your own time."

"What do you mean by that?" I asked.

As I turned in curiosity, I said "Mr Snail, I really need some help..."

As I turned back, I realised that he wasn't there!

"Mr Snail!" I called out. Where are you?" And then I realised I was alone...

While I was walking I found a cosy cave that looked so inviting that I walked right in and found a basket of fruit, so of course, I started munching away. When I was done I felt good, but suddenly I saw shadows outside the cave. A booming voice echoed through the cave saying "Who goes there..."

Name: Gabby McCord

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Tale of Bronte

Once Upon a Time a little baby was taken from A Rickety old closet. The Baby's name was Bronte. Her parents left her with her aunt. The Only sign of them was a note from The corporation of accidents and anomalies, It read: we sent you our apologies, but your parents have been taken out by the pirate ship called the Thistle Skull. Measurements 208 ton, 103 metres .My aunt burst out in a range Yelling "i can't believe the news People. If I was killed by a ship, I would want them to say it, instead It sounds like they were taken out to dinner."

That's when Bronte embarked on a daring journey filled with danger and peril. Like Radish gnomes, sirens, witches and others. She forged on and she Discovered the note was actually from the whispering Kingdom, so Bronte travelled to that haunting place.

Quickly she was confronted with a tantalising challenge. Surrounding That dreadful kingdom, was The Impenetrable forest. Luckily before Bronte set out on her quest, her Aunt gave her a magic necklace. Bronte channelled the magic and burst through the impenetrable forest, Scorching it black. Bronte ventured Inside. She stumbled through the pitch black maze which was the kingdom. Finally she made it to the throne room and there sat the imposing whispering King. Then the fight began, The king was powerful, but so was Bronte. After hours of back. and forth The king was defeated, the prisoners were released and she could take her rightful place on the throne.

Name: Gemma van den Broek

School: San Remo Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: A Little Books Big Journey

Another day in the boring library. Hi, I'm a book about science. I know, boring right? I've been in the library for as long as I can remember and so far, only one person has borrowed me. Finally, I think, someone who wants to take me home! I hear his mum saying something. "Ok Nick, you're learning science in school, you should borrow this."

She pulls me out of the shelf.

"Fine", groans Nick. I am super excited that I have finally been chosen.

Back then I didn't know what was going to happen to me. Ow! I just got chucked in to a smelly schoolbag with a rotten apple and banana skin in the bottom. I jump around in the bag while Nick walks to school. Finally, we get there and I'm put into a locker which is even worse than the bag. I sit there for a couple of hours. At last, I get taken out of the bag and put on a desk. He flips through my pages. Creak! My spine is super sore. The wind rushes past me when my page is in mid-air. It feels so nice! This only happens for a little while. Then unfortunately I get closed up again.

It must be recess or lunch as I'm taken outside. Nick starts to throw me like I'm a ball, back and forth with his friend. He drops me. Ow! Doesn't he know how to take care of a book? Luckily soon afterwards I'm back in his bag.

"Alright Nick, time to study!" His mum exclaims.

While this is happening, he rips out a page. At last he's finished and I can have a rest. I can't wait to be taken back to the library.

One day soon after I'm returned a girl comes and takes me out of the shelf.

"Mum, I think I'll take this one." She says. Luckily she isn't like Nick. She tapes up my ripped pages and takes care of me. When it's time for me to be returned she says "I think I'll keep it for a bit longer"

Name: Georgia Katsibras

School Name: Saint Anthony's of Padua **Year 5**

The title of your story: Siena's big dive!!!

Sounds of leaves rustling, wind whispering to the trees and the water hitting the shore. Siena got ready to dive "Ladies and gentlemen get ready to witness a dive of 200 meters performed by Siena Charlotte Katherines." announced the Adjudicator. Siena shook with every breath her bones were as tense as rocks she tried to convince herself she could do this. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath! Suddenly she jumped and twirled, flipped and curled. She pierced through the glistening waters. As she emerged out of the water crowds of people cheered her on. Later that night Siena sat down at the dinner table with her little sisters Tina and Linda and her parents Helene and George and discussed her future in professional diving. Her mum wanted to be supportive and follow whatever decision she makes but her dad well let's just say her dad was the opposite he wanted her to have a normal job and a normal life. Siena was devastated; she thought her dad didn't believe in

her. Well, he didn't. So, she chose to prove him wrong and enter every diving competition in the state. Day after day competition after competition Siena was exhausted. Her Dad was proven wrong; she won every competition she competed in. A week later they sat back down for dinner, and everyone praised her except for her dad. Siena's dad was disappointed in himself, but Siena forgave him.

Name: Grace Luff

School Name: St. Joseph's Primary School, Wonthaggi **Grade 5**

The title of your story: What was that?

A bat suddenly flew in my window, telling me that something was coming and would ruin my life. It was night time, everything was dark but the moon was astonishingly bright, glowing. In shock, I wondered, could this happen to my life, my family and my future?

I jumped out of bed to shut the door and window. The blinds creaked as I tried to close them. I didn't want to make a sound because I didn't want Mum and Dad to hear a single thing.

I quietly shut the door behind me. I walked slowly towards the cupboard, I got my suitcase out and tip-toed back to my room.

I laid the suitcase on the floor, I kneeled down next to it. I started cucking in clothes, shoes, socks and all the important things. I opened the blinds and looked out the window. The sun was slightly rising but I could still see the beautiful moon smiling down at me.

Glancing down into the yard, I saw my dogs sleeping safe and sound. I went back to packing my things but left the blinds open, when suddenly the bat was on my window sill! The bat suddenly started talking to me. Was it the same bat? It said that I had to go before it was too late. Seriously, I couldn't take it anymore, I had to go before another bat came and told me some more.

I quietly crept out of my bedroom with my suitcase and the bat trailing behind. I steadily went down the stairs into the lounge room. I casually opened the front door, walked down the concrete path, dragging my heavy suitcase. Glancing back at the mailbox, I turned back, I would miss my home and my family. I wondered when it was coming? I want my family to be safe. I looked up at the sky, it was still dark and then I saw a flash of light over in the distance. Then a sudden BANG! The ground shook like a mini earthquake, almost making me fall. WHAT WAS THAT?!...

Name: Grace Owens

School Name: Cowes Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Paris Trip.

Far away in a tiny town called Loralbush, two girls called Alice and Darcy were studying for a test. They both love school and can't wait to go on their Paris field trip for 2023. "This is so boring!" Darcy groans twirling her brown hair. Alice turns to Darcy with a disgusted look, "Remember you have to get higher than a fifty percent to go on the Paris trip, and I really want to go with you!"

"DARCY, TIME FOR ART!!" a voice echoed up the stairs. Darcy punched her desk in frustration. "COME ON" Alice stood still wondering what to do, Should she leave or should she stay and wait for Darcy to come back?

Darcy walks up to Alice and hugs her "See you later" I guess that answers the question, Alice thought as she grabbed her bag and walked out of Darcy's room, she took a deep breath and wished that they would both be lucky enough to make it to Paris.

The next day at school Alice went to where they usually meet up, at the front gate, but today, Darcy wasn't there. Alice's tummy started to feel weird. Her best friend wasn't there to take the test that will determine the next month of their lives!! Alice walked into the hall alone, people looked at her wondering where Darcy was. Alice sat down slowly. "IM HERE!" Darcy's voice emerged from the hallway.

Alice peeked over at Darcy with a worried look and wondered if she was ok. "Time for the test, pencils up and start!" Darcy looked at her page, the words turned into scribbles and the numbers turned into lines! Alice felt calm and wrote the answers one at a time.

"BEEP BEEP " the alarm goes off... it's the end of the test. As they walk out of class, they chat excitedly, "I hope I make the fifty percent mark!"

NEXT DAY

In class, Alice and Darcy get their scores back. Alice is overwhelmed with joy with her ninety five percent score, she looked over at Darcy and they lock eyes, a smile crept across Darcy's face. They are going to Paris!

Name: Hamish Paton

School Name: Corryong College **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Timmy and the Evil Carp King.

Ding, ding! Ding, Ding! My alarm went off for the seventh time in two hours. I could barely open my eyes because of all the sleep clamping my eyes shut like chewing gum on my shoe. Timmy it's time to wake up, you're late for school you nong! When I was walking to school I saw a carp nearly crying because he saw all the murry cod going to school and wearing clothes without rips and tears. Then his mum pulled him into the black van. So I kept on walking until I got to my friend's house. Hey johnny, so we walked on then we came to an alleyway that we'd never seen before, so we went down it the johnny disappeared then i got taken

TO BE CONTINUED

Name: Harper Gilliland

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Responsibility

Bip, beep, bip, beep, bip, beep! ALRIGHT STOP! You stupid alarm.

Good morning I'm Brody. I quickly jump into the shower, and quickly jump back out 'cause it is freezing.

I'm lucky to live in Sydney Australia and I go to Canbrook High School. Don't bug me about it, everyone's gotta go to school.

I have an anger problem . . .well now I do. When your mate yells, "hey Brody think fast," and then throws a ball at your face. What are you expected to do throw it back, that's right? But this landed me in detention, again!

The real problem began at home.

"HOW CAN YOU GET . . . YOU KNOW WHAT JUST GO TO YOUR ROOM!!!"Mum screamed.

"I'm sorry mum," I say sorrowfully. "All I did was stand up for myself.

But I DON'T WANNA HERE GO TO YOUR ROOM!!!"

" Ughhh okay," I slam the door behind me.

I wish I was a super hero and when he went to bed as little as he knows a shooting star flew past.

"yawns ah morning already" as he walks past the mirror he looks at himself with confusion

"wow I'm buff." I say with a weird look on my face.

And then he drops on ground passing out Brody you have been gifted with every power known to man kind you will use them to protect the city. "cool wait I need a suit."

"Alrighty I have made a suit time to have some fun" as he tries to fly away to go and muck around and ruin the city. It's time to put this kid down in his tracks. Glitchier starts to hunt him down.

While Brody is listening to some music when. . . Oh when I find this kid he will die GET READY FOR THE GLITCHIER!!! So Brody came to fight the man with fierceness and darting back and forth and then they stop.

Glitchier falls to a staggering defeat.

"Yes, I win"

but Brody then realises that he needs to be a more responsible hero to the city.

Name: Harry Mcvean

School Name: Corryong College **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Accident

It was the year 1996 and I was in a plane the pilot had passed out and I was left all alone and I had no clue how to fly I look back over at the polo and he looked at as dead as the backroads I grab the controls quickly because we weren't losing altitude and fast I pulled back and I came to a glide and just as I did this my life flash in my head I let go of the controls the nose of the plane went down into a nosedive I was going to crash I froze in fear my eyes staring at the controls in my head I was thinking of a place worse than this but there was nothing worst I started to worry and think about crashing I came back to reality and grab the controls and looked at the fuel gauge and I was really really needed to learn I saw a lake up ahead so I pushed on the right Rudder pedals and the no turn to the right I pushed the controls forward and their nose tilted down and I landed in the middle of nowhere the only toll I have is the Hatchet and I was surrounded by trees and the idea of building a hut in the woods pop in my head and I decided to do it so I grab the Hatchet and got started I walked over to the tree it was starting to fall and ice felted out timber it was a very cool tree it was bigger enough to make all the walls after I did that I cut a smaller tree and made the roof I found some seeds and grew them Grandpa looked up from the fire with a distant look in his eyes sometimes I still dream of that while Place grandpa mumbled I'm glad to be with my family though the next day Grandpa took us out to see the old hat the heart was all broken down you can still hear the morning cool said Grandpa.

Name: Harry Whitehead

School Name: Corryong College **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Growls in the Fog

It was a cold and foggy morning. I felt like my hands were going to freeze. I still held on as hard as I could. I could see the top, then my bike suddenly stopped.

I could hear noises in the distance. It did not worry me at that moment.

But then my bike suddenly started to shudder and shake.

"What could have happened to my bike? Am I out of fuel?" I thought.

I gripped the fuel cap. My hands were too cold and I could not undo it. I could hear the noises coming closer and I started to shake.

I grabbed a stick and my hands were shaking. I could see little red eyes glowing through the bushes. I thought I would have to fight it off. Suddenly I heard a little stick snap, then there was a sudden growl behind me.

I turned around. They were coming from every side. I still could not see with the fog. As they came in closer I could see that they were wild dogs. "I will have to run," I thought.

So I started to run at one of the dogs. I hit him and sent him flying in the air. I kept running as fast as I could down the hill but the dogs were too fast for me. I had to hit and hit.

"Aaaaah!" One of the dogs grabbed hold of my leg! It started to bleed. I could hear a car at the top of the hill, but I could not move. I was being attacked and my leg could not move.

Then I heard someone calling my name. A gunshot fired and the loud sound scared the ferocious dogs back into the foggy trees.

As the voice came close I could see my Dad. He started to sprint down the hill. Then he carried me back up the hill to the car. When we got home I could see red and blue lights.

There was an ambulance waiting at my house.

After that day, I made sure to ride with my friends.

Name: Hayden Bagley

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Hotel

"Splash" the clear water drips over the edge of the bath. The white bath sits in the corner of the bathroom in the hotel. Another wave splashes over the edge as the donkey Harry moves around, as Banana tries to tell Harry to get out of the bath. So, a horror few minutes later Harry finally wanted to get out of the bath. When Harry got out of the bath he chucked his owner Bob into the bath full of yucky water. After when Bob go chucked into the bath Bob" started to scream".

Furious Bob would not stop screaming" when he got chucked into the bath. After Bob got out of the water Bob started to dry himself with a towel. After Bob got dried Bob went into his bedroom and watched tv. Bob watched a tv show called sponge Bob and that was bob's favourite tv show. That he would watch every day for 2 hours a day with his pet donkey Harry. So, 2 hours later Bob finished his episodes of sponge Bob so after Bob did not know what to do. Because he has been his house all day and just been talking and watching videos.

So, Bob thought to go outside and run around with his pet donkey Harry and enjoy the daylight. For a couple minutes or hours before Bob had to cook tea then a couple seconds later Bob saw some people park in his driveway. So, then Bob went up to the car and they ask if they could have his pet donkey and Bob said no you can't have my pet "donkey ". So, the people then roll up their window and drive away so then Bob thought to go inside and start to cook tea. So, Bob said I'm going to cook some "chicken" and rice with peas. so, Bob said it will be twenty" minutes" and Harry just walked and laid down before tea was ready. So, twenty minutes later tea was ready and Bob and Harry ate the went to slept hard.

Name: Hayden Disseldorp

School Name: Brandon park primary school **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The alien invasion

"You've let me down again Bob you've failed to take over Mars"! yelled the head alien.

"Sorry". apologised Bob, a clumsy alien.

"Well, you better take over earth". said the head alien.

"Ok I'll do it". said Bob...

Meanwhile Jack, the hero of this story was having a picnic when he heard a whirring noise and then a boom. Jack ran to see what he heard and he saw a giant spaceship.

Then the door of the spaceship opened and a bunch of aliens stepped out including Bob who was holding a microphone. He looked around for humans but luckily Jack darted quickly behind a tree.

Then Bob made his speech which was: "Aliens we must guard the button which would make us all vanish so I locked it in a vault and I will need one of you to guard the key which I put in a nearby volcano so sort it out now!" Bob yelled.

Jack ran to the volcano and hopped in but an alien was already there.

It grabbed a special device from his pocket, pressed a button and then a net shot out.

Then Jack had an idea he could jump over the net and then grab the net and throw the net at the alien and then get the key, then he could climb out of the volcano and get into the space ship and then go to the vault and then unlock the vault and then press the button. He did it and it worked!

THE END

Name: Hayley Turner

School Name: Tanjil South Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Missing Students

One day everyone was at school, except Annie, Ruby and Annabel weren't there. The rest of the class decided to go to Lowanna, the Haunted School but when they went in they lost Hayley and Trenton. All the teachers and students found a room and went inside. Suddenly they were locked in the room by a ghost.

"Help us please!" said the class. But no one heard or found them.

The next day there were only 3 girls at school. Ruby was the artist, Annie was the bravest and Annabel was the funniest. They were school friends and loved to do a lot of scary stuff.

"What should we do?" said Annabel. "

They decided to go to Lowanna that night after school.

"This is it," said Annabel.

"Let's go in then," said Annie.

"Ok!" said Ruby and Annabel.

They went in and explored. They found a locked door. They looked everywhere, but no key was found. Ruby then saw a key and they unlocked the door. Everyone was in there except for Trenton and Hayley. "Where's Trenton and Hayley?" Athena said.

"We don't know," said Annabel .

Everyone started looking for Trenton first. They heard Trenton screaming and everyone ran to his screams. He was found screaming in a locker. They got him out and started looking for Hayley.

"Hayley!" the class shouted, but no answer. Mr Beggs started to be worried. Mr Horton said "Let's split up! I'll have Trenton, Amerayne, Annabel, Ruby, and Annie". "Ok!" Mr Beggs said "I'll take Mrs Beggs, Jake, Madaline, Rhys and Bentlee."

"I'll take Athena and Paislee " said Belinda.

Mr Horton's group went to the office. "Hayley!" said Mr Horton, but no answer.

Mr Beggs' group went to the gym. "Hayley!" said Mr Beggs, but no answer.

Belinda's group went to art class. "Hayley!"

"Hello? Anyone there? Help me! I'm stuck in a locker!" said Hayley. Belinda's group found Hayley and they went back to where they had split up. The others came back and everyone left Lowanna with a laugh.

Name: Hazel Rowe

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Watermelon

There were two girls named Zoe Ella who went to the cafe to have a slushy watermelon but they ran out of watermelons. They ordered more watermelons but the truck crashed into a car so the truck driver called a motorbike to get the watermelons to the cafe . Then the girls had a party there because it was Ella's birthday party today. For their birthday drink they had watermelon slushy, it was yum to drink. They had plenty of party food to eat at the cafe so they decided to take the birthday cake home. Once they arrived home the sang happy birthday and the opened the presents. Then Zoe and Ella and 4 of their friends had a sleepover party.

"Ella said to do game time we did art and also we did coloring too. Ella had a watermelon cake for her birthday cake. She had 4 people there. It was fun watching the movie too. The movie was called Pony, then we had dinner and then everyone left at the end.

Name: Holland Ruscoe

School Name: Gisborne Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Flames of Fury

Tall towering trees danced in the warm breeze, sweeping dust across the muddy ground toppled with vines.

The sky had a blanket of dark mysterious clouds and pounding rain dripped onto my ripped and dirty jacket.

Life was sprouting around like birds chirping and tulips thriving.

The rain stopped and it became eerie as I slowly stepped back.

Lightning struck brightening the area, then fire caught on a nearby tree.

The fire roared and the heat burned my skin. I slowly stumbled as the blisters and bruises hurt under my dirty shoes.

I need to run, I thought.

I stumbled and ran out to the open that stood before me. A sound of thunder shook the trees around as they fell to the muddy ground with a loud thud.

I deathly screamed with tears running down my face like a leaking tap out of my bold blue eyes. My skin turned red, irritated by the heat that was boiling my blood. I looked around panicking. The trees trapped me, and the flames grew higher.

The flames of fury rolled over my body, as I let the flames take me away. I took my final breath.

Name: Hollie Smith

School Name: Meeniyana Primary School

The title of your story: Plan

Sprouts weaved through the cracked concrete on the path. The faces of unknown people flashed passed my eyes. I could hear people saying things, like "I heard her name is Jerimiah," and "That's a boy's name!" My stomach swirled with anticipation.

"It's okay Jerimiah. Be confident, you have to." I say to myself with hesitation. I walk up to a group of girls around my age and turn to the one closest to me.

"Hi, I'm Jerimiah."

"Hey," she sighed, a deceptive smile on her face.

"I'm the new girl."

"Yep, I know. What's it like being named after a boy?" She sniggers.

"I guess -" my shoulders start to slouch again, my confidence slipping away. "- I like it?" I say, questioning myself.

"You like that name?" she asks.

"Oh no, no. I think my name's totally stupid." I explain, feeling myself drift away with every lie. "Good."

She laughs whilst glancing at her friends.

"Can I... umm, play with you?" I mutter.

They sneer, unimpressed. "Play?" I can tell they think I'm stupid.

"Yeah, play. That's what we said at my old school."

"You're not at your old school anymore," She snapped.

They start whispering to each other. All I could make out was "Well she is really..." That's all, and that could mean literally anything. "I guess you can play with us." They all smirked, their eyes on me.

"Super!" I say exuberantly. They start to walk off into the distance. I trail behind them.

"C'mon, we don't have all day to wait for you."

This group of teenagers think the world revolves around them. They laugh at things they think are below them like there's a ranking of popularity. I'm not used to being treated so awfully, everyone was scared of me at my old school. Yes, I know I talk a lot about my old school. People there were scared of me because I bullied them. I looked at the girls in front of me and thought... they are all falling for the plan.

Name: Hudson Beyers

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Papua New Guinea

PPPPPPPPSSSSSSSSSHHHHHHHH, the ginormous plane took off and the jets were so loud. It took 3 hours to arrive at Cairns. Nick and Charlie were so excited to see what Cairns looks like. Nick wanted to see how much basketball related things there were. Nick is 11 years old, has freckles, green eyes and brown hair. He also loves sport and is also very good at it. Charlie has blue eyes, black hair and is 4 years old. Charlie also likes kinder. Mum has green eyes, long black hair and is 41 years old. Mum also loves chickens and chocolate. Dad has blue eyes, short black hair and is 42 years old. Dad loves cars and tennis. He is also very good at cooking.

Anyway, back to the story when they all arrive at Cairns, they were amazed. There was a massive Ferris wheel with beautiful lights all over it. "This is so beautiful and warm". When they got there, it was stunning, when you walk in it smelt beautiful. The next day Nick and Charlie woke up to a beautiful sunset, then I walked bare feet to a nice breakfast place. Later that day Nick went on the really cool Ferris wheel.

2 days later it was time to go to Papua New Guinea, the cruise ship was massive, it was 36 stories high and about 150 meters long. It took about 1 hour for all of them to get on the ship because of all of the security. When they got to their room it was so tight and squishy. "I feel so hot in this stuffy little room" Mum said. When they left, they could see all of the lights from the city. In the morning Nick felt really sick and so did his Dad. So, Mum and Charlie went out to explore the ship. There were heaps of shops, shows, swimming pools and spas. A couple days they arrived at Papua New Guinea and there were heaps of little shops, just like a market their stuff was wooden and really cool.

Name: Indi Sacca

School Name: St Anthony of Padua Catholic Collage **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Passion

My whole life I have been in love with track. Since I was at the age of 2, I have been winning first place and trying to beat my record. I hopped in the car and went to my athletics like every other Monday. "Trainers, I would like you to meet Ella, our new member of the team," the coach said. "Hi Ella" everybody uttered. "Today we are going to do a 200 metre race, 3, 2, 1, GO!" shouted the coach. I tried my best, I really did, but Ella beat me. How? I was the fastest in my whole team, is she taking medicine that makes you run extra fast? "Wow congratulations Ella you did that so quickly" mentioned the coach. I rolled my eyes. Once track was over I went home and told my mum everything. "Mum, can you please speak to the coach about this?" I asked. "No, that's silly, you will get over it soon" mum said. It was time to go to bed. All I could think about was how horrible my day was with Ella beating me. I tried closing my eyes but that didn't help, I even tried counting sheep in my head but that just made me even more upset. I eventually got to sleep and didn't think anything of it. "good morning mum!" I cheerfully spoke.

I got ready for school and waited to catch the school bus. Once I got to school I went to class and realised that we had a new student. "She looks very familiar" I thought. Then it all

clicked, that's Ella!

After school, at track. "Bye Mum" I said. It was time for another race, this time 600 metres. I was nervous but I am going to try to control myself and be happy for others if I do lose. "3,2,1,GO!" The coach yelled. Ella still beat me but I congratulated her this time because that's the right thing to do.

Name: Isabelle Ashleigh Galea

School Name: Gisborne Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Grey to Colour

I glance at my clock. It reads 8:09. RATS! I'm late for work. I pull my bright blue jacket over my shoulders, slide on my red sneakers and rush out the apartment door. My bright pink bike sits motionless, leaning against the old brick wall. I hop onto it. I am all about colour. Everything I own needs to have colour.

I soon come to a halt. I push on my brakes and skid against the bike rack right in front of ROSEMARY'S TREES & FLOWERS. "Hi Alesha. Come over here and I will give you your work clothes, just head left to the bathroom and change," Deb the manager said in a quiet voice. I walked to the door that had in bold writing: LADIES.

It was a rusty grey colour door like my flowers had been this morning. The silver handle clicked as I opened it. I had got dressed into my bright canary yellow uniform and put a tight scrunched bow in my hair.

Deb came to me and had a list of things to do. I walk to the counter. The first customer came with a sad look on her face, five Wattle trees in her hands. She passed me a \$100 note. "Why is everyone so sad?" I thought. She glanced outside and then back at me. Suddenly I had an idea! "Hey Deb! Can I borrow some of those flowers?"

"Sure thing! But why?"

"You will see!" I wink at her.

By half past 3 I had delivered 80 pots with 80 different coloured flowers to everyone on the block. Colour was the key! No longer were there glum faces or shades of grey on the buildings. Instead, there were only smiling faces and bright colours. This is how I changed the WORLD!

Name: Isla Comyns

School Name: Forrest Primary **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Attic

Sam was looking through the attic on a Monday afternoon, hoping to find his father's old game set. As he looked through the camping gear he spotted a light bulb, he wondered where it had come from but then he remembered the light that flickered in the attic. Sam looked up and changed the bulb to the one he had just found. While the lamp was shining brightly, he looked around then saw a small door on the floor, just big enough to put his head through.

As Sam was about to pull the door open, the bulb flickered and startled him. He reached for it again and when he held the knob, it was cold to the touch. When he pulled the door open, he looked inside. It was dark and a cold breeze came out as he looked down. Sam decided to put his head closer to the hole, thinking that he might see something. As Sam leaned closer and closer in, another cold, chilly breeze came by and he suddenly saw a strange shaped figure.

It was walking towards Sam slowly as if it was sneaking up on him. The figure was now so close he could see what it was. It had a pale white face, a red nose and jet black eyes like pits that you couldn't escape from. A big scary mouth was placed on its face, stretching long and wide. It was a clown.

Sam screamed trying to pull away and run but he couldn't, it was as if he was tied with invisible ropes that held him down. Sam squirmed and wriggled but he couldn't move. Suddenly he swung back, landing in a chair. The clown walked out of the small door magically and slowly it walked towards Sam. Sam tried to move about but he felt like the ropes were becoming tighter and tighter. The clown was inches in front of Sam, slowly and gradually getting closer and closer. There was a sudden blast of light from the lightbulb and the clown burnt to pieces.

Sam was suddenly able to move again and he left the attic, slamming the door behind him, never to return again.

Name: Ivy Mulquiney

School Name: Corryong College **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Click

"Come on, come on!!!" Dad shouted "We're gonna be late!!!"

Every year we went camping up in the blue mountains. We went for a week. It was fun going camping with the family.

As I hopped in the car I looked outside, pressing my face across the cold frosty window.

Blank Space by Taylor Swift turned on, "My favourite song!" I yelled.

"We're here," Mum said.

I opened the old car door. Creeeak!

My face filled with excitement seeing the waterfall. "God, I miss coming out here" I said.

"Me to," said Mum with her arm round my shoulder.

"OLIVA!" my little sister shouted.

"Yes?"

"Come help put the tent up!!" .

Night had hit the cool breeze brushing against my cheeks.

"Good night mum and dad love you!" "Goodnight sweetheart"

I had finally fallen asleep when all of a sudden I heard a noise.

"Hello, anyone there?" I checked my phone to see the time 3:48 AM "Mum Dad Sophia are you there!" silence the only thing I could hear was my heart pounding. I yelled again "MUM DAD SOPHIA!!"

I quickly unzipped the tent and ran into mum, dad and Sophia's tent "Guys guys!" "What is it Oliva?" "I heard something!" "I'm sure it was nothing sweetie, just go back to bed!" I walked back to my tent and something wasn't right. I looked behind me and a flash went off. My heart was racing i quickly jumped back into bed. Days went by and we were heading off to go home deep down i knew that something was there that night but i just brushed it off. We finally arrived home I went up to my room and started unpacking "Hey guys let's check the photos" Dad yelled "Coming!" I walked down stairs and we sat around the table " guys you might want to look at this!"

"Yeah what is it?" I looked down at the camera and my heart dropped. There were photos of a mysterious man. I looked at dad and started crying when all of a sudden there was a knock at the door...

Name: Jade Hursey

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Fortune

Scarlet is a model from a beauty pageant at Shiny Island. The theme is Summer. Before she goes to get ready, a delightful woman comes up to her and asks "Do you want a fortune cookie? They're magic!"

Scarlet responded with "Sure, thanks?" She cracked open the fortune cookie and read 'Karma always has a way of coming back to people who cheat!' She thought that it was very strange because it was right before her pageant. She heard a voice, it was Brittany, one of the people competing against Scarlet.

Brittany yells, "Come over here, the pageant is about to start."

Scarlet put her outfit on. It was a very sunny, yellow top with ocean blue shorts and sunglasses that look like they were VERY expensive.

She strode down the runway feeling really confident but, that all changed when the judges gave her a nasty look while saying, "Why did you copy Brittany's outfit?!"

"I didn't!" she said defensively.

THEN WHY DID BRITTANY HAVE THE EXACT SAME OUTFIT THEN!? GO ON EXPLAIN."

Scarlet responded, "I CAN'T BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE ANY PROOF YET BUT..."

Before Scarlet could argue back, that delightful woman stepped on stage and said, "if you don't believe her I do."

Then Scarlets pupils widened in horror as they played a video of Brittany copying her outfit.

The judges watch the video very carefully and they see it's the changing rooms. It was 3:41 am. Brittany's captured uncovering everyone's outfits and the moment when she sees Scarlets outfit, her face lights up with glee. Brittany immediately starts to copy her outfit, while covering the other outfits to hide the scandal.

Brittany was instantly disqualified! But the show must go on. The votes were counted. In 3rd place was Jennifer, 2nd is Daisy and 1st is... Scarlet! She was so shocked and very thankful.

She said thank you to everyone then went to the lady and thank her for her fortune cookie and complemented how GREAT it was. Scarlet left the show satisfied that, 'Karma always has a way of coming back to people who cheat!'

Name: Jadon Blanchard

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School

The title of your story: The Horrific Concert

One early morning, at six thirty, a gold fish family were going on a trip to see Fish Astley, the famous fish singer. Fishilina was the most excited. When she woke up, she jolted downstairs and devoured her breakfast. As soon as she's done, Fishilina asks, "Is it time to go? Is it time to go? Is it time to go? Is it time to go?" On repeat until finally Mum said it was time to go and they set off in the car.

Fishilina was bouncing in the car like a bouncing house. They stopped for petrol, Fishilina darted off to the playground. She collapsed on the swing, pushing herself up and down, higher and higher while singing to herself all of Fish Astley best hits. Without a care in the world and unaware of what was about to happen. A short while later, in between her songs, she sees her family car driving off. She runs in panic after but she's too late. Fishilina slouches down on the swing and has mixed emotions of disbelief and fear. "They're coming back," she says to herself multiple times. But they don't come back.

Meanwhile, In the car Mum thinks it's too quiet and then she remembers about Fishilina.

Then Mum darts back, frantically turning the steering wheel leaving dust behind and returning to the petrol station. As Fishilina sees her car returning quickly, her energy springs back to life and she's way happier than she's ever been.

Fishilina jumped in the car like Mario does and they desperately dart back on the road and made it just in time to see Fish Astley's new song. The family thought it was the best concert they ever

Name: Jaida Newman

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Astrid

There was a high school dropout named Camille, aiming to focus on her ocean adventures.

"Mum I'm going for a dive" mentioned Camille.

"Don't be out too late."

Camille brought out the ragged, faded boat. She finds a new spot that is so clear it's like you could see space through the deep sky. She parks and does a straight dive as her hair comes after her. Swimming to find a cool fish, she turns and gets a fright, a blue and yellow dotted angel fish, but instead she feels this heart-warming connection. She stares in a gaze realising an aurora in her smile, "My gosh you're an amazing beauty," her mind stutters.

After a while, the sun sets in an awe. Her bond with the fish got it a name, Astrid. Her thoughts warm as she swims back on the boat, waves rising in a splash, she arrives to her old beach house on a dazzling hill. She does her night routine, going to sleep with a smile on her face knowing at 6:00am she will see the fish again. The amber sunrise appears. Camille puts her flower wetsuit on with a smile.

Back on her worn out boat she sees a different boat in the distance. As she comes closer, she sees Astrid flapping as she was getting brought up on a line. She throws a medium sized rock in the water giving the divers a sign to dive in the water, which is Camille's cue to get on the boat and release Astrid back in the ocean. Mission complete! She breaks down balling a hurricane going home with the thought of the trauma Astrid is going through, Camille falls in a deep sleep taking a break from the ocean. The next 2 weeks she didn't get back in the

water but suddenly the thought showered it was like these mimicking voicing were a little push to her head, it was time get the boat out and look for Astrid. There she was ready to dive into the clear marine in front of her, BOOM it went black.....

Name: James Macdonald

School Name: Nyora Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Cricket Match

I woke up and remembered it was my cricket grand final. I was getting ready but I couldn't find my bat anywhere. In my room? No. In the car? No. In the backyard? Still no. We had to get in the car in 1 minute or I would be late. I checked my brother's cricket bag and there it was! Why would it be in there anyway, it's too big for him to use. I put the bat in my bag. Sigh, now you're joking, where is my helmet? It was also in my brother's cricket bag, we're now 2 minutes late.

I was at the oval, I was getting ready. The game was about to start and my team was bowling. First bowl we got a wicket it was so good because usually you don't get wickets first ball of a game. All the luck got better from there I caught 2 and bowled 2.

We bowled the other team out for 19 runs. It was just wicket after wicket after wicket.

It was our time to bat. I was batting 4th .We got 4 runs and the other team got a wicket then we got another run and the other team got another wicket. It was my turn to bat, I was nervous. Eventually I got another 4 runs and my batting partner got 7 runs, were on sixteen runs but we needed another 4 runs to win the grand final.

It took so long to get more runs! It was the 12th over and finally we had a slow ball I whacked it so far and we were hoping it would roll to the boundary! It didn't, we only got three runs. We needed one more run. My batting partner faced the ball but it came back in and hit the wicket. Now it was my turn to face one of the faster bowlers in the other team. He started to run in, I hit it. My batting partner yelled "RUN!" We made it and we WON the grand final. Feeling proud we held the trophy.

Name: Jarrah Andel

School Name: Toora Primary School **Year 5**

The title of your story: The First Day of School

Swaying nervously, Dusty looks down on the ground, her eyes fixated on a spot of paint. To her left, she can hear fellow students saying, "That girl over there looks funny, she is so scared, what a wimp." The tears falling down her cheeks, hit the ground and cause her to freeze. A grade six student named Rusty comes and helps Dusty. "Are you okay Dusty?" "NO! I'M NOT OKAY," yelled Dusty, so Rusty walked away. Dusty then replied. "I'm okay but not that okay. I'm upset because these dumb brains bullied me, that's why I'm upset." "Come on, do you want me to show you around the school Dusty?" asked Rusty politely. "Yeah sure" Dusty said. Thump!! "What was that?" Dusty said. It's the dumb brains again. Hi guys, are you with your boyfriend Dusty. They lough. "Right, I'm going to tell the principal that those dumb brains are being REALLY RUDE TO ME"!!! She opens the door. "What do you want Dusty and Rusty. "We want to report those mean girls that walk around the school." "What about them?" "They always make fun of me and lough." "So I'm going to call your mum and dad first and then I will call their mum and dad. "Now go and play or walk around the school guys, I need to do my work, NOW GO!!!

"What do you want to do now?" said Rusty. "I've got an idea" said Dusty.

"What is it?"

"Let's do payback"

"What type of payback?"

"I'm going to toughen up and be brave, said Dusty" "Let's go and do the payback."

I hear the three dumb brains laughing and giggling in the distance, I don't like it when they stare at me and laugh at me. Oh, here is the stinky, smelly rug rats again. RIGHT, YOU SEE HERE, YOU 'VE BEEN REALLY RUDE TO ME A LOT NOW, CAN YOU PLEASE STOP RIGHT NOW!!!!!! Okay, okay, I'll stop bullying you. "What was that yelling?" The principal came out and said I've called your mum and dad's you three girls!

Name: Jasmine Cupples

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: THE ROAD TRIP AROUND AUSTRALIA

OH NO, WEVE GOT A FLAT! "Said dad while the family were getting ready for a road trip. They rented a van. Lucy and Dave wanted to go to Queensland "quick, let's get out of the rain have you got everything?" yelled mum "yep got it all" said lucy so they went into the van. "This is so cool it's got three bedrooms, two tvs and a couch it's got everything!" said Lucy excitedly! "We'll be going' to NSW so they started the drive. They were an hour away but then they' got a flat tire!. "Oh no we don't have any spare tire we will need to call but I have no cell service" exclaimed dad "we will have to push it" 'TWO HOURS LATER "where finally we hear our van is in the shop now" said dad tiredly.

They looked around and rented some bikes and they went on a ride but Lucy fell off and hurt her knees. She got some band-aids. They got the van then they wanted to start going to Queensland 'one hour later' "were here" exclaimed dad " yay can we go to the water park. ?" "You have to go to bed first then in the morning we are going to go" then they went to bed.

Name: Jett Green-Langdale

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Video Games

I like video games

IT'S THE BEST THING IN THE whole WORLD

AND WHENEVER I PLAY IT

IT GIVES ME TWIRLS

I love video games

It beats my to do list

And every time I play it

I give it a twist

I cherish video games

It's the best thing ever

And when my mum tells me to get Off
I'll say never!

Name: Johanna Reakes

School Name: Yarram Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Fairy Trouble

On a clear, cheerful afternoon. The sun is shining, the birds are singing and the grass is sparkling green. Alice, Lacey and JoJo are flying around their home, the Mushroom Kingdom. Alice is picking flowers, Lacey is training their pets, Charry the Chameleon, Lillian and Sparkle, the Axolotls. JoJo is getting ready for the big party that afternoon, because fairies love to dance the night away.

Once Alice was done picking the flowers, she flew over to JoJo, and asked her if she and Lillian needed help.

"Do you need any help?" Alice asked politely.

"Yes actually, I do." JoJo told her.

"Could you please go and check the water barrier at the dam, please?"

"Sure!" Alice replied. So off she went, but when she got there, there was a giant hole in the barrier, that separates the water and the Mushroom Kingdom!

"Oh no! I must tell JoJo!" Alice cried.

She rushed back to where JoJo was and told her the big problem.

"We must do something!" Alice wailed.

Just then a huge gushing sound came from the dam.

"RUN!" Lacey shouted over the top of the water.

"The dam barrier broke and now it's going to flood and ruin all our mushrooms!" She snivelled.

As the fairies fled from their home, they heard the crashing of the mushrooms, tumbling to the ground.

A few hours later Lacey called the pixies to come and take a look at the situation.

"Well, I am afraid that your home is fairly destroyed, but it could be rebuilt." Said one of the pixies, Charlie.

"Oh thank goodness." Alice said, as she heaved a sigh of relief.

"B-But where are we going to live, sleep, eat and drink?" Lacey exclaimed but she was cut off by a low grumble.

"Don't worry it's probably just the little bit of water left in the dam." Charlie calmed them. Sadly the fairies went home with the pixies and waited for their home to be rebuilt.

Name: John Kirton

School Name: Kongwak Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Excalibur

Going down a massive hill, on my old battered bike, bang crashed and I fell off my bike. I tried getting back up to the mountain bike track or the forest trail, but it didn't work so I kept riding down.

BANG crashed into a cave, then the cave was already lit for some mystical reason. I thought to myself that I had to walk down because my bike had snapped in half...

I walked down in fear of black bears lurking in the deep side caves. I get to the bottom of the cave and I see the world's most majestic and expensive... BIKE.

It was made of diamonds as well as electricity powered by air, it was stuck in a rock, just like Excalibur. I had to be worthy so I ran back up to get my bike, and used the last of the power in my bike. I carefully hopped on and named it Excalibur.

When I hopped on it felt so soft you wouldn't even feel a thing on the ride up the tyres were so grippy it got up the hill, people thought I was a god at mountain bike riding. The next day the down hill race was on, it had massive road gaps, colossal table tops and rock sliders.

On the way down the rock sliders made the tyre screech very irritating, on the big jumps bits of shoe lace rip off. I finished second, almost killing myself on a double back flip, Hayden came third and a mystery guy came first. Wait! He revealed his bike helmet, it turned out to be... Kieran.

Name: Jordan Rixon

School Name: Corryong College **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Lost

John knew he had to move. He knew he had to find food, water and if possible, make a shelter before night. He couldn't remember how he got there. Then it came to him. He was driving home with his dog, Tom. It was rainy and his car had slid off the road and over a cliff. Luckily it got caught on a vine and didn't smash on the ground.

He felt something licking his hand, but what? His dog, Tom! "I'm so happy you're here, boy," John said relievedly. Then he noticed Tom's leg. It was cut. But luckily it wasn't deep. John grabbed a small leaf and vine. He put the leaf over the cut and used the vine to tie the leaf in place. Amazingly, there was no blood.

John looked up. It was early afternoon, but there were dark clouds in the sky. He decided to find a shelter for Tom and himself.

Tom's ears twitched. Then he started to dash. John ran after Tom as fast as he could.

When John caught up he saw Tom barking at birds on a clear path. "That's the old walking track," thought John, "and if we follow it, we'll be at the edge of town!" Though it had been closed for 5 years, it was their best chance.

He called out to Tom to come here. Tom came immediately. So they set off travelling along the track.

Every so often they had to squeeze between huge branches, climb over logs or go around big boulders. Tom found it easy, but needed help getting over giant logs. John didn't find it so easy. Sometimes John threw a small stone at charcoal-black logs. The stone went straight through some of the logs if he pelted them.

He had memories of walking down the track as a kid. There was a fast flowing river near the start of the track, but it was only half the height it usually was so they walked straight through the river.

And there it was, the end of the track.

They were finally home.

Name: Josh Hense

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The One-Tonne Cockatoo

In a psychic's tent.

"In the near but distant future, there will be a cockatoo trying to assert dominance against New Yorkers."

"Thank you, psychic woman, I shall alert my fellow New Yorkers."

Timmy and his dad who owns a one-tonne gun.

Zap!

"Timmy! Why did you use my one-tonne gun on a cockatoo!"

"Wow; big cocky," said Timmy amazed.

"Oh no Timmy, it's giant!"

Little did they know; this cockatoo had been neglected his whole life.

And soon he started his journey to destroy New York; crushing every building with a ton of force.

At Bobby's house, the radio is on.

"Breaking news, a cockatoo that weighs one tone has been spotted destroying New York."

"Few, thank god we live in California," said Bobby's Mother.

"Oh no, Timmy lives in New York, my best friend!"

Bobby quickly went on the phone to call Timmy but there was NO answer...

Meanwhile: "Quick, hide, it's coming our way!!"

So, everyone hid, not even showing a glimpse of their existence.

Boom!! Bang!! Crash!!

Shopping centers barely holding themselves up as hundreds of thousands of people's homes come tumbling down with the loudest rumble some people may ever hear. Even the mayor's building went down rapidly.

"Everyone, I've got a plan!" said the mayor.

"We shall all throw a rubber band at the harmful creature".

So, they went to the rubber band factory too stock up on the millions of rubber bands they would use for the mammoth task.

"Quick everyone, fill your duffle bags to the brim."

Once they completed this stage, they marched on to the place they shall execute this plan.

"Quick, grab them. 3... 2... 1... fire!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

And so, without any hesitation; the battle commenced.
After an hour of this maneuver, they saw a change.
The cockatoo was turning yellow.
And all of them saw traits of a rubber duckie...
"It's working, Timmy, its working!" exclaimed Timmy's dad.

Back at Bobby's house hope started to settle in.
"We did it, it turned into a rubber duckie!"

And so, they all celebrated as the rubber ducky floated down the Hudson River.

Name: Kelsey Meacham

School Name: Gisborne Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Janitor

Whoever that was looking back at me in the mirror, it certainly wasn't me. I turned and there I saw a man in the corner of my bedroom. He had locked my door and I was stuck. He tiptoed and then slowly made his way into the bathroom where he saw the last bit of light. I bashed him on the head with a hair dryer. I had a look at who he was. It was the creepy janitor that works at my school!

He started to wake up. I had to think fast so I squeezed sunscreen in his eyes. He got up, not being able to see and he wiped his eyes. He saw me and grabbed my hair dryer and tried to hit me. I ran out the bathroom and locked him in. I unlocked my bedroom door and grabbed a frying pan from the kitchen. When I got back to the bedroom the bathroom door was knocked down and the creepy janitor was gone!

Next thing I knew he had grabbed me and put his hand on my mouth, "Don't say a word." The next thing I knew I was in the boot of his car. When he stopped, he dragged me out of the boot and put a bag over my head. I was stuck.

I woke up in a warehouse. It was pitch black. There was a TV on the wall and the sound of a scary voice came through. "Play hide-n-seek with me. Please come find me. I'm lost in the pitch black."

I screamed as loud as I could and all I heard was a little girl yell "HELP ME!" I saw the little girl and I was confused. Now there was a smell coming from the corner. It was a body...

Name: Lars Millier

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Time Travel

It was 2023, Dock, Mike and I were working on the flying car that we are making in our shed. Until an idea hit my head! "We should make a time machine!", I said. "Yes!", said Dock. "Yes yes we should make a time machine, let's start" I said. "Pass me the spanner Mike", said Dock. We will make the flying car the time machine so we drive it fast and go back in time, says Dock.

"It's time, let's get in and try it out." " Let's go back to 1865 and watch out for cowboys." I'll see you there, okay take off in three, two, one.... take off. We're the first people to go back in time? "Let's get out of the car, watch out for the Indians' ". "LOOK a saloon, let's get a drink." "What drink do you want Mike?" "Prime I don't think they had back in 1865 well I'll have some beer okay." "Let's go for a walk who do you those men are Dock, they look like robbers walking into the bank, let's stop them!" "let's do it Dock lets by a cattleman's repeater, what's that a gun!" "Ready to go stop them drop the money, okay thank you, the bank owner said let's get out of here" said Dock.

There back at the time machine three two one take off "were back at home." "That was a good time travel." " I'm going home now, dock, meet me at three tomorrow okay see you at three by bang what was that dock the time machine it blew up give me a hand to fix okay dock." " That should go there nearly done. Mike, this pipe is heavy, yeah it is a dock." " I'll go now, Dock, hang on, I got something for you, a pair of jordans Merry Christmas, The end."

Name: Leila Hart

School Name: San Remo Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Cool Chicken Crew

Sandy lived at Macchiato farm, with 26 other chickens they lived in a coop or more like a house it was huge. Sandy was really happy but things were quite dull he wished there could be more excitement one night he decided he would run away and explore the world outside the coop.

The next day he asked his friends Mandy and Diego if they wanted to run away with him Mandy was a crazy party animal and said yes but Diego was very lazy and said

"Can't we just stay here it sounds like a lot of work"

"Nooo-

oo, let's have some fun, you lazy chicken"

replied Mandy

"Yeah I agree" Sandy said in an excited tone

"Fine" he said as if they were making him jump of a cliff

Later that day they ran into there owners house well the gate was open and they grabbed the stuff they needed their list included a map, \$500 and the tractor keys once they had everything, then they made a run for it. They reached a tractor and hoped in Sandy started driving but Mandy argued

"I'll drive, you work the pedals"

So they swapped spots, Meanwhile Diego sat down and directed

The chicken crew drove to the WATER THEME PARK they parked and got in for free by hiding in a little boy's bag, once there in they headed straight to the

THE DOOM TURBO SLIDE

they walked past the person checking the height (this person was not very good at there job they were able to walk right in). When they got to the top Mandy and Sandy went straight down but Diego Screamed at the top of his vocal range

"AA

AA

AAHH

HH"

He jumps down and when he's at the end he says

"I forgot HAAATE water"

After a day of fun taste of the outside world they were ready to head back to the coop

When they got back Mandy wasn't with them, just after they saw her riding a giant donkey

"YEHAWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW, FASTER YOU STUPID MULE"

Name: Leila VanKuyk

School Name: Welshpool and District Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Ocean

Island I live on an island in the middle of the ocean. I'm Leila, just so you know me. I have dark blond hair at a medium length, I have grey-green eyes, I'm tall, and I have a pet seagull, that does not have a name yet but I'm thinking of naming it berry. But overall it is good here, I even have my own hut. The only foods I have is ones you can grow, but it's only fruit and vegetables. But I like them. Every day is basically the same but today was different. I saw an esky coming towards the island, so I went inside, got changed and then went swimming to it, then grabbed it and went back to the island. Then I opened it and there was food, sweet food, meat, salt and sugar. I took it but didn't eat it and sent the esky back to the mystery person that sent me the food. After ten days I ate all of the food. It was weird tasting, but I was fine. So, the weird taste was probably that I have never had that food before. One day I decided that I will put a letter in the esky that said 'thank you for the food. I live in the middle of the ocean and do not have the food that you sent me'. The next day I get a response with a phone and it said put the place you live on the google maps app. So, I did and sent it back. 3 days later I hear a voice, "hi I'm Maddison". "Hi I'm Leila". I showed Maddison around the island. Then we decided she will stay and get orders of food to come every second day. I built her a hut and said "let's go fishing" and she asked where the fishing rods are and I said we fish with our hands and a knife. So, we went fishing. Then I showed her to my seagull and it bit her. Then Maddison said I should name it Clary, so I did.

Name: Levi Jarrett

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Donuts

Jeff was hungry so he decided to go get a donut. He went to Donut King which was a 30 minute drive. Walked into the donut shop and...

"Hi! What do you want to order?"

Said the donut king cash register-man.

"I want to order a chocolate sprinkle donut please."

The cashier man nods, and walks away briskly.

Jeff waited at the table for his donuts.

"Hi, did you order the chocolate sprinkles donuts"

"Yes I did, now please give me my donut!"

Jeff said angrily to the man.

The man places the dish of donuts on the table.

"Sorry we ran out of chocolate icing."

He look angrily at him.

"I want my doughnut!"

"Sorry we don't have any chocolate icing"s

"I will have a strawberry cream icing please thank you"

"Sorry, we are out of strawberry cream icing too."

"What would you like instead?"

He asked.

"I WANT MY CHOCOLATE, OR STRAWBERRY AND CREAM DOUGHNUTS!"

"The man looks horrified.

"Anything else?" He asks.

"I want a caramel cream doughnut With sprinkles please"

"Are you making it now?"

"Yes I am here is your caramel cream sprinkle doughnut?"

Jeff scoffed the whole doughnut down his throat, smiled with his mouth full at the man, and walked out the door.

The man looked disgusted, but he was cheerful that Jeff was gone.

Jeff was cheerful, and drove home.

The next day, Jeffery (Jeff's brother) wanted a donut as well, so he ordered a chocolate chip donut.

Of course, they were out of donuts, so Jeffrey threw a huge loud tantrum on the floor, also Jeff had to pick him up.

Name: Lily Carter

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Catss

I woke up to not knowing what time or day it was, I must have been asleep for a while...

Maybe even in a coma! Who knows what had happened to me, where even was I!?

I looked like I was in a huge strawberry forest, there was strawberries in bushes growing all around the place.

I must have been here for years! Just lying on the ground!!

I guess I just decided to lay there on the ground, not long after, something tapped me. I didn't care what it was because I knew it would just stop, so I continued to lay there.

But it continued.

I hoped up to see another cat like me, but it was red and had black pips all over it, whatever it was, they had a bunch of leaves on their head. What was it?

They looked kind of like a strawberry!

"Uhm, who are you... And what are you? And can you please stop tapping me. "

They looked at me weirdly and nodded, I don't think they could talk

But I guess they understood me. They eventually started talking after some awkward silence...

"I... Uhm, I'm Cheesecake, and uhm... I'm a strawberry..."

I'm guessing they we're a girl, a very shy one, too. Come to think of it, if I didn't know that she was a cat and thought she was just a strawberry, I probably would've accidentally eaten her!

I guess I needed some food, I was starving! Being asleep in a coma can get you really hungry.

"I'm Moose, and do u have any food?"

I really hoped she had some food, a peanut butter sandwich would do just great, the people from my village had the best food!!

"Uhm... Yeah, just this way..."

As she turned and walked away, I followed her footsteps through the bushes. As I went through the bush, tons of berries fell off the bushes as I went pass, 1, 2, 3, one by one. She led me though the forest, until she came to a stop, and I bumped right into her.

I asked why we stopped, and she just shushed me,

"Shush! Over there, but be quiet..." "And what I saw amazed me!!

Name: Lorcan Hand

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Adventures of The Almighty

Thousands of years ago there were three samurais named Lorc, Sonny and Hendrix who were very skilled fighters but they wanted to travel the Japan they decided to meet at the Tokyo town hall.

Chapter 1 the meeting

"ok so what are we going to do" said Hendrix "this" said Lorc excitedly "we are going to follow this map" "ok" said Hendrix and Sonny curiously "let's go" said Lorc. Lorc, Sonny and Hendrix

where traveling through the great plains and snowy forest s until...

Chapter 2 the storm

"Whoosh" the wind blew they have been caught in a snowstorm. "it's snowing really hard out here" said Sonny while his teeth were chattering "maybe we should turn back" said Lorc "NO" shouted Hendrix " but we could die out-" " we are not going to die" said Hendrix in a firm voice " ok" said Lorc " how about we set up camp because I'm getting tired " said Sonny in a tired voice "ok" said Lorc "yeah ok" said Hendrix.

Chapter 3 civilisation

"Wake up" said Lorc " ok" said sonny " I'm coming" said Hendrix 2 hours later "Civilisation" said Hendrix " BANG" everything went black, 20 minutes later "Where am I " said Lorc " I don't know" said Sonny " Hendrix are you here" yelled Sonny " here" said Hendrix " guys

we've got to escape" said Lorc " I've got my knife and I can cut us free" good " said Sonny 10 minutes later " yes we're free now we need to find a way out of here" said Lorc " ok here's a door maybe it could lead us out" said Hendrix " ok" we 're out" said Lorc " umm well that was easy" said Sonny " a bit to easy" said Lorc " someone has to be playing games with us" said Hendrix " well lets get out of here" said Hendrix " yeah" said Lorc "ok" said Sonny. TO BE CONTIUED.

Name: Louisa Wallis

School Name: Foster Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Adventures of Letty

The spring air was fresh, and the breeze was soft and the warmth of the sun felt gorgeous on Letty's skin. It was the most beautiful sight ever. There she was, sitting on a small rock, watching the wildflower field gracefully sway in the breeze. "Goodbye flowers, see you tomorrow!" she remarked joyfully. "Come on Marjie" she said softly to her little cricket companion. Letty started running, she forced herself to not forget to get fresh basil for her father.

The next morning, Letty ran down to the river, the cool wind smacking her in the face as she gained speed, sprinting down the hill. The smell of the fresh morning air, and the sound of the morning birds twittering in the thick sycamore trees. Letty lowered her pail into the deep, fast flowing water. It looked so pretty as the sun reflected off of the river. But suddenly... SPLASH!!! "Ahaaaaaah!" "Help!" "Marjie heeeeelp!!!" Letty struggled as she threw her arms all around, hitting and slapping the water's surface. The current was too strong for her to get out as it was getting faster! If she was more conscious of her surroundings she would be thinking of where the water was going and why it was going so fast... "Father!" Letty slammed into a rock! "Uhnghh!" she screamed. Then she lunged for an old root, and fastened her grip around it... but the algae was much too slippery! "Uhhh." She thought of the pain in her left shoulder as the fluorescent red blood continuously ran down her arm mixing with the freezing cold water.

"Letty!!!!!!!" her father called, as his hand fastened around her arm, pulling her out.

"FATHER!"

"What happened??!"

"F-f-fell i-in" she said through all her cold shivers.

"Oh dear, Let's get you home."

Name: Luke Meade

School Name: Fish Creek & District Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Case 1: The Bank Robbery

Time is 12:30 pm on a Sunday afternoon and out of nowhere the Foster bank gets robbed. Mr Water, the bank owner, calls Detective Luke Meade. Detective Luke Meade does not like getting called Detective Luke Meade; he goes as Luke.

" Luke, how can I help you?" said Luke

"The Foster bank has been robbed." replied Mr Class

So Luke said "ok I will be right there."

So Luke gets told about how much money gets robbed. The money what got robbed was \$33,000. After that Luke went to the police to see if anyone owed them \$33,000.

The police said "Yes 3 suspects and suspect 1, Bob Water is 33 years old, lives in Foster, the reason why he owes the money is that he speeds all the time. Suspect 2 is Jeff Water, he is Bob Waters brother, he is 30 years old, lives in Foster and has lots of friends, the reason why he owes the money he robbed a car. Suspect 3 is Darcy Right. Is 26 years old, lives in Yanakie, the reason why he owes the money he has broken into a house."

The police give the names of who owes the money and where they live to Luke. So Luke went and saw all 3 suspects and they all said "I didn't do it." So Luke goes back to the bank and says "lets see the security cameras." They checked the time when the bank got robbed but that did not work. The cameras were cut.

Luke gets fingerprints but they are all from Mr Class and Luke so that wont help them. So Mr Class and Luke think. Then Luke got it. Luke said, "Let's see who cut the cameras and that might be the one who stole the \$33,000."

They go back and see who cut the cameras. The one who cut the cameras was Darcy Right so Luke goes to Darcy Right's home to search his house for the money. Luke finds \$33,000. Luke takes him into the police, and he goes to prison.

Name: Lyvia Brynes

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: My Box

I will put in my box...

The calming sound of the crystalline waves crashing down on bulky rocks.

A super, strong scent of flowing fishy water.

The instant splash of the feeling when you get dunked by the most ferocious wave.

The vibrant, ambient colours of the glowing sunset.

The scarlet and golden ombre of the sun slowly fading at dusk.

The breath-taking and unforgettable glow of the full moon.

My box is fashioned with...

Wooden planks taken from the walk way to the First Surf Beach.

It is covered with a luminous and vivid pink, purple, and orange glow accompanied by the waves endlessly flowing.

In my box I will...

Surf until the moon slowly rises and the sun lowers.

I will sink my feet in the toasty sand thinking about how dreamlike this moment truly is.

Name: Mackenzie Landells

School Name: Fyans Park Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Murder at Midnight

The party was filled with chatter and laughter. You are unsure. Everyone seemed so happy, but it was late at night. Anything could happen. Suddenly, as if caused by your thoughts a scream erupts from near the stage. Everyone rushes to the scene only to find your host, Adam, dead. You had never seen that much blood in your life. You were so horrified you almost fainted. A knife had been stabbed through his heart and he was lying expressionless on the ground. You already have 2 suspects in mind. Sam, his sister, had the motive and the opportunity. The other was more unlikely. Callen, his brother, was only close to the body. "We should check the fingerprints." You announce to the watching crowd of guests. Then we can find out who did it and make them pay the price in court. You blow fingerprint powder over the handle. And voila, it was Sam, as you had suspected all along.

THE END!!!

Name: Mackenzie White

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Tacos

Bursting with excitement Jasper ran out the door because he was excited to open up his shop because he was putting the everything taco on the menu. Jasper owned a taco truck at the back of an old parking lot. He has one everyday customer. His name is Frank, and he is a German Sheppard dog. Jasper has known him ever since he was a little pup. Jasper lives in Adelaide.

When Jasper was opening up his shop, he saw Frank running over but as he got closer Jasper saw that he was limping a little bit on his left foot. Jasper didn't know what to do, so he gave him some cheese to make him feel better.

About an hour later Frank was still limping, so Jasper decided to take him to the vet. When they got their Abby, the vet took Frank into the room to Take an X-Ray.

Jasper was waiting in the waiting room waiting for Frank to come back out. "Jasper!" Said Abby.

"Yes" Said Jasper

"We took the X-ray on Frank's paw and we can't quite see anything at the moment".

"Ok I will come back later and pick him up"

"Ok see you soon".

About half an hour later Jasper decided to go and see if Frank was ready was all done and he could take him home. When Jasper Got their Frank was waiting for him at the door.

In conclusion Frank ended up having a splinter in his paw, but he is all good now that he has had some cheese.

Name: Mackinley Klippel

School Name: Corryong College **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Mtb Crash

I'm in the car on the way to the race at Hardline. It is cold and foggy we all have big thick jackets on so we get there and
Then I saw all the tents santa cruz. giant
Propane rocky mountain polygon YT
All the factory tents so I went over to the. coffee tent and get a coffee and go get on the.
schedule up the hill to walk the track
So we got up there. to the top at the run in
And so we are at the drop in at the. top of
The hill so everyone gatherers in to get the hardline 2023 photo. So then we are free to go
wark the track so we get to the pine trees and it was very foggy and cold and so we get to
the big drop and it was massive so we headed down a bit and we
Aer at the big jump and it is huge so we look at what line we are going to take off
We headed on to another drop. We looked at it and picked the lines we were taking so we
press on and went down a bit. more and then we are at the rock garden.
And again we. pick the line but it will properly take to long to show you all the
Jump and it is getting dark. to the next day ok so it is practise day and i'm on
My bike so we. are starting to get scheduled up the hill and finally up the top
And we get photos and off. we go and it is
Wet and slick so we get to the slippery
Drop so we look at it and we go back for a
Run in and but for. sum reason i go first
I take of and i hit the lip and i'm in the air
And i hit the ground and i slide out
crack i hit my shoulder. aaaa im on the ground moaning 20min later im in the
Hospital out of the game.

Name: Maddie Smith

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Skate Park

"Let's go already!!" Jacob shouted.

"Ok, just wait I'll be there in a minute" yelled Alex. Jacob and Alex rode to the skate park and started to ride around and Jacob tried doing a lot of tricks and trying to go down the bowl but he flew over the handle bars of his scooter, and yelled "AHHHHHHH!" he heard a snap.

"Oww! My leg, I think I broke my leg!" Jacob squealed. Alex picked him up, ditched the scooters and ran while carrying Jacob to the hospital, which was around 5 minutes away. He jumped over rocks and ran up hills and then BANG the doors of the hospital flew open "MY FRIEND BROKE HIS LEG. HE'S GOING TO DIE."

"What's happening sir?" questioned the Nurse.

"My friend broke his leg, well I think?" said Alex.

"Ok, we'll need to do some X-rays of his leg" said the nurse, Rose.

"Will it hurt?" asked Jacob.

"No, it will just go over your leg and make a couple of noises" said Nurse Rose.

"Oh, ok that's fine then" said Jacob and Alex.

10 scans later

"I have checked the scans and you have a broken leg. You will need crutches and a cast on for six weeks, then I'll see what happens but you must not go to the skate park for all of those weeks, sorry but it is what it is."

The Doctors called Jacobs parents to tell them what happened to Jacob.

"Oh no my poor Jacob, honey!" his mum said over the phone. Jacob's parents came to pick up Alex and Jacob but drove back to the skate park to pick up the scooters they had ditched and got home safely. Then Jacob and Alex were just watching tv for the six weeks Jacob wore the cast.

Name: Maddison Mackenzie

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Broken Hearts

This is the horrendous story of Cassie. The incandescent sun shone on Cassie as the morning sun rose on a tropical beach for the day. Buddy an astonishing Jack Russel Terrier sitting resolute at her feet to get outside. Cassie concluded it would be best to succumb to Buddy's wishes to go to the beach now.

As Cassie and Buddy were taking a stroll the ground started to shake vigorously. It escalated every second Cassie dashed pulling her dog, she scrambled to safety on top of neighbouring hills. They silently watched their town shrivel down as a tsunami kills and destroys what's left of what was home.

Cassie started fidgeting apprehensively wondering what to do next. Buddy whimpered following Cassie. They began what seemed like forever, searching for even just one survivor but none were there. Buddy started to bark protecting Cassie "who's there, come out" Cassie said cautiously.

"I am Gregory, who are you? Said the boy trembling slowly coming out of hiding.

"Fine, I'm Cassie and this is buddy but don't do any funny business now." Said Cassie

The sun petting on Cassie's troubled life. 'I can't believe it was just hours ago that I was

taking Buddy for a walk' Cassie thought intensely. Cassie sprinted down as the sea levels drop immensely while Gregory and Buddy following right behind her. Hunger crept in as they search endlessly for something to eat in the rubble. As they searched the buildings, one of the crumbled buildings toppled around us Cassie cried endlessly, laying lifeless, alone. Gregory is gone!

Cassie didn't want to be alone in this world so she ran to the closest cliff Cassie screamed her heart out but the cliff face started to crumble beneath Cassie's feet gravity pulled and she fell down off the cliff. Following behind her was her loyal companion Buddy because, he too fell off the cliff that is now tumbling behind them now. The last thing they both felt was each other hugging as they fell down onto the exquisite rocks as a gate way to heaven, peace and freedom.

Name: Maddison Rainey

School Name: Kingsley Park Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Magic Chest

Maria is having a hard time at school. "Haha, what a loser, imagine getting books for your birthday". The bullies bursted out of laughter. The bullies purposely shoved her and threw her books on the floor. The boys huffed off.

Why can't they just leave me alone? She says in her head.

It's the end of the school day and she quietly walks home, as she heads for the door she hears a mysterious sound.

It was the last day of school, and she doesn't know what's ahead of her.

"Hello is anyone there?" Maria says not too loud. No one answers, she figures it's just her brain messing around with her.

Maria comes home but mum and dad aren't here yet. She texts her parents that she's going to the beach and then she will be back soon. She walks in her sandals and puts her swimsuit on.

Maria dives into the ocean and a strange voice was calling her name, so she went further and further till she can't see home anymore. "Hello Maria, you deserve this one" the strange creature exclaimed.

Maria dives up for a quick breath before speaking. She dives back down, and the strange creature opened up its hands and magic sparkles came out.

Maria questions herself for a minute. Why is this creature here? She says to herself.

The mysterious creature gave her a mermaid tail?! "WHAT IS HAPPENING?!" Maria yells. Before she says anything else, she noticed that a strange chest appeared, wondering what's in the chest. Maria saw the exact same key for the chest and opened it. Oh there's nothing in here she thought there would be gold, and diamonds.

Before she closed the majestic chest, gold and diamonds appeared faster than a blink. She realised that whatever she thought would be in the chest.

In the meantime, her parents were calling and texting her and she had no idea.

Maria had realised that it was getting dark and she had to go home.

"Maria WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?!" Maria's mum said angrily. "I had to go to study group after the beach so that's why I was late" Maria nervously added. Maria's mum put her to bed and she slept peacefully.

Maria walks to school on the sidewalk happily, she finally gets to the front gate. "Good morning Maria, it's your last day of school, correct?" The principal asked, "yes" Maria said gladly.

She ignored the bullies and got on with her day.

When she was getting ready to go to the beach with her family (the next day) she remembered that she turns into a mermaid so she tried to hide it.

"Maria, why aren't you going in the water" mum asked curiously. "Uhm it's because I'm cold! Yeah" "come on, hop in!" Mum asked her once again and pushed her in aggressively.

Mum ran back home because she was scared of Maria.

Later on, Maria grips the chest from inside and looks for someone who is homeless or needs money outside in the shops.

"Excuse me, I don't have any money nor food, can you please help me". The homeless lady asked politely. "Of course, but first please take the chest" Maria continued.

"Re-really? Thank you!!" The lady thanked Maria.

"Open the chest and visualise in your head money, or something you want gladly". Maria patiently waited "thank you, I hope good comes your way". The lady hugged Maria.

Maria smiled and hugged her back, she's never felt this way before.

Maria returned home happily, feeling calm and relaxed because she's helped someone so she feels happy.

Maria's mum came rushing towards her.

"I'm so sorry Maria I shouldn't have ran away" Maria grabbed her hand and hugged her like a teddy bear.

"I forgive you mum, it's okay" Maria said lovingly.

Name: Makinli Mackie

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Barista

Ding Ding,

"Hello! What can I get for you?"

"Hi, um can i get two waffles and a coffee?"

"Yeah sure, was that takeaway?"

"Yes please."

"Anything else?"

"No thankyou that was it for today."

"No worries."

"Hi, I'm Ebony. I own a cafe called Barista and my best friend Aila she also owns the cafe with me. And this girl called Stacie is always coming to the cafe, which is fine but there's something fishy about her."

"Order for Stacie."

"Yep here."

"Kay that was \$15 dollars, card or cash?"

"Arr cash please."

"Here you go. \$5 dollars change,"

"Thank you have a lovely day",

"You two."

"Hu hu sorry I'm late!"

"Oh not a problem, it's not so busy today,"

"Okay I'll start making some muffins,"

"Okay."

"Umm ebony, the mixer isn't working" said Aila.

"Hmm that's strange, i'll go to the dumpster and chuck it out, ugh this is heavy."

tip tap tip tap. down the step,

" Ugh okay now to walk all the way to the dumpster," thought Aila.

"Oh fancy seeing you here."

"Oh umm i gotta go." then Stacie runs.

" No wait," says Ebony, then she runs.

"Wait Stacie come back." Then Stacie gives up and sits down.

"Okay tell me why you were in the dumpster."

" Umm i live there."

"Y- you what you live there? says Ebony in shock,

" Yeah ever since i got kicked out of my apartment I've lived here."

" You should've told me I would've helped you."

They walk back to the cafe ding ding,

"Oh what happened?" Aila said.

". Do you want to tell her? said Ebony

" Yep I will."

After stacie tells Aila. they look on the real estate app and see if there's houses that are cheap.

"what about that one"

"nah, that one,"

"yess."

"Okay we have the perfect house right now but we need to call them"". I'll call them"
said Ebony.

A few minutes later,"okay, I got some news."" The news said we got the house !!!!!."

Name: Mason Sacaram

School Name: Toora Primary School **Year 5**

The title of your story: Oscar's Bad Day

Monday, sunshine dances across the dewy grass. All the while students are stabbing rapidly at their keyboards for their stories for the Fancy Story Festival, that's coming next week.

Oscar troubled over his story. His teacher, Mrs. Barney walks up behind him with a spine-chilling glare. Trying his best not to glance, he sighs in disappointment.

She walks to the centre of the room to announce. "Okay I just want to get this straight with everyone, if you need help like little Oscar over here, I'll come and assist you." All of his class mates giggle. "He's in trouble, maybe he should be sent to the principal's office for being absolutely useless," a student teased. Oscar's face boils up like a million suns combined. He booms in rage. The room goes silent. My friend murmurs to someone next to him "Surely that wasn't Oscar?" The teacher demands aggressively, "Go to the principal's office now!"

Storming out of the room with a mutter, Oscar slams the door so hard it nearly falls out of its hinges. He sits down, Mr. Smith clears his throat, "I have been informed that you yelled at lovely Mrs. Barney for no reason whatsoever, but I know that you wouldn't shout because you're silent most of the time, so I'll let this one slide for now but! do it again and I will suspend you for the entire month. Now go and have your lunch". Oscar munches on his sandwich furiously. His friend asked "Are you okay?"

"Yeah, I guess but something's told me that outrage wasn't a part of me. You know what? It's probably because of that kid. Wait! I know I will get revenge by destroying his family one... by... one..."

"Okay maybe that's a bit too far. How about tying his shoelaces together so then he trips over."

"That's too childish. Maybe we could chuck everything the kid owns out when it's pouring down like golf balls".

"Well even though that's taking it a little too far, but sure".

A little bit of revenge feels good.

Name: Matilda Brown

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Cat Kingdom

I stretched as I woke to the sound of bird song. I walked over to the rocks to check on the daily patrol, Clover close behind, lurking in my shadow silently.

"Any humans?" I asked Flame and Ocean with a turn of my head.

"Yeah a mini-human" Flame said. 'We scared them off though Princess Magpie' Ocean Said sitting upright and lifting his chin with respect.

"Very well, go back on patrol to make sure the territory is safe, also don't call me that." I said, dipping my head to dismiss them.

"I'll go check on the queen" I mumbled, striding towards her cave.

I lifted my head up as I strode into her cave "Morning your majesty" I said bowing in respect.

"Morning MY" she said looking down on me ominously, her fur catching the light and shining a thousand different colours at once, like a rainbow.

"Any humans near the borders?" she asked.

"Yeah a mini-human, Ocean and Flame told me." I Said Flinching, knowing she would be mad

"There was a WHAT." The Queen hissed.

She jumped down from her stony perch, landing in front of me. "Leave NOW! Until you find that human, if you show your face here you won't HAVE ONE! Do you understand?"

She hissed her claws ready to attack. "Y-yes your majesty" I ran out of her cave.

"Hi Mag!" Clover said running up to me as I tried to spot the mini-human.

"Hello Clover" I said turning around.

"Huh what's that?" she said looking into the distance with a confused look.

"YES! YOU FOUND THE MINI-HUMAN!" I ran there.

"Another cat? I wonder if there's a house here..." It said looking at me curiously.

"The names Magpie, somehow the Queen's daughter..." I mumbled the last part under my breath with a sigh.

"You can talk?!" it yelped jumping back in shock and fear.

"Yeah, last time I checked" I said rolling my eyes sarcastically.

"Anyway, follow me, the guardian needs to see you" I said "The WHO?!" She gasped fearfully.

Name: Matthew Buckley

School Name: Leongatha Primary School Grade 5

The title of your story: Summernats

The Summernats Burnout festival, in Canberra is where all the rejects go with the utes and their fully blown engines the burnouts are legal. I'm going with my brother to Dyno test my car and to do some burnouts.

It was a hot summer's day and me and my brother were driving up to Canberra in my ute named the green Kangaroo. We flew down the road until we got to Canberra at 10am. We got a juicy zinger box from KFC then got some sleep. We woke up, got ready and went to Maccas and got a happy meal and hash browns. When we went to Summernats where we entered the comp and drove to the Dyno tester and got hooked up to it. I got in the car and put the pedal to the metal, it reached 280hp. We got off the Dyno and waited in line then we finally got to the burnout pad.

I started revving my engine and off we went, smoke surrounded the car then the tires burst, sparks went flying off the rims like magpies then we stopped spinning and went off the burnout zone and changed our tires and waited for the results and we got 1st place! We claimed the prize which was 1 million dollars! We went back to the hotel and turned the air conditioning on and watched some YouTube videos.

Then we got some chicken wings and went to sleep. We woke up and packed up and started heading back home. We decided to stop at a mates house and spent the day there and had a barbecue then me and my brother got going. We flew down the road and got back home at 12:40am and went to sleep.

Name: Mieka Johnson

School Name: Fish Creek & District Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Fred and Jeremy: A Tale of Two Christmas Island Crabs

October 1st:

As we started migrating there were over 60 million of us. We are me (Fred), Jeremy, Mike, Nathan... etc. We had just left the forest to go down to the beach to mate and to spawn. Our journey started as we crossed the road.

"A car is coming!" we screamed. 100 of us were lost but Jeremy (my best bud) was still here with me. We decided to sleep on the other side of the road.

October 2nd:

"Good morning", I said to Jeremy as we ate the freshly fallen leaves on the ground. We started our new journey and were nearly at the beach until.... SWOOP!!!! A giant bird swept down and started eating us one by one. Then it whistled, it was calling its friends! In the end there were still 50 million.

October 3rd:

When I woke up I looked at the glorious red sea of crabs. Every time I saw a human their jaw would drop and they made a gasping sound and some even said "WOW!" One small human

tried to pick me up. I pinched him and water fell from his eyes and hit me on the head. I didn't know humans kept water in their eyes. It must be their defence.

October 4th:

Today we went to a weird place. On the sign it said the letters Z.O.O. We went in and there were animals in cages everywhere.

We went in one cage. It was very strange, there was no animal in there but there were a lot of trees. Then I realised that the sign said: MAGPIE.

I yelled "MAGPIE!" but it was too late...

October 5th:

I woke up after the incident and kept on walking "THERE IT IS!" I yelled "THE BEACH!"

We all run across the road except for Jeremy, who was distracted. He realised that we crossed the road and then sprinted: CRUNCH! It was too late: RIP Jeremy. Everyone started to mate but I was too sad. Poor Jeremy, goodbye my friend: RIP.

Name: Mikayla Jeffries

School Name: Kongwak Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: MOUSE

I walked out to feed the chickens. As I filled their water up I saw a long tail coming down the tap, then it plonked out into the water it was a mouse. With two big bulging eyes and of course, two pointed ears the mouse pulled out a dusty, crusty cowboy hat which he found in his cute, little, navy blue overalls. He put the hat on and jumped onto Ninja Jenny's back, riding her like a bucking bull. No I didn't want to get rid of the mouse because of its incredible skills, but I did indeed want to help Ninja Jenny, so later on she didn't have a sore back. So then, when he did a backflip in the air I reached out to grab him. I put him in a box, despite him being wet. I kept him up until he was dry and then I drove 4 hours away from my house. What a journey.

As I hoped, I didn't see him again. I got home and I opened the car door. He was on my shoe! I leaped out of the car and ran to the dam. As I plunged into the dam, I was hoping the mouse would drown.

When I got inside I went to have a warm shower. Meanwhile the mouse that I named Katie was planning a heist, to steal all the cheese that I had in the fridge. She grabbed a bag and started grabbing cheese but not 1 block, 20 blocks. Wasting my scrumptious, yellow, fresh cheese. She finds my spare cheese thinking it was unlimited even though money doesn't grow on trees.

"Dumb Mouse" I think, rinsing shampoo out.

When I finished, I walked down to get cheese and biscuits but there was no cheese. I was furious. Wait till you find out what Katie does next. Maybe she is my new pet? Or she runs away?

Name: Mila Wylie

School Name: St. Joseph's Primary School, Wonthaggi **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Duckweed

The duck sat idle on the bank, facing the murky water. The brown feathered duck eyed off the other ducks swimming by, instantly feeling lonely and frail. He really needed a friend. The other ducks all disliked this one particular duck, he was unique. This duck was named after his father, Squeaky, who died at an early age, after drowning, father like son, they were both unique. Squeaky came down to the lake regularly trying to make a friend, anything to escape the loneliness.

The duckweed was proceeding onto shore. Squeaky was trying to think through his little mind, which was jeering at him in all different ways. His eyes started to black out, frothing at the mouth and feeling negatively sick, as if his surroundings were slowly disappearing in time. Before knew it, he was sinking down into the sand, with only his beak visible. Soon the duckweed would rise. Like father, like son.

Still on the sand lay little Squeaky, all alone, buried underneath the sand. Squeaky was unconscious, dead and cold.

But only there was hope. As the writhing duck lay flat, a pelican, with tears rushing down his cheeks, rushed over to unbury the frail, little body. The sand and the duckweed were occasionally looming over them, as it propelled itself backwards towards the lake. The pelican hastily nestled Squeaky close, who lay motionless.

Squeaky's eyes suddenly cracked as if a flow of life had just hit him, he scuttled up, quavering with fear. Squeaky had only just noticed the small, grey pelican sitting beside him, his eyes beamed with life and happiness. The pelican went by the name of Marshall, of course he wanted to be Squeaky's friend. He was also a unique pelican, with an imagination of his own. Normally pelicans made fun of him for this.

Marshall started to introduce himself to his scarce new friend, who was loving to have him around. Night and day the duckweed still rises.

Name: Milla McCarthy

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Fantasy Forest

Anna was walking along the footpath from school. She saw everyone running to the town square. Anna had to sprint to keep up.

In the town square people were crowding around a wooden pole with a rope attached to it. She saw someone step up on a platform and grab the rope. "Oh no" she thought. It was a wooden hanger. Someone put a rope around someone's neck. Anna couldn't see who it was. She peered out and noticed, it was her mother! Her father had died when she was born, her mother was all she had left. She couldn't bear to see her mother die.

Anna ran for as long as her legs could take her. She looked around. She was in a clearing and saw a signpost. "Fantasy Forest". The archway led into another forest.

In it she saw a little mushroom. She bent down to pick it. "HEY", said a voice. Anna looked up startled to see a little fairy, flying above her. "Who are you?" The fairy asked. For a moment Anna just stared, then answered. "I'm Anna. What's your name?"

"I'm Ella", replied the fairy. "Sorry I yelled, I was just protecting Moosh", Ella replied. Anna looked at the mushroom's face. "Where am I?" Anna questioned. "Fantasy forest, it's we're all the magical creatures live," Ella answered. "I'm taking you to the king, he's an elf". They went to the palace. Guards were outside, but they got in. "King Legolas, I have brought you someone", Ella said. "Who are you and what do you want?"

"I'm Anna and I don't want anything, I got lost". The King considered this.

"I have decided that humans have bothered us for too long, I declare war on humanity".

"No!" Anna screamed. The king turned and walked away.

Anna was in a cell to keep her away. Moosh came with a key. "Thanks Moosh", said Annas as she sprinted past.

She ran to the king and explained why he shouldn't kill them. The king decided that they won't have a war. Anna went back home.

Name: Mitchel Mcinnes

School Name: Corryong College **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Fishy Story

One day Ryder came over to my place to go fishing. On the way there it was going pretty good until... we got there, we forgot the worms. Ahhhhhhhhh!!!! We were sooo mad but then... we remembered that we could go to ronny's house because it was like 2 mins away. So we drove over there and we had to get cheese because he did not have any worms. We got back to the fishing spot, and we casted our rods in the creek. 5 minutes later Ryder got a bite and I did too, we were so close but then... our hooks snapped off!!! But we never gave up, we put brand new hooks on and casted.

Again 20 long minutes later we still had nothing so we were just about to give up. but then we saw a massive cod jump so we casted ASAP. 20 long minutes later we finally caught some fish. I got a 32cm redfin and Ryder got a 46cm carp. Meanwhile me and Ryder were killing the carp and then we saw a big monster jump. We didn't see it but we definitely heard it. So we put our rods in. Just moments later Ryder got a bite but sadly the fish got away. Ryder and I were so sad/mad but we would never give up so we were going to cast but we were out of worms. Luckily we had [some lures. We put them on our rods. Mine was tricky to put on because it was a special one that I got. We put our rods in and while we waited we went down the creek a little and what we found we couldn't believe.

It was a massive monster carp. It looked about over a metre but then we heard our bells and of course we sprinted over to our rods. We were winding our rods in and boy they were heavy. 2 minutes of pulling in the monster when we pulled it out both of our hooks were on the fish. It was a good feast.

Name: Mya Gerretzen

School Name: Fish Creek & District Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Netball

The cold frosty wind brushes against my face, as I sleep in my dark room, listening to all the noisy and irritating sounds outside. The adrenaline is so much I can't sleep. Disturbing sounds outside make my brain sizzle like a barbecue. In the morning my feet drag. I am light headed, but I knew if I told I would not be able to play. As the journey begins my heart beats fast. Butterflies stay in my stomach and won't budge.

Rain pours down and then hail. My coach is holding our hands, keeping us warm and comfortable. The wind gives me shivers and rattles my bones. We get into our same old positions and the whistles blow. At the centre, sweat drips as fast as the ocean waves down my palms.

I pass to WA and she passes to GA the ball soars through the air. Everything goes so smoothly until one little mistake!The ball turns around and all goes wrong. Our confidence drops too . Our feet dragged and our lips chatter, we all gave up. But as soon as they scored we knew we could come back.We stopped sooking but everyone was saying it's okay, but it's not.

1 quarter left, cheers and laughter coming from the other team's, fear fills my face. We set up once again, I decided to be WA. The Panadol is not working and I collapse, my heart beating 101mp per minute. People rush from all sides as the game goes on. I get up slowly, the grass waves and the trees dance. I try to get up but my leg doesn't let me. I cry on the court, eyes staring at me and my legs. Blood spills across the court bit by bit.

The sirens screech as we drive to the hospital.

They wrap my legs, and that's all I remember.

Days and years go by when I watch the rain fall, and the sun shines. Sadness fills my eyes, fear fills my face and pain fills my legs. I wait, my years go by carefully.
great cliff hanger!

The Ongoing End

Name: Nash Gibson

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Football Game

There was a football game on a beautiful Sunday morning. "Hi I am Nash", "sup, I am ten and I play footy". Here is a story about a game of footy I played.

I got the ball I started to sprint I had a bounce and then another. I kicked the goal on the siren the feeling of kicking the winning goal in football is amazing. We win, I played my best game ever. By kicking a goal, it was not like I kicked ten goals. Just the feeling of the winning goal. I got best on ground "so cool, right?" and I got ten bucks in cash.

Most of the time I get the ball and kick it or hand ball is to someone. It was Wonthaggi power vs Korumburra. The scores where 0 to 110 at the end of the game Wonthaggi power have won the footy game "Go power".

Name: Nathaniel Peterson

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Forest

Boom! Went a bomb as the forest got blown up a bit; I'm Ben this is Neptune the cat, and Chief. He got here as the chief of a police force, and got lost in the forest. Neptune was a wild cat we found in the forest somewhere, don't remember exactly where though, and we built a shelter here and that's how we met.

So, back to the story, half the trees we needed were gone! "But, we will need them!". Yelled Ben. so, what's bad? Glad you asked; so, we weren't done our house and now we will have to travel quite a long way to get wood and we will have to take that wood back, so; you got it?

Okay now, back to the story again. We now have to get more wood, wait a minute... no okay now time to go and get wood then later...

Were now here! I chopped a tree, and time to head back!

Later...

We collected 3 trees worth of wood and we are debarking it and then making them into materials; then we use them to build our house! Then once we finish we can make our bed frames! We currently using leaves for our beds in our camp ground we sleep there but we are making a house, we go mining every 3 days, to get some other materials (iron for metal and coal for fires).

So today were going to do exactly that, Ben went mining...

So, when he came back there was nothing there! But... why? Well we all went down to find out

(The next morning) and heard an exploding sound we ran down "a bomb?" said ben "Maybe it could be" we didn't know until...

"Hey, what are you doing here?"

"No what are you doing here?" said Ben,

"Hi, I'm Jeff and I gather resources for the city",

"A city?"

"Yes"

"let's go there!", then later...

"Were here!"

"You need money to buy things" said Jeff,

"But how do we get it?"

"You have to work for the money"

Name: Navy Ellmers

School Name: Home School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Hooked

One would say he was the most unlikeliest fishermen. Another would say he had terrible fashion. But the rest would say he was downright unlucky. Meet Max Howard.

Max's family were sitting at the breakfast table.

"Can we go fishing dad?" begged Max's older sister, Elena.

"Maybe, but I can't go, someone else will have to take you."

"I will, sweetheart." Mum said.

"Thanks, can Ruby come?"

Ruby was Elena's best friend. They'd given each other a locket to make it official. Max however had no official friends. He liked to tag along with Elena, despite not liking the things she did.

"Can I come?" Max asked.

"I thought you didn't like fishing?" said mum, perplexed.

Elena grinned, a chance to embarrass her brother forming in her mind.

"If you love fishing so much, get into your fishing outfit"

Max was befuddled, "Fishing outfit?"

"Yep" said Elena cheerfully.

"OK I will then" he said, trying to sound more confident than he felt.

Max trudged upstairs thinking about what to wear. He settled on:

fluro orange puffer jacket

ripped jeans

hideous oversized bucket hat

"Max, we're leaving!" Yelled Elena.

"Coming!" Max replied, grabbing his rod, running for the car.

After a quick stop to get Ruby the trio (plus Mum) made it to the jetty. Ruby and Elena immediately ran off, leaving Max to fish on his own. He opened his bait box to an awful surprise.

"NOTHING!" he shouted. How could he forget bait? Max searched his pockets hoping to find something useful. All he found was a biscuit. "Worth a shot" he thought. He hooked the biscuit and cast his line.

Soon Max felt something.

"I've got something" Max began reeling in. Ruby and Elena appeared.

"Did you catch something?" asked Elena.

"I think so" puffed Max, excitedly.

He pulled it up.

He looked at it.

His face dropped.

"Ha ha!"

Max sat in the car, a sour expression on his face. Even Mum couldn't suppress a giggle.

"Max caught false teeth ha ha!" said Elena hysterically.
"He literally got a bite" snorted Ruby, tears streaming down her face.

Name: Oliver Dunlop

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Dwarf's and the Elves

In a magical forest there were many creatures, Unicorns, Werewolf's, Dwarfs and Elves. People think Dwarfs and Elves are the same, and if you do you are dumb or you haven't heard of the wars between the Elves and Dwarfs. I'm gonna tell you about the Dwarfs.

In the center of the forest there was a huge tree, but that tree was not an ordinary tree, it was the Dwarf's home. The Dwarfs are miners, they have mines under the tree. The Dwarfs were the only miners in the forest, that meant they were the only creatures to have fire. One day they found oil in the mine, they tried putting the oil on fire. It made the fire explode with flames, it set the tree on fire. They all had to evacuate, but some didn't survive. They had to go to the Elves for help.

They went to the Elves. The Elves said yes all of you can stay with us. But the Elves had a scheme that day by day the Elves would kill a few of the Dwarfs. So day by day the Dwarfs would be killed. There were three left. They were all kids, so they had to get help. The Dwarfs went to the Werewolf's to see if they could protect the last of them. But only if they got them food.

The Dwarfs got the werewolves food, it was the Elves.

Name: Oscar Lowthian

School Name: Nyora Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Detective Dog and the Mystery of the Criminal Cat

Detective Dog woke up, his phone was ringing. "Hello?" the canine asked. "Who is this?"

"Hello, I am DJ-Dog," the voice replied "are you Detective Dog?"

"Yes, what's wrong DJ-Dog?" asked the detective.

"My records have been stolen! Without them, I can't play any music for the party tonight!" DJ-Dog informed him.

"Ok, have you got any ideas of who stole it?" he asked.

"Well," DJ-Dog said, "Our cameras have picked up something unusual, it looks like a... cat."

If the Detective had any coffee, he would spit it out in an instant. "Cats are just a myth," Detective Dog muttered, "They're not real."

"Ok, believe what you want to believe, but at LEAST come and meet me at the park." DJ-Dog said to him.

"We'll see," he said, then hung up.

A few hours later, he was at the park. Detective Dog looked around, until he saw someone walking towards him.

"Hey, detective," He said, smiling, "I guess you did come."

"You better not be wasting my time," he growled.

"Well, turns out; I'm not the only one who's belongings have been stolen," DJ-Dog said,

"Seven other dogs have been robbed."

"Well, that must just be a coincidence," The detective muttered.

But the detective had a sick feeling in his stomach, maybe cats DID exist. Then DJ-Dog passed him a map that had the houses that were robbed, they were all held together with some yarn. "These are all the houses that have been robbed," he said to the detective. Then the detective felt sick, it looked like it was a circle. And there was one house in that circle.

"That's... my house," he said, scared for the first time for twenty-one dog years.

The detective bolted back to his house, as fast as his four speedy legs could run. He got to his house. The door was open.

I didn't leave it open... he thought.

He went inside, all of his stuff was gone. GONE! Years of work, gone. And there was no sign of the robber. He picked something up. It was a furball.

Name: Pearl Cruickshank

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Dream

Slam! My white bedroom door shuts mysteriously. My eyes open slowly, and I get the chills. My heart is racing, "aaaahhh" I scream. As I come back to reality, I know my nightmare wasn't real, but it felt as real as possible. As I open the door I stumble forward and the door slams behind me.

As I go to get breakfast I shiver and hear silent whispers in my head. When I'm on the couch watching tv and eating breakfast, the book in front of me that is called Ghost strangely and out of nowhere turns to page 287 with a picture of a grave. Written in blood on the grave is my name Jasmine Marry Mc Lead. My head starts to hurt I immediately feel sick. My nightmare is becoming a reality, I think?

When I'm walking in the park to clear my mind with a friend, I try to tell her what happened this morning, but nothing came out. It was like my mouth had been sewed up. Plus, it felt like I was being haunted.

As I get home someone is sitting on my couch, "sit down she announced in a calm voice. She started to say, "good evening I'm Jo, I been watching you for the last couple days and it seems you have gotten yourself a dreaming curse ah." I look at her with no clue. She continues, "there is only one way to get rid of it". "WHAT!" I shout. "Dream, dream of that you wish on a shooting star and your wish was to have no curse and that will do the trick for yourself." I hear a sound behind me then I turn around to see what it is and when I looked back Jo was gone.

That night I did just that, "I hope it works." I whispered to myself. In the morning there was no slam or any chills, I was relived I recon, no, I know it worked. I will now always call Jo if I need anything, but I hope she is still watching me every day.

Name: Pearl Towt

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Heroes

I woke up in a dungeon, knowing my pack would come (Lilly, Cheese-Sticks, Skittles and Phoenix). Then a shadow came slowly walking my way, when the shadow was close enough, I could see the person a bit better because the person was wearing a mask. I couldn't tell if the pointy ears were part of the mask or not. I was a little worried and when I am worried I turn into a wolf more. But I tried to stay human looking because most people I have met try to kill me when I am mostly or just a tiny bit wolf. "You, young child will do as I say or things will get a hell lot harder for you and me!" said the thing, then it left the area. Then two guards came from two opposed directions then one looked at me and said... "do you think it talks? I growled at him "Grrrrrrr"

Hours later a guard opened the see-through door, pulled me out and put me in a room full of... of weird food. It looks like there was alien people? I had to save everyone but how? Wait I have a weird idea. I have always felt a connection with Lilly I will tell her the plan.

At every eating time I spread the news. When the day had come, we all were ready to fight at eating time we were all in position. My pack came barging in, alarms going off. We all fought, and all the prisoners came out safe. I found my pack "never leave me again," I sobbed. "I would fight to the end for you, Sophia," said Lilly.

I saw who was the "thing in the mask" the ears were not part of his costume... The guy in the mask was the same person in my locket of my family... He was Greg.... my dad!?

Name: Phayton Corbett

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Squish Mallows

My Mum and I went to the shop and I saw Squish Mallows and I really wanted one, really bad! I asked Mum if I could get one? and mum said " "No" but what if I do my chores, can I get it next time we come, can I get it, preeettttyyyy please? Mum if you get enough money? yippee yay! I got them finely, if you are wondering what Squish Mellow's I got, the first one is a fox, a rabbit, 3rd one is a cat. and the lucky last one is a frog, the frog is to match my school because it represents my school, because our school logo is a frog, we find lots of frogs in the school ground and sometimes students find dead frogs in the school ground. If you are wondering what chores I did to get them? The first chore I had to do was sweep the floor, the second job was feeding my cat, the 3rd job was to clean the cat litter, the lucky last job is making my bed. This was a lot of chores to do, and I would never do it again.

Name: Phoenix Cashmore

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: I Survived

I woke up to gunshots ringing in my ears . I see a car wedged between two trees. I need food and something to drink I decided to go find a river to drink from I found a small river. I slowly started drinking I fall straight in not aware of the (no swimming) sign. So I decided to swim around for a bit.

Soon something got a hold of my arm. I scream in pain I feel it biting deeper in to my skin it's pulling me under the murky water. I stand back up and pull it up to shore it's a crocodile the size of my body. I managed to pull its two large teeth out of my arm. I decided to kill it before I loose an arm.

I grabbed the sharpsed rock I could find I stabbed it and then the crocodile died i pulled the dead crocodile off my arm I took of my shirt off and wrap it around my arm like a bandage and cook up the crocodile with some sticks and rocks I found I smell delicious smoked crocodile dinner.

Name: Pippa Travers

School Name: Yarram Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Ghost of Travers Manor

"Beep, Beep."

Suddenly, I woke up.

"Where am I?." I mumbled.

"Great, you're awake. Now you can go home!" exclaimed someone leaning over me. Slowly I got out of bed, and walked to the door. Outside was a car waiting. I got in, and we drove off to a spooky mansion far away.

By the time we made it to the mansion the sky was as black as ink. I waved goodbye, and watched the car pull out of the driveway. I went inside, and started to explore the mansion. I found a cute bedroom, when I heard noise in the hallway. I looked out, and saw a white mist, disappear into another room. I had seen a ghost. Shivering, I pulled on some pyjamas and went to bed.

My dream started in a dark alley. I saw a shape move, and a deep cut on my arm. A man came out of the darkness, just as I collapsed.

I woke up breathing heavily, and I suddenly remembered what happened. I angrily marched out of the house. As I turned to look at the mansion, I saw the ghost again. I ran as fast as the wind to the town.

I searched the town until I came to an alleyway. Sitting in a corner was the man from my dream.

"You!" I exclaimed "You hurt me!"

"Why yes I did madame, I hurt lots of people." He replied.

"I should report you." I answered.

"No proof though." He said calmly.

I whipped a hidden microphone out from behind my back. He stared at it, mouth opened wide. I started to run, and he followed with a knife in his hand. I burst into the police station with him only a metre behind me, but the police didn't need my proof to arrest him. Soon he went to jail.

I returned to my home, just to see the ghost evaporate. I smiled, the ghost didn't want to hurt me, it wanted to save me. I went to bed knowing I was safe, and I no longer needed to worry.

Name: Poppy Richardson

School Name: Kongwak Primary School **Year 5**

The title of your story: Picture Perfect World

Everyone who lives in my city has a perfect life. Perfect features, perfect houses, perfect jobs, perfect everything. But there's a reason, everyone is picture perfect. There's a law that everyone has to be perfect. Every day, when I wake up, and put on my perfect dress, heels, hat and jacket, I feel like I'm slowly breaking, slowly but painfully.

"Good morning darling! It's Monday, so remember, it's the day they check everything, so I suggest doing your makeup." says mum,

"Fine, I just don't get how everyone has to be the same. Women are housewives, men get jobs in business. What if I wanna go to work?"

"Sweetie, we've talked about this."

"I don't care!"

A knocking sound comes from the door, "Hello? It's 10am, time for a check"

"Run, put on makeup."

I nod, scared for my life. If one single thing isn't perfect, it's literally the end of your life.

"Everything looks perfect, can I check the bedrooms?"

"Of course," answers Mum.

We follow him into every room, then he gets to the bathroom. "Is that makeup?"

I...forgot to put it away.

"I'm going to have to file a report, do you realise this could be the end of all of your lives, even your husband's?"

"Why? Why is this stupid rule real, anyway?" I ask.

"Haven't you read the daily newspaper? This perfect world thing is ending in three weeks."

"Why'd we have it in the first place?"

"Population control" he replies.

"So I get to just be me"

"Maybe, but there's a problem, if we end up stopping everyone from being picture perfect, this man will move in, kill the president, and put it back to being picture perfect on the daily. Odd, isn't it?"

"Odd..."

He walks out the door. I think he forgot about the makeup.

"Have a perfect day! Goodbye", he says while leaving.

"Huh..."

"Are you happy about it being discontinued, even though it's possible it may come back?"

Mum asks.

"But what if the guy comes?" I add.

"What would you do if I told you I am the guy?"

Name: Porscha Riley

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: My Chaotic Day

As my eyes open after a long rest, we arrive. Tall buildings with lots of windows are blocking my view of the kawai baby blue sky. Mollie pulls up in the parking lot outside of the...

"OPSHOP WHARE ALL IS CHEAP YAY THANK YOU MOLIE" yelled Millie excitedly.

"What will you buy girls?" said their mum Mollie.

The girls each got some clothes but Felisha he got a book. He is the odd one out of the bunch. As they walk out a big window was getting shifted. Maya, McKayla, Molie and Millie make it out safely, but Felisha does not. Millie goes back to help Felisha cross safely with everyone else. Next they go to the Coles nearby. The girls go in and immediately see a lot and I mean trillions of lanes.

"OMG this will take forever we will miss the opening of the new warehouse they are calling it the BFG" complained Maya.

They travel all around the shop looking for some good snacks. They finally hit the jack pot with some double stuffed minty flaverd Oreos. In the end they make it up to the BFG without any problems or so they thought. Millie and Maya go on the scary, steep. no staired, moving stairway. Maya fly's down the escalator and lands on her...head ha-ha. Then they arrive at the BFG. Molie sees a tall, lanky ladder and yells at them to avoid it. Then they go in to the store and they get 140 dollars to spend. They all get food and leave. Millie tastes her frozen mango yogurt, It was delicious. She runs back in to get more then they go home and watch a movie with lots of popcorn. As the movie goes on they hear a noise coming from the kitchen. Felisha tells Millie and they go to the kitchen and see a big ugly...

"Oh, it's just Stax and Max our dogs chasing Kc our cat" says Millie relieved. Let's go back to the movie, POOF! What happened? Where are we? When are we?

Name: Prudence Blackburn

School Name: Inverloch Kongwak Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Gumtree Down the Road

It was tall and towering, green and leafy, sheltered and brave. It's silvery grey trunk, thick and wide, offered a plentiful of branches to climb up, into the tree's sturdy limbs. During the scorching summer, it was shady and cool. Autumn, calm and relaxing. Winter, sheltered and strong. Spring, beautiful and welcoming. All of the people on Marshi Street loved the tree, the children would climb and play for hours on end, its woven branches making a natural treehouse. The parents would gather around the tree, sitting and reading, or working on their computers.

Rain poured down the day the Kastle family were supposed to move into their new house on Marshi Street. "What a gorgeous tree!" Otto Kastle bellowed to his family. "Yes dear, it's stunning! Why don't the kids go play whilst we unload?" Fraea Kastle asked, ushering the children towards the massive tree. Leo Kastle started walking to the tree, but his sister Morgan hung behind. "Come on Morgie, you don't want to get stuck unloading my undies!" Leo hollered to his sister. She pulled a disgusted look and chased after him, her face breaking into a grin as she followed behind.

The scarce amount of children on the street were all friends, and for someone outgoing like Leo, it was easy to fit in. But for a shy girl like Morgan, not so much. She tried to make friends, but her voice wasn't loud enough, and she always walked away when they talked to her. She knew it was her fault, but whenever she saw her brother with his new friends, her cheeks flushed with jealousy. Instead of playing on the lower boughs of the great gumtree, she would climb and climb, reaching the highest branch she could, letting the leaves and bark cocoon her.

The gumtree down the road was Morgan's safe place, she would sit there for hours on end, thinking. Until one day, a girl much like her, came and moved onto Marshi Street. They had an untold friendship. She climbed the tree too, almost, but not quite as high as Morgan.

Name: Pypa Roberts

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Jeremey

All the other kids in the pizzeria gather around the main stage, so I join them. I stand in front of Bonnie the Bunny, my favourite animatronic character. I gaze up at him. "He's so tall!" I exclaimed in astonishment.

"Jeremey come here for your cake!" My mother yelled from across the pizzeria. "Ok". "Where do you think you're going Jeremey?" A random teen questioned. "To my mother I'm really hungry so can you please move!?" "NO!" "The only thing your eating is my fist!" "HEY! get away from him" called a little boy called Gabriel about my age wearing a brown shirt.

"Thank you" I say while my breathing slows down. "My names Gabriel and these are my friends Frits and Susie". Susie wore a pink dress with a red bow in her blonde curly hair. frits had light orange hair and an orange shirt." Let's go sit at the table" Frits said. "Yeah, I want cake" Susie yelled "well let's go then". My new friends and I gobble down my cake. "Hey where is Susie?" "don't ask me!" Frits said abruptly. "Well If she's missing let's go find her!" Gabriel worriedly said. "Susie! Susie? Where are you" I called out. I look to my side and Gabriel was gone. I look around worried, now Susie and Gabriel were gone. I go to look at Frits but I've been grabbed... I try to scream but no sound leaves my mouth. My eyes and mouth are now covered. I'm dragged away but just as I've been thrown on the hard tile ground I hear the heartbroken voice of my mother calling out to me. She screams "JEREMEY?!" my eyes and mouth are now uncovered. I see both Susie and Gabriel lying on the ground unconscious, just before I was knocked out. Frits is dragged in as well but he breaks free from the grasp of the masked man. I yell "run Frits!" He makes a run for it Then everything went black. I was in a new body. That's the day I became Bonnie the Bunny.

Name: Quinn Vance

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Moment I'll Never Forget

I woke up to an unfamiliar light creeping down the narrow hallway. The light shone in my way as I tried to be unnoticed. I was so scared I was shaking. My dog Eliet crept onto me from the bottom of my bed. A little while later there was a sudden scream.... my mum.

I quickly got out of bed and raced downstairs as though it was Christmas. There was no sound. All I could hear was my own heart racing. I then ran into the kitchen and got a glass of water. This had to be a dream. I pinched myself.....nothing happened.

I raced into my mum's bedroom. There was another scream and two figures jumped out the window. Air brushed into my face as I leapt out. I grabbed Eliet and screamed for the figure to stop, he didn't. The image then jumped into a blue scratched car. I grabbed my bike from the side of our house and told Eliet to follow. I rode as fast as I could without taking any breaks.

The figure then made a tight turn and I nearly crashed into a thin tree. The man then pulled over and mum ran out of the car door and fell onto the grainy sand of the ocean, it felt dry between my sore cut feet.

"Mum! What happened?!?" I yelled. There was no response.

I could hear her breaths spaced apart evenly. Her blood was all over the yellowy_Brown sand. I then looked around but there was no one nearby. I reached for her phone in her pocket and called 000.

I told them everything that happened, and an ambulance and police whipped around the corner. Then the ambulance pulled my mum into the back. Before they closed the doors, mum whispered to me,

"Th..at... was.. Your father..."

I quickly turned to the police. They didn't hear a word.

Name: Reegan Jefferies

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Mia The Monkey

"Peck" "Peck."

As the chicken pecked at the floor. Chole and a little chicken were selling ice cream at the zoo with her sister Molly. They had always sold ice cream at the zoo since they little, and for molly's birthday she got a chicken! There was always a little monkey waiting there, her name was Mia. She had brown fur. Chole had always wanted to keep Mia as a pet but she couldn't because she lived at the zoo. It was a cold windy afternoon, as Mia ate her favourite banana ice cream. That afternoon Chole didn't tell that she wouldn't come tomorrow. Then the next morning, Mia woke up from the top of the tree as the sun shined down. Mia was waiting for Chole, Molly and the small chicken but they didn't come.

Chole and Molly where super sad because they were moving houses. The next night it was cold, windy and rainy night. Mia was sad she was super sad, because they didn't come, so she was going to escape! She jumped as high as she could and swung out. The alarm started ringing. She ran as fast as she could, and fell asleep. The sun was starting to come up. Mia was cold and hungry, "peck" "peck,"

Mia woke up it was the chicken! His name was Tom. "' Hello" cried Tom the chicken.

"Are you lost do I know you." Yelled Tom in Mia's ear.

"Yes," Mia said kindly.

They were in a jungle is was very warm and the ground was a bit wet. They fell asleep on in a little hole in a warm tree.

The next day it was warm Mia and the Tom woke up with the sun shining in their face. Right beside them was Molly and Chloe were there. They were super happy and so Chole and Molly told them that they had moved house and now lived in a little wooden cabin. Mia, Tom Molly, and Chole that afternoon they at ice-cream in the little cabin and lived happily ever after.

Name: Renae Johnson

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Millie's Surprise Birthday Party

Millie's birthday is just around the corner and Millie was planning a party for her classmates. It was going to be a surprise, the only people that knew were Miss Gemma and Mil's parents.

Mil bought lollies, chocolate and costumes. Mil and her parents went to Kmart. It had all the stuff you could wish for. Mil had been saving her pocket money for 5 years to do this. With help from her parents, She bought 17 costumes.

Mil had to make a plan with her teacher Miss Gemma. They decided to have this party on the school sleepover, because they'll be together and already have had dinner and it'll be dark. Also they'll go panther hunting giving Mil and her parents time to set up the room.

It's sleepover day and Millie was very excited. She hopes everyone likes it. School finishes, her parents help bring all the party supplies to the school shed so no one saw. After dinner, the class set up their beds for the sleepover. Miss Gemma says it's time to go on a walk to find the black panther. Miss Gemma tells Millie she must stay behind to set up the room.

Mil calls her parents to help her. Mum puts all the costumes on coat hangers. She also helps Mil with her costume. Mil is a Christmas Tree. All the lollies and chocolates are put on the table. Mil's parents go home and Mil waits for the signal.

Miss Gemma shines the torch on the wall letting Mil know that she must lock all the doors apart from the classroom and to get ready to surprise everyone.

The kids walked into the classroom and Mil and all the kids clapped and cheered as they saw how amazing and 'christmassy' the room looks. Mil suggested that her friends get a costume and enjoy the party and the treats.

That night they were all tired, especially Mil, they slept all night until the bell rang for school the next morning. It was a blast and became a tradition.

Name: Rhys Dymond

School Name: Tanjil South Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Finding the Lost Key

Once upon a time a boy named Harrison wanted to go on an adventure with his friends Hailey, Bentley, Sally, Teddy and Max. Harrison said "We need to find the golden key that will make the greenhouse gases disappear". Sally said "Sure. It could be in this house". But Teddy begged "It's not in this house." But Max disagreed "Teddy!!!! We are not going out of the house". But Harrison said "There's a deep dark jungle nearby. There's a pond near the key." Hailey said "But it's confusing". But Sally said "We could go." Bentley said "Yeah".

When they went to the jungle Teddy became unkind. Hailey said "Teddy. Stop being unkind". Teddy said "I don't care". Harrison said "Stop! Ugh mud!!!!". Bentley said "Nice flowers. Snake!!!! But this mud is so icky". Sally realized that she saw some blue water. "It's over there!" So they followed the path. There was an earthquake. "AAHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

When they went to the lake they saw a tsunami. They saw a tree and climbed it but Teddy got washed away.

Hailey said "Teddy deserved it. Wait! I see the climate key!"

As the tsunami went past they went up the mountain. They slashed spiders, lizards, crabs and insects with a sword until they went up to the top of the mountain. Max said "There's a climate door".

They opened the climate door with the climate key. The greenhouse gases disappeared. "That's better", said all of them. They were loved by everyone and got gifts. As for Teddy - he is still in the ocean!

Name: Riley Patton

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Tornado

John was nine years old and a kid who really loved footy. His mum called out to him "the new footy boots are finally in stock, so let's go get them." On the way there, John's mum said with disbelief "The footy game had been cancelled but they got the footy boots anyway." As John looked around the shop, he saw the new Adidas boots. They got them and, on the way back they went to McDonald's, and he ate his McDonalds with joy. He fell asleep on the way home, but mum woke him up and they went inside for a good night sleep.

In the early morning, I woke up to screaming and sirens roaring. I sprinted for cover knowing something was about to happen and it was not good. I'm terrified for my life, and I just want to get out of here. I sprint to the car to see mum and dad, waiting for me. I fasten my seatbelt and we take off in flash. As we sped down the street, thoughts go through my head, on what it could be but then I look behind me and I saw it. The beast was ten kilometres tall and made of destruction. It was a tornado!!!! I scream at mum to go faster. We take a sharp turn and go flying through the footy gates and onto the footy oval.

We watched the tornado, destroy everything and anything in its path but then, a fridge flew through the sky and was soaring towards the car, but it was too late. We lost the car! We

sprinted through the abandoned town, where we saw the school and took shelter in one of the classrooms.

Name: Riley Railton

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Andy's Toy

Once upon a sunny day, Andy was outside playing with his toy potato, and thought it would be fun to throw his toy in the air like Superman.

He had a great imagination. A potato wasn't just something to eat. It could be anything. Andy was full of laughter as he threw his toy higher and higher and higher... Suddenly a bird came down and swooped Andy's toy and flew into a tree!

"Caw Caw". Andy noticed his toy wasn't in the air anymore, it was in a bird's mouth. He fell on the grass and his eyes filled with tears. Devastated, laying there he stopped to think. Andy realized he could throw things at the bird in the tree. He started to throw shovels, dirt, rocks and sticks to make the bird drop the toy. That didn't work so he tried his sisters favourite toy, his mum's purse even the TV without success. A banana, dog poop? No I couldn't pick it up.

Andy was about to give up when he heard clanging of a hammer in his Dads work shed. He sprinted over to his Dad and asked if he could borrow a hammer to throw at the bird in the tree. Andy's Dad said 'no,' then he said 'I will use a ladder to retrieve your toy.' When Andy and his Dad go to the tree, Andy's Dad placed the ladder on the tree and started his ascent into the tree. Andy's Dad saw shovels, dirt, rocks and sticks, then he saw the toy, Andy's Dad scurried towards Andy's potato. When Andy's Dad got back down he rewarded his Dad with a gigantic hug.

Name: Roxy Hoekstra

School Name: Fish Creek & District Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Game

As I walked into my school with shivers. I was scared of what happened last night.

I had flashbacks in class. It really scared me.

As I walked out of class to put my computer in my locker for PE Jessie walked up to me and I freaked out. Suddenly, I fell to the ground hard and blinked fast, nothing changed.

As I woke up, I noticed I was in the nurse's office. I sat up fast and saw my Mum. My friends Jessie and Lucas all gathered around me. I started panicking.

My mum calmed me slowly, and told me to calm down. It was making me panic seeing everyone gathering. I couldn't remember what happened to me.

After a while I recovered, and went back to school. I arrived at school and everyone was staring at me. I was confused why. Why was everyone staring ?

I walked over to Lucas.

After a long time of learning I arrived home. I said hello to my Mum and went to my room and watched tv.

After a while of watching tv I decided to go for a walk to the netball courts. I grabbed my netball and walked out the door. From a distance I could see the end of the road and a stopped car on the side. Why was there a car on the side of the road?

I looked to the side and the trees danced, all the leaves bashed down on me. As I looked forward again I saw the car was gone! Where did it go? It couldn't have gone far! Shivers went up me, as I walked further up the road.

Once I got to the netball court, I saw my friend Jessie shooting goals, (she's our best shooter). I walked over to Jessie and asked if she wanted to go for a walk with me.

We walked into the pines and started talking to Jessie.

After a while of talking with Jessie we went up to the tree and saw a hole, I reached into the hole and grabbed a weird box...

Name: Rubi Kennedy

School Name: Gisborne Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Creek

Somewhere down in Australia, I live with my mum, dad, younger sister and older brother. We live along a river packed with little cabins. Next to our cabin, we planted a blossom tree that my parents planted when my older brother was born. 7 cabins to the right is a fishing dock, where me and my dad go fishing almost every day. We catch all sorts of fish like Cod, Bass and Trout. My younger sister is Abi and she is three years old. My older brother is Dan and he is 14. I am 10 and my name is Ella, but most people call me El. Down the river, Abi, Dan and I like to go on walks, sometimes together and sometimes separately.

This river is so slow-flowing that even Abi is allowed to go on walks by herself. But there is this one area of the river that no one is allowed to go near because it is super harsh-flowing.

I start finding the key to the door, so Abi can leave for a walk. This usually takes her only an hour max. But since I let her out, she has not come back.

Hours have gone by and there is no sight of her. Our neighbours Chris and Rose see our frantic faces and come out to ask what was wrong. "Abi has gone," Dad says to them. They tell us that they will help. We all start searching. I go right, Dad makes his way left, and Chis, Rose, and Mum start leaving to search behind the cabins. I think maybe Abi wandered over to the harsh part of the river, so I start walking in that direction. I was a little nervous, then, I trip on a rock and fall in the river...

Name: Ruby Aarts

School Name: Fish Creek & District Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: I need some space...

The walkway rumbled as I walked, I was sweating so much, so many questions and possibilities were going through my mind. Will I die? What If I lose all oxygen?

I looked up at the big rocket, I held my breath, the rocket ship door opened, I slowly tiptoed in, I looked at the space commander, he waved at me.

My friend was there smiling and waving like she was wiping a big window.

I hopped on the seat, I clipped myself in as tight as I could, I put my helmet on, I flicked on all the switches. Through my walkie talkie my space commander asked If I'm ready. "Yes" I replied, but I wasn't.

The count down went through my body. It was so loud.
5 4 3 2 1!

The rocket ship pulled me into the sky, the boosters screeched, clouds blew past me.

The force stuck me down to my seat, clouds disappeared, Earth became a ping pong ball from my view. It was like I could hold the earth in my palm, stars flickered in the sky.

It felt so relaxing I couldn't put It into words, maybe I was dreaming..

I touched the windows, I didn't want this moment to end. The moon was coming into my distance. It was time to hop off. I was so nervous. The rocket had landed on the moon, I had landed on the moon.

The door opened, it was so quiet. I slowly stepped backwards, I felt like crying, but I didn't.

I stepped on the ground, gravity felt so different, I felt peaceful. I took the helmet off and my face went purple, my vision went blurry.

I tried to grab the helmet, but I had already died.

My body floated up into space, I could still see, but I knew I was dead.

I looked up at the stars, my last glimpse of the sky.

It felt weird to be floating in the atmosphere. It was fun, I didn't think about the fact that I died. It didn't matter anymore.

Name: Ruby Allman

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Dragon

On the 30th of August 1993 there was a princess named Princess Peach and she had a boyfriend named Mario. One night a dragon named Bowser was flying around the kingdom. Bowser the dragon saw Princess Peach and Mario out of the corner of his eye and when they were going to bed, they fell asleep. Bowser the dragon swooped in and took Princess Peach to Bowser and when Mario woke up, he was..... to be continued.

He was confused and said "where's Princess Peach oh no what should I do" and then Mario got an idea so he got on his horse and then he got his swords and bombs and then he just remembered that Bowser and Bowser have always been wanting to take Princess Peach so Bowser could marry her but he is not going to marry her because I will save her and I will marry her myself and make her my wife so he jumped on his horse and rode all the way to..... To be continued

He rode all the way to Bowser's castle and he snuck in the back of the castle and found Princess Peach in a cage in a wedding dress, he tried to get her out but then Bowser heard a thud and him, Bowser and there guards came running down into the basement and when they got there, there was a note from Mario saying "never touch Princess Peach again and I'm marrying her HAHAHAAAAHA", and then 3 months later Princess Peach and Mario were married and had a baby named Luigi and Bowser and Bowser never went near them again.

Name: Ruby Anderson

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Bad Accident

Oof! Swish. No Zoo Zoo come back. Ring Ring "Hi dad I fell off Zoo Zoo by the way Zoo Zoo, Trixy and Wesley are horses. Will you come and pick me up." Said Molly

"Sure, where are you." Asked Dad

"I don't know somewhere in the forest. AHHHHH." yelled Molly

So, dad ran out the door, jumped up on Wesley and rode as fast as he could into the forest. Then after riding for about 5 minutes he found me running from a bear. I jumped up on Wesley and dad kicked Wesley so he would start gallop. Galloping is where a horse runs really fast like sprinting but for horses they call it galloping.

Anyway, when they got out of the forest the bear stopped following them. They thought she had cubs. So, the next day they asked the neighbours if they had seen Zoo Zoo. Both side neighbours said no but their back neighbour said she saw a brown horse run by and it did look a little bit like Zoo Zoo. So, we went out on Trixy and Wesley looking for her. About after 3 minutes we found her in a barb wire fence. She was squirming a lot. I calmed her down while dad cut her out of the barb wire.

The next day we took her to the vet and the vet stitched her up. Then we took her home and put her in her stable. After a while we checked up on her and she had hives. We didn't know what to do so we took her to the vet. The vet was very busy but could just fit us in. She checked her out and found the problem. She had an infection on her flank. A horse's flank is down at the back of her belly. They gave her some meds and we checked up on her every day to give her the meds. After about a week she was all better and then running all around in the pasture.

Name: Rudayna Mourad

School Name: Glenroy Central Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Lost Fish

"Oh mum do we have to leave "Said Liam the fish to his mum Liam was leaving because the place they were already living in was dangerous.and his mum did not want anything o happen to the both of them and that also meant that he had to leave his best friend Lucas and he was not keen on making new friends especially a best friend.

But Liam and his mum were going on the submarine and they landed and Liam was actually pretty impressed .On how the place was so good but at the same time missing Lucas .once they were all settled in he kind of didn't mind it much and when he went went to school he was the new kid so needed help around but they were all welcoming.But when they went outside to play guess who he saw well you got to wait.

"Wait I am so confused"said Liam and trust me he was rubbing his eyes .And and blinking multiple times to see if he was just dreaming but it turned out he was not so he walked up and you Gussed it if you thought it was Lucas.When he walked up to him Lucas was confessing that that he was going to tell at lunch at school but Liam left early because he was leaving .But Liam said I don't care because your here and that's great.

Liam was so happy and once he got home he was telling his mum on how he's first day was great. Also was saying that he saw Liam and that is the reason he did not want to move but now Liam was saying to his mum Love you mum sorry I was hard when I did not want to move. Then realised that there was a quote that he made just believe what's going to come ahead because once it there you are going to love it and now everyone is safe and Liam was so happy to stay with Lucas and Lucas's mum was hanging out with Liam's mum.

The end

Name: Ryan Perry

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Three Young Teenagers

Through the arching valley, across a crystal clear river lived three teenage boys in their mothers humble home. Bill had been born in that home whilst Shem and Eddie had been found on a nearby park bench, luckily Bill's mum Sarah had enough room in her heart to take them in. Meanwhile in Sarah's home, Bill, Shem and Eddie were taste testing Sarah's brownies when they heard a DING! At the door. "Bill" called Sarah, "can you please get that?" "no worries mum!" Replied Bill. As Bill opened the door he saw the local postman Pat! "Hey Pat" said Bill, "Hey Bill" said Pat, "this ain't the old junk, Pat said, this is probably the most important letter you'll ever get buddy" he exclaimed! As Pat left Bill, Bill thought in his head, what did he mean "it's the most important letter I'll ever get"?

As Bill walked inside Shem asked "anything important"? "Well yes" Bill said in an enthusiastic voice, "what is it Bill"? Exclaimed Eddie curiously, "Well let's find out" said Bill, it wasn't often that they got interesting mail, most of the time it was just the same old junk.

Sarah grabbed the letter and tore the envelope open, "The letters from 43 Davidson st", "wait hang on" Bill said "That's a whole other town"! Shem exclaimed.

As Sarah read the letter her face went pale, it was Shem and Eddie's parents! Apparently they had been having a wonderful picnic when they placed the two babies on the bench. Their true parents completely forgot about them and left them crying there. When Sarah read the last part her Heart broke, it read that if they didn't bring their babies back their life would never be the same.

Tears ran down Bill and Sarah's face and Shem and Eddie were too shocked to speak, but in the end they decided it was the right thing to do so they had one last day together as a family, doing everything fun you could imagine, then took the car trip back to their original home.

Name: Sally Zhu

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Travel Through the Page

The sun beamed down on my hair, not matching my gloomy feelings. As I rode a mare, I reflected on what had happened.

The night before, I had been reading my favourite book and woke up today in a fancy silk bed. After I continuously ran into characters from the book, I decided I had travelled into the story. While that was an absurd idea, everything that happened matched the book.

But terribly, the main character disappears. Even worse, I was the main character, Lady Raina. I figured I had to survive if I wanted to go back to reality.

Right now, I am riding to meet Raina's maid, Liana. As I approached her, she bowed. The guards escorting me looked at her like she was a madman.

Wait, girls are supposed to curtsy. A wonderful theory came into my head. Out of vain hope, I asked; "You like chocolate?"

"Ye-what are you talking about, my lady?" Liana asked, confirming my theory. I beamed. There was no chocolate mentioned in the book.

"Who are you?" I shooed all the guards away and entered Liana's shack.

"I'm Elena," Liana said, stopping her act. My heart skipped a beat. "I'm Dawn!"

Meeting my classmate was awesome, but I got suspicious as she travelled into the woods. I asked where we were going. All Elena said was: "A place to get us home."

"Wait here for me," Elena jogged into the bush. I was hopelessly lost, so I waited. After a time, the bush shook and she emerged. I could tell something was off. Alarmed, I stood up, before she leaped at me and tried to hit me. "What are you doing?" I screamed, rolling away.

"Only one of us can go back," Elena jumped at me again. The stick hit my arm, but the leather I wore stopped it. I kicked, but she pinned me down. Desperate, I bit her hand and struggled free. Then, I saw something that made me gasp; a portal was opening up behind Elena. Through the rippling surface, I saw my house. I wanted to run to the portal, but Elena was known for her speed. I could never beat her by running.

Not sure if my plan would work, I pretended to be scared of something behind her and ran. I saw Elena turn around, confused. As she looked back, I was already in the portal.

Name: Scarlett Bonfadini

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Murder Mystery

Vera's head hung out of her fancy limo in skepticism; she had found out that her dear sister, Emilia had been found dead in her basement a few days ago.

Suddenly a car dashed across the road. It was orange with a license plate that looked almost identical to Emilia's; this put Vera into a state of confusion once again. She told her driver to skip the route to the mall and just go back to their mansion. As soon as they stepped foot in the house, she went to check the basement. She slowly walked down the creaky stairs, pondering, not wanting to startle anything that may be down there. Suddenly, she let out a loud shriek as she saw something moving; she hit the light switch.

"Dear, are you okay?" her maid asked in concern.

"Oh, it's just you, I'm sorry if I startled you back."

She chuckled awkwardly.

She then saw the maid was going through a box of things her sister had in the basement.

Vera kindly asked if she could look through the box for personal reasons. She took the dusty box up to her room.

As she looked through it, being gentle with all her vases and expensive dresses, she found a note; it had a pink satin bow on it. The note explained that Emilia's inheritance would all go to their mother. Vera expected that as Emilia had always been more affectionate towards her mother more than their father.

At dinner time she saw the maid and their father in the lounge room. She felt like eavesdropping, so she trotted over to the side of the couch quietly.

Her father started speaking. "I know what I did was wrong, it had to be done though. Don't tell anyone please..." Her father begged quietly. "They need to know your family is very rich and well known by tons of people, you already killed Emilia, now it's Vera? It's only a matter of time before she dies from the poison."

Vera was left speechless. It was then that she realized she could not feel her hands.

Name: Scarlett Ratuszny

School Name: Gisborne Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Lullabies

My veins popped with fear, the hairs on my legs and arms spiked up, and a shiver flooded my body. The sweat made my mascara drip down my watering eyes. The man in my house was singing lullabies... the fear was unbelievable. The pain in my stomach boiled.

I threw myself into the closet and prayed it would all go away and this was just a nightmare, but when I pinched myself I knew it was real. I had to think fast if I wanted to survive. I put on my big boy pants and grabbed my hairdryer from my bathroom and swung it on his ugly, creepy, fat filled with nothing head. I knocked him out. The smirk on my face would fill anyone with fear. I thought it was all over - the pain, the fear... but I had an overall feeling of being watched. Suddenly I felt a hand towel cover my mouth and I slowly felt lightheaded and everything went black.

The next thing I knew I was sitting on a couch tied down with ropes, lights shining in my

swollen tear-filled eyes. I screamed and the man leapt over towards me and shoved a non-poisoned towel into my mouth. 10 minutes later he took it out and started screaming "WHERE IS MY DAUGHTER, I KNOW YOU HAVE HER."

Little did anyone know, I was a psycho killer that had escaped and killed hundreds of people. I laughed and he started to cry. I used to be best friends with his daughter, but she stole from me, so I got a bit angry and pushed her into the lake and knocked her out, so that she drowned. It was only a matter of time before he found that he was next...

Name: Scarlote Guenther

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Lost Camel

"Dad, it looks like a big sand storm coming in," said Lavender in shock. "Honey, it's fine, we'll see what the weather's like in an hour," said Dad. Just then a big gush of wind picked up. "Ow, my eye," said Dad in pain. "Are you alright, Dad?" asked Lavender, shocked. "Just a bit of dust, don't worry," said Dad.

It all started early yesterday when Dad and Lavender got ready for their camping trip. "Hey Dad, since it's your birthday soon, I'll give you your gift now," said Lavender. "Alright, you didn't have to get me a gift," said Dad. Lavender took Dad outside. "A camel!" said Dad. The camel was tall and ugly, but Dad still loved him. He called him Sid.

* * * * *

Dad hopped off his camel to set up the tents. "Dad, I'll grab my tent and put it over here," said Lavender. "Sure, did you tie up your camel?" Dad said. "Yes," said Lavender. "Alright I'll set up both of the tents. "You can make dinner," said Dad. The next morning it was Dad's birthday. Lavender woke up early to make some birthday brekkie. "Dad!!!!" Screamed Lavender. Dad rushed out of the tent and bolted to Lavender. "What's wrong honey?" asked Dad in a panicked voice.

"Your camel's missing," said Lavender. "Nooooo!!!!!" "Everything will be alright, he can't have gone too far," said Dad, calming down. "But Dad, it's your birthday. I was going to make a special birthday brekkie," said Lavender. "You can make me birthday brekkie as soon as we find Sid," said Dad.

So Dad and Lavender set off on a mission to find Sid.

One hour later

Out of nowhere a man approached them leading a camel. It looked just like Sid. "Where did you get that camel?" said Lavender.

"I found it wandering about 15 kilometers south. Is it yours?" asked Tom. "Yes, we lost a camel an hour ago," said Dad. "Yes, it sure is, how about you join us for brekkie? It is our way of saying thanks," said Dad "Why not," said Tom.

Name: Sebastian Trease

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Bushfire

Living in the outback was never a smart idea. There had been a drought in the outback for three years, and we were nearly out of water. Our community was selling their farms and there were no shops in town that were open. That all changed Ten days ago when a ferocious thunderstorm swept through our district, we were thrilled that we got to feel the cold liquid brushing on our skin.

The problem was that the weather might have caused a bushfire and that was exactly what happened.

Lightning struck a tree, making a massive bang and that's what caused a bushfire. Because everything is dry around here, the tree caught fire immediately and in seconds the whole tree was engulfed in flames. It spread and spread, the crosswinds took the violent flames and spread to another tree. It took us a minute to realise what was happening, and once we took it in we were speechless.

Mum and Dad told my brother and I, to get the Dogs in the back of the Ute, while they will pack all our belongings in the car. I could only stand still watching the flames, I was shivering and I felt like I was stuck in some quicksand, melting in the darkness. I had to help, and my brother was already ushering the Dogs into the back of the Ute. So I helped, the Dogs easily got into the Ute, and Mum and Dad had finished packing the belongings and shoving them into the Ute.

I couldn't dare leave the sheep in their paddocks, although Dad said it would be too dangerous to get them. So we had to leave without them, and the thought of that made me fill tears in my eyes. We drove out of the house and onto the main road. A few hours later we were in Leongatha, the closest town to us that has shops that are open. I don't know if we're going back home ever again. That thought makes my spine tingle, but I hope that isn't going to happen.

Name: Senna Featherstone

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Lights, Cameras, Action!

"Help! I'm stuck, please someone! Help" I yell close to tears. I hear faint footsteps and mad giggling. "Oh No that's my cue in my song" I think to myself while trying to open the locker again. I hear a faint voice on stage singing my song, probably dancing my routine.

Then someone suddenly opens the locker and I fall flat on my face. Tears are rolling down my cheek. A faint voice says "Alexa are you okay?"

"Abby is that you?" I moan.

"Um yeah" Abby says.

"Did you lock me in the locker?" I say

"No it wasn't me" Abby replies "I heard your call and came to help."

"If it wasn't you, then who?" I say

"Alexa I know who it is!" Abby says.

As they arrive at the side of the stage, Abby points at the person I am dreading to see!

"DAKOTA!!" I shout "Why would she lock me up and steal my role in the play?"

"Alexa don't do anything dumb, okay" Abby pleads.

"Okay." I say as I walk on stage at the same time as Dakota, she stops and stares, but I keep walking. Then we sing and sing until it is over and I rush off stage and hug Abby.

"Thank you" I say, but I get cut off as Dakota walks up and says "OMG! Why did you embarrass me on stage?" Dakota says nastily. "You can't talk. You locked me in a locker and stole my role in the play!" I say Dakota looks startled.

"Okay listen I was being nice, I didn't want you to embarrass yourself on stage I was doing you a favour. So you're welcome." Dakota remarks sarcastically. "Listen Dakota that was wrong and doing that to Alexa was mean!" Abby says in support of Alexa. Alexa smiles at her friend and says "Lets go, Abby" as she and Abby leave a startled Dakota, they walk into the bright sunlight.

THE END

Name: Shelby Garrett

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Slappy the Dummy

An old man was walking in the bush he was 61 years old and his name is Peter and when he was walking down he saw something it was a note attached to a dummy the note said "Hi my name is Slappy what's yours". The old man was confused but he took the dummy and, on the note, it had something written on the back it said "odanaloma maranoo caranoe" Peter said aloud he didn't know what happened but he knew something, he was all sweaty cause he was in Darwin so he went home to cool down and relax and he took slappy to.

He went home and his grandkids were there to and their names are Kalani, Joey, Emma, Daniel and his daughter Marie, Peter said "kids I found this dummy here you guys can have it as a gift keep the note so you can remember the name" says Peter "great thanks Dad the kids would love to have it" says Marie " thanks Grandpa I would love someone new to join my tea parties" said Emma "oh great a new toy for Emma like she needs more" says Joey

"yeah" says Kalani "come and get some rest now Grandpa" says Daniel.

Later Marie started cooking dinner, she was making spaghetti and when it was ready Marie called out for everyone "EVERONE DINNERS READY" she yelled everyone came down to eat "yummy thank you so much its delicious" said Peter with a smile on his face "yeah it's the best mum" says Kalani when everyone was finished it was time for dessert they were having chocolate cake.

When it was time for bed the kids got ready and Emma took Slappy with her to brush her teeth and when she went to bed with Slappy, Slappy started to move and Slappy went into Kalani's bag so when she went to school she would have to take him with her to school because he heard her saying something about a bully at school so he could stop him from bullying her.

Name: Shy Rozenberg

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Why

"Why do I have to go to my father's funeral?"

"Don't be rude, Lily, I loved him." Her mother slammed the door, avoiding a fight, and left.

Lily fell back onto her bed. "Why... Why do I just not fit into the world?"

Out of nowhere, Lily felt a gentle whisper in her ear. The voice made her want to leave the castle and go outside.

All her mother ever told her was: "Don't go outside the gates. There are demons with arched backs, long curly horns, spikes along the body and wretched eyes."

Lily ran to the front door and left.

She ran until she fell. Goosebumps were going down her spine. To make it even worse, she saw a dark figure coming out of the shadows.

It came closer. Lily collapsed onto the floor, crying. She fainted and woke up in a pitch-black room.

She noticed the dark figure from before, realising it was a demon. After an hour, she knew nobody was looking for her and finally listened to what the demon had to say. She realised that demons were kind and caring creatures and that they were only there to protect her.

Slowly, Lily was forming into what her mum hated the most – a demon - and it broke her heart every day knowing her mother was not looking for her.

One day, she felt an urge to leave and see her mum. She watched her from a window. Lily had a huge smile on her face as she saw her mother holding Lily's blanket. She realised there was a baby in there and Lily's love turned to hate. She also noticed a man behind her mother. This must be her new sister and father.

In rage, Lily ripped out her horn. At night time, she went back to the castle. Crying, she stabbed her mother in her sleep. Immediately after, she felt guilt rushing through her body. She climbed on top of her old bedroom and became one of the statues, a demon watching over the kingdom, making herself relive her life over and over again.

Name: Shylah Coote

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Shark

Rain was crushing down boat. While my mum, Mum and I were fishing. The boat kept rocking side to side from the waves crushing together. Then I saw something in the water, but I had no clue what it was?

So, I asked my mum and I said, "can you see that?" Mum said. "See what". So, Mum lent over the side of the boat, to see if she could see anything, then a shark came out of the water and pulled my mum in the water.

I was like what just happened., I had no clue if it was real or not? Then I looked over the side of the boat and the water was red like blood. I was all alone, and I had no clue what to do. So, I just decided to go to bed on the boat because it was getting kind of late.

In the middle of the night, I woke up from a sound and I could hear this sound and it was sort of sounded like the shark banging, on the boat. Then, after all of the thoughts came rushing through my head all about how I could be the sharks. So, I went back to sleep hoping I'm alive in the morning.

I woke up and I could hear someone saying help. So, I rushed outside to see a boy drowning so I jumped into the water to save him. I jumped to save him, and I pulled him on the boat.

After we went for a swim out of the corner of my eye, I could see a shark fin around us. So, I told Coda to swim as fast as he could to the beach, and we just made it on the beach safely.

I rushed home to see my dad. So, I ran home, and my dad was so happy to see me, I told him what happened. Then my dad said that he "thought we were just fishing for a couple of days.

Then next day at school I saw Coda and I had no idea that he went to my school. he came over to me and gave me a hug. Also, it turned out we had most of the same classes together and we were both in the same year, so we spent most of our time together.

Name: Siiri Roberts

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: At the Rainy Cemetery

The angry window wiper aggressively scrapes the wet, glossy windows of the car. Rain violently strikes onto our clean, spotless Toyota land cruise as we pull up at the gloomy cemetery. As dad stops the car, the savage memory of mum stings me sharp in my gut. I hear muttering. I think dad's talking, but all I hear is the loud rough melody of rain on the cold tinted glass.

Dad turns around, but hesitates. A sorrowful expression spread across his face. "Look loony, I know this is challenging for you, but you've gotta handle it sometime soon." I look away. Dad looks disappointed, but stops looking into my dark desolate eyes.

I want to smile at dad. I want to thank him for everything. But all I feel is misery. Rage. Fury. Anger. Depression. "Don't call me loony. My name is Luna." I mutter quietly. Dad doesn't answer. All I hear is the slam of the car door.

Regret lathers my body up and down. I feel bad for dad. He had called me loony since I was in my loving mother's womb. I can't face dad. But I mostly can't face the fact that my own mother's tragic death, was all my fault.

Name: Slade Hilder

School Name: Welshpool and District Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Frogbob's Adventure

"Hey, Frogbob, I'm tired. I'm going to go to my house now", said Frogcod. "Alright see you later I would head back now because it's not good being here by my self, bye Frogcod". "Bye Frogbob, I will see you tomorrow".

"Where's that key" Said Frogbob. "Oh! There it is, all right lets make some toast. Let's watch some TV. What's on the news today?" "Breaking news, a witch is on the run from the witch jail. If you catch the witch you win \$50,000 dollars. Watch out this witch is also the best witch so she could make you vanish from planet earth".

Frogbob heard the news but he wasn't scared. He knows he can beat the witch or can he?? Then bang! Bang! Bang! Something was banging on the door. He goes over to the door and opens it and there he saw the witch. The witch said "I am going to make you vanish" then Frogbob ran to the magic mirror and says "I want to be the hulk and I want a potion" and it worked! So he put the potion in his pocket.

He saw the witch and jumped out the window. Out came the witch who was ready to fight Frogbob. He also has light green skin with dark spots of green and the witch has got a green freckle on her nose and is wearing a black jacket too and a black witch's hat. BANG! BOOM! CLANG! It is crazy, there is so much smoke that they stopped fighting and was puffing up and down and then Frogbob threw his potion at the witch and the witch... Vanished! Now she's gone. Where she went was a mystery. Frogbob ran to his room and said to the mirror "where is the witch?" and then the mirror said "she is in the Harry Potter movie". Well Frogbob was feeling fantastic and everyone started to clap and cheer. He has won. Frogbob got the money in the end and was living in a mansion in Alabama.

Name: Solomon Stechwey

School Name: Meeniyana Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Giant Disco Ball Party

'Won't you take me to, a funky town? Won't you take me to, a funky town?'

It is the Giant Disco Ball party and everyone is rocking out. Everywhere you look there are afros, glitter, bright colours and cuffed pants. This is a traditional party in our town and we celebrate using a giant disco ball, 70's dress ups and delicious food.

I'm in the middle of dancing the Nutbush, when all of a sudden, the lights go out. I feel disoriented, then the screaming starts. Chaos falls over the party as people bump into one another. After what feels like hours, the lights come back on... But the disco ball is gone! Who stole it and why do they want it?

A man in a black uniform pulls me aside. "Do you know the secret of the ball?" He asks in a hushed tone. "No." I lie. Okay, okay - I do know it, but I just love it when people tell me. "It's that it's full of money, jewels and priceless objects." He reveals. Suddenly a loudspeaker crackles into life. "Attention everyone, the disco has been cancelled. Please head straight back to your houses. You are now all suspects. The Police will be coming to search your houses in the week following." It says. We pile out of the hall, feeling defeated. I head back home.

Two days later the police come to my house, ransacked it and came to a decision. About one week later the thief was found and was sent to jail. Fortunately, they rescheduled the disco for the following week. So here I am now, writing this story to you from cell 13. I guess my Nutbushing days are over!

Name: Sonny Carlin

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Pedro The Cat

There once was a cat that did not like where he lived so he wanted to leave and go somewhere else. The cat's name was Pedro and he decided eventually to travel somewhere else.

In order to do that though he had to travel through the hot, tangled jungle, across the long, rickety bridge, and up the big, slippery mountain. So of course, he set off on his journey.

The jungle presented many challenges, quickened sand pulling him to the depths, tangled vines and thorns scratching his arms and finally a mosquito bite which swelled up like a balloon. He felt a bit sick but continued on his journey.

On the long rickety bridge, he was deathly afraid because he had a fear of heights and it was higher than you could ever imagine. As he glanced at the abyss down below he nearly stumbled down but continued on.

He eventually made it to the big slippery mountain this was by far the worst because it was very high up, slippery, cold, and just overall very scary.

He forgot to bring anything but a bottle of water and a packet of beef jerky with him. The water was gone because he drank all of it in the jungle, and the beef jerky was completely frozen and he wasn't about to eat rocks on the mountain because he would hurt his teeth.

Nearly at his destination, an old man appeared out of nowhere. In a rough but kind voice spoke, "don't do anything you might regret, deep down you're a cat that thinks the only option is to leave, you're blinded by the fact that you belong there. Your heart is where your

loved ones are so don't do anything stupid and follow your gut." Suddenly the old man disappeared and having thought about what the old man said he decided to go back, as that is where he knew he belonged.

The moral of this story is to never be ashamed of your home place or environment.

Name: Sophia Belvedere

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Lottery Ticket

I was shivering to death out in the cold, hungry and thirsty. I wish I didn't end up like this. I was mad and worried. I could taste all the blood in my mouth, and I could hear wild animals in the wild.

I was just sleeping on the side of the road outside of my favourite shop. When a nice lady came up to me and gave me a lottery ticket and she said "here take my lottery ticket you need it more than I do" "thank you I said now if I win, I can get foo". I watched the local tv and it said the exact same numbers as mine I jumped oh my god I thought. I went to the shop and handed in the ticket he gave me a check for 1 million dollars.

I went to an auction for a house and a car I won both. I got the life I'd always imaged, and I got all the bags and cars I wanted I was so happy. The next day I went down to the shops and got another lottery ticket when I was walking over to my car that's when I bumped into a nice young beautiful lady, she was nice but was homeless. I decided to give my lottery ticket to her.

Later that night I was laying on the couch and I was watching the news, turned out that lady I gave my lottery ticket too won I was so glad I gave it to her. I felt proud of myself and shocked that she actually won. I was getting tired and so I went to bed. The next day I went up the hill where all me and my friends hang out at as I was walking up, I felt a cold hand rap around my mouth.

He put a bag over my head and threw me in the back of his car I was so scared I couldn't believe it me out of everyone me. After like a three hour drive, we finally got to the destination he took the bag off my head and put me in a room. Three days later he came in and said you can leave if you give me 5000 dollars, I said fine and the next day he let me go and I gave him the money.

When I got home, I saw there was a leak I rang the plumber, and he came after he fixed the leak, he asked for money I tapped my card and turns out it DECLINED!!!! He got mad so I went and worked for him and then I was evicted from my house I tried to sell all of my things, but no one wanted them. I ended up back on the streets and the lady I gave the lottery ticket to is now the richest person in the world. I was shocked how I ended back on the streets.

Name: Sophia Birkett

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Beware the Shadows

Tick-Tock, tick tock. Work, Work, Work. It was all so BORING. Charlie thought. She glanced to her side and saw a black figure watching her. "Do you guys see that?" Charlie whispered to her friends, Scarlet, Lucy, Matthew and Jacob. Charlie blinked, and it was gone.

Charlie was walking home from school that day, when Jacob asked. "What was the thing you saw today?"

"A... a weird figure, fully black." Charlie croaked.

Jacob's voice fell to a whisper. "I've been seeing them too." Charlie noticed Jacob looking behind her, so she whipped around to see a shadow rolling towards them. Everything went black.

Charlie awoke in what looked like an ancient pyramid. Slowly she stood up and curiously looked around. All her friends except Matthew were lying on the floor with beams of light coming from their eyes and mouth.

Pain shot through Charlie's head.

The ground began to shake.

"If you wish to save your friend and break the curse, you must use your abilities to defeat the shadows!"

Charlie looked around at her friends.

"What does all of this mean?" Jacob murmured.

"It means that we need save Matthew by defeating the shadows!" Scarlet scowled.

"Have we all been seeing the shadows?" Charlie blurted out confused.

They all nodded.

Something slipped past on the wall. Charlie turned around to see the shadow closing in on her.

"Guys! It's here!" Charlie snapped.

Jacob leapt at the shadow knocking it away from Charlie, Lucy silently darted for the shadow tangling it in a trance and Scarlet leaped up and stabbed a knife through the shadow. The hole in the shadow revealed Matthew, curled up in the middle, lifeless. Charlie felt it was time. She leaped up and slapped the shadow. The stomach of the shadow glowed violet and exploded into a firework of purple. Matthew fell to the ground, his whole body covered in black. "NO Matthew don't die, please!" Charlie said desperately. His eyes were beginning to open! There was hope! His eyes were full white. We were too late.

He is a shadow.

Name: Sophia Nelson

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Death Night At The River

Milly and Mika went camping next to the river, Milly heard noises when they were walking. Have you ever gone camping and been scared because of little noises? They had no clue what it was that Milly heard they ran, start back to the camp site, it had so much stuff that they loved they each brought three suit cases each to the river and they love swimming in the river they found a RED Diamond in the river they wanted to keep it but their parents said no ,THEN they heard another noise but their parents didn't hear it weird right Milly new something was wrong she really did, Mika... laughed!

"HAHAHA",

"it is not funny Mika" 😊

"ok huhu 😊"

"Mika!"

"Girls" said mum

"Your mum is right "said dad 😊"

"Yeah right"

Totally what was that shhhhshhh"

"aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhh what was that ow my gosh 😊 it was a monster it really is o no" what there is nothing there" but there really is" no there not" "your probably just tired"" no it is only.

7:30pm

At night!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I go to bed at 6:00am at night ok and I wack up at 7:00am" "bow"

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhh terrifying noise *door opening noises* door creaking

(well she is done for)

Well should we eat her no we should not we should poke her up give her a funeral no she is only 10 years old nap she can go in the fire ok that is fine um bang bang lets tack our girl home ok lets do that are you ok yes I am grate your sister missed you so so so so much I love you sis you to you're the best sis are you ok yeah but I would like a milk lets go home now I love you guys so so so so much. Your not bad either sis.

Name: Sophie Hall

School Name: Yinnar South Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Antechamber

I keep wandering off into the distance not looking back to see if CJ was there I see the pyramid I'm so excited to go in. A few moments later I was in a pyramid, it was dark and smelt really bad. I look back and saw a huge door, I didn't know where CJ had gone, I got scared my mind went in circles.

'Is she ok, is she hurt, what if she's lost I don't know what to do?'

I walk up to the door, it looks like its made of sand, the door is huge.

I try opening the door, but it was locked did they lock it after I came in? Our mum will worry if we don't get back soon. What if I never see my family again?

I trip over, waiting to hit the ground but instead I hit a hard wooden plank. I look up and see the plank I start to approach it. I reach the end and I see a room, wait it's not a room it's a tomb. I think I am in the Antechamber, I walk through and go into the Burial Chamber. The sarcophagus or coffin is in here, it looks to be made out of solid gold. It looks so heavy, the gold is almost glowing through the dust. There are jars around the coffin. As I look at the coffin I see a tiny glimmer of light, it looks like someone has opened the coffin to look inside. I touch something slimy as I look in the coffin and there I was touching a slimy fabric. I step backwards my feet on the edge of the cave. My right foot slips back and I go sliding head first into the sand, I get ready to hit the sand but instead I hit something really hard like...metal. It must be another subterranean chamber. I brush away the sand seeing a metal tomb laying there but it didn't look like the other one, this one was just a door the other one had a picture of a... STOMP STOMP!

Name: Stella Patterson

School Name: Gisborne Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Fish Creek Mystery

The fish creek is my forever loved home. Or at least it was...

Here's how I could get myself killed.

It was August 31st, 11.59pm. I was blind drunk with Natalie Parson (my neighbour). We were listening to trending songs while drinking lemon lime & bitters. We were dancing to songs by Bella Porch, when Natalie accidentally stepped on my foot with her high pointy heels. I got mad and pushed her. She spread a fist across my face. As I said, I was blind drunk and wasn't thinking, Natalie could barely walk either. I bumped her into the river. She was too drunk to get up. She was gulping down water and couldn't breathe. I picked up a rock and threw it into her forehead while she was struggling. As the blood drained, she let out a scream. I held her mouth so no one heard. I let out a giggle and thought I'd done what she deserved...

I regret taking her life to this day. She will always be in my heart. She really was a good neighbour, friend, roomie, BFF...

It's now September 2nd and there has been nothing on the news. I miss talking to Natalie and I keep hearing her 4-year-old sister calling her name from their house. I feel so guilty. Lately, I have been forgetting about her, but the body in my wardrobe is starting to smell. It

keeps reminding me that I forgot to clean the blood back at the creek. Someone could find out and get suspicious, And I don't know what to do with her body... burn it, dunk it in the river, continue hiding it...

IF THEY FIND ME, GOD BLESS MY LIFE. THIS WASN'T MY FAULT, PLEASE BELIEVE.

Name: Tahlia Shute

School Name: Toora Primary School **Year 5**

The title of your story: Tommy

Coughing and spluttering, clutching his chest in panicked agony, Tommy Heathers takes a big sip of water. His glasses slip off his nose as he pants desperately. Tommy is a tall 14-year-old boy in year 6. He is the oldest in his class because he had been kept down twice. He suffers a heart disease called hypertrophic cardiomyopathy, although sounding dire, he takes it in his stride. Tommy stays home every Monday to let the medication settle in. Most students don't know that he has this disease. The kids at school stare at him as if he's a gorilla that can't find its own eyes.

Dashing down the stairs at home, something drops from Tommy's pocket. Scrunching his face, Tommy scans the note intensely. "I didn't mean it!" the letter reads. Tommy flips it back over, "the pie." He now understands, "Rachel." Rachel keeps to herself at school. Her hair's always piled up in a bun, there's rumors that all her secrets are hidden away in it.

Ringling loudly, the school bell sounds. Tommy waddles into class with a massive container of golden raspberry pie. Talking to the substitute, the principal turns around. "This looks amazing Tommy! Everyone give him applause!" Tommy stands tall with a smirk sliding across his face. Slicing carefully, the creamy goodness squishes out, he cuts the cake. Rachel's head is dipped, her eyes shift upwards as Tommy places a fat slice of cake on her desk. "I don't like sweets," she mutters annoyedly. "I've already told you, I don't want it." Tommy's smile slides off his face as he waddles away.

That afternoon Tommy dawdled home, wheezing heavily. "How was school?" His mum greeted him.

"Fine. I'm just going to head upstairs. Love you."

Tommy's mum didn't realize it was the last time she'd hear his voice.

But maybe this is meant to be. Tommy might have a more joyful life somewhere else. No pain and not having to stay home every Monday. He sinks into his bed, his heart slows down. Slowly he drifts off to sleep, the one last time.

Name: Takiyah Brammall

School Name: Corryong College Grade 5

The title of your story: The Sapphire Star

'Mayday Mayday' we are going down BOOM!!!

Hi, I am Sally Stone and I have dedicated my life to explore and discover. I have been staying in a mining town called Walhalla and it is super old. It is known for plane crashers. I have been told there was a recent one and I need to check it out. I already did so now I am going to stay and learn the history of this ancient place. Today I am going hiking up the biggest hill

And it is amazing as green as Emerald and the lakes are as blue as the afternoon sun shimmering and shining upon the lake. Absolutely love it. The view is amazing!!!!!! Wow that's a pretty rock. I sent it to the lab and according to my research it is a sapphire star.

It shines as if it could burn the world in a flash. It is known to protect against evil and is really powerful. Apparently it is the most powerful in the world and the last of its kind. That means it is worth lots of money and that means people are after it. I have to hide it. That's my mission, maybe I can hide it in a mining cave that should do it. There are support beams everywhere I am going to dig a secret mineshaft and that's where the rock will go. I was digging all night and it is now deep enough now so no one will find it for another century. I have had so many expiresansis and advenchers and the night is magic but I need to go home now but all this is just the BEGINNING!!!!!!!!!!

Name: Tate Mumford

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Bush Walk

One day after school, Greg and Fred went out for a bush walk. While they were walking, Greg heard a baby bird. He stopped and looked around, then saw the baby bird falling from the tree. He caught the bird and climbed up to put it in the tree. He climbed down and when he got down the tree he looked around. Fred wasn't there, he looked all around him but still couldn't find him. "Where is this guy? Did he run away?" thought Greg. Fred was already left and got out of the bush. Greg had a problem: he didn't know the way out. He started walking around the bush and couldn't find the exit. He tried to call out for Fred but there was no response. Then he looked through his bag and found his phone. He tried to call Fred but he was out of service. He tried to retrace his steps but when he turned around they were covered up by the mud because it started to rain a few minutes ago. Finally Fred had realized that Greg was gone, he called a search party and both of their parents. They searched and searched and finally they found him. Then they went home and had some hot chocolate.
The end

Name: Thomas Moon

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Apartment 1006

It was the 1994. Toby had just finished his work. When he tried to leave his apartment, the door was locked. Toby is a shy person and doesn't like adventures. He also had peanut butter toast for breakfast. He is married and has two kids, the oldest is Joll and the youngest is Sara. He has blond hair.

The different levels of the apartment include the very top (were Toby works) which is I.T. The rest of the levels is housing.

Back to the story. Toby sobbed, "Why me?" A cold disembodied voice said, "Because you were the last one left in this place." Toby froze in fear. He hated adventures. He tried to open the door again and again and again and again and again and again and again and again and again 1500 and again later he had given up. He knew the only way to get out was to jump off the 500 story building into the world's largest whoope cushion.

On the way up there was all lot traps. Punji sticks were common. Punji sticks is a trap Vietnam's soldiers would use in the Vietnam War. What a soldier dose digs a hole and put bamboo sticks in the bottom. Sometimes they would put animal poo on the sticks so the wound on the solder got infected. But the worst way the used the punji sticks was putting them on a 180 degrees downwards and when the victim climbs out the sticks will impale solders legs and kill him. Very deadly

Anyways cure the montage WOOSH! KAPOOW! BANG!

Somehow Toby had disarmed all the traps and had made it to the top.

Toby was petrified the only thing stopping was a gigantic whoope cushion. He jumped he died Sike he survived. But the sound shared all the windows.

When Toby hopped off his whole body was shacking. He had survived.

Name: Tilly Paton

School Name: Corryong College Grade 5

The title of your story: The Deep

SPLASH! My sister Ava had just dived into the depths of the icy blue ocean. I am terrified to go down there. This ocean is known for these creepy creatures. "Come on," Ava said while splashing her legs around. I took a deep breath and dived. The water was cold on my cheeks like lots of tiny needles piercing my skin. It didn't feel right. I felt a shiver down my spine. Suddenly I heard Ava scream. I turned around to see her legs getting pulled into the icy ocean, NOOO! I screamed but it was too late she was already dragged under. My heart was racing. I started swimming back to the boat frantically. I didn't know what to do. I scrambled in the boat and headed towards shore, tears were rolling down my face. The boat hit the sand and I started running towards the beach house "MUM DAD !!! I screamed "What is it?" "It's Ava, she's been dragged down by something!!" "stop joking around" "I am not I promise come on I will get the boat" " ok we are coming" we went out to the spot where Ava got dragged in. There was nothing there "Mum, Dad, I promise I wasn't joking" I felt sick as we headed back to shore.

It was the next day and at breakfast mum and dad were starting to worry. Mum started to grab her diving gear, I asked Mum where she was going? " I'm going to try and find your sister". I watched Mum leave with the boat she had down to the place where Ava went missing. I waited for her to come back. CREEK Mum rushed in with tears down her face. I said "Mum what is wrong" "I couldn't find her but I found her bracelet with her name on it there is something down there and we need to find it".

Name: Tom Sloan

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Man Spider

One day Morales Miles was sitting on a stool in the school science room studying the periodic table, when suddenly a genetically modified human bit him on his tiny little spider neck. But Morales thought nothing of it.

While he was walking home about an hour later he felt some changes, the walls around him began to shift from their places and by the time Morales had reached the final stretch home, one wall was stuck to him, then he knew something was wrong. The next day he noticed someone crawling near his window - crawling? he thought! He had to check, so he climbed out his window and looked but the person was gone. It was a weird experience but as soon as his mum shouted 'bacon and eggs' he completely forgot.

As he was walking to school that morning he heard footsteps behind him and he turned around with lightning speed but no one was behind him. Weird! After that he was on alert every second. Later, he drifted off in class. 'Morales! MORALES!' He snapped awake, what? WHAT? What's going on? Can you tell me where north west south Israustralia is? No sir sorry sir. You need to stop drifting off Morales! Sorry sir.

Suddenly Morales saw another man spider and jumped out the window of his class and began chasing man spider but you should know this isn't just any man spider. This was PARKER PETER! World renowned for destroying New York City and fighting hundreds of virtuous superheroes. Morales was ecstatic. He jumped buildings and flew through the air,

He couldn't wait to meet Parker Peter! He sprinted through parking lots until finally he caught up with Parker Peter. He had so many questions running through his head but then one question stood out. And it wasn't his. The question, will you join me in the human- verse. And of course, he said yes. Three days after that, they went in.
The End.

Name: Tyson Ireland

School Name: Inverloch Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Coding Kids

Beep beep beep beep "It's time to go to school", says John. He goes to school and meets his friend called Jeffrey, but then Bob walks into the room and wants to code but doesn't even know how to do math.

John and Jeffrey are going to help Bob. "Thank you", says Bob. "That's OK" says John. First they go to the computer room. Then John and Jeffrey teach Bob the basics of coding like ACET, TVITI and VCER, which are some ways to code.

He likes hard stuff so he went with ACET.

Every day from now on they go to the computer lab at school but Bob also goes to proper math classes to learn more math.

One year later he can code the ACET way.

Name: William Taylor

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Woods

Once upon a time there was a land called Strathia. Strathia was known for humongous but beautifully designed cities. The commercial district was filled with food, armour, books, magic shows, cinemas, all immensely guarded. One day a man approached the market. He was known for disguises, nobody knew his true identity. One day he went to the market and pretended he was a peasant. Then as the bell for twelve o'clock ringed he climbed up a building and. Paraglided into a food stall then stole all the tomatoes! NOOOOO" yelled a guard" 'the tomatoes! Yelled a peasant. Stealing the tomatoes was unethical, the tomato field was just outside the walls.

Meanwhile in the keep

"Sir Thomas a peasant was stealing the tomato's today at the market, I'm stating this now as Jack Band has just escaped prison"" I'll send some men too tell the king". Sir William was running to the king to tell of the news but when he got there king Hendrix was helping his men suit up. They set off to the forest to find Jack Band. Sir William was only 19 but was very good at his job. He wasn't the strongest man but he brought great wisdom to the table. He was a high-class gentleman and enjoyed playing basket square. After this word had been spread he set on his valiant quest. He trotted along on his horse, riding in the forest with the king when they spotted what they thought was Jack Bands encampment. They found him and then Jack Band said let's have a battle, if you win I go to jail, but if I win you have to be my slaves and I become the king. Ok agreed the king. So, they sliced and slashed and then the king hit Jack Band so well Jack admitted defeat within ten seconds. He stood no chance and the king had gained his glory and stopped this cunning criminal from doing wrong

another Day. On their return they were greeted with a parade and two humongous statues right in town square.

Name: Xavier Monitto

School Name: St Therese's Primary School Essendon **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Elsy The Miracle Seamstress

One Summer night a young lady named Chloe was sitting on her cosy couch watching Cinderella. Chloe was a very pretty woman who was loved by all except her old high school textiles teacher, Sr. Tremain. Chloe never learned much from her because all she would do was yell at students. Chloe always loved fashion design and longed to be a seamstress. Chloe desperately wanted to make a dress to wear at a wedding someday and when she received an invitation to her friend's wedding, she shouted with glee and knew that this was her chance to make a dress. The problem was that she didn't know how to. That night Chloe spotted a shooting star and wished for her to be a talented dressmaker. Instantly she heard a faint ratatat at the door. She ignored it but then heard it again and couldn't help opening it. At the door was a tiny bunny. The bunny told Chloe that her name is Elsy and the night sky sent her to help her make a dress. Chloe was in shock and thought that Elsy was joking but then she realised she wasn't so let her in and offered her some tea. Chloe told her that she really wanted to make a dress to wear at her friend's wedding. Elsy told Chloe that she was a better seamstress than any of the designer brands and she could help her. They finished their tea and went to bed. That morning when they got up they headed straight to Spotlight and purchased sparkly pink material and baby blue mesh for the layers. They also bought a mannequin to make the dress on. Chloe set up her sewing machine and stood still while Elsy took her measurements. With their teamwork they completed the dress in no time and it was stunning. Chloe's friend's wedding day had almost arrived. Chloe asked Elsy to be her plus one. Elsy was thrilled and made herself a new dress that matched Chloe's so they could look pretty together. They had the time of their lives that night and slayed the dance floor.

Name: Zara Hayes

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: Covid Outbreak

Silence broke out in Sandhurst; no kids were to be seen because they were in their beds. Zara had gotten Covid, she just laid in bed, it became boring. She was crushed she had to take horrible medication. It was like being Rapunzel up in a tower except her bedroom. Zara's mum was diagnosed with cancer and Zara's dad had OCD and was addicted to cleaning. Zara's brother had asthma which meant Zara was the carer of the family. But because she had Covid she was not allowed anywhere in the house except her room and the bathroom.

Zara started coughing badly, she got rushed to the hospital. The nurse said she had an asthma attack. Zara's mum said she didn't have asthma. Zara started to get scared, the nurse said she did not have Covid, she just had asthma. The nurse handed Zara a pink sparkly asthma pump.

"Thank you, Zara", said the nurse, came and told Zara's family she will have to stay for three days so they can monitor her lungs.

Zara liked her hospital room; it was pink with butterflies. The nurse said she can keep the

room because she will be there for three nights every week. Zara was so happy, she made new friends and got to go in the staff room. She played with slime and watched tv and got to wear tracksuits and long sleeves all day. Zara heard there's no more Covid and got given a certificate of bravery.

Name: Zarley Lees

School Name: Corryong College **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Murder

Dora was a twelve year old girl who lived with her Mum called Sam, her Dad called James and her younger brother Georgie.

One morning, Dora walked into the living room, "Ahhh Georgie's dead!" yelled Dora. She could see a big, gushing, bloody hole and blood everywhere.

James came running in from the kitchen,

"No! Not my baby boy" cried James "You...you did this!"

"N..n..n..no I did not!"

Cried Dora.

Sam came up the stairs from the laundry.

"Dora, what is all this commotion...Ahhh Georgie nooo" cried Sam.

"Don't worry Sam, I'll call the cops for them to arrest Dora" said James madly.

The cops came into the house and an investigator named Boots followed them in. "There she is, arrest her now" James yelled.

Boots walked over to Georgie's body, but he stopped half way. He bent over and picked up a blood sample.

He went and picked up the corpse and sent it to a lab to see how Georgie got killed.

Boots went and checked the kitchen and saw blood in the sink like it'd been washed off something and he saw a knife next to the sink.

He picked up the knife and some of the blood then went and questioned the family.

Dora was saying stuff about how James was acting weird and he was talking about blood and money.

Boots did a quick DNA test on the family. After this Boots returned to his office.

The following week, Boots called Sam and said,

"I know who killed Georgie".

"I'm on my way to your house".

Dora felt like running because she knew Boots thought she was guilty, but she knew it was no use. She would just have to try to explain.

But, when Boots came bursting in, he immediately arrested James.

"Sir, James you're under arrest for murdering your son", Boots yelled madly.

James went to jail for twenty years. But then he was released from jail two years later and the last time someone saw him he was going back to his house...

Name: Zarli Gardner

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 5**

The title of your story: The Big Crash

Spivish splash! AAHH! As I heard my voice echo across the sea as I snuck to the bottom of the ocean, then darkness. Pixy Dust jumped right in behind me. SPLASH! Then she took Daisy to the abandoned beach in Fiji, she started to do CPR. Then suddenly.... "Hhhhhhak!" "You are awake! I thought I would have to call the paramedics." Said Pixy Dust. "What happened?" I questioned. "You fell straight out of the sky and sunk to the bottom of the ocean. So, I came a saved you and brought you here onto the beach." Said Pixy Dust "Really?! Thank you, Pixy Dust for saving me! You are the best!"

"Daisy your wings they are wet! Mine are wet as well! What are we going to do?" Pixy Dust stated flapping her wings. "Well, the sun is shining but I bet it will take forever." Daisy told her. "That sounds okay, I guess" Pixy Dust said. "How long do you think it's going to take?" Said daisy. "Maybe like 24 hours." replied pixy dust.

24 hours later... goohh shhh goohsh! Daisy and Pixy Dust fell asleep on the beach, then there was a humongous splash in the distant. As the minutes go past, Daisy and Pixy Dust wake up from the big splash. There were dolphins, then I got up and I felt a pinch on my foot I screamed so loud that it went across the bay and echoed back to me, I was afraid to look down at my feet and see what was pinching my toes. As I took the biggest deep breaths ever "Here we go 1... 2... 3... oh it's just a crab" I realised, and somehow Pixy Dust was still asleep.

"Pixy, wake up we have to go!" I screamed in her ear. Sniff, sniff. "What-?" Pixy Dust said half asleep. "Come on!" I screamed at her again. Pixy Dust got up and the we flew of back to where we were heading the paradise valley, it's the most stunning place ever and our family are there. I can't wait to see them.

Fishy Stories Writing Challenge Grade Six Stories (presented in alphabetical order by author name)

Name: Abbey Fraser

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Coronation

Dragons. When you think of them you think of bad guys. Not Darwin though. To be honest he's quite the opposite. Darwin the dragon is the sidekick to- soon to be- king of Greyshire, Parlue. The colourful store's and radiant homes wouldn't be as happy as they are now if not for the spirited duo.

It was 24 hours until the coronation began and Darwin was asked to go check if the squirrels were attending. Darwin was glad too, but the idea of the gloomy woods was a scary thought. Even though he was afraid, he got ready and within 30 minutes the great Darwin was on his way. Darwin trudged along the cobblestone path and made his way into the forest.

"Excuse me Mr Acorn, Parlue, the soon to be king of Greyshire has asked me to ask you if your family will be attending the coronation." Darwin asked politely. "Yes sir, we will be coming, the squirettes have been feeling under the weather lately. We'll see you there though." The two exchanged respectful smile's and Mr Acorn closed the rustic wooden door behind him. Darwin smiled to himself knowing he had accomplished his job. His smile disappeared and turned into a frown when he noticed he didn't know which way was home.

12 hours until the coronation and Darwin had been waiting for any clue as to where a clearing would be for the past 10 hours. Darwin was getting tired and just as he was about to give up he saw the light. The clearing that he'd been looking for. He'd found it. Darwin happily flew towards the light and in no time he had done it, he had found his way through the forest.

10 minutes until the coronation and Darwin was in his best bow tie and top hat. Parlue was nervous but the fact his best friend would be there with him the whole way eased his nerves. "You got this mate!" where Darwin's last words to his friend before he was crowned king. (With the squirrels watching of course.)

Name: Aiden Hnarakis

School Name: Drouin primary school **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Mr Midget

One day Mr Midget couldn't reach his favourite cup because it was at the top shelf. So he stood up on a tall chair to reach it but when he was about to grab it he knocked over another one of his cups... When he was about to catch it, he knocked over his toaster! And it broke! He was so devastated but he always wanted a new toaster! So Mr Midget went to a toaster shop in Melbourne.

When Mr Midget walked in his eyes were confused because it looked like an ant was shopping! But to my surprise it was actually a fellow midget! Shopping for a toaster as well!

Then suddenly she walked up to me and said "how tall are you?" i responded i'm 1'11 and she also asked me " do you like the new season of fortnite?" i responded yes then she grabbed on my hair and dragged me in the crazy city of melbourne ! but suddenly she ran into a car and asked me are you okay? I responded NO GET ME AN AMBULANCE!!!! But she straight away ran to somebody and kissed him but it turns out he is a minor! , they got taken to court and she lost!

Name: Amy Stevic

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Breaking News! Child Swallowed!

Breaking News! Child Swallowed! I am sure you know that snakes are dangerous. (If you don't then go and see a doctor). But how deadly are playgrounds? You probably never thought of a playground being someone's worst enemy. But think again! Imagine trusting someone or something only to find the devil that lives within them. Enjoying a great day out; then vanishing at the drop of a hat. Picture it " gliding down the greatest slide in NZ." Adrenaline pumping. Heart pounding. But never coming to an end. Shock waves shiver down your spine. Fear igniting inside. Where am I?

A family trip, a reunion, a roast, a silent night. Only to leave that joy in the early rise of dawn. Early birds awaken.

The best place on earth.

Leaving nightmares not memories.

Wanting to uncover the truth.

How?

Why?

When?

Where?

Is this the end?

"Let me set you straight" gloomed a darkening voice.

Who was this mysterious figure? Shading my point of view. Telling me what to believe.

Preparing to hide away the truth.

Lightning struck outside the dull, tedious, hospital room. Power cut. Lights flicker. Yet only the truth was around the corner.

"Breaking news

We have recently been informed about the loss of an eleven-year-old girl. Innocently swallowed by a slide that came to life!

How?

Why?

When?

What?

Who?

Was it purposeful?

For the full story listen live at 6"

Flashed the tv screen. All these questions buzzing around inside.

Fear!

Is this fear?

Is this Life?

Name: Annie-Jean Trepina Ngarpai Gilliam Rodda

School Name: Fish Creek & District Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: There if you need

There are 6 kids in my class who play netball. One of those kids is me, Eliza Grey. The other five kids have played netball since kindergarten. I started netball this year, the other five kids are "popular and pretty" whilst I am just "Eliza Grey" whatever that's supposed to mean.

Eliza meaning God's satisfaction.

Grey meaning the shade in between black and white.

Eliza Grey meaning me.

Today is our first game.

I arrive and see kids in puffer jackets, clipped nails and hair in team colours,

shivering I find an elastic band to tie my wild curls and look at my bitten down nails

I play my absolute hardest. I am GS, so far I've got 3 goals and missed 2. I wait till the ball comes down to my end then call for it. No one pass's I call again but we have already lost the ball.

During the break between the 3rd and 4th quarter Talyn walks up to me flicking her long strawberry blonde hair "maybe leave the shooting to MJ" she sniggers then walks away swaying her hair and smiling.

I walk to the toilet cubicle,
my shoulders curving inwards,
covering my face trying

so,

So

hard not

to cry.

"Can I come in?"

calls a small voice. Cody, one of Taylns "friends" though not one of Taylns "minions", she always makes an effort to include me. "Okay," I find my wobbly voice replying.

I open the door, she rushes in, "Don't listen to her." I look into her sea blue eyes. "You're doing a great job." I nod, she smiles "Now go score some goals!"

This time I smile as well.

4 months later - finals

Usually I am off for at least half the game but today I am on the whole game.

I hear Talyn cry out desperately "There if you need!" I can hear the irony in her voice. I go to pass to her then, I remember Cody's words.

"I dont need," I reply as I shoot the winning goal making up for all those I missed.

Name: Anonymous

School Name: Fish Creek & District Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Sisters Forever

One bright clear morning, a teenage mermaid named Ariel lived in the deep. Ariel loved her life. At home she had a mum named Elizabeth and a dad named Aaron. Ariel's parents were very harsh about going anywhere near the surface.

So one day Ariel decided not to listen to her parents and went to the surface anyway. Ariel knew it wasn't a great idea but she wanted to know why she couldn't. When she got to the surface, she saw a big shiny swirl of sun. Ariel swam to the shore. Ariel saw a shiny silver necklace around the girl's neck. It read 'Elsa' "Elsa? Like Elsa Delphia, my sister, that mum always says that you never ever wanted to come home?"

"For starters how do you know my name?"

"Um your necklace, anyway are you my sister? And if you are, why aren't you dead?"

"Hmph people still think that?"

"Yep."

"Whatever, anyway, I'll tell you the true story. Before you were born there was a huge war against sirens and humans. Someone kidnapped me and I never saw my family again."

"So you're a mermaid?"

"Come outside, I'll show you."

"Hmm sis, I don't have any legs, so I can't walk anywhere."

"Hear drink this." She gave Ariel a cup of glossy rainbow liquid and Ariel drank it and all of a sudden there was a swirl of magic and she had legs again. When they got to the water Elsa turned Ariel back into the beautiful mermaid she was, then there was a swirl of magic and she was a mermaid and started swimming happily around Ariel and giggling happily together like happy big sisters.

"Come on, I'll take you back home where you truly belong."

When they get home they find their parents and they looked very happy to see Elsa and gave her a big warm family hug and asked where she had been and why she didn't return

back home to her true family. They welcomed her back into their kind hearted and warm loving family once again forever.

Name: Arjun Singh

School Name: St Mary's Primary School Castlemaine **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Then Who Tells This Story?

This is a story about Johnathan- an ordinary man with an ordinary life. Little does he know that his universe doesn't truly exist. Yes, the galaxies he's in are non-existent.

Johnathan went to the movies to watch the Truman Show, and remember... This universe relies on John's belief that it's real, otherwise- implosion and incineration.

Like anyone else after watching this movie, he starts to question if his life is real. Just like that, as he was walking home, the dentist building was suddenly gone, and in its place was a man, chasing him. Then John ran away...

He escaped, he was safe, but he was still curious about the disappearing building, so he asked a passing businessman,

"Hey, do you know what happened to the dentist building?"

"No..." the businessman said, " there was never a dentist building anyway."

John was flabbergasted, so he walked away, but as he went to look back, the businessman was gone, in fact, everyone was gone...

The town was empty, except for the tall man from before.

"Hey!" the man yelled,

"Who are you?" John questioned.

He said he couldn't answer that question.

"You have to believe you're real," the man screamed. "You have to! You hav-"

Then he disappeared...

"Where are you?" Then, Johnathan's universe crumbled before his eyes. Buildings disintegrating, things falling over like cardboard sheets, trees imploding, until... abyss. So he sat there, in the dark, for eternity...

"Light?", John said.

He figured it had been thirty years since his voice was so deep, he must have turned into a man! He looked around and saw cafes. He was back in his town, so he started walking

around with a smile. But then he saw a boy, he looked familiar, so he ran towards him to get a better angle, but the boy ran away.

But John didn't care, he was back in town. But as he got off the ground from tying his shoe, everyone was gone, except for the boy, across the street.

"Hey!" John yelled,

"Who are you?" the boy asked.

John recognised that voice, it was him...

Name: Beau Glenn

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Reputations

You know when someone in your class wets themselves, everyone hysterically laughs, and so do you, but when it's you they're laughing at, all you want to do is hide, run away, disappear. Well this is my story. Class embarrassment wets herself in front of everybody.

I woke up like any other day and headed to school where all the horror occurred. I went into class feeling cool and confident, but there was my teacher and all my friends sitting down already. I was late! A great start to the day I thought.

"We have a special guest coming in today," my teacher announced. My whole class was desperate to find out who the special guest was, drum roll, turns out it was a clown. Ahhh I thought, I hate, I mean I absolutely HATE clowns! With no time to prepare the clown walks in the door. "Hello kids," he says and starts honking his nose. I just let go and start to accept the clown and just have fun. I start laughing so much I can't stop, and that's when it happened. Everyone was laughing at me, as a big wet patch ran down my leg. I ran out of the class dripping from the waste down. I hid until the bell rang. At home I felt awful but realised I needed to bring back my reputation.

I started thinking about what I could do. My heart was pounding, my head was sweating, then it hit meI am friends with the most popular girl at school. I immediately rang her up. She says, take responsibility for what I did, show strong leadership and just be myself. So the next day at school I did just that.....and it worked. Nothing happened. I was really happy and then from there on I was just myself.

Name: Bella Finocchiaro

School Name: Nyora Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Harry's Soup

One rainy afternoon all of the ants were marching back to their home. The little Harry loved the rain and he hated going inside.

"Come on Harry. If you don't come inside you won't get any soup for tea." Called his mother.

"But I don't want to. I love the rain and I hate it inside, just leave me alone." yelled Harry.

Harry's mother wasn't happy with his answer, but left him alone outside. The rain was getting heavier and heavier, Harry was feeling very cold now. He didn't want to go to his house though so he walked through the rain and thunder to the closest human house. When he reached it, he slipped through the front door crack and was amazed by what he was seeing. Harry had never been inside a human house before. He was feeling very excited, but it didn't last long. There was a large giant, oh no. It was an angry kid throwing books and pencils at her parents.

Harry wished he had been in his house where it was safe. Harry was running as fast as he could and climbing up the stairs. He made it into a dark room, he couldn't really see anything until he could a very loud noise it sounded sort of like pots banging but they were drums. It was another human this time they looked older, Harry could tell that it was an angry girl. Every one in the giant's house seemed to be angry.

Harry managed to escape the room and get down the stairs when he made it back to where he first started, the young, angry girl was still there. She saw Harry and started throwing pencils at him, he could feel his heart racing he just missed the last pencil, slipped out the crack and made it back home to some nice warm soup.

Name: Ben Lang

School Name: Canterbury Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Dead

hello my name is bobbet and I am a monster, I scared you away and now you are dead. The end

Name: Ben White

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: That one night

It was a very nice night, a cool breeze blew. I could hear 'bangs' in the background. Heart pounding at my chest. Fireworks! I thought. Mum is dashing through the house. Packing things for the big night. "Mum, where are we going?" I keep on nagging until I get an answer. "I'm not telling you yet." Mum replies to me as she grabs a first aid kit. "It better not be fireworks, especially after last year." "It's not fireworks." Says mum. Phew! We get in the car, ready for the long trip ahead. I feel weird. Sickness, maybe? I don't know. Mum says we have arrived. But where. I start to have thoughts! Memories! My mind is racing. My heart is beating. I'm passing out. I'm saying things as the suspense is killing me! Literally!

I wake up at a hospital, and I can hear a beeping noise from my left and a pumping noise from my right. There's chatting in the background, as well as Timmy, playing with his toys. I

died! I actually died! And I got revived somehow. "Hello". I say weakly. And I died again. I woke up the next day and I was weak. I'm now powered by fuel. Why? I feel... like a robot. Am I made of metal? Nope. The doctors must have put fuel into my bloodstream to keep me alive! "And we have put robot parts in you". A doctor says. Cool! And you will die soon. Maybe. But you're going to stay in the hospital for two months. Nooooo! When everything goes black.

1 year ago, Henry got shot with a firework and only just barely survived!

Name: Bilal Adan

School Name: Al Siraat College **Grade 6**

The title of your story: HOW!!!

"Wake up!!!" screamed Yousef. "We are going to be late to the meeting". "What are you on about?" I spoke. "You have a meeting not me" I continued. "Oh yeah thanks" he replied. "How much sleep have you had?" I asked. "Two hours" he replied. Next time I should tell him not to play cod for the whole night. After that I went to sleep and woke up at 7 am so I could take an early walk to my favourite little coffee shop named The Docks. I got there at exactly 7.29am 20 minutes before opening luckily there was a tv shop with live TVs on the windowsill the shop must have made deal with 4 news because that's what always plays. "The police have finally identified the victim, Yousef mair, if you have seen the victim after 3.am please call authorities, the murderer also none as the impersonator impersonates (as the name implies) his victims so be on the lookout now and god help us all" said the tv reporter. How could I not notice this cant be real. "THIS CANT BE REAL" I screamed. When I got home the house was bloody, I don't know how I did not notice there's so much. "Got you!!!" screamed Yousef as he jumps out from the closet, he tricked me I was mad but relieved. "Do You know how worried I was!!!" I spoke. "Nah but it was a great prank right" he said. I must admit it was a great prank but how did it get on the news, so I asked him. "It was a prerecording I know the reporter" he explained. "that's why he knew how to pronounce your name correctly" I exclaimed. "So how did you get the fake blood to look so real" I continued. "You just have to get the lighting correctly" he said. Well, he was a movie prop maker so he should have done some horror movies too. "Want to play cod I could go for one right now" he said. "Not until you clean this mess up" I said.

Name: Billee James

School Name: Fish Creek & District Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Boy Who Didn't Give Up

Max stretches after a big night of netball with the light streaming through and lifts the blankets over to the side, gets changed and goes down stairs. The lights blind him as his mum flips the pancakes on the pan. "Yum my favourite " says Max as his mouth waters. Three stacked up with berries and whipped cream. Max scoffs them and runs outside and practises his shots on the netball hoop hoping practice pays off and his team will get to state champs.

I jumped in the car excited to show off my new skills. I hope I will finally be liked even though my gender is different. Max's team was a gender inclusive team but no other boys wanted to join so it seems like a girls team. i get to Leongatha and start practising. The only thing that was bothering me was that i had to wear a random pair of shorts and top that smelt. At least i had the colours red and white so he looked similar to everyone.

i got in place and got the position GA perfect FWEET! I ran for the ball, caught it and threw it away. In the end they won! They were in state champs. The coach tells Max he isn't allowed to play because he's a boy. The next day at school everyone has heard about how good he is and thinks that he should play and a bunch of boys say he has been inspiring. Max feels so happy but wishes his coach and netball team felt the same.

I decide I'm gonna tell my coach that everyone agrees that I should be allowed to play. So i went up to his coach and told her that everyone agreed he should be able to play "Fine fine i'll call you and see" said Lacey annoyed and reluctant. Max left unsure if he would play once i got home i got a call it was Lacey she said YES! He felt mind boggled about why she changed her mind.

It was the game day and Max finally felt accepted.

Name: Bonnie Finnigan

School Name: Gisborne Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Me

Staring deep into the mirror
Looking in my eyes
Realising that
I didn't seem surprised
About my looks or my smile
Noticing the small
The small that I had never seen before
Seeing all the things
That make me, me
Seeing why I am
The way I am

I think I think too much
About how people think of me
No one cares at the end of the day
About my looks or my shape
They only care about reaching the gate
To get out of school
School makes me worry
The kids make me worry
That I'm not the expected
perfect me

With all the good manners
And good face
With the good friends
And the good grades
I'm not like that at all though
I have nice manners that people
don't bother about
I have the looks
that nobody notices
I have okay grades
but they're not the best

My friends, oh my friends
They're a whole different story
They are not good
But instead they are perfect
They don't leave me alone
And I can feel like myself
I don't have to fake it
I don't have to change my music taste

Or anything else
And I can be my own self
My amazing self

They are my home
I feel more at home with them
Than at the house
With the brick walls and roof
That my family expects me to call my home
But no
They are my home

Name: Brock Wilkinson
School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 6**
The title of your story: The Neutron Stars

The Sun is getting bigger and bigger, scientists saying that the sun will explode in 5 days, it will become a white dwarf. Some people are saying that there are 2 neutron stars near us that will collide and form a black hole and kill us all. I didn't

Sirens heard from everywhere. Screaming, shouting "IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD AHHHHH!". I thought in my mind "duh." Mum grabs me and my sister Gabie. She chucks under the house for 'safety'. I yelled at Mum "THERE IS NO ESCAPE MUM! WE ARE ALL DOOMED NO MATTER WHAT!". "I DON'T CARE!" She screams back. "I'm leaving." I say angrily. "I'm going back to the house no matter what." I say. "Whatever." Says Mum.

DAY 1

I crawl back up to the house balling my eyes out. I grab my stuff including the Xbox, I also drag Mum and Dads T.V into my room and hook it up. I connect my Xbox to the T.V and play games. "It's 8:30 I better get some sleep."

DAY 2

I wake up ready for another bone shivering day. The news pops up out of nowhere while I'm struggling to get dressed. The news man says "there is going to be the most massive global warming today so be ready!" I'm in long warm clothes slowly melting to death. Then there's a tingling shiver that goes down my goopy spine.

There's an amber alert saying that the days have shortened and there are going to be 2 neutron stars that will form a black hole and kill us all! "We have one hour to live!" I scream, still melting into a human slushie. I run down to Mum and Dad and say my final words. In the background I hear vroom, vroom, vroom vroom VROOM VROOM, and at the top of my lungs I scream "I LOVE YOU ALL!!" Then... silence... BOOOOOOMMMMMMM! There's a black hole in the sky getting closer and closer and closer then... thomp! Blackness everywhere. Nothing. Virtually nothing. Just void.

The End!

Name: Chan Lawal

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Cyber Runners

There was a man. A man named Stan. Stan had just finished his desk job and was happy without a care in the world. This joy would soon go away. The world he lived in was about to crumble.

Corrupt governments, human hunger, overpopulation, extinct animals, environmental disasters have impacted the world. There was also a device that could affect the world entirely and that's what happened. Stan was happily heading home, when a black super-car speeding along the street approached him. The car looked like an unreleased new super car straight out of a commercial.

'Lucky duck!' Stan said.

The car window rolled down smoothly. Stan saw a familiar face to which he exclaimed 'Stevenson!'

Stevenson was in a perfect fine suit, almost as if he was some kind of agent from one of those matrix movies.

"Get in," Stevenson said in a monotone voice. Stan looked into the car and it looked unreal inside. Stan was stunned. Stevenson was still waiting. Looking worried Stan said "Where did you get all this stuff Steve?"

Before Stan could even think about getting in the car he was pulled in. Steve started to drive. The car was going at impossible speeds that they flew past everything around them. Stan was in pure shock when they were already on the freeway. They were speeding past police cars when Steve finally said "Okay Stan. This thing I found is for your eyes only! You got that?" Stan didn't say anything.

Steve started to drive even faster. Before he knew it they were at Stevenson's house. Stan was shocked when he saw a microchip in Steve's hand when they were getting out of the car. Stan was following Steve as he walked into the house when all of a sudden he saw a lot of sticky-notes all over Stevenson's living room, he didn't even have a working television. Stan was asked to sit in Steve's. All of a sudden Steve put a new-looking headset on Stan. Before he knew it Stevenson was downloading into Stan a world of horror...

Name: Charlie Inskip

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: When Life Changed

As I slowly walked onto the bus I wondered if I would ever see my family again. With my hands behind my back, tied together, my heart pounded with fear. Two guards stood on both sides of the small wood chairs, going in rows of two, right down to the back of the bus. Another man walked on. He had blood on his face and hands. I quivered at the sight of him.

"Watson!" yelled the big sergeant. "Sit still and don't quiver!"

"Yes sir!" I answer.

"Don't answer back!"

I sat even taller and straighter than I had ever sat before. The guard nodded and said, "Much better".

As the bus pulled up to the destination. I felt a big wave of anger rise up within me. I

shouldn't be here! It's not my fault! It's all Amber's fault!

As the guard pushed and pulled and shoved people out of his way. A memory popped into Dave's head. That he had pushed down for so long and completely forgotten.

It was a miserable and cloudy day. Ambers favourite. She was walking towards our house. When I saw her, she had determination in her eyes. I knew something was off, but I just ignored it. We walked into a lovely cafe that we had found months ago. When we sat down she told me that she had done something bad. That it included the police. She told them I had forced her into it. And that it was all my fault. Suddenly sirens rang out across the town getting closer and closer.

"You hear that?" whispered Amber. That is where you're going to be... very... very.. soon....
"What did you do?" I asked, panic in my voice. "Pull your chair closer and I'll tell you"....

Name: Chester Walker

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Sinful Sprout

As the fridge door opens, Mr Brussel Sprout gets thrown in with all the other veggies in the fridge. Next to him is Mr. Potato as well as Mrs. Broccoli. Mr. Brussel Sprout greeted them with a polite "Hello." But they looked at him in disgrace, then he realised that everybody was staring at him.

This went on for a couple of days. He ended up just wanting to be taken out like some of the others had been, until he had a peek... He realised that everybody else that got taken out was getting sliced up. After some time, Mr Brussel Sprout started to become evil because he thought that it was payback for them for being rude.

When any new vegetable came into the fridge, he told them that they were going to be sliced up like the other ones he saw. He just evilly chuckled after telling them. He thought that he would never be taken out because nobody in the fridge liked him so why would anybody else outside of the fridge want to eat him?

Whenever he told a new veggie that they would be sliced up, they would cry out saying "NOOOO! WHY ME? I DON'T WANT TO BE EATEN!" Mr Brussel Sprout just evilly sniggered at them because it was all part of the evil plan to scare the other vegetables.

One day Mr Brussel Sprout woke up with brown patches all over him. Then, whenever he walked past other vegetables they would say, "EWWWWW, get out of here, you reek!" Then when Mr Brussel Sprout was alone, a HUGE hand came and grabbed him out of the fridge!

Eventually the booming voice from the hand said "Ugh, this is rotten!" At that moment Mr Brussel Sprout got thrown into a smelly box full of disgusting items. He then thought back to stories that he had heard about this, he was in the bin!

Having discovered this he thought, I shouldn't have been evil to all those vegetables because now I won't have another chance.

Name: Chicobi Winnett

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Disaster Struck

"School is so boring, especially long division and percentages," sooked Alana.
"I know right and we still have a whole 3 hours left," said Kyrin.
Alana and Kyrin were 13-year-old twins. Alana was more of the sporty one with lots of energy, while Kyrin loved nature and animals. The twins noticed that their pencils were rolling off of their tables. Suddenly, a voice came over the speaker, "Everyone please get under your desks there is an earthquake."
Everyone's voices raised as the shaking got more consistent every few seconds.
"It's going to be okay everyone, the shaking has now stopped but please everyone, stay under your desks because there may be aftershocks," stated the lady over the speaker again.
After a few more minutes the class began again, still feeling the earthquake in the air.
"News has come in that there is a tsunami warning," the speaker announced. "Everyone get to higher ground NOW!!"
Panicking, everyone ran out of the classroom, but they were too late, water was already filling the hallways as quick as they could say flood.
"Kyrin I'm really scared," said Alana, her head now half under water. The strong currents pulled Kyrin away from Alana rapidly.

After around 6 hours of battling through strong currents the water calmed which told Kyrin the worst was over. "Can anyone hear me, I think I have broken my leg. It's really hurting. Help," said Kyrin helplessly. "Alana? Alana, where are you, Alana??" Kyrin thought if he got his leg checked and was given the thumbs up he would be feeling well enough to look for Alana, but that was not how it went for poor Kyrin and Alana. Kyrin ended up having to have a cast put on which took four hours and had to be kept on for eight weeks. As for Alana, the news wasn't good. After 4 weeks of searching they found her, but her body was lifeless. They attempted to resuscitate her, but unfortunately it didn't work. She was gone abruptly and life for Kyrin was never the same again.

Name: Christopher Young

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Raft

8:47 AM

As I woke up to the sound of the waves clashing together I remembered that I'm on a raft in the middle of the sea. Once out of bed I found only half of the raft still there from what was there when I went to sleep. "Must have hit a rock." I said to myself. Suddenly I got hungry and decided to eat, but there was no food and no esky holding the food, "I guess I'll just have to fish." I tell myself.

10:03 AM

So far I've got a few fish and some other stuff like wood planks, plastic, some bags of rubbish and a couple of cans of pineapple. So I decided to have a few pieces of cod with pineapple with it.

10:24 AM

After brunch I decided to make a rain catcher so I can have clean water, "How am I going to drink it without a drink bottle?" I asked myself "I guess I could use one of the empty pineapple cans".

11:49 AM

Whilst waiting for some rain I decided to make a sail for the raft but upon building, a shark decided to come along and take a huge bite out of my raft. "Go away!" I yelled at the shark trying to pull it's teeth from the raft but it was no use, it was too strong.

3:47 PM

After rebuilding the chunk taken from the raft and finishing the sail, I decided to go to an island. "If I'm going to an island I may as well make some weapons in case I run into danger." I told myself.

4:18 PM

Upon arrival to an island I knew that this was a bad idea. "I'd better hook the raft to the island." I thought to myself. So that's what I did. I looked around the island and saw a massive cave on the other side of a mountain. I walked inside and...

Name: Danielle Game

School Name: Traralgon South Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Mexican Night Dancers

Late at night when everyone sleeps in their beds, the Demon possesses one average woman. It could be as small as a three-year-old, or as aged as an eighty-year-old. This very night the Demon would find Frances sleeping in a retirement village. Slowly, the woman floats out of her bed, to the window then to the Demon's capturing bunker. Broken and snapped bones appear near the door, and the Demon enters the bunker. Suddenly, a flash of light bursts out from the Drowninator, and Frances was now possessed.

"Your true form is now here! Speak to me!" yells Demon as the woman rises up into the air.

"Master, I now serve you as my leader" replied Frances.

Down the road she drifted, like a ghost, waving her hands up in air doing her Mexican dances. Her mission: find another girl for her Demon Master to possess tomorrow night. A door opens to a nine-year-old girl's house and Frances hovered up the stairs to the girl's bedroom.

Creek!

The girl woke up to sound of the squeaking door and rose up from the bed. Frances stood there still, just staring at the little girl. Rubbing her eyes, the little one yawns and gets up out of bed. What was she doing? Thought Frances, but the girl was just walking down the stairs to get a drink of water. Following, Frances sneaks up behind her and slowly whispers, "boo". Later that night, Frances was drifting away, with a plastic bag in her hand dragging along the concrete pavement. When she returned to the bunker, the Demon was pleased and laid down the dead body, for tomorrow he would reunite her with life.

The Next Night

Frances' Master had done just that and brought her back to life, now the woman and younger girl hover through the streets at night together, as grandmother and daughter, doing their Mexican night dances.

Name: Darcy Lavis

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The midnight dreams come to Life

I woke up! I hear screaming and banging with the storming thunder, it's dark out, are they okay? I tiptoed down the stairs but suddenly I fell. I tumbled down, as my stomach rumbled! I'm hungry, Is there food? I'm all alone in the city and my apartment is only small. I hear cars and motorbikes zooming past one by one. It's midnight. screaming I thought! I rushed to the freezer & got an ice pack for the massive bruise on my nose then I sprinted to check what those noises were. "Oh no a kid" I stuttered. I was frozen by red and blue flashing lights from the police car that just arrived! I fainted, it's pitch black I don't hear anything, what's happening?

Suddenly wake up to the noise of muted beeping. "Uh.. hello? Where am I?" I tried to speak calmly. "I'm sorry dear you're in the hospital" stuttered the nurse. I was in shock! I looked at my legs and my toes were numb, "ahh!" I screamed with horror in my eyes. "MY KNEE!" I yelled again, but the nurse was looking at me as if I was insane. "Uh excuse me, your knee only has a tiny cut" she said, trying not to get upset. I thought she was lying at first but she wasn't so I was able to go home afterwards.

I woke up! I felt my body, and looked at my nose and knee but nothing was there, no bruises and no cuts. "Where was I?" I'm all alone in my small apartment. It's after midnight. I went down stairs, but I tumbled down, I was also hungry, I got a bruise on my nose from falling, I got an ice pack, then I went outside with the blue and red flashing light and then I saw the kid! "Was this even a dream?" I said as I slowly fainted. BANG I hit the floor. I woke up in the hospital and my knee was cut. "Maybe it wasn't a dream after all" I said, trying not to panic!

Name: Darragh Pryor

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Cosmic Mission

I wake up and get assigned a mission to save Earth, a dangerous quest millions of light years away. The year is 3046. Climate change is so bad that in thirteen years Earth will be uninhabitable. A company named Star Space recruited a squad of the worlds best space crew. It included me Capitan cosmic, i have 30+ years experience and Scientist spacer who discovered how to travel insane amounts of light years away. Pilot Planet who has been to 5000 planets in the milky way, and Ai bot Bob.

The next day I got a flight to Houston,America to visit the crew.

'Tell me Scientist spacer when will the suits and rocket be ready?' said Captain cosmic.

'In about a week' replied Scientist Spacer,

Captain cosmic slowly walks up to Pilot planet and asks him

"Excuse me, how long will it take to be on the desired planet and what will we be looking for?" said Captain cosmic.

'Should take about 10 minutes until we reach the planet TBO 46 but there's a catch 1 hour on the planet will be 12 years back on Earth so we need to be fast. We also need to find a

seed that makes the planet live and without it the planet will rot. It is found in a large pit hole in the ground.'

1 Week Later

4

3..2..1 BLAST OFF as the cosmo team booms through the galaxy, they will soon face their first opponent. 'There's another lifeform there' said Ai bot Bob, they land near the seed but the people there start threatening the group. 'Hello there fellow peasants I am Notorious Ngor and we are here for the seed.

'Well you see we could negotiate but we are running out of time so GRAB the seed' yelled Captain cosmic.

'Not so fast. Shoot the rocket' commanded Notorious Ngor

'Get on the rocket now we can still make it back home' yelled Poliet planet. As the crew zoom back to Earth they will shortly meet their Enemy some day in the future...

Name: Dean Chapman

School Name: Toora Primary School **Year 6**

The title of your story: The Island

Horrified. Scared. Running frantically is all I can do. My plane just plummeted into the ground. I was on my way to Hawaii when an electric wave took down my plane.

The aircraft crashed into an island. I was the only survivor on my side of the plane, I don't know about the other half. After a long hour of running I think I have reached the middle of the island. A screeching sound fills the air, sounding like the noise the dinosaurs made in the museum when you hit the noise button. Something jumps from behind the bush.

It's a Compsognathus, there must be more around the area. Panicked, I start running again, but I can't. It feels like my lungs are burning from the inside out. All I can do is walk, it feels like it's killing me. I get away then I try to climb a tree. I get half way up it and then faint... I'm falling.

I think two hours passed when I was knocked out. I decide not to climb a tree again because I haven't got the power and energy. Then I remember in my watch there is a tracking device so if the plane crashed I started it up but it didn't work. I think when I fell out the tree it disconnected the wire that transmitted power to the signal and if I touch it will kill me from the voltage in the wire. So, I have to make a shelter of some sort. I start scavenging around on the ground and then I grab a huge leaf and a long stick and construct a makeshift shelter. It was a cold and wet night. When I woke up there was a screech in the mist. Now I'm full of energy.

I climb a tree and when I get to the top I see a helicopter. Frantically, I begin waving my hands. I think I got its attention. The chopper heads in my direction it. Relieved, I jump in. Now we're heading home, to Australia.

Name: Dehn Knight

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Hallucinating

"SPLASH!" I jumped off a massive boulder into the lake. John was a little bit scared so Alex went and John just walked down.

He was getting into his diving precision until he went head first into a rock. Everyone went diving in to try to save him, after a while John came back with somethin or someone in his hands. I started to crawl backwards saying "no, no this can not be happening." I was crying for a while until everyone came over and we sat on the sand looking at the magnificent sunset over the hills.

Later that week I was in my bathroom getting ready for alex's funeral. I got into the car and I suddenly started talking to myself or to my 'HALLUCINATION.' once I arrived a memory got to me and it was about whenever we went past a cemetery alex would always yell out "DEAD CENTRE!" I got out of the car into the wet, cold and miserable rain. Now the orator was finally speaking but was telling a lot of lies so I just left his funeral. I got home and drank some wine but all of a sudden alex was there standing straight in front of me then he started talking. He said "why did you let me jump" I yelled back saying " because! You! Wanted to." I grabbed the wine bottle and threw it splatter all over the damn wall. That night i couldn't sleep until I saw him again on my right. I asked "Why are you trying to haunt me?" he answered back " I'm not haunting you, I'm just your hallucination and I'll be with you forever until you find me." the next morning I figured it out. I called up jarod, john and damo to give me a hand. After I put the phone down I was out the door in 2 second, until I was stopped by my hallucination. I asked " what do you want from me?" he replied back saying "do you know where I am?" I ignored him and walked out the door...

Name: Dexter Dent

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Kevin The Cricketer

"And out he comes now folks the 11 year old kid from a small town in Victoria, Gippsland is Kevin Smith".

...

"KEVIN GET DOWN HERE NOW YOUR BREAKFAST IS WAITING" shouted Mum. "Ok Mum I'm knocking in my bat" he yelled back. I'm Kevin Smith. I love cricket. I just got a new bat so I'm knocking it in. My Mum likes me playing but she doesn't like it when I do it before school. So I'm late. "Coming Mum" I called. "Don't forget to pack for Greg's house" I froze. I forgot all about my sleepover at Greg's house. I quickly shoved clothes into my bag. I finally got down stairs and gobbled up my weetbix, then I grabbed my school bag and dashed out the door. The bus had just arrived. I was soooo lucky.

.....

When I arrived at school all my friends were talking about the cricket game that's impending on Sunday. "Really" "yeah I know it's cool my dad told me last night." That's Wayno, he's Travis' (the coach's) son". "He thinks he's the best because he's the coach's son, so his dad is making him the captain". But anyway back to the story "guys whats up?" "OH AH, Wayno just told us that there are going to be cricket scouts at our game on Sunday," explained Craig. My heart skipped a beat. I felt like I could run a marathon in ten seconds. I've been waiting for this moment for my whole life, I want to get picked so bad

.....

Hey Greg, are you excited about the game on Sunday " yeah I suppose, why" questioned Greg wait nobody told you there is going to be scouts. "Wait what? I can't wait now".

.....

"Ok guys were batting first so Wanyo and Kevin you are opening " said Trav. I hit 6 sixes in that game. The next morning I got a letter from Cricket Australia.

.....

" Out he comes now folks the 11 year old boy from a small town in Victoria,Gippsland is Kevin Smith".

Name: Eden Roberts

School Name: Inverloch Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Poems

Poem 1

HORSE FOOD

Horse pie, Horse pie,

Please don't eat my horse pie.

I'll give you the sun, I'll give you the sky,

Just, please!, don't eat my horse pie.

Horse stew, horse stew,

Please don't eat my horse stew.

I'll give you the world, I'll give you a clue,

Just, please!, don't eat my horse stew.

Horse soup, horse soup,

Please don't eat my horse soup.

I'll give you a shoe, I'll give you a hoop,

Just, please!, don't eat my horse soup.

(Actually, please!, don't put my horse in food, I quite like him, how he is!)

Poem 2

BACKWARDS BOB

Backwards Bob,
From Backwards town
Is backwards, flipped and upside down
He wears his hat on his feet and wears his socks on his ears
He runs upside down and walks on his hands
He's backwards Bob from Backwards town

Poem 3

BORED POEM

I've got nothing else to do
Except eat a shoe
I've had a 'tantrum'
And soon, I'll turn into a baboon

Name: Elise Pritchard

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Dead or Alive

Droplets of blood splattered and trickled across the clear glass windows as the knife inserted into my older sister (Zara's) back as she collapses and hits her head on the firm white tiles, which are now covered in blood and passes out. I'm in shock, as tears simmer in my eyes, I spin around and swing the door open. I run as fast as I can into the fog and mist, no one behind me, but in front of me is a light blue car, so I sprint back to my house and call the police, the blue car has pulled up into my driveway, it's a man in a black cap, and a dark grey hoodie. He is walking into my house...

It's the same man who killed my god damn sister, now it's his turn! I run to the kitchen and reach for the sharpest knife I can find, I sneak up on him but he gets to me first, my vision goes blurry and my chest goes tight, I hear sirens until my mind goes blank. I wake up, the bright yellow lights burn my eyes along with my throat that is now dry and raspy, I look to my right and see my sister, her skin looks pale, she sleeps while I hear someone in the hallway sobbing hysterically, it resembles my mother's tone, although she passed away 4 years ago...

My monitors start beeping and 3 nurses run into my room and give me some anesthesia to calm me down. Once I wake up I get told my mum was here to see us, She stumbles in... I'm truly and utterly terrified, it couldn't be her, but there she was staring at me with tears in her eyes. "Baby.." she starts "no..don't call me that" I say as my voice shakes "baby it's me" "I said don't call me that, you're not my mum, you died, I raised myself and my sister, you're not real, you can't just leave us alone, then come back 4 years later..LEAVE!!"

Name: Ella Bacon

School Name: Toora Primary School **Year 6**

The title of your story: The Scientist

"Mew" meows Marlene. Her green eye is glistening with curiosity, while her blue eye is overtaken with worry. I raise the potion to my lips and drink it. Suddenly all I can feel is pain, my vision blurs and everything goes black, like an endless void of eternal darkness. Then my eyes flood with light, it pierces into the darkness, burning my eyes. Slowly, and cautiously I open my eyes and the world around me refocuses. I'm in my lab with Marlene towering above me?! Licking her lips! "Ahhhh!" I squeak.

Suddenly everything is a blur of fur. I run past the mirror and stop in my tracks. I look like a mouse crossed with a tiger crossed, with a bat. I hate this. I must fix it. I race back through the hall and into the lab.

I scour the shelves of potions. I know the antidote is blue but I have four whole shelves of blue potions! how will I ever find it? Suddenly, Marlene sprints through the door. She's coming straight for me! I run around table legs and climb potion shelves. She's still following. I'm running out of breath... I think I lost her.

Looking around, I notice that I'm on a shelf covered with blue potions out of the corner of my eye I see a vial labelled 'Experiment #726 Antidote. I use my mouse teeth to open the vial and I guzzle its contents.

All I can feel is pain, my vision blurs and everything goes black, like an endless void of darkness. Then my eyes flood with light, it pierces into the dark void, burning my eyes. Slowly, and cautiously I open my eyes and the world around me refocuses. I'm in my lab with Marlene cowering below me. I race over to my work station and write a new entry into my experiment journal. It reads...

Experiment #726

After drinking the potion. I went into a coma type phase and awoke with tiger fur, bat wings, and the body and size of a mouse. The antidote worked well though. Luckily!

- Dr Evilest-Person-On-Earth

Name: Emelyn Pye

School Name: Toora Primary School **Year 6**

The title of your story: The Lamb who was Abandoned and then Adopted

"Baaaaaa, Baaaaaa", the lamb screams for his mum, but she doesn't answer back. The lamb hears something strange. It's a car. Cautiously, he backs away and hits something furry. He turns around slowly, seconds later he's running from a fox. Eventually he loses the fox and seeks out a safe place to sleep.

Hours go by and after a little bit longer he's getting picked up by something. It's a human. Now heading towards a car, he sees two kids and a dog. Once they get in the car, the human who is not either of the kids, hands him to the girl. While they head to the house they think of a name for him. 'Tank' the dad chooses. Both the kids agree with him.

When they get to the house the dog jumps out of the car before them and the girl yells at the dog. Tank soon figures out that the dog's name is Phoenix "Hi", the dog says "I'm

Pheonix"
"Hi", I'm Tank.

Early next morning Tank began crying because he was hungry as he had not had food the day before. In the morning when the dad woke, into town he went, to get milk for Tank. When the dad comes back he gets the girl to feed him and later that day they go back to their house.

The next day the girl has to go to school, so the dad looks after Tank and after she leaves, Pheonix and Tank play for hours. Some days the dad, the little boy, Pheonix and Tank go up to Tank's home. When the girl gets back home she's greeted with a little lamb's 'baa'. Every day she's greeted with it and she absolutely loves it. Every day at school she's always annoyed and bullied by this one kid, but after school she's always so happy because she's always greeted by the little lamb's baa.

Name: Emilia Morelli

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: When They Ruled The World

Oh hello, I'm Ronswield the Owl and I'd like to tell you the tale of a girl who changed the world.

As Ari was walking home she spotted a fight. She sees fights all the time, but this was different... there were no humans, only animals. Instantly, Ari ran towards them. She tried to stop the fight, when ... "Ahhhhh!". Ari screamed in pain. One of the giraffes had broken her foot. She had to do something. Run, she thought. Run away- there's nothing you can do, you're just a human, they won't listen.

Walking away with a limp she thought to herself. "Why can't I do anything? I need to go back."

By the time she got back there was a crowd; animals and humans.

"It's time." She whispered to herself.

"Listen, please!" she called out. "Why are you fighting?!"

A monkey came out of the crowd and said "The elephant stole my bananas, the rhino stole my money and the frog tripped me over. Others came to help me when a fight broke out."

"Okay." Ari replied, "Now give him his things back."

"Why should we listen to you? We have no leader."

Ari cried in shock, "I know you don't have a leader, and I'm just a human but we need to treat each other with more respect..."

A man bumped into a giraffe, and the fight started all over again.

"CRASH!" went a turtle into a wall, when suddenly...

"STOP!!" screamed Ari. "Why do we always fight? It's horrible, everyone always gets hurt."

"I don't get hurt." the cow interrupted.

"You all get hurt, even you cow. Why do we fight though we're not that different? Some of you have two legs and some four. We all live together. One of my neighbours is a bat, and

one a boy. Why do we treat each other differently?"

" Yeah." said the rhino. "I'm gonna become friends with you. You're interesting, and I have a friend that could get you on the news to make your point to the whole world." And that's when they ruled the world.

Name: Emily Fairress

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Psycho P.E.Z

Ever since we moved to a different country (Booknoockahha to be exact), dad has been very lonely. Last October, mum searched up; "How to get an old man friends" . She found out about this company named P.E.Z. so she introduced it to dad, and it was like love at first sight. We moved out of our cousin's house, and into a farmhouse on the eastern side of Booknoockahha. But the only reason that we got this house was because it had a booknoock attached to it, which dad thinks is a "workshop". It is not a workshop.. In fact, it is more like a granny flat than anything. Dad started buying Disney heads. He is always out of the house because he goes to a specific Kmart in the middle of Booknoockahha, which is 5 miles from the farmhouse.

Anyway, dad decided that he wanted me to follow in his footsteps (as he thinks it's a "tradition"), So last month dad showed me how to glue a Disney head to one of his dodgy dispensers. My back was aching after holding the huge tub of PVA glue tubes. I stared up at the ceiling, then looked back down at the tub of glue tubes. A Donald Duck dispenser was chilling in between the tubes. I drop the tub of open glue tubes, scream and watch glue (and Donald duck) scatter across the floor.

That night, dad sent me down to the workshop to clean up the glue, mop the floor and make a batch of TicTacs for the last dispensers that dad has made. Nothing weird happened, until..... I was holding the pot of boiling water over the hotplates.

The heat seemed like it was melting my skin, as I watched the stove heat up. I closed my eyes (hoping that dad would just quit his embarrassing habit) and sighed. I opened my eyes to see the sticky Donald Duck resting on my arm. He smiled at me, opened his mouth and demanded; "Hurry up with those TicTacs! I'm hungry!" I scream (for the second time in one day, drop the pot and run. Flames flew into the air as I ran out of the workshop . I ran, ran and ran and ended up in the middle of the Booknoockahha town park.

Ever since that day, I haven't had to deal with those creepy P.E.Z. dispensers in the creepy granny flat. Sometimes I look out my window at the remains of the burnt down workshop and the melted Disney faces, and feel bad for the innocent little TicTacs that melted that night.

Name: Emma Hannigan

School Name: Fish Creek & District Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The One Leaf

Friendship noun

The emotions or conduct of friends; the state of being friends.

"old ties of love and friendship"

"Remember skiing on camp?" I questioned.

"Oh, yeah it was so much fun," Annie said whilst we were 'working'. When suddenly Ivy, Mia and Maya come over and start chatting to Annie as if there wasn't already someone there (ME!!!!).

I got up, grabbed my stuff and moved back to my table. I was unsure of what I was doing but knowing meant nothing to me because then Annie came over. She asked if I was ok.

People aren't able to say no,

They'll want the whole story.

A teacher will most likely come over and then you'll have to tell them.

Your PARENTS will eventually find out.

Anyway I'm just complaining/blabbering about this.

And then ANNIE came over and was all like 'Oh, Eva are you ok?', and then, 'I can stay if you want? Or do you want me to leave? Or I could tell the others if you tell me what's up?' and obviously I didn't want her to stay or to go.

So she went away and started chatting again, and then I figured if she can do what she wants I can do what I want. My head pops down and stays there, Annie's head appears over here, I was happy she came over but I didn't want other people to notice how happy I was.

Tears fill my eyes, something smooth and wet runs down my cheek gently. I am CRYING!

I get told to take a walk with Addie and then come back to class. Then Annie turned the corner as we were about to leave the bathroom.

"Annie, what are you doing here?" I exclaim.

"I came here to talk about if you're ok."

"Of course," I mutter quietly to myself. I went to class and tried to act as normal as possible but it didn't work out although I did go and join the others and it was more fun than being alone.

Name: Eshaal Rizwan

School Name: Al Siraat College **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Story of a Blind Man

Ringg! Our class began. We made our way to class and sat at our desks. Amara and I are seated together. We are the best of friends. Mr. Browne, our instructor, told us a story about a blind guy. I usually dislike listening to him, but this time his narrative impressed me so much that I couldn't stop imagining how a blind man spends his life. "The life of a blind guy can be impenetrable and sturdy. We all can see the world's lovely colours. A blind person can only imagine knocking into someone or something slamming into him" said Amara as walking down the ground. I was giving it a lot of thought. How! How can a blind person go about living a tranquil and comfortable life without being able to see? My mind was really investigating it. My mind was racing with ideas. Amara and I were walking home when we noticed an elderly man sitting on the side of the road with a sign that read "help me." We decided to pull over to the side of the road and investigate why he was seated like that. We introduced ourselves and informed him that we wanted to know why he was sitting here. "I am blind and unable to work; I am sitting here to get some change so that I can get food and meet my needs," he explained. Amara and I decided to assist him. We were walking home and were both utterly silent. Most likely, we were thinking about the blind man's story and how we could help him. When I arrived home, I started looking into how I could assist that elderly blind man. I discovered many things, but I doubt I could perform any of them without the assistance of others. I called Amara and asked her what she thought. "I think we should tell our parents because they might be able to help." I liked the concept. Everything was revealed to my mother. She was taken aback by how eager I was to assist someone. She gave me various suggestions, and I asked Amara which one we should try. After all, we decided to give him this equipment that instructed him where to go and detected anything in front of him. I was overjoyed that I could help someone. The next day when walking to school, me and Amara gave the device and some change. He was really happy and thanked us from the bottom of his heart. I was really happy. We had been looking for the blind man for months and had not found him. I was concerned for him. There was an unexpected knock on the door. When I got downstairs, my mother had opened the door. It was the blind man!, but he was no longer blind. He had stunning blue eyes. He was overjoyed, as was I. We summoned him inside, and he told us his story. "When you gave me that device, it really helped me track places, and I was able to find my relatives, which gave me the money I needed for the surgery, and now I can see." "Here is some money for assisting me, thank you very much," the man added. I was overjoyed, and now I know for certain that what Everything you give will be returned to you. Even though we refused to accept the money, the man gave it to us. Then Amara and I realised we had helped and saved someone.

Moral: Whatever good you do will always come back to you.

Name: Ethan Clark

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Wendigo

One stiff dry night, a trio of friends were watching the 8:00pm news. Then, a random newsbreaker came on. "Sorry for the inconvenience folks," the ragged droopy man on the TV said "...but there have been a handful of people reporting others mysteriously disappearing once they step foot into the dark forest. Please don't go adventuring in search of them, instead, if you find a shoe covered in blood or a few strands of hair, please contact the local newspaper tower. Thank You." The friends just stared at the TV. "So, who would be stupid to go down there?" One of them asked. His name was John. "Us?"... "Yeah, let's go."

When they got there, it was even scarier than any of them could imagine. A strange howling noise floated through the trees. "Probably just a wolf right?" As soon as they walked in a cloudy fog enclosed them. "Um, okay?" They continued in the woods back to back to back. The howling noise came back, much, much, MUCH closer. It sounded as though it was right behind them. But someone would notice right? Oliver and Mateo looked behind them and John was gone! They started heading back home, but they heard crunching noises...

They looked around a thick tree and saw what looked like a werewolf with a giant sheep skull as a helmet. But at the same time it looked like a man who had not seen any civilization in years, but with a deer skull instead of a human's. The friends tried their hardest to stay quiet but it was as if the creature had eyes on the back of his head: The ... thing... whipped it's head around and for the first time, they saw it's eyes... At first they thought it was just black beetles, but the longer they looked at it the more it looked like an empty void.

The friends bolted around and didn't stop running until they got home. When they were closing the door they saw the creature staring at them and their friend's voice said "Goodbye everybody."

Name: Felicity McHugh

School Name: Gisborne Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Cubby

The woollen canopy sits above my head as I crawl through the small space. The caverns branch off the main tunnel that stretch the length of this maze-like structure. The hard floor hurts my knees as I continue to crawl. Somewhere in one of the caverns my sister hides in the dark. Through the roof I see a light that comes from somewhere above. The walls feel as soft as silk and as plush as pillows. I crawl in and out of each cavern searching for her. I'm beginning to get tired of looking.

"Lyla! Come out! We need to leave!" I regret coming in here with her. I even regret making this vast area. I continue to crawl from cavern to cavern. It's like a giant spider web. Each corridor looks the same and I begin to feel disorientated. The only way I can tell the difference is by the colour of the walls. Some walls are a pale purple and some a deep blue. I bump into one of the walls and it topples over, the roof caving in. I scramble around trying

to lift the wall back up. I finally manage to get it back up so that it can support the roof. Now I am really annoyed. Where is Lyla hiding?!

Suddenly I hear her voice.

"Mia! I'm out here! Come on!" I head towards the sound, breaking through the flap and out into our brightly lit living room. Lyla is standing in front of me.

"Where have you been? I have been looking for you for ages!" I exclaim. Mia just smiled and ran off towards the kitchen. I was suddenly aware of the smell of choc chip cookies.

"Wait for me!" I call and race off after her into the kitchen.

Name: Freya Erikson

School Name: Mt Beauty Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Farm

Let's go down to the Tootgarook swamp,
Come on we'll run and jump.
We'll walk past the veggies and big rhubarb plants,
And race under the tea tree ark.

A wetland of reeds and rare water plants,
Rustle and whistle in the wind.
Hundreds of fluffy cygnets are born,
A life cycle about to begin.

Along through the green, past Chinamens Creek
Where frogs croak beautiful melodies.
Blue wrens lead us into a forest
Of knobbly rare narrow trees.

We pass through the branches and when we look up,
We see sage and emerald green leaves.
The wonderful Moonah shines in the light,
As it swirls and winds and weaves.

We walk out of the forest and into the light,
The sky a bright baby blue.
We race through the grass and peek over reeds,
And see massive, white pelicans too.

Further we walk into Boneo Park,
Where a graceful horse glides through the air.
We go onto the deck of Arrilla
Olives and oysters we share.

When we're back home at the top of the hill,

we dive and splash and swim.
Sausages sizzle on the barbie,
And we eat as the sky turns dim.

Name: Freyia Watson

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Clumsy Problems

"Crash, what just happened?" asked Maple in confusion, as she fell over a block of air getting up. After she brushes her maximin bright blonde hair away from her face, flicking it away from her rose -beautiful eyes. Maples glad that no one saw her full over. Maple quickly walks away from where she tripped and bolts home. she finally gets home and goes straight to her room and hides under the covers in embarrassed, but glad no one saw it. Maple decides to just go to bed with no dinner.

The next morning, after waking up maple skips breakfast and goes to school when she gets to school she trips right over and lands in front of everyone. Everyone one laughs at her except 1 boy that helps Maple up and asks fishes ok in a nice, gentle voice. Maple runs to her locker in embarrassment the boy looking at her run away. 6 hours later, with school ended Maple's home now trying to find her phone, sweetie you have a visitor maple mum yelled out. She comes rushing downstairs, hoping it's her dad, but it's that boy. He's sitting on the couch, holding maples phone 'hay I can try to help you with your clumsiness, and I have you phone 'Maple nods and sits next to him. they end up talking for hours learning new things about how not to be so clumsy and trying to less conscious its 9:00am and janes the boy, finally goes home. Maple devours diner to bed.

The next morning Maple and Janes decide to chat after school about maples clumsiness. They did some activities to help Maple with her clumsiness first maple tried walking through objects to see if she would trip. This time she didn't trip surprisingly.

The next day when Maple turns up she would normally trip but after all of the work they have done Maple didn't trip. And every one was surprised and they waited for her to be clumsy and she didn't trip for days on days.

Name: Georgia Morelli

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Great Run

It was my 15th birthday, but little did I know, it was going to turn out like this...

"Happy birthday" yelled my mother, she slammed my bedroom door behind her. she swung the curtains open. As a bright shard of sunlight went right through my eyelids. "Five more minutes." I whispered in a croaky voice."NO we're already late!" as my mother said that i thought zapped through my head a lightning bolt.I finally got to compete for the shining stone, i finally got a chance to be a witch.

"On your marks." yelled my principal over the old and rusty loudspeaker. "Get set." ...BANG.The race started.

Halfway into the competition, contestants were dropping like flies. There were three

contestants left, Aries (rude classmate) , Gem-ini (my friends who can turn into two elves) and I.

"Gem we're nearly there" painted Ini, as if she was sprinting for hours in the desert. " I know Ini I need to concentrate." replied Gem. Just then Aries took some sought of dust out of his pocket and threw it at gem-ini, they started to feel drowsy and fell to the ground. My legs were hurting but I knew I had to keep going.

Just then Aries put his hand back into his pocket, so I had to do something. I turned my bag around and took a little silver orb out that my mum put there and put it in front of me. He still threw the dust, but little did I know that the orb would make it rebound back to him. Then the same thing happened to Gem-ini, he felt drowsy and fell to the ground.

He was lying unconscious on the floor, but I knew I had to keep going. Then into a far bus, something started to glow, I moved forewords curious of what it was. I was about ten centimetres away from the bush when a tape started to play.

" Congratulations challenger , you made it to the second round. If you want to continue, go to the human portal at midnight. DON'T BE LATE"

Name: Gracie Drage

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: A Girl Called Julie

It was another lonely day for Julie in the orphanage. Nothing to do but play with her imaginary cat Ladder. Ladder was indeed a figure of Julie's imagination, but Ladder had something no other imaginary friend had...Ladder had emotions. Because of this, Ladder felt sad for Julie, for she didn't have any real friends. Fortunately, he had another power: the sort of powers that can teleport people through time and space. So, on this day, he did exactly that. The ground beneath Julie gave way to open up a portal to a different dimension. Next thing, Julie found she was running...

Someone was chasing her through a gloomy forest, when Julie suddenly passed out. Her eyelids shot open hours later. She was surprised to see four friendly faces looking down at her. Her shock was great, but instead of saying thank you to the dragons for saving her, she ran away, because she was not used to people helping her. She ran for hours, but came to a halt when she saw the menacing man again. Suddenly, a sleep dart met her neck.

When she woke up, her eyes spotted the grey roof of the concrete cell. She was captured, but she was used to being alone in a place she couldn't escape, for that was her life. Before she could even say a word to Ladder, "CRASH!" the cell caved in, leaving Julie frozen in place. She managed to dodge the falling debris but was swiftly taken out of what was left of the cell as a beautiful purpley-pink claw grabbed her.

She didn't try to run this time, for she felt cared for, since the dragons came for her even though she left them. She realised that without the dragon she would have never escaped. As she thought this, another thing crossed her mind: maybe you do need friends. Friends are

there to support you. If you were wondering, the dragon's names are Kindness, Positivity, Generosity and Loyalty. Now I'm guessing that you are wondering how I know this story, right? Well it's because my name is Ladder.

Name: Haadia Alam

School Name: Al Siraat College **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Haunted House

"Girl murdered by an unknown murderer known to still be on the loose. Mary Matila Johnson was walking. She was heard screaming by officer Makenzie. He reported it immediately. Officer M says in an interview 'The 12 year old girl was in her home when she was murdered. Her house was empty at the time and now is believed to be haunted. It's shadow shows ghosts just as it did at the time of the murder.'" The news said.

10 years later....

You, police officer Makenzie, is sent on a mission to explore a so called haunted house. The village children keep visiting it. So, as a police officer you have to check safety. You see the entrance and see a huge gate. It creaks as you open it slowly. You step inside. You cautiously take a step to the door and place your hand on the doorknob. It feels cold. You push the door, which, swings open. As though opened by someone.....on the other side.

You take a step in and feel a chill in your spine. You go cold while wearing many layers of clothing. As you step in you see dust everywhere. Why do children find this interesting you wonder? You step towards the door, but, like many other tales, its locked. Who did that? "Hello," an echoing voice whisper. You jump and turn around. A girl, maybe the age 11, was standing there. She chills you to the bone. You stand motionless, waiting. Until you realise something, and you scream. This girl was familiar. But.....how could she be alive. So many years ago, did you murder her...

Name: Hamish Hughes

School Name: Toora Primary School **Year 6**

The title of your story: The Chicken who Taught Karate

Sprinting quickly, Jeffy ran as fast as he could after he had just been attacked by something unknown. He walks into Chicken city light headed from all the panic he's just been through. He blinks, until thud...

He wakes up weary and tired then he slowly makes out an image of a chicken!

Now he's scared, Overwhelmed, Frightened, Sensei chicken is trying to calm Jeffy down but he doesn't calm down, so Sensei Chicken uses his karate skills to get him to stop. Jeffy is impressed but is still in pain Jeffy asks how do I learn karate so sensei says 'You must become a CHICKEN!' What? screamed Jeffy 'but that's impossible isn't it?'

no, it isn't, says Sensei. I must create a potion to turn you in to a chicken but I need your permission do I have that yes says Jeffy. Ok I will start to make the potion It will take me the whole night to make this. So, get some sleep.

The next day Sensei got Jeffy up for the big moment he took a sip then... Jeffy started to transform bit by bit Jeffy turned in to a chicken then pop!

Jeffy is now a chicken the training starts. While they train Jeffy tells Sensei about the people who attacked him Sensei know who did it he tells Jeffy about the Fox Army and how they are trying to conquer chicken city. Jeffy suggests that they should go before it's too late. Sensei agrees ok let's do this.

So, they set off on their journey to destroy the fox army. "oh, Sensei you forgot to teach me how to do karate."

"I will teach you when we get to the base."

"But I want to learn now. Wait who's that in the forest with the big red eyes?"

"Its an ambush."

'Quick do something Sensei"

"I can't there's too many Jeffy just do karate there's no training just do whatever you have to do to destroy the fox army."

Jeffy uses karate to destroy the fox army and now he's a karate master.

Name: Hannah Webb

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Sleepy Koala

As the bright glimmering sun comes up after a long dull night.All the animals start to wake up except the sleepy koala.

All the other animals like The kangaroo, echidna, Kookaburra, snake, magpie.But the koala is still asleep."Isn't he sick of sleeping by now" whispers the kookaburra ."Sleeping is so boring it's way more exciting being awake!"says Magie."When he wakes up we have to ask him" whisper the snake."if he ever wakes up"said the kookaburra.The shiny bright sun starts to fade away.

All the other animals start to go to sleep peacefully.The night passes and Koala is still sleeping.Until just before sunset he wakes up to get some gum leaves for his dinner.

"hey koala" shouts the kangaroo.The sleepy lazy koala yawns while saying "hey kangaroo"."All the other animals are wondering why your always sleeping"says the kangaroo."I mean come on I can't jump high like kangaroo.I can't fly like magpie and kookaburra.I don't have spikes like echidna.I can't slither like snake".

The kangaroo starts to understand where the koala is coming from."The only thing people know about me is that I sleep a lot"."Well you have fluffy big ears and you climb huge trees" states kangaroo.The koala starts to realize that just because he can't do what the other animals do doesn't make him weak and boring.

"You still haven't answered my question, koala" Says kangaroo."Well the reason I always sleep is because I dream about being amazing and being able to do everything you and all

the other animals do". Kangaroo says to the koala that he is amazing no matter what. The other animals hear koala's story because they were hiding behind a big tree when koala and kangaroo were talking. "hey koala" yells all the other animals at the same time loudly. "Ahhhh!" Shouts the kangaroo and the koala. "We all think you're the most amazing koala out there". The koala now realizes that he's amazing.

Name: Harriet Moresi

School Name: St. Brendan's Catholic Primary School, Lakes Entrance **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Silhouette

Needles jabbed into every part of my body. Numbing it so that I couldn't feel. Couldn't move. Couldn't do anything, as the freezing water engulfed me.

I desperately gulped in air, craning my neck towards the surface even though there was no point. My heavy clothes weighed me down. Dragging me towards the bottom of the ocean. 10 seconds. 20. 40. I counted as they ticked by, pulling me ever closer to death.

I struggled not to breathe but I couldn't hold it forever. I expelled the air, gulped down the water, knowing that it was a mistake but hoping that somehow it would help. It didn't. The inferno raging in my lungs was burning too big. Too bright. Too hot. Nothing could put it out.

I was going to die but I didn't regret anything. I didn't regret jumping in. I didn't regret saving my son when I could have saved myself. I had finally shown my family how much I loved them. I'd done something that words could never do.

Boom. My heart desperately struggled to keep going. Loud. Determined. Boom. Slowing. Pausing. Nearing the end. BOOM. It screamed. Panicked. Cried out for help one last time. BOOM! It was the only thing I could hear yet it didn't drown out the sound of my wife's scream, of baby James's cry.

He would grow up without a father but he was safe now. He would grow up. Grow up to be a boy. Grow up to be a man. A man who I will never get to see, to know.

They watched helplessly as my body slowly slipped from sight. Consumed by the dark hungry waves. The last time they would ever see me. I would ever see them. I had saved my family but I couldn't save myself.

These were my last moments but I wasn't scared.

My wife and son were safe. I'd saved them.

A picture of my family filled my mind. I held the image there as the darkness ebbed in from the corners of my eyes. I would never see my family again.

Name: Heidi Hipwell

School Name: Toora Primary School **Year 6**

The title of your story: The Whispering Desert

Reciting enthusiastically, Grandad explained the story of the whispering desert as I clenched my pillow in fear. "Hot chocolate", my mum yells from the kitchen. While I breathe out relieved that Grandad stopped the story, I run to the kitchen to get the hot chocolate.

As I walk in, I turn back to see if Grandad is watching. Then I asked mum if the story is true. My mum explained that grandad used to take people on tours and frightenedly he was always the only one to return. The only one that knew how to get back. It is rumored that the whisperer would take them and use them as slaves.

As the years passed Felix grew to study the Whispering Desert. Felix grew increasingly impatient and thought about the story that his grandpa had told him. That night when he got home, he quickly packed his bag to go to his grandpa's house in Saudi Arabia, near the Whispering Desert.

On arrival grandad rocked gently on his chair on the porch. He looked up and had an upset look on his face, like he knew what I was about to do that He knew I'm going to do something stupid, . "Come in", he beckoned. "Your mum called and said you would come. I've got some stuff prepared for you".
"Thank you, grandad," I replied.

As time flew quickly. I watched the fire burn down. The next day I got up swiftly. Grandpa gave me a map and knife to defend myself. Then I left, drove half an hour just to get there. On arrival, I looked around to see empty buildings, shops, houses, no one and nothing.

In the distance I vaguely saw an odd figure "Who are you?" I scream. His head turned and in the blink of an eye, he sprinted and screamed "Run! Get out of here, or he will take you!" I start running to save him but he disappears into misty darkness. Then in the distance I see a large crowd of people run and disappear into nothing but darkness.

Name: Holly Simpson

School Name: Watsonia North Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Lioness's Daughter

I sighed and looked out of the window of the plane. A gruelling 11-hour flight stood between now and London. The plane accelerated, and the wheels left the runway. I clutched my bag and looked out of the window as the airport shrunk below me. I reclined in my chair and tried to rest for a while.

A sudden jolt of the plane woke me up. People screamed and food was all over the floor. Must just be some turbulence, I thought, but my heart told me otherwise. Suddenly the plane angled downwards and plummeted to Earth. I panicked and clutched the armrests, but before I could brace the plane crashed into the savannah, and the world went black. A gust of hot air blew into my face. My whole body hurt. I groaned. How long had I been

out? I opened my eyes and immediately squinted as the sun burned into them. A sandy muzzle and curious eyes looked back at me. I screamed. It was a lioness. Would I really become lion lunch after surviving a plane crash? But instead of eating me she poked out her tongue and licked my face. I was confused. What sort of lioness licks their prey? I sat up and looked around for my bag. I then found it underneath the debris, and I unzipped it. Most of the contents was intact, and I grabbed a bottle of water and drank greedily.

"You want some too? Alright, here," I dribbled some water into her mouth. The sun was scorching hot, and high in the sky. Dust blew up in small clouds, and I sat down against the lioness. I was sweating profusely already.

"I need to give you a name. I can't just not call you anything. I know some words from my dad's language. How about I call you Kely? It means little, and you are quite small," Kely did a lion-smile, and I stood up and looked towards the horizon. Kely stood up next to me. I placed a hand on her head and whispered, "I will get back home,"

Name: Hunter Linklater

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Zombie Attack

The beginning of yesterday was like any other day. I had breakfast, then I saw a shooting star,

I realized that there are never any shooting stars in the morning then, "bang!" It smashed into the ground. The army came. It crashed on another street. Then I saw on the TV there were zombies, suddenly the power turned off, then there was another bang, gunshots..... then silence.

Then I heard the loudest screams in the world. It was terrifying. Then I ran to my Parents, "Mum Dad" they were asleep so I went and hid under my bed. Then bang, the door was smashed in! They came into my room, then I saw their shadow. Then they saw me. I ran out of my room as fast as I had ever ran before. I ran to the top stairs and the zombies chased me. I had to jump.

Then I got up! It was all a dream then I wonder if my dream will ever come true... got up, had breakfast then went to school.

Name: Isabel Willuweit

School Name: Gisborne Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Dreams

Dreams are life

And life is what you make it

But in your dreams,

Everyone screams.

She's the perfect girl, with perfect hair, that everyone sees when they stare.

Me! Compared to her, I'm just a piece of dirty fur.

She's the one that's always so fun,

Her waist is tiny and her hair is so shiny

But dreams, dreams are endless
So dream and dream until you succeed.

Name: Jack Francis

School Name: Fish Creek & District Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Dread stalker: The Tale of the Savage island

"A beautiful day ain't it captain," said Owen sighed. "Yes, but because these two tourists we're on the edge of the second most dangerous island" as captain rolled his eyes

bump "uh-oh" vrrrr "Turn it off!" Jeff yelled Rrrr yank "oops, ROCKS!" screamed captain vroom "Wow i didn't expect to go up the rocks" said captain in a surprised voice. "yeah well we're about to crash into the trees" Jeff screamed bang ... "ah Jeff? Owen?" "here" "here". "All right it looks like we need to find a way to get off the island" "why?" "because it has dinosaurs duh" "anyway let's go..." "lets rest here for the night" roar "what was that?" roar boom "do we run?" boom "no" as Norm said that a massive dino came out of the forest. roar "A hybrid its part raptor part giganotosaurus. "run!" Boom snap "quick climb this tree" "no it looks like it can climb run into the vines" boom crash snap. "Tie him up!" "three' two' one now" yanck boom. Bang bang "few, we got him down" said Owen relieved. He should be unconscious" and this is exactly why we need off this island.

yawn "wake up guys we need to get moving" "mmm i'm tired why is it so early" "well do you want to stay with the dinosaurs" "no" "that's what i thought let's get moving..." "uh it's so hot how long do you think we will be on this island" "i don't know but we need to keep moving" roar "?!" "do not move a muscle.

"A helicopter our luck has turned how is this possible" it can't be that easy can it boom boom "uh oh" "is that even possible" "well obviously it is because that is a monster" "by the looks of it has the gen's of a 't rex 'triceratops 'velociraptor 'ankylosaurus and maybe 'stegosaurus" "hey look i found TNT would we need this on our trip home"... Boom "hey the helicopter is not broken..." "we did it we're off this stinking" snap.

Name: Jack Sammonds

School Name: Fish Creek & District Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Greek Gods

The starters of life,
The starters of everything
Including strife.

The boss god is Zeus,
God of the sky,
He's Like a Gorilla
He won't be shy.

His brother is Poseidon

God of the seven seas
He is so powerful that
He could bring ya to your knees

And their brother is Hades
The heart of the underworld,
God of the deceased
On his homeworld.

Then Zeus' wife is Hera,
Goddess of the family,
She's kind to some people
But to others, she's nasty.

Her sister is Hestia
goddess of the hearth and home,
She's an meaningful goddess
That's why she's in this poem.

Then there's Demeter
Goddess of the harvest,
She loves nature
But she's not the boldest.

Artemis is the goddess,
Of the wilderness and hunt
She has a troop of huntresses
And their weapons are never ever blunt

Apollo is artemis'
Twin brother,
He's the god almost everything
And he's an amazing archer.

And then there is Hermes,
God of the travels
If he was in a running comp
He'd be in the finals

Athena is the daughter of Zeus and Hera
Goddess of Wisdom and just war
She is the patron goddess of the city Athens
The people there would sacrifice a boar

Ares is, the god of war
The spirit of battle
In 5 seconds

He could kill a paddock of cattle

Aphrodite is the goddess
of beauty love
She is the daughter of dione
She's the Lady of Doves

Hephaestus is the god
Of blacksmiths and fire
The creator of lots of things
From a helmet to a rapier

Dionisus is the god wine
The god of fruit and fertility
Of Orchids and vegetation
Of Theatre and festivity

That is all the 14 major gods
But there are still more
There are lots and lots
Like

Nemesis, Goddess of revenge
Goddess of Rhamnous the city
She's full of revenge
and no pity

The greek gods,
The starters of life,
The starters of everything
Including strife.

Name: Jade Wallace

School Name: Sholem Aleichem College **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Wrongly Accused Girl

Hi. My name is Bella and I was accused of being violent. Let me explain.

A few weeks ago in the last week of school, before Summer break an incident occurred. This girl named Jillian was basically being really mean about this girl who was really nice and popular and who I used to be friends with until I spoke about her behind her back. Since I had just realised this I felt really bad because I had been wondering why she hadn't spoken to me for a while. I felt really stupid at that moment in time.

So it was a really bad moment for Jillian to come up to me and start saying mean things about her. I told her to stop, but she didn't. Jillian said I couldn't tell her to stop since I did it

too. Hypocrite.

Right then I made a permanent action that I will always regret, even though she deserved it. I punched her right in the middle of her nose. "Crack".

Next thing I know I'm in the principal's office, my parents beside me waiting carefully for my expulsion, ready to make up a reason so it will look that I'm innocent.

"Great job Bella, my mum said sarcastically. "Way to go!" She scolded as the principal, Mr Green, opened his mouth to talk.

I shuffled in my seat waiting for a confrontation.

"Well," Mr Green said sincerely with a touch of empathy!? "I thought you had better virtues than this." he said seriously. "The mind of a fourteen year old is impressionable, clearly." he said looking disappointed.

I pouted trying to hide my guiltiness.

"Bella would never do something like this unless she had a good reason, but the problem is that she isn't comfortable sharing that information at the moment." "That's all." My Mum justifies.

"I understand, and I know which is why instead of expulsion I am giving you suspension which is not much considering it is nearly the end of the year." said Mr Green kindly.

"Thank you so much!" I said outlining every bit of happiness I felt. " Come back cool and collected, okay?" he asked.

I nodded. Jillian would get revenge though, I was sure about that.

Name: Jake Birnbaum

School Name: Sholem Aleichem College **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Journalist

As a journalist, Sarah had always been curious about the world around her. She had a passion for uncovering secrets and exposing the truth. So when she was granted permission to visit the premises of an Australian lab carrying out top-secret work, she jumped at the chance.

Sarah arrived at the lab and was greeted by a team of scientists who showed her around. They explained the work they were doing, which involved developing a new type of energy source that could revolutionize the world. Sarah was impressed by their dedication and expertise.

However, halfway through the tour, Sarah noticed something strange. One of the scientists seemed nervous and kept glancing around as if he was afraid of being caught. Sarah couldn't

shake the feeling that something was off.

Later that night, Sarah decided to investigate further. She snuck back into the lab and started snooping around. That's when she stumbled upon a shocking discovery. The scientist she had noticed earlier was stealing the lab's top-secret research and selling it to a rival company.

Sarah was stunned. She couldn't believe that someone would betray their colleagues and their country like this. She knew that she had to expose the truth and bring the thief to justice.

Will she go to the authorities? Will she confront the thief? Only time will tell. One thing is for sure, Sarah's life will never be the same again. She has uncovered a dark secret that could change the world forever.

Name: Jasmine Manners

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Wild

"I'm in pain said Blane,"

"Just breath, it will be fine" said Trish.

"It hurts" said Blane.

"I know, I know. Shh its ok," said Trish.

Blane had hurt his ankle from tripping over sticks while walking through a flower meadow, but he got up and started to walk with Trish. Shortly after they began walking it started hurting really bad. Blane and Trish managed to make it to a cabin. They searched around for other people before they went inside. As they saw there was no one around they went inside and searched for some food. They found a can of baked beans and made a fire outside to cook them. As Trish finished her dinner a horde of teddy bears appeared. They were fuzzy and fluffed up. Blane spat out a mouthful of beans as he saw them, which landed on a teddy bear and made it made. The teddy bear suddenly tackled Blane to the ground and the others surrounded him and watched him try to fight the teddy bear. As it was clear to Trish she could no longer save him, she ran back into the cabin, to the bedroom and tried to find a weapon. She found a metal pipe stuffed underneath the bed. She ran back down to save her friend. She hit the teddy bears one-by-one and tried to get close to Blane. As she made her way, Blane managed to hold the bear down. While all the other bears were knocked to the ground, Trish and Blane tied the tackling teddy bear to a chair and demanded that the teddy bear gave them answers.

"What are you doing here?" asked Blane.

The teddy bear mumbled to Trish, "I just wanted to find a family."

"So why did you tackle me?"

"I thought we were playing," replied the teddy bear.

Trish and Blane untied the teddy bear and took it in as the third friend and cuddled up in front of the fire, cooking some hot chocolate.

Name: Jasper Shou

School Name: Donvale Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Power of Friendship

His stomach was overflowing with butterflies and he felt a mixture of unease and euphoria. He felt wonderful as everyone cheered him and welcomed him to Gryffindor. Then he fell into Wonderland where he played with the White Rabbit and joked with the Mad Hatter, who would be a great friend to have. Jovan was in his mighty castle forged from books and his powerful imagination. Here he felt safe and happy. He could have fun with his imaginary friends and hide from reality, where he was lonely and a victim of cruel bullying. His castle kept him safe from evil and he trusted that it always would, until that day... Crash! Jovan found himself facing Voldemort in a wizard duel. Jovan held his wand and cast his best spell, but Voldimort blocked it with ease. Jovan called out for help. He shouted, yelled, wailed and did anything to get help but nobody came. Jovan turned pale, his worst phobia biting at his soul. Deep down he had always known he had no friends, no comrades, nobody who was looking out for him. He was always too scared to make friends so he made his own. He let his imagination run wild creating amazing friends that he loved, but truthfully, they were nothing. Jovan escaped from his mind and found himself on the coarse carpet on the library floor, with a massive graze across his arm. A bully looked down at him with heartless eyes. A thick encyclopaedia clutched in his hand, the bully was going to beat Jovan to a pulp. Jovan closed his eyes, a single, lonely tear rolled down his cheek. Smack! Jovan had expected excruciating pain, but felt nothing. He slowly opened his eyes to face a girl holding a Harry Potter book. He looked to the side to see the bully lying on the floor unconscious. The girl's eyes were kind and she held a hand out for Jovan, which he happily accepted. That day on, Jovan always knew that the power of real friendship was greater than anything imaginable.

Name: Jemma Rump

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Mysterious Night

'BOOM' 'CRACK' I woke up in a fright. Thunder was booming. But why was I outside? I was so cold it felt like I was in the snow. How did I end up here? Then suddenly I saw a shadow move in front of me. 'Who's there?' I yell. I didn't feel safe, shivers were rushing down my back, I started running through the night. I didn't know where I was or what was happening. I just sprinted for my life.

I then stopped at a forest 'Aghhhh' there was a sharp pain in my leg. I looked down and I saw blood gushing out. How'd I do it? I tried to move 'oowww' I screeched. I suddenly collapsed onto the ground, I ripped a bit of my shirt so I could put something around the cut. The blood was slowly coming to a stop. Tears were escaping from my eyes. I couldn't control myself anymore. Where was my family? Where am I?

Sirens were ringing through my ears. Then everything stopped. I lost my feet and fell to the ground.

Then I woke up with a bright light in my eyes. Two people were standing in front of me. A boy and a girl looking about forty years of age. I didn't know who they were. I tried to get away from them. The girl told me that I would be okay. 'Who are you?' I ask. They suddenly looked very sad and frantic. The boy then went straight onto his phone and looked very anxious. The girl then said 'don't you remember who we are?' I shook my head. 'No' I responded.

I then heard those sirens again. 'I don't feel so well' I said. 'Josh get here quick' were the last words I heard.

I was getting shaken. I quickly jumped up. I looked around, this is my room! Standing in front of me was my mum. But what happened. 'Come on get ready for school. You're going to be late,' said Mum. I then told mum about my crazy dream.

Name: Jerara Duroux

School Name: Toora Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Christmas Day

Confused, worried, annoyed on Christmas day we heard on the news of a zombie virus outbreak. They told us to stay in our houses to be safe and lock our doors. But I had plans for tomorrow, so I'm going to do it anyway. The plan is to go motorbike riding. We waited for the morning and we left to go to the trail. On our way we saw what they meant by stay in our houses .

So, we ignored the zombies and when we were unloading the bikes we saw hundreds of zombies running at us. Panicked, Jack frantically trying to start his bike it cheikes over and James also got away and we didn't have to worry about what happened earlier. Jack and James got back safe. When we got back we were baffled by what we saw, our car was flipped on its roof. 'The zombies don't have the power to do that! It has to be a person, but we don't know where they are,' Jack said, frightened. We managed to get home on our bikes thankfully we had ten litre tanks. However, luck wasn't completely on our side. Zombies had invaded our house, we got to work and got rid of in anger. James got attached by the zombies and Jack made a long dash for next door. Jack pounded on the door and the neighbors let Jack in and he ended up with Hyperthermia since it is Christmas day and he passed away because of Hyperthermia in the next-door neighbor's house.

Name: Jerriah Murfin-Barden

School Name: Kongwak PS **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Battle: D Day was all about getting Airborne

I wake up, ready to land, but I'm 50% worried. I'm in the front, front of the U Boat. Turns out I'm in the middle of the U Boat.

30 seconds.

Call the gunners.

20 seconds.

10 seconds.

9

8

7

6

5

4

3

2

1

Door down. Soldiers jump out of the edge, people getting shot. Blood everywhere, firing bullets everywhere, bodies everywhere. Barbed wire ahead as I'm running. Soldiers injured. Bang bang bang bang. Oops, blood on the ground. I come up to the barbed wire. I shoot a ally, blood coming out of his stomach. The team move to the brick wall. Then our sniper gets to the front of the wall. He gets ready to shoot. He aims and... bang. He reloads. He aims and...bang. The second soldier is dead. The sergeant tells us to "move move move move!" We all run up and shoot. More and more men join us as we kill people in bunkers and non-bunkers.

As we move up to the town we shoot enemies in trenches.

Bang bang bang bang bang.

As I run out of ammo, I see a minigun ahead. I jump in the trench, within seconds we are already in the town. I jump out and run and grab the gun. I'm moved in, when... bang. I see the enemy in the building.

Rat ta ta tat. As I see him fall out of the window to the ground.

As I grab a pistol, I move up to the bridge. As I move up I see a sharpshooter on top of the artillery bunkers. I pull out the pistol.

"bang bang"

Wait, what? Where is the blood? When I see a German sharpshooter...

"bang"

As I fall back onto the rocks into the water.

10 weeks later:

"You have been badly injured and you will have to stay here for 10 weeks" said the doctor.

"No no no" I yelled.

Name: Jet Archbold

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Choice

The dark magic grew stronger as it was running through his veins. Everything was dark and dead.

"Poor Davie," Theodora murmured.

She was a shapeshifting rebel princess who taught children, like Davie, magic. Until one day...the little boy learnt the wrong kind of spells.

Theodora was a fast black horse. As the mountain got steeper it got harder for her. She came across a big grand pair of rusted gates. Theodora transformed into a human. She suspected that behind the gates to be infested with evil doers. The gates clanged open. Theodora's prediction was right, bad spirits, trolls and demons.

But the most horrifying sight was an eight year old boy hovering, with black eyes and pale skin.

"I have to stop him," she whispered. "He doesn't know what he's doing."

Theodora started making her way to the ledge that Davie was closest to.

Finally, she got to him, face to face.

"YOU." Davie said in a deep voice. He had a strange stone in his hand, it was the source of his power.

Without hesitation she grabbed it, he wasn't willing to let go.

"DROP IT." Davie boomed.

"Make me." Theodora glared at him.

She smirked. She opened her mouth and fangs sprouted out from where some teeth were.

She launched forward and dug her daggers of teeth into his flesh, Davie let out a blood curdling scream and dropped the stone.

Theodora leapt off the cliff and broad red dragon wings sprouted out of her shoulder blades and she swooped down and caught Davie, who was falling due to the power loss.

She dropped him on a small ledge and flew to burn the stone on the floor. A giant ball of fire shot out of her mouth and burned it to ashes. Davie was returned home to his family and lay in bed for a while, and no longer was he interested in dark magic.

THE END?!

Name: Jirdara Harris Morris

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Super Someone

BOOM!!! The power just went out. I walk outside and there is a lot of smoke and a light coming from the forest. I head towards the light, behind me my long brown hair is swishing and swaying in the air. I'm right there next to it now and it's beautiful. I pick up the light, and find it's a pretty rock but then I get struck! I fall to the ground with a thump. It's all dark for a few seconds. I wake up, I feel energy going up my body. I'm still holding the piece of rock but it isn't coming off. My skin wraps around it so it's now a part of me. I guess I'm now super Kyrie. Just joking, but I better get home so Mum doesn't worry too much. I'm running back through the forest, but it only takes a second. I have super powers, super speed. I really am super Kyrie. I can't tell Mum, she will freak. Hopefully she doesn't find out I'm lying to her about something or I will be grounded for life and I don't want that at all. Looks like I'm cheerleader by day and super hero by night. I have to tell someone, maybe my brother Bryan. He might know what to do. I also hope no one dangerous finds out I'm a super hero or they will come after me or my family.

"Don't think bad Kyrie, think good."

"Who said that? I know karate."

"I did." A tall black silhouette comes out of the dark shadows, "I am Zipton. I'm here for your powers."

"Not on my watch Zipton."

"You think you can stop me little girl, you're a rookie. I have had powers for twenty years."

"I bet you can't even take my powers."

"I made this seven years ago," Zipton shows her a machine, "and have taken the powers from six people, and you'll make it seven."

"You'll never catch me, I have super speed."

"I have teleportation."

"Ahhhhhhhhhh" Kyrie cries and falls to the ground as Zipton zaps her.

Name: Julian Henning

School Name: Mirboo North Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Pigeons and the Cats

Once upon a time there was a loft of pigeons that were all cramped in a back alley and so they wanted a more open area. One day the loft was out for their normal flight when they saw a perfect clearing that seemed open, it even looked uninhabited. They flew down to check it out and they thought that they were very lucky but they had no idea what they were going to cause... Shortly after they landed they settled down. They were comfortable and so they went to sleep in their new habitat, but one pigeon woke in the night to a loud Rustle! This pigeon was not fazed and thought it was just his paranoia because he was in a new place, he shook it off, closed his eyes to go sleep never to wake up again... In the morning some of the pigeons noticed that one of the fellow pigeons was missing and started to investigate. They found a trail of feathers and gathered all many thousands of pigeons in case what was at the end of the path was dangerous. They travelled to the end of the path and all of a sudden thirty-nine of the many cats hiding in the bushes pounced and swiped three pigeons. The rest of the

pigeons got ready for a fight. Cries of war could be heard blocks away. This fight was brutal. Thousands of pigeons were killed and even more injured, one-hundred cats were killed and fifteen-hundred were badly injured. Eventually the war stopped after many months, nobody won. Nobody is ever allowed to enter that clearing ever again. But now in this new generation the two sides are united and live peacefully in an empty city block that is not going to be built on. So in the end they all lived happily ever after.

Name: Kayla Higgins

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Lost in the Rain

As I look at myself in the crystal clear but heavy drops of rain, wondering where I am, I think I'm in the woods but where? I am told the forest is dangerous, but I'm here and I don't quite remember how I got here, and I know for sure I'm not the type to get scared easily but this tops it. My name is Scarlett.

The rain gets heavier throughout my walk around the silky trees of the forest . It's practically hailing now, in the distance I see a shadow or is it.. It can't be... a kid? I walk towards the dark shadow, the distance getting smaller and the shadow not looking as dark. I get to about 5 feet away from it , it's a girl. I walk closer and quietly ask for her name but she doesn't respond. I ask if she wants to walk with me while I find shelter. She just nods. She walks closer to me and I put her under my jacket. We continue walking together, we find a small cabin, the girl sprints inside. The place was empty, I lit a match and threw it into the rusty fireplace. We began searching the rusty cabin and find a map! " We can use this to our advantage," I say. Shortly after we were off into the woods again. It was getting dark and we needed to find a way out of here. The panic starts to set in that we wouldn't escape the forest until I saw a bright light.

Blue and red sirens flash at me. I look back at the little girl and she talks! She says " Good luck and keep going." I give her a confused look but faintly smile and I walk out of the forest holding her hand, but when we make it to the police car the weight lifts off of my hand and she was gone. I ask the police officer where she could have gone but he blankly replies " There was never a little kid here", perhaps I imagined her .

Name: Kelsey Meacham

School Name: Gisborne Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Janitor

Whoever that was looking back at me in the mirror, it certainly wasn't me. I turned and there I saw a man in the corner of my bedroom. He had locked my door and I was stuck. He tiptoed and then slowly made his way into the bathroom where he saw the last bit of light. I bashed him on the head with a hair dryer. I had a look at who he was. It was the creepy janitor that works at my school!

He started to wake up. I had to think fast so I squeezed sunscreen in his eyes. He got up, not being able to see and he wiped his eyes. He saw me and grabbed my hair dryer and tried to hit me. I ran out the bathroom and locked him in. I unlocked my bedroom door and grabbed a frying pan from the kitchen. When I got back to the bedroom the bathroom door was knocked down and the creepy janitor was gone!

Next thing I knew he had grabbed me and put his hand on my mouth, "Don't say a word." The next thing I knew I was in the boot of his car. When he stopped, he dragged me out of the boot and put a bag over my head. I was stuck.

I woke up in a warehouse. It was pitch black. There was a TV on the wall and the sound of a scary voice came through. "Play hide-n-seek with me. Please come find me. I'm lost in the pitch black."

I screamed as loud as I could and all I heard was a little girl yell "HELP ME!" I saw the little girl and I was confused. Now there was a smell coming from the corner. It was a body...

Name: Kiragorn Walker

School Name: Footscray North Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Pantry

" This airbnb isn't as bad as I thought it would be, Claire. " Valerie admitted, I turned to her and walked calmly around the kitchen.

" I was right, you see. Now I can say I told you! ? " I swung the door open, but a flash of light appeared before my eyes.

" Huh. . " Suddenly the scent of fresh, dewy grass lingered around my nose. Around me was a meadow, no door or airbnb to be seen. "

Trees swayed, dancing to the rhythm of the wind gently. I didn't expect to find this, but I guess it's cool.

Pain surged through my body, slashing through me in a zip like a bullet.

Now I was in a forest, scattered with flowers of all types. Some lilacs layed there, waving slowly. Some dandelions sat there, dormant. Not moving at all. My tongue was enveloped in the taste of fresh honeycomb, I sat with my hands placed on the grass.

" This isn't that bad. . " I muttered under my breath, but suddenly a quick burst of light beamed over my eyes. I gazed at my surroundings - covering some tall spruce trees was

perfectly white snow, sprinkled on the leaves. The only bad thing about this was the temperature, going from a sunny, warm meadow to a snowy forest hits like a sudden slap in the face.

I closed my eyes, but suddenly the sound of water clashing against rocks played in my ears. I opened my eyes - and there, spread out was a waterfall. I could see water gently streaming down, the grass was still - unlike the water which was constantly streaming down in a constant rhythm.

The sound of a door quickly opening and crashing against the wall suddenly interrupts me, and I open my eyes to see the same kitchen - and the same door, but there wasn't a meadow inside. It was just a pantry.

" This house isn't too bad. " Valerie walked to me, looking at the pantry as well.

Name: Kiri Orfanos

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: 58 Degrees

It is 47 degrees and Milly who is 14 years old is very hot and sweaty.

"God, it's 47 degrees, mum, can I have a soft drink please?", Milly asks. Tina says: "No, you already had one, just go for a swim."

Milly says: "No, I want a soft drink, please, mum, please, should I ask my dad, mum?" Tina says: "Ugh, fine, just go ask dad but he will say no. Are you sure it's 47 degrees?"

Milly says: "I think."

Tina says: "Oh god, no, it is 58 degrees, it is going to start a fire."

Milly says: "Oh my god, in 29 mins, it is going to start now. We have to leave now as soon as possible."

Tina says: "I will get Bret now. Pack up, we are leaving now." Bret says: "Ha, it is a lovely day in Queensland."

Tina says: "Bret, it is 58 degrees, we have to leave now."

Bret says: "Oh crap, it is, let's go now."

They pack up their stuff and off they go, they are going back to the hotel and go back to Sydney. They get out of the freeway and there is lots of traffic. They crash into another car – CRASH! "Bret, WHAT WERE YOU DOING?!" Bret says: "WHAT DO YOU THINK I WAS DOING, I WAS DRIVING THE CAR UNTILL BEHIND ME THIS SILLY PEANUT, THIS FORD CRASHED INTO ME AND IT WAS HIS FAULT, NOT MINE."

Tina says: "Oh, I am so sorry, please keep driving."

Milly says: "What just happened? I have never seen you fight before."

Tina and Bret say: "Chill out, Milly, you peanut, we always fight."

They get to the airport and get onto the plane to Sydney. They go back home by taxi.

Milly says: "Hey mum, I am hungry, can we go to McDonalds?"

"Fine, we will go to McDonalds, what do you want to get, a Big Mac hamburger? Ok, then let's go, I guess."

They went back to their home and it is starting to rain. Milly says: "Wow, I cannot believe it is raining. Can you see it or not?", Milly asks her mum. Tina says: "Yeah, I can see that, Milly,

now let's go home."
So, they went home and had fun.

Name: Lara Harris

School Name: Meeniyana Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Darkness

Darkness. That's all she could see. Darkness, darkness, darkness. Everywhere. Up, down, left, right. Nothing except pitch black. But it wasn't as if the lights were out, it was like when you close your eyes and see nothing. It was nothing, that's the best way to describe it. Just nothing naught anything else. She spun. Around and around in desperate circles searching for something, anything. Maybe a source of light, maybe an escape out of this horrifying... place. If that's what it was. Was she asleep, was she dreaming, was she even alive. Maybe not. What if this empty space was where you went after you died, or where you started before you were born. The air in its self felt like it was suffocating her, drowning her away in terror. Even if she couldn't see she could feel and in that moment all she felt were small hot beads of sweat dripping down her whole body.

It was stuffy and hot, like when your kid and you hide under the sheets of your bed to see how your parents would react, but you had to wait for ages and the air around you was the same one that you kept breathing in and out, until eventually you couldn't take it anymore and you had to pull the blankets away from your face so you could breath properly again. She seemed to be able to remember that scenario, but not the names or faces of the people in it. In fact, she couldn't remember much at all not even her own name, just small random flashes of memories in her life. But everything was blurry and unclear.

Almost as bad as the darkness was the silence. It was so quiet yet it seemed to have a voice and that was so loud. Defining even. She remembered hearing the phrase "the silence is so loud" once or twice in her life and she understood that so well in that moment. It really was. A ringing she had subconsciously been hearing began to grow. Then, suddenly, she was falling. Down, down, down.

Name: Lauren Sawyers

School Name: Korumburra Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Darkness

I heard a grand THUMP as I tried to get some sleep. It seemed it had come from the staircase to the basement. I pulled off my sheets, my heart pulsing, I gazed through my bedroom door, directly at the top of the staircase. I had to be quiet, if I awoke my Dad, I would be in big trouble. I walked near the first step, I felt a breeze. I felt as if I was being pushed back to my room, but I needed to know what that sound was. As I started stepping down, I wondered if it was just my Dad. But he was snoring fast asleep on the couch, so it couldn't possibly be him.

BOOM! Did you hear that? It was much louder now. I felt my legs starting to shiver and tremble. My whole body was covered with goose bumps. I was at the bottom of the staircase. The door was an old rustic wooden door. As I covered the handle with my hand, I could feel the back of my neck becoming prickly. I opened the door. The hinges started to creek. All I could see was darkness. A pitch-black pit. I decided to turn back and get back to bed. I grabbed the handle and tried to push. I couldn't.

The door wasn't closing and if Dad realised what I had done, I will be grounded for the whole month! "Zzzzzz" Dad's snore reassured me that he won't find out soon. I tried to push with all my strength, but then...! I felt something drag me inside! "Stop! Please I will do anything!" I begged. SLAM! The door slammed behind me. I was falling, and falling. There was nothing to hold on to. I had been dropped off of a ledge. I couldn't stop. This was the end. I opened my eyes. My heart pounding. I took a shallow breath. I looked around. I was in my bed, all warm under my covers. I gave an immediate sigh of relief. I was in a nightmare all along.

Name: Lewis Newton

School Name: St Mary's School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Portal to the Pickle World

"Phwoa, nice pass!" yelled Max, as he caught the ball under his foot.

"Thanks" called Jack, as he prepared himself for the next big kick.

Max took a deep breath, and reeled back his right foot. He was ready as anything to show the ball who was boss.

3,2,1...

"Max!!!" cried Jack as he watched the ball fly through the trees into the forest.

So Jack and Max wandered into the forest together to find their missing ball. Jack had spotted two trees crossing over one another, making an archway. In the middle of the archway Jack could see a giant green glowing portal.

"Shall we?" asked Jack.

So Jack and Max jumped into the glowing hole, and suddenly, saw some small creatures that looked like humans, except that they were green and lumpy...

"Are those little Pickle People?" yelled Jack.

"Why are you running around in a panic?" Max asked a pickle-person.

"Haven't you heard, the gherkin-goblin has taken over the pickle world!" sobbed the pickle.

After chatting to the tiny pickle person for some time Max and Jack learnt everything. The gherkin-goblin was a bad egg that had taken over the pickle world. Jack and Max decided that they would help. And so, Jack and Max found the gherkin castle with the gherkin guards holding their gherkin guns. They looked menacing. After walking for some time Jack and Max crept into one of the castle's rooms, and in the corner there sat a slimy, green figure. It was the wartiest, meanest, ugliest gherkin they'd ever seen.

Max and Jack leaped into the air and pinned the Gherkin-goblin to the ground, knocking him unconscious. At that moment the two guards entered the room.

"Hurray! We have been waiting for a pickle person or a gherkin-guard to defeat the gherkin-goblin but no one has dared to try!" cried one of the guards. "Wait, what kind of pickle are both of you?"

"We are not pickles, we are people."

"What?" the guard said in shock. "You saved the pickle world- the both of you."

Name: Lewtas Murray-White

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Philip And Cheese: A Short Story

In a world much smaller than your own, lived even smaller creatures, Blorfs and Nanatoos. Philip, a Blorf and Cheese, another Blorf looked like small blue blobs with little legs. They ate lots of rocks, LOTS of rocks. They lived in the Glaram Forest, happily being absolute idiots.

The Glaram Forest was riddled with the best rocks that their world could offer. Hitonde Slate, Grindal Stones, and the best of all Jiggle Crystals. Never in their whole life had Philip and Cheese ever seen one.

A bountiful harvest had led Philip and Cheese far from home, in the deepest depths of the Glaram Forest. They had stumbled upon a strange shrine in the shape of a horn. It had a peculiar feeling emanating from it. Cheese tried poking his head inside the opening of the horn. This made an ominous BOOM! sound through the forest and it seemed like a bunch of screeches answered back... Of course, Philip and Cheese didn't know that, all they heard was a strange buzzing in their ears.

A bit after Cheese blew the horn, a great guttural sound followed when an abnormal rustling came from the trees. A crash occurred... Philip and Cheese were almost frozen from what they saw. Nanatoos clambered over each other like an avalanche. Nanatoos looked almost like your friendly grandma but they were evil, with black hearts as cold as a winter night. Harold and Cheese ran as fast as their little legs could take them. Which wasn't very fast but the Nanatoos were as slow as a sea anemone.

Not even five steps in, Cheese spotted something, a Jiggle Crystal! It was positively glowing in the undergrowth. Cheese just needed one nibble but if he stopped, he would get caught. Although, with the pace that the Nanatoos were chasing, he would get caught anyway. So he gobbled it up without swallowing. Suddenly the world changed. Everything was vivid and moving so fast. No, he was moving really fast and the world was smaller! No, he was bigger! He gobbled up the Nanatoos and everyone was bursting with happiness.

Name: Libby Pratt

School Name: St. Mary's Primary School, Castlemaine **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Netball Journey

Thump! "Ouch my head hurts!" I fell out of bed again.

This is a story of a little girl playing her first game of netball against the best team in the league. She does not ever give up, even though the other team is amazing...

As I woke up one early Saturday morning, I heard a loud scream coming from the kitchen. It was my brother Judd saying "Libby, wake up!".

"I'm coming," I yelled out while I was getting dressed.

After we got ready we hopped in the car and off we went to netball. The whole way there, Judd was tapping on the window and singing weird songs. I was leaning on the window overthinking the game. When we got there I walked over to the courts with mum and dad.

"Good luck Libs" mum said, giving me a tight hug.

"Thanks" I replied nervously.

"Make sure you have fun" exclaimed dad.

When we got to the courts, we started warming up with some music in the background. I felt more and more nervous and my heart began to race. After we finished warming up we got into our positions. I was goal keeper.

The umpire shouted "Thirty seconds!" which made me feel even worse.

"Hands in girls!" Georgia told the team.

"One, two, three go lions!" we all shouted with excitement.

The whistle blew. I was trying so hard to defend my player but she pushed and shoved, and I could hardly keep up. The ball was coming my way. The goal shooter caught the ball and scored a goal.

I said "good job!" as the whistle blew for the end of the quarter.

"Can you go in goal shooter Libby"? Rhina asked me.

"Sure".

When we got on the court and the whistle blew I saw the ball coming towards me. Then Sienna passed it to me and... I scored a goal! I was so happy and excited.

In the end the scores were two-forty two.

What I learnt was that no matter how much you lose by you can still be happy and have fun.

Name: Lilybele Gourlay

School Name: Mirboo North Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Girl Who Fought the Bull and Rights

When I was 8, I went to a rodeo, but I noticed that there were no women. I asked my mum why, she said that women are not allowed to. My mum has always fought for women's rights, but that's what led to her now, dead. So, for ten years I've lived with my grandad, who is too old, so I basically take care of myself. But now I'm an adult, I can finish what my mother couldn't.

Plan A: I will walk in as myself, plan B: I will put a cowboy hat on. Plan C: I will have to do something very brave.

I arrived at the rodeo. A man asked "what is your name lad?"

"My name is Clare" I said. The man hesitated and looked at me "you're not a lad, you're a lass, get out of here!"

The next day I put a cowboy hat on but he instantly knew I was a girl.

It's my last chance. That night I went to the bathroom and stayed in there for an hour "SNIP SNIP!"

The next day I had dressed as a boy, I went to the counter. "What is your name lad?" He asked. "My name is Benjamin Holland; you wouldn't know me because I'm new." "Okay ... you're last."

All the people failed on the bull and only lasted like 15-30 seconds. But the person before me lasted A MINUTE!

Then it was my turn. I got the shivers. I hopped on the bull and out I went. I tried all my balance to stay on. I just had to make it to more than a minute.

I DID IT! I had won. I made it to a minute and 3 seconds. The crowd cheered, they handed me the microphone, "I'm not a boy!" I said in a firm voice, I took my hat off and showed my hair. The crowd was quiet for 10 seconds, then a big cheer applauded me. 1865 I was now known as the girl who fought the bull.

Name: Lionel Messi

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Foosball 2.0

The foosball game was like any other, we were dominating. I've been a part of this foosball team my whole life. Sometimes it's annoying to have a steel rod stopping you from leaving the table. "Doesn't bother me much, all I want to do is play ball! Wow! Our goalie Bobby just kicked an amazing goal. Hang on, what's happening? He is running around, and so is Geoff. What is going on? Wait! I can move too. FREEDOM! This is the best, we can go anywhere we like. Hey guys the only problem is the foosball tournament tonight. Yeah and. Well we can't play foosball like this can we? Didn't this all start happening when Bobby kicked that goal. Oh yeah, so if he could run onto the real field and kick a goal we just might turn back into foosball players and play in the tournament. Great idea, we'll sneak onto the pitch and Bobby could kick a goal. So there they were at the ground, I can see the goals. Come on Bobby it's up to you now and remember just don't get caught by security. Alright I'll try not to. 3,2,1 Go! You got this Bobby YES! Great goal! Afterwards they returned to the foosball table just in time. The match started, the opposition team scored an early goal so the scores being 0-1. Just then they scored another quick goal. The game was not going to plan, we had to lift, and sure enough we started to lift and kicked the next 2 goals, the score now being 2 all. There was not much time left, we just needed 1 more. I ended up with the ball and kicked it towards goal, got it past the keeper and into the goal. Sui! There's the siren." I kicked the winning goal and the best thing is we have the ability to turn into real people any time we like.

Name: Lorelai Tylee

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Hunt

BANG! "BRITNEY! GET UP!" Britney groaned and rolled out of bed. Her dad's heavy footsteps stomped away, making the floorboards creak and bend under his weight. The smell of pancakes wafted up the stairs as Britney opened her door. As she stretched, Britney could smell the sweat coming off her. Britney strutted down the stairs, before coming to a tall, shimmering mirror. She studied her school uniform in disgust before proceeding to the front door.

"Hey Emo Erika!" Britney teased. "Planning on running away?" Erika stared at the ground in embarrassment as the class laughed their heads off. "Or are you planning on hurting one of us?" Britney made a scared face as the class laughed at Erika. Erika slowly walked towards her chair, stumbling over Britney's foot. Britney smothered a giggle as she watched the poor girl struggle to recover. "Get your books out," Miss Perkinsin ordered. Britney opened her book, however found a note in it. 'Do it again and it'll be the last thing you do!' Britney scanned the room for anyone suspicious. However, attention wasn't given to her.

Britney stepped inside her house, but suddenly heard a KNOCK! Slowly pivoting around,

Britney thought of who it could be. Eventually arriving at the door, Britney swung it open. WHOOSH! A large meat-knife flew past her head. "What the-" Another knife flew past her, sticking into the wall behind her. As her senses returned, Britney sprinted into the gloomy forest awaiting her behind her house. One after another, knives soared past her. Once in the forest, Britney hid behind a tree. Britney stifled a gasp as she saw her perpetrator. They had flowing black hair, and wore a skeletal mask with droopy black holes for eyes. "BRITNEY!" they taunted. "Erika?" Britney yelled. "FOUND YOU!" Erika screamed, suddenly appearing, before Britney ran, also getting scrapped by the knives.

Britney grabbed her phone and pressed 'Emergency'. The operator answered and she told him everything. "Police are coming," he informed. "Thank-you!" Britney praised.

1 Day later...

Erika charged out of the police station, leaving a trail of bodies. "Britney!" Erika shrieked.

Name: Lucas Bettess

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Dinosaur Bone

" AHHHHHHHH!" I was getting chased. I was about to die because this creature had never been found. This creature was tall and aggressive. I doubt I am going to survive. This creature is getting closer as time goes on. It is about 5 metres away.

This creature is a mix between a wolf and bigfoot. The only reason I came out here is because I want to get this 100000000 year old bone. This is what my job does to me. Back to the creature it is only about 10 metres away. I am running and panting. I need water. I see a tree I am going to hide behind. I go behind the tree and then I sit down and feel something under me. It is the dinosaur bone. Now I have the dinosaur bone. I have to get back to the car before this creature captures me but this bone is slowing me down.

This creature has seen me again and this 5kg bone is hurting my arm . I realise I have a chocolate bar in my pocket. I don't know about this thing but I know no human can resist a chocolate bar. I threw the chocolate bar and the creature ate it in like 2 seconds so I just kept running. I get in the truck and the car does not start. I will try again. It starts to slam the accelerator. I go from 0 to 150 in 3 seconds. My car beeps and I have 1 litre of petrol but I realise I have a body cam so I can show my boss so we can figure out what this creature is.

I got back to the office. I was in the lab. " Hey Sean," my boss said to me. "Yes Bruce," I replied. "You have discovered a new creature." "Really?" I replied. "Yes and the best part is that you get to name it." "I am going to name this thing binacrous." People around the world are fascinated by this creature made by Sean Billydan.

Name: Lucy Graham

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Girl from the Harbour

The day at the harbor started like any other. There were ripples in the water from the boats leaving. Fishermen were shooing away seagulls from their latest catch. No-one ever thought much about these birds. But then she showed up. Heads turned from every direction to catch a glimpse of her in her simple white summer dress. The wind caught in her long, brown hair, and something rustled in the paper bag she was holding. She stopped at the end of the jetty and reached inside the bag, took out some bird food, and scattered it on the ground. About twenty birds gathered at the same time, pecking at the food. After a while, she left, and the day went on as usual.

The next day, the girl arrived at the same time to feed the birds. And the next. For a full week, she visited the jetty. But then something horrible happened. When she arrived, there was an oil spill from a new fishing plant. As soon as it hit the water, she collapsed, breathing heavily. People ran to her side, and called an ambulance. For the rest of that fateful day, everyone was too distracted to do anything productive.

Miraculously, she still showed up the next day. But there were bags under her eyes, and she looked tired. Every day she still came to the harbor, looking weaker and weaker. One day, there was another oil spill and she collapsed again. But this time something incredible happened. Gasping for breath, she crawled towards the water, and brushed it with her fingertips. Her whole body shuddered, and everyone had to watch as the light left her sea-green eyes. But after she touched the water, it suddenly became clear, and there was no sign of any oil. It seemed that she had somehow put her remaining energy into purifying the water. But that's not possible. Right?

Since they couldn't find any relatives, they buried the girl on the beach next to the harbor, and the water in that particular spot remained clear as crystal. But now, no-one fed the birds anymore.

Name: Luka Cahill

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Race to Death

"It's the day, time for another street race," Max mutters to himself. He quickly gulps down his breakfast and dashes to his car, determined to win. Max starts driving towards the highway where the deadly race will begin.

Leo rocks up next to Max and starts going on about how he won the last race "blah, blah." Leo is an extremely skilled driver though, he is like a bird in the sky, the road didn't exist. Rookie Jack turns up at the back, hoping not to crash again...

Max can finally hear the countdown beginning... it's down to five seconds! 3... 2... 1... GO!! Everyone starts zooming down the highway. Max decides to stay at the back of everyone so that all the chaos and crashing can go on at the front.

Then news comes in about something happening at the gas station but all of the racers

ignore it. "Should we go around the gas station guys?" Max says to the other racers but they don't hear him. Without knowing, everyone goes through the station and the rookie, Jack, smashes into a gas tank... BOOM!!!! "There goes half the field," Max says to the survivors.

Turns out that after the explosion, Max is in the final two! Of course it is Leo of all people. The news that there's 5km left just came through! It's neck and neck! They suddenly spot that the police have made a roadblock towards the finish line! The two turn around quickly and go down a longer road to the end. "You're making it harder than it needs to be," Max says to Leo, but he just laughs. Leo and Max can finally see the end! Max has no clue of what will happen...

Out of the blue Leo suddenly rams Max off the road and into a lake, where the police find him and take him to hospital. Unfortunately for all of the racers, they will be spending years in jail. It was official, Leo had won the race again! He will get the cash prize when he's finally free...

Name: Maddison Woodman

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Mia's Epilepsy

It was like every other night when Mia got ready for bed. She brushed her teeth, put her meditation on and snuggled into her bed with her dogs curled up beside her. She then called to her mum " Come and give me a kiss!".

Her mum sat on the end of her bed. She tucked Mia in and laid a kiss on her head and wished her a good night's sleep. Mia shut her eyes and a warm, loving feeling rushed through her body. Tomorrow she will play with her newborn guinea pigs. She drifted off to sleep listening to the meditation: sounds that reminded her of waves crashing against the rocks.

Suddenly, a bright light shone in Mia's eyes. She opened her eyes to an unfamiliar space. Her heart began to race and she began to worry. Mia heard a beeping sound next to her. She looked around and saw machines on every side of her. Mia went to lift her arm to stop the beeping when she felt something tug her arm downwards. She looked at the thing that was tugging her arm, and it was some long tubing line that was attached to her body with a needle.

Next thing she knew, her mum and dad walked in with a few nurses. Mia's mum and dad came and sat down next to her. They started explaining to Mia where she was and how she got there. One of the nurses stepped in and said softly to Mia "Mia, you are in hospital..."

The next few days seemed to go on forever. She was poked and prodded, in and out of machines. Each doctor and nurse just smiled and reassured her but all she wanted was answers. Why am I here? What are they doing?

Mia lay in her hospital bed feeling helpless and lonely. Suddenly she heard a knock at the

door. A lady entered with Mia's mum. Her tag read Doctor Dawson. She sat next to Mia. "Mia, I want to tell you something very important." Mia listened carefully. "You have epilepsy... but... it's going to be your superpower."

Name: Maeve Stoertebecker

School Name: Mirboo North Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Figure

It was time finally I'm allowed to surf. I gaze out to the clear, clear ocean dolphins splash in the distance. I know its not all sun and dolphins, mums warned me of the dangers but I will keep an eye out.

I heave on my wetsuit and paddle out to see the waves are harsh, I get a few nice waves, then I see the fin swimming rapidly towards me.

I wake up in hospital, I see mum, dad, Xavier and Lucy standing awkwardly beside my bed. "Indi, you need to go to a different hospital." Mum says "Tomorrow"

Help me, I'm hearing strange noises, I have to run, I unsteadily walk to the door, I stop dead in my tracks, there's doctors lying dead on the ground. Then I see it, a black figure.

Oh.

It's an elderly man walking, the figure lunges towards him, I cant watch I'm crying now I run back to my room.

I frantically search for my phone, the figure is running up the hallway, I barricade the door with five chairs and my bed then I stand in the corner shaking. I look around, I see a window I have to jump, I leap out forgetting I'm on the eighth storey and land... in a car? My brain is trying to comprehend what's happening. The car lurches forward and the driver turns their head it's mum.

"Let's go honey"

"Where?"

She turns her head back to the road "Home of course" she says

"OR OFF THIS CLIFF!!!!" I scream

We fly off the edge and plummet towards the ground. I'm somewhere else, in the car, going home. Mum is driving, dad in the passengers, Xavier and Lucy beside me sleeping, I'm fine, other than the strange scar across the side of my face. Mum turns around, but it's not mum, it's the black figure...

Name: Malachi Styles

School Name: Wurruk Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Crevice

For the last 3 days I've been stuck in this crevice in the ground and the only companion I have being a little lizard I decided to name Fynn because of a rubbery fin like thing that protrudes from the back of his head. All I have to eat are these small berries that increase in size to about the width of your thumb. They only grow on this small bush that juts out of the side of the rough rocky wall. Fynn loves the berries and can't get enough of them while I think they're really bitter, but is the only food I have to eat. A small stream runs through a crack in the wall. It's sweet, cold and beautiful, refreshes you too. I have a couple of supplies that come in handy... mostly, it includes a water bottle, a hunting knife, electrical tape and a box of matches. I guess its time to tell you why I'm here and how.

We heard (my team and I) that there was a creature terrorizing farmers and cattle around the near by area. One of these farmers was paying quite highly for this creature to be removed, dead or alive. So being my confident self, my team and I set out to capture this creature and kill it. We were not expecting the beast to be waiting for us. It was like nothing we had ever seen. It had leathery wings like a depiction of a dragon, a beak as sharp as a spear and as strong as steel, legs thin but full of muscle, talons like swords and scales of shields, but it was also feathery.

It ambushed us, plucking my people off one by one. I ran, feeling ashamed and cowardly, but I did not want to die. I tripped and fell into the hole where I remain to this day. I fear I may die in here, but if it comes to that... it is what it is.

Realizing I was tired I got comfortable, closed my eyes and drifted asleep.

Name: Meg Baldwin-Bland

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Lost

Sometimes all it takes is one thing and your life is lost, like literally! My father was recruited to war in 1942. I loved that he always tried to help me, but just a couple of days ago he told me now he needs to help his country, not just his family. I love that, not the bit of him going away, though obviously.

MONTHS LATER

.....

"WHAT TIME DO YOU CALL THIS?" yelled Mum dramatically. "Freckle a clock," Lucy rudely answered. "You know my rule about you coming straight home, don't do that to me Lucy" exclaimed mum. "Anyway" Lucy continued "I picked up an envelope from the post office, it's dad," Lucy sobbed. "Why didn't you say so?" mum said. The envelope read in big red letters M.I.A.

Since the letter, Mum and I have been struggling. I can't concentrate at school and mum can't get a job. Everyone has stopped talking to me, they think I am stupid, I feel stupid. I wish I could go home. Suddenly my brain worked.

I could ask to go to the toilet, but actually go home. at least the school won't care, "they have more important things to do".

HALF AN HOUR PAST

.....

Class was starting to drag on with people going to the toilet. So I asked if I could go. "Excuse me sir, may I go to the bathroom?." "Yes you can Ms Smith" walking towards the bathroom, I glanced down the hall and turned the opposite way.

TEN MINUTES PAST

.....

I was really struggling to get home, as I was a corner away from home, when I looked up with faint eyes, there was a car in the drive, but not Mums. As I was at the end of the drive, my mother walked out the door with the biggest grin on her face. Then my father stepped out the door.

My father 'James' went to war in 1942 to serve our country, he came back in 1943 with only one leg amputated. He ran as they attacked them so no one would get suspicious.

Name: Mieke Van Ruiten

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Surfing the Tsunami

"Come on Kennedy. GET IN THERE!" Hecilled dad. "You got this Ken!" Screamed Mum. Kennedy was a 15 year old professional surfer. Blonde hair, tan, all that stuff.

Kennedy had a big competition coming up. She had been training her whole life for this one moment. Her whole surfing career relies on this one competition. This competition would determine if she would go to the Olympics or not. The Olympics was her life long dream.

The day of the competition was like any other day. It was especially windy, which was perfect for surfing. Kennedy went down to the beach early so that she could scope out the competition. She was in three different events all surfing but still different. Under 18's, junior and advanced. Kennedy started getting ready around 45 minutes before her first event. Getting dressed, stretching. She got first place in her first event. There was still a couple hours before her second event.

While waiting to do her second event she realised that the wind had really picked up and the

tide was going out. This wasn't a good sign. She hadn't prepared in this type of weather before. She was about to go on and the waves had gotten massive, like gigantic. Kennedy and her coach were really worried but they couldn't do anything about it. She went out on the water and while she was about to go for a wave she got dragged under. While she was under the water panicking, a massive wave hit right on shore and everyone ran. Kennedy is still stuck. The other surfers got out safe but Kennedy was still under the water now unconscious. She eventually showed up on shore unconscious and everyone wondering if she was still going to be alive by the time the ambulance got there. Her dad doing CPR and her coach on the phone with the ambulance reporting what had happened. The ambulance got there and she was off.

Kennedy got to the hospital. The doctors and nurses started life support straight away.

6 hours later: She was Alive.

Name: Milla Phelan

School Name: Mirboo North primary school **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Missing Girl Case Unsolved

It has officially been 8 years since Kennedy Wheeler has gone missing and there is no leads in her case. The only things we know are here and her friends were coming back from sailing and she left her phone in the boat. she went to go get it. She was only 16. she's gone with no traces. Did someone do this to her or was it an accident because of the storm? We are not sure of she is even alive, again she went missing in 2015 there is a %13.4 chance she is even alive police have been searching and have begun to give up.

Please let us come on the boat. no, we cannot legally do that especially when you are involved in this case. We aren't involved she was just our friend and seeming all of your scuba diving team aren't here and have given up you could really use some help. No no happening but it's only fair to let us do our jobs. Fine but if I get caught its all blamed on you two. Yep, we got it.

Ok, I'm going in, same. You girls better find some evidence down in that water. Of course, we will, we'll only come back up if we need to fill up our oxygen tanks. Ok I will send out some air craft to look for stranded people or boats on islands in the area, so don't be worried if you come up and there's air craft flying around. Ok sheriff oh yeah and if you come up with nothing, you're not doing this with us anymore. Got it. In we go!

A COUPLE HOURS LATER

Oh my gosh look what I found! Kassidy what did you find? Kennedys scrunchies her phone and a cigarette? What? She doesn't smoke them though? wait look at her phone case its burned morse code. What does it say? L-H. But where is she, the light house... we need a police boat dispatched to the lighthouse immediately. Radio paramedics and alert Kennedys parents.

Name: Muhammad Yahya Nasir

School Name: Glenroy Central Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Mad Scientist

It begins with a 16-year-old boy named Thomas - who lives with his mother -and his friends, Ginny and Hansel. The three of them are enjoy science a lot. Hansel is 17 years old whilst Ginny is 16. Ginny is very smart whilst Hansel isn't as smart, but is very strong. There was a loud "AAAAAAH, HELP!" at Thomas' house. But let's go back to the beginning, where it all started...

It began a few days earlier, when the three of them were just walking on a path near a park and saw a huge building. They went in thinking it was public. When arriving inside, they figured out that it was a science lab. Just as they were about to explore, a scientist angrily came up to them and told them to leave instantly. They did as they were told and pretended to apologise.

The next day, they were talking about the incident. "It felt so annoying to not be able to go into a place that you wanted to desperately go into" exclaimed Hansel. They left the topic alone for some time. Then, Hansel and Ginny came over to Thomas' house to play some video games. They played for a while, until Ginny and Hansel left. A few seconds later, someone started calling Thomas. He accepted and heard a weird robotic voice from the phone. He declined and blocked the user as he thought someone was trying to prank him.

It was Tuesday now. Thomas just got back from school, grabbed a snack and sat to watch some television. He heard a loud knock on his door, he checked who it was from the window, but he saw no one. He opened the door and saw the scientist, but with half of his face ripped off. He screamed and quickly backed up; he was cornered. Claws rose from the mad scientist's hand, he dashed towards him, stabbing him with the claws. Police looked for Thomas' body, but found nothing but claw marks. It was the end of Thomas' story, well at least, till now...

Name: Nathaniel Chetland

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: TeKo (TA-Ko)

I have had some days that were softer than silk. This was not one of them. It all started a week ago. I was running around, having fun at the best park ever, then he came. I'm only a kid. So I ran. I went to my house and hid. An hour later, I looked out of the window and I saw destruction. People were screaming, buildings were turned to rubble and one man was laughing at it all... then I passed out.

I woke up in a box. I get out and see that I'm in my cold, dark basement. I go outside and see the park. "Wow, it's still standing." I get to the park and see that the slide platform looks different. I stamp on it and...

"AAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!" I scream. It seems like ages before I hit the ground. Almost. I'm levitating right above it. Defenseless. Hopeless. There was a thud as I hit the ground. "WHAT WAS THAT?" a big voice boomed. I scramble as I try to find a place to hide.

I hide near a sign. It says ;THE DROP ZONE. "Sazer!" A voice said. "Yes," Another voice called. "Check the drop zone!" "Oh no," I said, fearfully, "That's where I am!"

A man entered the room. He had a tall, skinny build. His weapon was a sword but it looked, well, different. Once his sword was drawn...

Slash! It was like a lightning strike. Box after box, crate after crate, slashes destroying them all until there was only one left. He slashed it but no one was there. "BAM!" A knockout blow hits him in the head. "Well, that's that."

I walk out and see... a weapon. I pick it up and hear a voice. "Hello." I spin around. "You!" I say. "I am Eka Nahe, Destructor of worlds." Now, you will die." I held the weapon I found and, scared, shot.

A net shot out and caught Eka Nahe. I rolled him to the bottomless hole and pushed him down. "He's gone." I say. " He's gone."

Name: Ngor Lawal

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Raining Cats and Dogs

I was walking down the road and suddenly I heard a splat. I looked down at my feet and there I saw a cat. "What are you doing here?" I asked.

"I'm just doing my job!" the cat replied. I looked at it for a while and walked over it. I continued my journey home, walking and walking until... I heard a bonk. I looked up at the sky and witnessed something I've never seen before. It's raining cats and dogs! I bolted all the way home and protected myself under the covers. "I'm gonna die!" I yelled.

As the roof tore apart, 10 pitbulls with waves surrounded my bedroom. I kicked the dogs as they barked and barked at me until... "How is your day sir? I'm deeply sorry if we caused you a disturbance in your home, you see my and my brothers have a sad disease where we bark uncontrollably when we get excited, again I'm terribly sorry if we've disturbed you" the dog barked.

"It's okay," I said to the dogs as I jumped off my bed.

"I'm kidding," the dog growled. I screamed in horror as they tore me to pieces.

Name: Noah Hergatt

School Name: Woodside Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Tonights Top News

Four days ago two boys went camping and it didn't end well. Here's what happened.

Bob and James went camping in the forest. They wanted to get away for a couple of days and have some fun. They got to their campsite and it all went well. They made their fire and had some fun. They went to sleep and heard some noises coming from deeper in the woods.

They woke up on the second day to some of their food missing. They should have gone back but they decided to keep camping, they decided to move spots deeper into the woods because of the animals. Which turned out to be a very bad decision. They went to bed not expecting anything to happen.

Day three. They woke up to their food gone and their tent ripped with holes in it and they were lost. They had no food, had no clue where they were and they were panicking. They were walking around trying to remember where they were and they saw a big black bear... Bob remembered something from a video he watched about bears and to seem bigger to male bears, he went up to the bear to try scare it away but it attacked him and James ran away. He went back to their camp and found their emergency signal tracker. He sent out an alarm to try and get help but it wasn't working . All he could do was sleep and hope it worked.

He woke up in the middle of the night to a loud sound and bright lights. A helicopter had found him and was rescuing him, they picked him up and took him to a hospital and set out a search to find his friend which is still going.

Name: Noah Lochlin

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Diary of a Minecraft Wolf, Death Days

Dear diary, Silver here.

Today was the worst day ever.

My owner died Fifteen times.... to BEES!

No matter how many times I barked he just wouldn't listen. I've been wondering if he is deaf.

That's all for today bye diary

Tuesday 21st of august

Dear diary, silver here

Today was the worst day anyone's ever had, if you thought yesterday was worst you're wrong.

My owner died to a pufferfish then thought it was a good idea to eat it (news flash he hasn't moved for 10 hours now, and I had to catch my food.)

Bye diary

Wait hang on my dog has a diary?!

Hi I'm Steve I just figured out my dog has a diary and i am confused and embarrassed like how can he write and why does he write these things.

I'm gonna go confront him now and if ANYONE turns this into a ebook imma go mad.
Steve left the game.
Wednesday august 30th
Silver joined the game.
Ok sooooo he found my diary I've haven't been on for nine days! Mainly because my owner found my diary but hey now I've got it back time to start trolling
Number 1 big hole trap(that's what she said.... Right guys?)
Step 1 dig hole
Step 2 spider webs in hole
Done!
Steve joined the game
Silver I guess it officially time to say goodbye
Wait what do you mean Steve?!
I mean I'm heading off to uni i wont have enough time to play.
No this isn't happening please don't go!! :(
I have to bye silver :(
Steve left the game.
Nooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Steve!!!!

Epilogue
Steve joined the game.
S-s-Steve?
Silver?!
Omg Steve your back i thought you were heading to uni
Well i talked to my teacher and she said i can still play with you.
Yaaaaaayyyyyy.
Silver goes over to Steve and gives him the biggest hug ever
Steve says I love you silver i love you to

Name: Oliver Arnold

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Extraterrestrials!

CRASH! Another building falls down, the city just looks like a dreadlock of broken metal right now. They won't leave, they want something, but I don't know what. Emergency services rush to the scene, people are injured, some are dead. I am safe in my home, I tell myself, although I know I'm not. They're huge, the width of a skyscraper, and the arsenal of a million turrets. More and more buildings are falling.

I hear screams, I turn off the TV and get up from the couch, the outside looks barren, my neighborhood is unrecognizable, just a pile of obliterated concrete and scared people. It's above my house. I hear an explosion behind me as the roof caves in, I turn around, I see the place where I was just sitting covered in smashed up roof tiles and torn plaster. I hear something, it must be a bomb coming dropping into my house, I curl up into a ball and take cover.. KABOOM! The walls are sent flying, I try to get up but some debris knocks me down

and I fall onto my back, I feel a big gash down my arm, I don't want to look at it, blood scares me. Suddenly, some broken pieces of wood land on top of me, I can't move. Some of the nails stabbed into me, I feel the pain. I try to dig into my pocket and call for help but my hand won't move, there's a puddle of blood forming around me. I began screaming for help but nobody answered. I look up through the gaping hole in my roof and see a jet zooming towards the alien spacecraft, the jet looks to go through it but it just goes over it, then I hear a quiet whistling sound, then everything goes white. For a few more seconds I look around and see a giant cloud of smoke and now the alien spacecraft has a giant split in it. I think I taste metal although my tongue feels burnt, then everything goes. Black...

Name: Onyx Lee-McKelvey

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The age of the aliens

High floods, dark clouds, earthquakes rumble, the city looks like a rats nest, everyone's gone. UFOS everywhere, I run home, aliens kidnapped my parents "what do I do now?" says Onyx. I see an alien outside. I'm worried what if they get me! suddenly there's a crack! The earth starts to break, "it's the end for me" says Onyx. I see an army jet shooting missiles at the UFO. It didn't go well for them. I see an alien I don't know what to do. I see a hammer right next to me. I grabbed it, I sneaked up on the alien and wack!. I take the alien blaster. I look up above and see their mothership, "I need to get up there" says Onyx. I use the alien blaster to put it on full power, I point it at the ground "here goes nothing" says Onyx zap!. I go flying straight for the mothership Bang! When I wake up I see aliens. I quickly run to the side of the wall so they don't see me "that was close" says Onyx. I see an alien then zap!. "Whoa that was cool" But then the alien was like goop and reincarnated itself. "Oh no". "I thought I just killed you" says Onyx "well you thought wrong" said the alien "wait you can speak English" says Onyx "of course you dummy doesn't matter I'm going kill you" said the alien. I go running huffing and puffing, I shoot the floor then the alien falls "NOOOO!" The alien said. I a door and the alien chief is there, "How dare you just come in here weakling" said the alien chief. "I'm not a weakling" says Onyx, "any ways I'm gonna kick your but". Then they fought lasers everywhere, guns shooting them, and finally Onyx won. "Tell your crew to go away" said Onyx, "fine but we will be back". "And also fix the earth for us" said Onyx boom the earths fixed. I see The aliens leave, it's time to rebuild people gather your tool and let's build.

Name: Pema Lowe

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Courage

"Owwwwwwww!!" Jane said aloud.

She looked down and saw that she had landed in a prickly bush.

"Where am I?" Jane questioned

She was pulling out prickles when she realised she was in a terrifying place. Everything was dead and black. It all seemed so dull. Nonetheless, Jane wanted to go exploring. So she stood up and began to creep around.

After a while, she started to hear other footsteps... Almost as if she was being followed. She spun around and glared behind her. Nothing.

She was about to keep going when, she heard a quiet voice.

Jane looked down in shock and saw two creatures staring back at her with sad, lonely eyes.

"Help," said the smaller one.

Jane was petrified. She was extremely shy around humans

"Ummmmmm... Well, I, w-w-what do you n-n-n-need?" Jane stammered.

"Evil dragon," the bigger one spat.

"It kills many of us. Nowhere is safe. Please. Help."

Jane was shocked. Why would anyone want her help? She didn't think she was brave enough.

"Uhhhh... I don't think you w-would want my h-h-help, no one does." Jane replied.

Suddenly, a thick smoke rose from the earth. And the black dragon formed in front of her.

The dragon stared at the small creatures.

"Don't kill us! Our kids will be all alone!"

Jane felt incredibly sad. They don't deserve to die. They should be free.

Suddenly, Jane felt something she hadn't felt in ages: Confidence. That confidence ran towards the dragon. That confidence picked up a stick. And that confidence hit the dragon so hard that it flew into the air, until it was just a small star in the sky.

Suddenly, something changed. The dark clouds evaporated. The dry ground became green grass. The trees came alive

Jane felt like a new person. She felt confident, brave and strong.

This may sound crazy, but everyone can be brave like Jane.

You might help a friend with a worrying problem.

You might help someone being bullied.

Everyone matters in this world. You can make a difference. You are the most special person you know.

Name: Rylee Peters

School Name: Drouin primary school **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Worry whisper

As I walk into the disgusting, dirty school grounds with the warm, sunny breeze coming towards me... the gate closes on me. I clench over with my stomach so sore, with my head pounding like a drum with pain going from my head to my crusty, musty feet.

What if I get bullied at this dump hole of a place!! What if no one likes me ? What if people think I am scared of stuff because of my anxiety? I said in my head trying not to cry surrounded by people .I JUST HATE MY LIFE!!! UGH!!

" Just imagining having Anxiety, it is gross". Said Henry."Could you please leave me alone" I said. "Ewww your family is a mistake!!" Said Jake. "Meet me out the front after school" said Miss K. "Haha you're going to get in trouble, or are you having friendship issues again. Sucks for you, lucky I have real friends." said Jake and his friends. "Please just leave me alone," I said quietly.

After school...

"Hi I am sorry for the boys bullying you and I am sorry I did not introduce myself, I am Miss K and this is the chaplain Miss P." Miss P was wondering if you would like her to be your chaplain ". Said Miss k , "I would love that". I said

So then Rylee started having tablets and Then she felt much better, she even had a group of friends! And even if she does have bad anxiety , she knows how to deal with it.

Name: Rhys Grist

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Chicken Attack

Have you ever seen a normal chicken? If so, now visuals MASSIVE chickens the size of an elephant, because this is a world where a heap of these chickens and 1 small adult had a war with a bunch of other elephant chickens. I will now tell you the story of this war.

The man is called John. He loves chickens, so he is extremely happy in this world. His best friend is a chicken, but there were about 12 other chickens. His friend's chicken was called Hen Solo. John loves eating his chooks eggs, but the problem is the eggs are GIGANTIC, so he can't finish them. Hen Solo loves when John rides on him and pats him. The others stay by Hen Solo wherever he goes.

One day there were more giant chickens. John and Hen Solo didn't know who they were, so Hen Solo asked who they were in chicken language. "Cluck cluck???"Said Hen Solo. They said they were gangster chickens, "Cluck cluck cluck". "CLUCK, CLUCK, CLUCK!" Said the gangster chickens. That meant that they wanted to take over Hen solo and the other chickens' houses! CLUUUUUUUCK!!! That meant NOOOOOOOOOO!!! I've got to save the chook house. "Go chickens CHARGE!!!!!!!!!! Said Hen Solo. Then all the chickens started to run after the gangster chickens, including Hen Solo, and John was riding Hen Solo. They were swinging their beaks

around like crazy trying to hit them and chase them away. The gangster chickens just stand there. "Cluck???" Said a gangster chicken, that means, "what???" "Cluck cluck!" Said Hen Solo. That means, "let's attack!" Then John got a spear and a shield. He got a shield just in case the gangster chickens fought back.

Of course they didn't. The other chickens started to run away. "CLUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUCK!!!!!!!" Said a gangster chicken. The gangster chickens ran really fast. "They are over there", screamed John. Then the gangster chickens ran back to their old little chook house and never came back.

Name: Ruby Crichton-Gadsden

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: One Second, One Lifetime

It all went away in a second, my childhood and existence, it's a vivid memory...

Blood began trickling out of the deep gash emerging from my forehead. Brutal cuts, scrapes and bruises were scattered viciously across my body, I lay almost lifeless on the scorching concrete, lingered through me, slowly tearing me apart and causing immense amounts of agonising violence and pain.

I wanted so desperately to scream, but couldn't manage to squeeze anything out, I lay there praying for someone to save me. Pain was circling through me, but honestly, the thing that frightened me the most was that no one could find me, that I would be left here in my flipped car, pain surging through me...

I've lost track of time, but it feels like hours have passed until someone has even attempted to locate me, I still can't move, the seatbelt of my overturned car was carving deep into my stomach, causing blood to ink out out of me, it also left me trapped, enclosed and very nearly strangled. At this point I glance over to see a woman rushing towards my car, she then proceeds to down and appear near my window. She then said something, I couldn't quite make out what it was, but I could make out 'you okay?'. I weakly shifted my head into a shake. I squinte, my brain still struggling to comprehend what was happening.

My brain felt broken, useless and sleep deprivation wasn't making it any better, I struggled to honestly think or breathe, my own life was disintegrating of me and I was incapable of doing anything.

My oxygen was growing weak because of the at my throat, but I had managed to make out the sound of sirens blurring, knew the ambulance was close, but at this point I really thought I was going to die.

Turns out finally throughout the 14 crazy years of my life, I was right...

Name: Ruby Friswell

School Name: Inverloch Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Empty Page

I was sitting there listening to the clock tick, tick, tick I don't have a single word on my page. This is all my mum's fault she made me come to this stupid English school and right now if you can't guess I'm in writing class. I hate my teacher here name is Miss Bacpon.

She is the worst; she says if you finish all your work we can go out for a game but that never happens because she always makes us write a 500-word story or a 350-word poem. Now we are more than halfway through the section and I still do not have a single word on my page or a single idea on my mind. Ding, no that's the bell to lunch. I go up to hand in my blank page disappointed and angry at myself. I go at the back of the line so when she yells at me no one can hear her. But suddenly, she says that it is the best story yet. I look over at my page and to my surprise there is a full page of writing. After lunch we had a substitute for spelling and guess who it was, Miss Bacpon she said for this class we will be spelling and grammar checking our writing.

I hear a sarcastic "yay" from the back of the class I don't think she heard it though. I have a problem. I didn't write it so how am I supposed to edit it. When I look at the page there is no writing on it. Suddenly, my page starts talking to me. I pinch myself to make sure that it's not a dream. It's not, I scream and the whole class starts laughing at me.

The page told me that it was magic and it wrote all the writing while I was waiting in line. I was so grateful. Then I asked "how do I edit you if I can't see any of the words?". It said, "you will know when times comes." Well, I hope it comes soon!

Name: Ruby Hutchison

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Le Restaurant

It was a warm night in Paris, the sunset was divine and the smell of the food was a chef's kiss. The fresh breeze was coming from the open window. The air was clean and you could hear the ducks quacking. It was 6 pm on a Sunday, Charlee and Carley were at the most luxurious restaurant in Paris.

The best friends were talking about their lives and their kids, when the waiter interrupted. "Hello dames(ladies), I am your server Andre. Are you looking for an appetizer?" Andre said with a french accent. "Yes, I think I will grab a serve of cheesy garlic bread," Charlee said in hunger. "Okay, I will be back with that," he said as he laughed.

"Okay I'm back, sorry about the wait," laughed Andre.

"It's okay I guess," Carley said. "AHHHHHHHHHH!" another customer screeched! Everyone silently turned, if a pin dropped it would've sounded like a hurricane. It felt like forever until the screaming babies' cries broke the silence. Everyone was in panic! Kids were running and adults were rushing. "The waiter poisoned my food, I saw him!"

The owner looked at the camera and sure enough, Andre poisoned the lady's food. In two minutes the police showed up and the flashing lights were blinding. Helicopters were gliding like bats around the building, ropes dropped from them and the mega phones were blasting. "Come down now or we will come up armed!" They yelled so loud it could make your eyes bleed.

They took him away and the owner was apologizing sincerely. Le Restaurant was now shut for good. Charlee and Carley were scared but glad no one got hurt and they were glad their kids weren't there to see it. They kept replaying what might have happened to them if they had eaten the cheesy garlic bread or anything else they ordered.

The waiter was sentenced to life in jail. Charlee and Carley were watching the news and he'd escaped. They decided to catch an uber. Once they got in... " I recognize you," Carly gasped. "I know HAHAHA!" Andre laughed.

Name: Sahana Aingaran

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Anemoia

A dream is just an envision until it comes true,
A hug is just an embrace until you find the one you're thinking of,
Love was just an overused metaphor until the day I met you.

Maybe I'm imagining it as your eyes flit across me
Or as shadows fit together as if they would be the same in ten years,
A dream is just an envision until it comes true.

You remind me of a smoked cigarette,
Addicting and a form of comfort but toxic in the long run,
You're something no matter what I don't want to forget.

Maybe I let myself down by allowing myself to be consumed by you,
Or as I listen endlessly to all my flaws spill out of your mouth,
It was my bleeding heart, cut with sharpened blades with a grey hue.

Memories of you linger everywhere in view,
Halls where we bantered and the groves where we danced in the rain,
A dream is just an envision until it comes true.

Sometimes I ask myself why, and a whisper replies "You still miss him"
Are you still hung up on us or have you already moved on?

A dream is just an envision until it comes true.

I crave the way you caressed me like rose leaves hold dew,
You were the reason for my laughs and smiles, but now when I think of you I want to cry,
A dream is just an envision until it comes true.
Love was just an overused metaphor until the day I met you.

Name: Samar Rahimi

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Grand Dazzle-Off!

It was a scorchingly warm morning, the sun shining brightly. "Hmmm.. it is SO nice." Chris the squid exclaimed, washing his tentacles in the glistening water while sitting on a cold rock. Hundreds of dainty fish swam around happily, chasing each other quickly. Chris sighed gladly, admiring his own tentacles and how their sequins were so majestic! Chris loved himself entirely, which was fine! He wasn't cocky despite his confidence. He respected everyone equally unless they were disrespectful. He dove underwater again, praising the swaying sea-weed and all of the adorable turtles on the sand.

Around 15 minutes later, a pessimistic Blue-Ringed octopus drifted by lazily, dragging himself across the soft ocean floor. Because of this octopus's terrible attitude, he had a high ego and a ghastly reputation. The octopus's name was James! James was highly jealous of Chris and had enough of him. "Ugh this is it! I have had enough of that STUPID squid! I'll put him in his place!!" James boomed, making an effort to rise to the top of the sea.

"HEY CHRIS! WHERE ARE YOU?!" He yelled, capturing the attention of many sea creatures. Chris appeared, slightly intimidated by the screaming octopus. "What? Why are you so loud?!" Chris asked, nearly angered. "I want to challenge you to a... a dazzle-off!" James declared! "... Sure!" Chris responded, grinning.

Chris was ready to humiliate James. "I'll go first!" James blurted out, spreading his tentacles out and showing off his dull, blue circles. "Wow. Who gave you that much confidence?!" Chris chuckled, unable to hide his laughter. This had greatly angered James as James was so used to being 'adored.' "EXCUSE ME?!" James screamed. "LET ME SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO! YOU COCKY NITWIT!!" He was blinded by rage.

Chris grinned, spreading his tentacles everywhere. Everyone gasped, staring at him! Chris's vibrant tentacles shimmered, the sequins glistening. James found himself drooling, quickly pulling himself together. "NOT FAIR!!" James cried, swimming away immediately. James's ego had been crushed. "FINALLY! HE IS GONE!!" Chris cheered and so did everyone else.

THE END

Name: Sanaa Venice El-Saleh

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Holiday Surprise

Halloween surprise

I was home alone watching a movie until the phone rang that interrupted my peace and quiet.

(Telephone rings..)

(Amelia: hello? Who is this?) Unknown: hello, is this Amelia? (Amelia:yes this is her)

Unknown: ..No answer)

I could hear a deep voice talking like it was a voice changer. I had a soft voice talking to this unknown caller. I once again said hello? Anyone there?

The unknown caller said "do you wanna play a game?"

(Amelia: uh sure what game?) unknown: just a game where we say what's your favorite things. (Amelia: oh ok) unknown: what's your favorite horror movie? (Amelia:probably scream, what's yours?) unknown: scream too.

I was cooking popcorn while I was still on the call with this unknown person.

The voice spoke and said do you remember how the movie goes in scream?

Amelia: yes I do, they usually start with a kill scene don't they?

Unknown: yes your right; but you know what's even more scary?

Amelia: what?) unknown: when a girl picks up the phone to an unknown caller

I was stuck to the floor like glue and my body was like a statue.

I dropped the phone in shock. I started locking all my doors and then suddenly i see someone in a dark suit.

I started running to my bedroom and locking it hoping that unknown person inside the house wouldn't come and break it down. I started panicking and Raminging through my drawer trying to find a phone to call my parents. I found a phone and started dialing my parents phone number. Once it started ringing I heard a phone ringing too downstairs.

I was confused I thought that the unknown person was in that black suit and trying to chase after me. I was still scared but I unlocked the door and slowly going downstairs. I checked back and forth, side by side trying to see if that unknown person is still there. BOO! I screamed and saw It was my mum, dad.

They were trying to scare me because it was Halloween and see if I scream.

Name: Sasha Jay

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Heart Broken

People roamed the area, buildings crumpled under the harsh rain, two teenagers wandered the perimeter "Hey Faye, that's like some kind of satanic ritual, right?" a boy asked, there was a mess of paint and candles "Wilson, I don't know! Am I meant to!" she said rudely. They stepped into the middle of the ritual markings, suddenly all the candles rose and lit, they were trapped! Faye's white hair and their clothes were swaying in the non-existent breeze...

"What do we do!?" Faye cried, she bashed on the transparent seal, its pink hue whitened by touch, seeming invincible. "Let's try messing with this candle!" Wilson exclaimed, there was a candle awkwardly half and half in the seal...

Fffff! "It's not going out!" she sulked, "I know!" Wilson replied, she kicked the candle out of anger..

It worked, the chamber of magic flickered away, "YES! It worked!" Wilson yelled, the two sped away quickly from the markings, and went to a different building, they inspected the outside, then tried the door, Locked. Wilson slammed into the door, it opened making a loud screech, he crash landed, his head smacking on the floor, a bad vibe immediately hit them, "Somethings wrong," Wilson murmured, brushing off the dust, they hesitated before walking in.

SLAM! The door shut, "What the hell?" Faye whispered, her heart pounding, loud, "Let's check out the rooms," he stated, gesturing to the rooms around them "Unless you're too scared" he announced snarkily, he walked ahead without her. She hurried after him, "What room should we check out?" Faye asked, "Let's do this one!" he started walking toward a random door.

They swing the door open with ease and a figure leaps at them "AAH!" Faye screams, and drops to the floor, she starts foaming at the mouth "Faye!?" he cried "No.. she's having a heart attack.."

Wilson rushed her to the hospital and they got a room immediately, the nurses charged the defibrillator, ZAP! "CLEAR" a nurse yelled, ZAP! But still she didn't wake up.. "I'm sorry for your loss," a nurse said...

Name: Scarlett Dubignon

School Name: Toora Primary School **Year 6**

The title of your story: Echo of the Forest

Deep in the woods, the distant rush of the water-fall calms her. Trees sway in the midnight breeze and the moonlight dances faintly on the crystal-clear creek. Miriam releases a deep breath from her lungs and all is silent in the woods. Or not...

Breathing quickly, another girl bursts out of the undergrowth.

"Please! You have to save me! They're coming!" She squeaks, panting and scratching her arm nervously.

"F-from what?" Mira asks. A twig snaps. The mysterious girl snatches Mira's arm and hurls her into a shrub, then lifts a finger, signaling for silence.

As they wait in silence, the cicadas chirp. The girl's fiery red hair brushes against Mira's cheek. The undergrowth rustles and two people walk out.

"Gigi, darling! It's your parents! Come out, we must take you home!" The lady shouts.

"It's just your parents! What are you so scared of?" Mira whispers to the girl.

"No. My parents have been dead for five years! Today these imposters just showed up at my house! They're not my parents and I don't know how they know my name! I just... ran" She whispers back, her lip trembling.

"Well who are they then?"

"Not who? What? They're ghosts! And not my parents! I don't know what's happening!"

Mira pauses for a moment, Gigi's face drops.

"Are you... Dreaming? No! No Please! I need help!" She whispers, a tear running down her cheek.

Mira's mind falters. And it seems as if everything is fading.

"I'm sorry, Gigi!" Miriam calls, tears falling down her face. She hadn't realized it was a dream.

"Hey! Wake up!" Sighs Mira's mum from the kitchen. "You have to get ready for school! There's a new girl too. Make her feel welcome, will you?"

"I will. What's her name?" Miriam replies, taking a deep breath. It was only a dream. Mira thinks.

But was it really a dream?

"Gigi." Her mum replies.

Name: Sebastian Pietsch

School Name: Le Page Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Black Diamond

Once there was a 14-year-old called Melis. Melis was a very bright child who got very good grades in every class and was always kind to other people, she also had a best friend called Clara. One day something terrible happened to her best friend and she passed away. After that Melis started to change and not in a good way...

She kept keeping her distance from her friends and family and started to eat her dinner in her room with the door locked. Her parents kept hearing Melis in the night crying loudly and they felt bad. The only thing she really liked was her crush, Archer. A few years later Melis married Archer and had a good life. They also had two kids called Bentleigh and Seb who got along very well but weren't always very well-behaved.

Melis and her new family made a lot of happy memories and forgot all about the trauma of her dead friend. But one day she was going for a walk with their two dogs Shuffy and fluffy. Fluffy was a Husky and Shuffy was a German shepherd. But when they passed a lake she saw a black diamond with Clara's face on it, when she saw that diamond all the memories came flushing back. Melis felt sad and mad at the same time. She didn't have time to think so she just threw it back into the lake.

In every dream, after that, she kept seeing that black diamond in her dreams and she thought to herself "What if I didn't throw it back into the lake, what if I kept it?" Every day for the rest of her life she thought that exact thought for 42 years straight and when she was in her death bed just before she died, she knew she made a mistake, but still had a happy life. And even after she died, she still knew in the afterlife that she had the happiest moments she would ever have.

Name: Shahana Jothiravi

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Forest of Wonders

"Creek" "creek" I woke up in shock. Where am I? As I walked further and further into the forest wondering when it was going to end. "Bang"! I jumped and a tree branch fell. Feeling scared doesn't describe it all. As I heard a leaf getting crushed I stopped and froze my heart was pumping faster than Usain Bolt. What could it be thinking this was my last

seconds. I turned around slowly as I saw a shadow hiding behind the wet bushes. Who are you? I said, no answer, as I slowly crept behind the bushes I saw a girl. Hi I said, she replied in a soft hello. I said my name Lacey stone and I woke up here and I don't know how I got here. My name is Lillybeth Sanders and I don't remember anything except for my name. But I also remember that I had to come here to find a place called the forest of wonders"! Lacey replied, "Would you like some help to find the forest of wonders?" That would be great, said Lillybeth in a very happy tone. so they set off down the creek forest, Lillybeth said my feet are getting sore, we should take a break? we'll I guess we have been

walking for an hour Lacey replied. They found a nearby log to sit on. After they had a 15 minute break they headed down the path again. Then they can come to a complete stop. The sign next to them said if you don't get the question right you may not pass the lake and get to the other side to see what is on the other side. sweat drew from Lacey and Lillybeth faces thinking what could happen if they didn't get the answer right. A nearby voice said if you don't get this right you shall not pass and get to see what is on the other side. What is one plus one? Lacey and Lillybeth replied two! Drats said the nearby voice I thought I had you, they walked over the bridge you could never have guessed what they saw...

Name: Shantell Turner

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Power of Friendship

"Lily! Lily come back!" Amy yelled. She was chasing Lily through the meadows. "No! Leave me alone! I'm done with you! You cut my favourite teddy bear in half! You knew it was special!" Lily cried, her blonde hair flying behind her. As Lily ran up the hills in front of her pieces of fluff flew behind her. In her hand the teddy's remains. Finally, Lily turned to look behind her. Amy was now just a dot. Lily hoped she didn't catch up to her so she could finally have her peace.

She sat beneath an apple tree on the tallest hill, her tears rushed down her face historically. As Lily looked down the large hills that laid before her like mountains, she saw Amy running towards her, her brunette hair tied behind her. While Amy was running up the hill Lily wasn't sure if she actually wanted to see her.

As Amy finally got to the top of the hill she said "Finally, I found you! Look, I'm so sorry!" Amy sat down beside Lily. Unexpectedly, Lily threw Amy's hand off hers. "If you're so sorry then, why did you do it?" Lily asked, still sobbing. "I was just jealous that you got one and I didn't." Amy said, leaning against the tree. "That's still not an excuse" Lily got up to leave but Amy grabbed her arm.

"Wait!" Amy slightly raised her voice. Lily stayed put. "What do you want now?" Lily snapped back. "Please... I don't want to lose my best friend." Amy said, her voice breaking down. "Fine, but you owe me a new one." Lily chuckled. Amy leapt up and launched at Lily giving her the biggest hug. Lily hugged Amy back. "Let's go get your new teddy." Amy and Lily got up and walked down the hills to go get Lily her new teddy. "Pick your favourite one!" Lily ran straight to a pink cotton candy coloured teddy bear. "This one please." Lily desperately jumped up and down. "Ok let's go pay!" They both giggled and went home happily.

Name: Shylah Dixon

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Steep Steps

The sunlight was seeping through the old dim curtains, swaying against the crinkled peeling wallpaper. I trot through the living room; each step I take is a creak. Suddenly I trip over the ascending floor board. I hit my hand on the table, trying to save myself. THUD! I knock over the round stool table. SPLASH... Then I realised I knocked over the vintage flower vase. I watched mortified as the petals plucked themselves out of the flower stud. The old splotchy, soggy, manky water masked the floorboards. I hear a crackling sound. It's my grandma...

I sprinted across the room reaching out for the wooden door knob. It falls off, shaking in my skin as I turn around. Behind me stands my grandma "Hello" she says softly with a grin. My heart is a marathon (It's racing), she reaches out for me. I run and she follows me. I grab my phone and charger. I dial my mum, my fingers are trembling and I accidentally dial my grandma. Oh no! I'm done for, She's going to hear my phone ringing, she picks up and I hear

static. My phone dies. Suddenly I have an idea, I walk over to the old round window. When I open it, a draught hits me. My hair goes everywhere. I look like a mad man. I quickly remove the flower pot from the little old stool under the window and gently place it on the bed next to me.

I stop to breathe, I can hear the cars outside and the old fan rattling in the bedroom next door to me, but I can't hear my Grandma. The door knob starts to spin, faster and faster it goes then the spinning stops. I jump out the window and start running to the nearest corner store. I'm a couple of blocks away and I hear a motorbike behind me. It's my Grandma on her old wicked Harley-Davidson. I quickly duck behind some bins and she passes by. I'm safe now... Or am I?

Name: Siena Edwards

School Name: Pakenham Lakeside Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Nonna Cow

On a farm there lived a cow called Nonna. Nonna loved the farm because every day was an adventure. One summer night Nonna dreamt of a land where the sky was pink, the grass was yellow and the trees were blue and orange, she walked round for a bit to see a purple pond full of rainbow fish. "Hello" Nonna said to the fish "where am I" she asked but the fish all swam away so Nonna walked on towards a red hill, in the hill was a rabbit's hole full of golden rabbits covered in spikes "hello Nonna said "where am I" the rabbits looked at each other then the smallest one spoke up "you are in Turvey land" Nonna looked at the rabbit "uh thank you" she said before walking off towards a patch of yellow grass "how will I ever get home" she cried sitting down. "Excuse me" a voice said "you are in my way so move it" Nonna looked up at a duck that was aqua "can't you just walk around me?" Nonna asked the lazy thing "can't you just move or are you too lazy?" the duck sneered, Nonna rolled her eyes "you can walk around me quakers cause if you don't your lazy" then she fell asleep. The last thing she heard was the duck waddling off angrily "I can't believe that cow's attitude" the creature said. When Nonna woke up she was in her barn on her farm "oh it's so good to be home" she said "I do love the farm, I do love adventures but maybe Turvey land isn't somewhere I'd go again" after she said these words she went back to sleep.

Name: Sienna Poly Kallookkaran

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Pitch Black

Never in my life would I have thought that my life would become upside down within one morning.

It was a sunny morning or so I thought, within even two minutes of that thought bubbling in my mind, it became dark not just grey, it became pitch black. Surrounding the whole town . Okay I get it, maybe that was a bit dramatic but so what.

I had then later on learned from the news that the world had been going through Kozmotis Pitchiner. Which means pitch black. Anyway light would appear within a couple weeks. (WHICH IS A LONG TIME) "how would I go to school not that I cared but still" " would my friends remember me " thoughts won't stop coming up in my mind.

I had to wait for my parents to come home, but could they? It's way too dark to even see anything outside. I was triggered from the thought of never seeing my parents again. at that moment I couldn't feel my body, " was i about to die oh no I'm too young" all I remember that night was me falling over, my brother was with me but no one else, since Mum and dad had a very slim chance of coming back.

My brother had told me that people all over YouTube and facebook were posting about their children going missing, well obviously it's literally so dark, I decided to take some rest anyway hoping that when I wake up my parents would be by my side comforting me, telling me that it's ok. Except that day never came by.

Light was finally starting to shine. "YIPPEE" I decided to start checking through hospitals. I reached the 6th hospital ,

"Excuse me, is there anyone by the name of Poly k and Mary J ?" I asked .

Click clack "Yes, room 27" the nurse said

Excitement bubbled up inside of me I could finally see my parents.

I then decided to take the elevator up room 27

"MUM DAD, i missed you guys so much" I said

" I'm so glad your safe honey" mum said

And they lived happily ever after.

Name: Silas Mason

School Name: Toora Primary School **Year 6**

The title of your story: The World Cup

Walking nervously, Ronaldo leads his dream team out to the field while Messi and his team is staring through their souls. They get in their positions and the ref blows the whistle. Messi kicks to his team mate, the game has started...

"GOAL! Messi has just scored the opening goal the score is 1-0 Argentina is in the lead." The whistle sounds again, Ronaldo kicks off, Messi sprints for the ball, but Ronaldo dodged. He had the perfect chance at goal. Ronaldo took a deep breath and booted it towards the goal it flew like an eagle soaring through the sky and... "GOAL!! RONALDO puts the score at ease 1-1 Portugal with their first goal." Messi gives Ronaldo the death stare. Ronaldo stares back with confidence. The ref blows the whistle. Messi passes. Ronaldo knew what he was up to, but Messi did the unexpected and tried to score a full field goal it soared but the goalkeeper saved it. Jack was injured, the paramedics ran out to the goalkeeper. They checked him over and yelled "broken wrist!" Ronaldo wasn't happy. The sub goalkeeper ran out to the field. The game resumed. The goalkeeper threw the ball to Ronaldo, he dribbled up to the goal he took a shot and... "GOAL!! Ronaldo has put Portugal in front of Argentina 2-1." The ref calls half time, both teams walk off tired. The coaches give their teams a plan for the second half of the game the teams walk back on to the field Ronaldo was kicking off this time, the whistle blows he bolts down the field and just misses the goal. Messi takes the ball sprints down the field and "GOAL Messi has done it again he has made the game tied 2-2" Ronaldo kicks off again Messi steals the ball off him passes to his teammate he dribbles passes to Messi, but the ref calls offside. The whole crowd roars. Ronaldo takes the penalty he misses. The goalkeeper throws to Ronaldo instead of Messi, Ronaldo shoots and "GOAL!!! Ronaldo has won the world cup!"

Name: Stella O'Leary

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Morning Walk

"Bye!"

Grace and Danny waved goodbye to their mum, who was lounging on the couch drinking her cup of morning coffee like most adults do.

They pushed the door closed behind them and started walking down the gravel driveway.

"You really need a haircut." Grace called to her brother who was already on the cement pathway outside their house.

"No I don't." Danny replied. "I like my hair long. Besides, you can't put short hair in a ponytail." He started twirling his long brown hair around his finger.

Grace shrugged. There was no point trying to get him to change his mind. They walked in silence. When they were halfway to school, Grace heard a splat, and felt a sticky substance crawling down her neck. She reached up and gingerly felt the top of her head.

"EEEEWWW!!!" She shrieked. "A stupid bird pooped on my head!"

"Ha!" Danny chuckled, but his eyes soon turned wide as the bird unloaded onto his head. "YUCK YUCK YUCK YUCK!" He cried.

"How are we supposed to go to school like this?" Grace moaned.

"Let's just go home, and wash our hair while mum's at work." Danny suggested, trying to scoop the vile muck out of his now white and brown hair.

"Good idea." Grace agreed, wrinkling her nose at the putrid smell. They bolted back to their driveway, and Grace took the spare key out of her bag. They crunched back up the driveway and opened up the front door. They spent 10 minutes trying to get the putrid smell out of their hair. When Grace came out, she was exhausted. She saw Danny lying down on his bed, fast asleep after his shower.

'Maybe if I just lie here for a little bit...!' Grace thought, and was soon slouched on her bed, asleep.

6 hours later...

"What are you doing here?!!" Grace and Danny's mum screeched loud enough to make them deaf.

They were in
deep,
deep,
trouble.

Name: Tanjim Abdullah

School Name: Churchill North primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Smiths and the Carlsons

i did this in colab with my friend 😊 but i wrote all of it and didnt cheat btw

The Smiths and the Carlsons

Hi! My name's Mila Smith. I am a 17-year-old going to University High School in Melbourne. I live with my dad, Richard Carlson, in an apartment building in Melbourne. I have a sister named Naomi, but she doesn't live with me anymore.

When I was around 7 years old my parents split up. Our family never got along very well, especially me and Naomi. We always fought and despite being 2 years younger, I always came out on top as the boss. She always copied me, but she said I copied her which is lies. Whenever I talk to her, she always says that none of this was true but she's just being a sulky la la. My mum was a really rich person, from owning her own massive business, so we had a really big house with dad's job being a government agent. Anyway, I had always been more attached to my dad than my mum because, well, she loved Naomi way more than me and she showed it too. Because of that, my dad decided to divorce her to protect me from anymore mental trauma. So then we moved out from our home in Craigieburn and came here.

Today I'm expecting a package from my old house in Craigieburn, I forgot to bring the thing

when I moved out so when my mum found it ten years later she decided to post it to me. DING DONG. Oh, it's here. That was fast.

YOU WILL NEVER BELIEVE WHAT JUST HAPPENED!! Deep breaths Mila, calm down. Ok, so, when I went to get the door, I saw my dad sleeping on the couch which was normal but when I opened the door, I saw NAOMI. She was the delivery girl holding my package, she didn't notice at first, but when she looked up to get me to sign the package release form, she almost dropped the box. "MILA?" she shouted as she recognized me. "NAOMI?" I shouted in surprise as I spilled the water I had been drinking all over her...

Name: Tanna Goding

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Divided Kingdoms

Ash bobbed through the air, mottling it grey, black and white. The smell of blood and burnt flesh lingered in the air along with many... other... unidentified smells.

People were scattered around the place. My sunflower blonde hair now a shade of grey, some strands of blonde free from the ash. My wing feathers were bloody and ash covered as well. A long bleeding cut streaked across my face. A lifeless elf, known as Blossom, lay on the ground, my sword emerging out of her chest. Little electric sparks jumping off it every once in a while.

Finally, She was dead. The elf that killed many, maybe hundreds! I smile, probably a bit insane but meh, overall, why should we mourn over the dead enemy. My friends, Maple and Orion jog over, bloody and bruised. Orion starts to celebrate then Maple and I join in.

Soon an hour had gone by of celebrating. We were all wondering where Nautilus and Oliver were. So the gang and I limped to where we thought they were, Then spotted them amongst the smog. Little fires sparked beside us as we put a hand over our eyes to help us see better. Oliver looked like he was crying and Nautilus looked.... Dead?

Orion and Maple seem to have seen the same thing. I felt salty tears form but they never fell. Everything became blurry. I couldn't hear, couldn't see, couldn't talk, couldn't breathe and I couldn't respond to my friends. No, no no no. She can't be dead, she just can't! She'd been with me since the start of all of this. First it was Everest, then half my kingdom, then most of the sea kingdom, then my mother, now Nautilus!

I snap back. I stand up and walk slowly over to Oliver. His heart was broken. Nautilus's trident is jabbed into her chest, eyes clouded over, a pool of blood under her.

It's raining. The wounds seemed to... heal? What- no they can't. Then,

The ash settled,

She woke up.

Name: Tobias Kimmins

School Name: Wonthaggi Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Mr. Banana One New Friend

This is a story about Mr. Banana and if you're wondering, he is a criminal. By the way it's not just him, he has a crew. Their names are Barrie Business and Barrie. Jr. Alright now you can listen to his story.

"Hey uh Mr. Banana?" asked Barrie. Jr. "Are we almost at the museum yet?" "Close," said Mr. Banana. "Alright, we are here," exclaimed Mr. Banana. "Go, go, go," whispered Mr. Banana. As they snuck into the museum, they searched everywhere for the key that would change their lives forever. If you're wondering what the key opens, it opens a secret vault that would lead Mr Banana and his crew straight to the biggest diamond in the world. By the way it is 9.9 quadrillion dollars. "Hey Mr. Banana, I think I found it," yelled Barrie Business. BEEP BEEP BEEP! "Oh fudge nuggets," said Mr. Banana. "You made the alarm go off," Barrie. Jr screamed.

"It's ok," yelled Mr. Banana. They tried to find a way out but were caught. They had to give up. Before they knew it, they were at the world's most secure prison which was in the middle of the ocean. Then someone dressed in black took out the guards and set them free and took the crew on a speed boat to their secret base on the mainland. "Hello fellow criminals," said the criminal dressed in a black cloak, "my name is Sir Watermelon." "Wait, you don't mean..." the three said. "Yes I mean the greatest criminal of all time," replied Sir Watermelon. So they went off to the museum and snuck into the safe room and looked everywhere.

After what felt like an age, they found the key! "Great work," said Sir Watermelon. Then he said something that would crush the crew's dreams. "Well there really is no point in doing this, you know?" said Sir Watermelon. "Why?" questioned Mr. Banana. "Because the so-called secret vault is under the sea." So after that, Mr. Banana decided to get more prepared for the heist so for now they would continue with normal heists.

Name: Toby Hance

School Name: Nyora Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Da Basketball Game

BUZZ! The buzzer went off the score was 12 to 10. Cats are 12 and Dogs are 10. This isn't an ordinary Cat's vs Dog's basketball game. It is the ABL which stands for animal basketball league. Half time had 1 more minute left then they were back on the court. The star player on the Cat's team is Mitten. He scores most of the points. The star player on the Dog's team is Duke. Both teams have a different moves, Dogs can shoot 3 pointers and cats can dunk well...

They jump high. They have a couple seconds until the go back on. Mitten could hear the crowd count down "5 4 3 2 1" both teams ran on the court with confidence. Duke threw the ball from the sideline. Bob who is a Dog caught the ball and ran down the court to the ring. "TRAVEL" called the Ref.

Bob had taken three steps with the ball without bouncing it. Mitten was on the sideline ready to throw the ball in. he threw it to Frank and he was also a Cat. Frank attempted to shoot a 3-

pointer and...

"Airball!" called the crowd.

The ball bounced in to out of bounds. Duke threw the ball to Bob again. And Bob took the ball down the court for a layup. Now the score was 12 to 12.

Mitten threw the ball to Mia and she dribbled it down the court for a midrange shot and "SWISH" went the net.

The score was 14 to 12. There were 3 minutes on the clock. Duke passed the ball to Jerry who was a Dog he went down the court Jerry went for the 3 pointer and it went in. A big cheer came from the crowd. The score was 14 to 15. Mitten threw the ball from out of bounds and Mia took it down the court and shoot it and got fowled "foul two shoots" called the Ref. Mia shoot both of them and only one went in. "BUZZ" the clock had gone off. It was a tie.

Name: Tyler Jennings

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Friendship Temple

Paragraph 1

So in the city there was three man doing some stuff for there next mission and Ethan said " we need to stop everyone to not be rude to everyone and the other three people are trying to make everyone to be nice like everyone to be friendly " so everyone is going to hate everyone for a long time" and everyone to be happy and build friendship and we can be happy. So Ethan and Tyler went to find Logan back at home.

Paragraph 2

So back at the house Tyler went to get his gun to go for his hunt for some food and do a lot of stuff and they needed to get ready but Tyler said " NO". Looking at the map to find something that we have to get and get everyone like everyone and we can" so Tyler went home and Logan was getting ready for his gun and Ethan went to get his gun.

Paragraph 3

So everyone is not liking everyone " everyone not ready to find it and no know one is going to know that there are going to find it at the mountain and do the right thing that he what and he can go and find it at a place that it has that it has not being founded back in the 1905s and he has being hiding and he hasn't found it for a long time.So Ethan what to say to Tyler "we need to get everyone to be happy and kind to everyone" and we can get everyone to like everyone and be kindness.

Paragraph 4

So Ethan went to find Tyler and do what there what to do and get everyone to like everyone and we can do what there have to so there went to find the friendship temple and find and how to get everyone to like everyone and logan went to camp and find for everyone

THE END

Name: William Bailey

School Name: Kosciuszko Street Primary School, Traralgon **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Supply Closet Adventure

Dear Grandma,

Something crazy happened on the last day of school and you must know...

On the last day of school my teacher Mr. Farthington had a huge stack of papers on his desk. "Jack, could you please grab a stapler from the supply cupboard?" he asked politely. I nodded and jogged down to the cupboard. Our supply cupboard is like a walk-in robe so you can fit all the supplies. I walked in and flicked on the light they didn't come on; I thought the fuse had blown or something. Luckily, I know where the staplers are, just as I grabbed it, I heard the door slam shut and lock, then I saw something moving in the shadows...

"Hello!" I shouted, looking around.

"So, it speaks?" An anthropomorphic pencil whispered as it stepped toward me. More and more appeared as the light flickered on. "What are you?" I whispered, worried that if I spoke any louder, they'd become aggressive. "We are the Pencillienes, an alien race that controls water, and I'm Woodchip, there leader." Woodchip explained boldly. "I'm Jack," I whispered. "And if you need water..." I stopped, wondering if this was a good idea, but I continued. "I live near the beach." All the Pencillienes muttered. "Beach? What is a beach?" A small pencil whispered. "A beach is a lot of water with a sand wall." I explained. The Pencillienes muttered excitedly. "Water, we need water!" Woodchip whispered excitedly. "I'll bring you to the beach if you unlock the door." As I said this the door behind me clicked open. "Ok, all of you jump into my backpack." I ordered as Pencilliene after Pencilliene obediently jumped into my pack. "Lay low" I whispered. I grabbed the stapler and raced back to class. "here's your stapler Mr. Farthington!" I called. "Thanks Jack!" He called as I raced home. I tipped the Pencillienes out at the water's edge. "Thank you, Jack." Woodchip whispered honestly as the others murmured in thanks, then they sunk into the glistening dark blue ocean...

Hope you are well Grandma!

Love Jack

Name: Xavier Tolevski

School Name: St Mary's Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Mystery of the Gravitational Flames

The Mystery of the Gravitational Flames

By the white reef

"I found a flame!" Screamed rosé, running past the poison darts fired from the traps, a silhouette chanting these words.

"I sensed the world shall shatter, scatter these flames to spread peace!" Then a sonic wave hit, knocking us out.

I woke up in a cage. The chains were thick. it was impossible to escape. It was deathly hot,

the...walls...were...ROCK! I'm in a VOLCANO!! I started panicking. I hear faint words through a door.there's a million gruesome ways to die!! We could bury you alive... Why stay alive?.I hear a subtle shake.Then I plummet a meter away from the lava,I contact the a.p.p.(Abysmal pacific protectors),they flew a helicopter.

They opened the cage with a laser cutter, but we were shot down by a S.A.M. site Jaxke fell out and I lodged a rope to him. His hand slid off, jaxke tried to shoot his hook but missed. I hooked mine on the side and jumped. I jumped out, got his hand and said, "got you"said rosé

"Thanks rosé,"replied Jaxke but... I got unhooked by the pilot. He was a rift shifter. I was knocked out. I was then found and frozen for 1000 years the year was 3038 I woke up and was told I got frozen. I was scared and "Where's jaxke?" whimpered rosé he's a cyborg now "WHAT! Where is she" whimpered rosé.behind you he then shoved me out the window. I felt betrayed...I felt sad then I got caught by the silhouette and I was confused. I said "why are you helping me?" said rosé "Because I am the protector of this land, it was overtaken by your kind" said the inquisitor "what! i didn't know that!?" screamed rosé i was panicking i fainted.I was laying down on a bed? jaxke was next to me as i barely glared my eyes open he was filled with joy and said "your ok" jaxke said joyfully jaxke said i was just dreaming but then a laser was on him then got shoot to the floor... the end.

Name: Zahra George

School Name: Leongatha Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: End of everything

This isn't a dream, nor a mystery. It's now reality and we must learn to live with the change. Family's rush with their Children all rugged up in blankets. People are running, they don't stop. My family isn't running, however I want to follow the crowd to be safe with my people. I'm scared, but not just me, not just my family, not just my town, everyone is scared as the world is now coming to an end and I have to experience it...

Planes fly high in the sky shooting. Hitting their targets one by one. I hide in the corner of a shop with my head crouched into my knees. My family sits beside me hiding too. My baby sister Ivy is frightened, her ears aren't used to this amount of noise, nor are mine. All of a sudden the roof of the shop we are in is off. It crashes onto the floor, piece by piece. "Run" my Mother yells! We are the target of a plane now, about to get hit... I run under objects to try and hide myself however my Mother just screams for me to run, she doesn't want to lose me... I see a chopper in the distance with a ladder allowing people to be saved "helicopter" Ivy says, we all continue to run...

There's a line of people pushing each other to get to safety. The planes are shooting at the ladder and people fall, one by fright, two by death. It's my turn. My mother tugs onto my jacket and gives me a huge hug. "You will be alright," she says. I grab a hold of the ladder and start pacing up it. I don't want to get shot. My heart is racing. Suddenly the bottom of the ladder cuts off, the chopper is off. "My family" I scream... it comes to me, this is the end of the world, nobody will live, not even me...

"BANG"

Name: Zara Murray

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Trees

The morning is my favourite time to run. You get to see the sun rise up into the day and no one's there but the trees. Jumping out the car I can feel the perfect cold sensation of the wind against my face. Reaching into my bag I realise that I forgot my headphones. As I jog off I realise; this is the first time I've run without music.

"Ah hello you're back." "What's that?" I say clearly creeped out. "It's me, Jeremy. We talk every time you come for a run." I'm still trying to figure out where this mysterious voice is coming from when I look up. I immediately regret my choice to look up when I see the trees smiling down at me. "AHHHHH" I screamed, running to my car. Have they been talking to me this whole time? Just the thought of that makes me nauseous. I drive until I'm far away from those trees.

I arrive home and change into some comfier clothes, jump into bed and turn on my favourite show, watching it until eventually I fall asleep. "Ding ding" my alarm goes as I jump out of bed to stop it. Was I dreaming? I'm gonna go back! After changing, I hop into my car and head off to the park. I sigh in relief when I see a man there. He looks like he's talking to someone. THE TREES! Maybe I'm not alone after all. As soon as I get closer to him I see the white bud in his ear. He was talking on the phone the whole time. When he runs off I start to talk to the trees... No reply. I start to run further into the path when something yells "WATCH OUT!" I start to slow myself until I come to a complete stop. Looking down I see that there was a massive root. "Thanks I would've tripped." "I know." Jeremy replies "why'd you yell?" I ask. "Because you're my friend." Jeremy kindly explains. That was the day I found out that the trees were nice.

Name: Zoe Filliponi

School Name: Tarwin Lower Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: The Day A Living Soul Managed To Break In

Crash! I wake up to the sound of objects getting knocked. I slowly approached the sound as quietly as I could. It was coming from the basement; at a leisurely pace I went down the wooden stairs and looked around the corner... It was a living soul wearing an animal disguise which looked like a goat. It was a kind of milky color with blue and orange parts on it. I approached the rear of the person and jumped onto their back. They would turn, twist and jump but I would not fall off. On one of the twists, I managed to grab an old door hanger and hit the soul's skull. They somehow passed out. I dragged their bodies up the hard stairs and tugged to the kitchen. I put the maybe dead soul onto the counter. I dialed triple 0 and requested for the police. They said to wait in a secure place because they would send over a unit. I hid in my mother's office till I heard sirens. I ran outside as soon as I heard sirens and talked to the police. "Finally, you're here! The burglar is on my kitchen counter come in. I said while chattering my teeth. I led them to the (maybe) living soul and they started doing those weird tests on the goat person. There was a woman asking me questions like "When did you hear them" and "Why was they here?". I was zoned out at the body on my kitchen counter

traumatized. Before I could answer a police man said "10-45D" I was wondering what it meant. Then the woman started talking again. "Alright darling, I'll call your parents. Do you know their phone numbers?" She said in a soft calming voice. I replied with "Yes... My mum's is 0477669273 and I'm not sure of my dad's..." I said in a terrified voice. She rang my mother and 15 minutes later my mum ran inside and hugged me. "Are you okay honey?!" she said in a concerned voice. As she said that the burglar woke up...

To be continued...

Name: Zoe Mylius

School Name: Drouin Primary School **Grade 6**

The title of your story: Chess

After a late night at the hospital, which felt like waiting hours and hours, just to find out the unbearable news, John had finally arrived home. As he is walking to his room, to finally get some sleep, he walks past what felt like endless memories, showing love that never once ended. His heart dropped when he walked past the old wooden coffee table, in the centre of the living room, with two unfinished cups of tea and an unfinished game of chess. He ignores it and goes to bed.

The next morning, when he wakes up he makes two cups of coffee, even though he is by himself. He sits down in the living room to watch the morning news. As he's staring into the T.V. relentlessly, all he can think about is the unfinished game of chess, lying in front of him. He faces his thoughts, and manages to finish the game of chess by himself. While he is playing chess, he gets flooded by old memories. Like when he used to play, although it was different this time. He felt dead inside playing all alone in a dull house. But the good memories were over powering the bad ones. So, he continues to play everyday. Until... one day he is too tired and burnt out to get out of bed . So he ends up not playing that day. But unfortunately the same thing happens the next day and the day after that. Slowly, as time went by, the chess board laid on the table as still as a statue untouched.

Red and blue lights are beaming outside of his house, reflecting on the chess board. Who knew what time could tell, but as his fate came, the chess board was destined to never be touched again.

Fishy Stories Writing Challenge Year Seven Stories (presented in alphabetical order by author name)

Name: Abbey Best

School Name: Foster Secondary College **Year 7**

The title of your story: Scars

Little kids scream, echoing from the front of the school bus. The usual, 'Bob's touching me.' And 'Do you have any food left?' I run my finger up and down the raised scar that makes me shiver when I remember the pain and torture I went through. The rough days and the dark, cold nights. No one at school knows what happened that week, not even my best friend. The scar is like it has been there only a few weeks, but it happened over 4 years ago, when I was kidnapped.

I was 11 and completely aware of the dangers in the city and have always been careful when leaving the house alone, but this day I was busily distracted and, in a rush to quickly get home for dinner. I decided to take a different path home, one that would be quicker. I don't usually go this way because it takes me through the dark back streets, away from the busy city and people. But today I wasn't thinking straight and had a brilliant vision for a new song I was going to write but didn't have pen and paper on me.

I quickly walked past a big, rotting apartment; water dripped from the doorway splashing at the front step. I kept walking humming the tune for my new song. I now know that behind me I was being followed by the guy who became my kidnapper.

He grabbed by my wrists and dragged through the open door of the old building bashing my head on the concrete floor when he threw me down. My eyes clouded over with foggy darkness before I passed out on the cold floor.

When I woke, I screamed with pain, my arm covered in dark red blood from a cut along my arm 4 fingers above my wrist. A short, thin man stands in the shadows of the dark basement, he slowly steps out of the dark with dark circles under his eyes and a pale face with cheek bones so sharp they nearly cut his face.

'You have something of mine'

Name: Aurora Quintana Laing

School Name: Bass Coast College Dudley **Year 7**

The title of your story: Reunited Comrades

The sun was starting to rise as Topaz spotted two figures making their way along the dirt track towards him. Topaz lifted his wings in a single wave and the two figures sped up. "Hey T" Constellation came up the hill "You can still do that thing right?" Constellation looked into Topaz's face just as Topaz flicked his tail revealing a dagger. "Oh that's really pretty" Constellation was surprised at the deep blue colour in the dagger's blade. "Can we go yet" Divinity stepped forwards grabbing the dagger and nearly falling in the process, "Hey little D, how ar ya" Topaz grabbed the dagger from divinity before it crushed her small body.

"Let's leave" Topaz Ducked so Divinity could climb on his back. Once she was securely on Topaz, Constellation pushed off the ground and with one great flap was soaring in the air. Once the sun had passed the horizon Constellation could see the castle in the distance, that was where it was. "Do you think she's ok?" Divinity called over the flapping of wing and the rushing of air. "I sure hope so Otherwise we know what'll happen." Topaz growled. Constellation's rider Aya had been taken to the castle and it was their job to get her back.

They were at the castle now, Divinity sensed something and lifted her hands to feel the atmosphere. "GUYS STOP" She screeched the worlds and her dragon companions halted mid-flap. "There is a wall of invisible acid, if dragons touch it it will burn" She explained. "How do we get through to the castle then?" Divinity stopped and thought for a moment before she next spoke "You can't but I can."

Divinity's words chilled through Topaz but he knew they were true. Tucking his wings close to his body Topaz dropped into a dive before grabbing Divinity and throwing her into a soft patch of grass on the other side of the wall and the invisible acid wall. Once inside Divinity rescued Aya and quickly showed her the way outside. Constellation was holding back joy as she flew down to Aya.

Name: Casey Johnson

School Name: Foster Secondary College **Year 7**

The title of your story: Ash

This is it; this is all I've worked for my whole life. Iga Swiatek. Her backhand is flawless, and her spin is impeccable. I don't know how she does it. But...I earned this spot, and I can do it! and if I win, I shall be the best in the world, no pressure.

I walk onto the court with my head held high, I have got this! Iga is on the court racket in her hand, my eyes focus on the ball she is bouncing in her hand. She sees me, and we both walk up to the net and shake hands.

It's fast and precise but so is she and it comes right back at me, and I fumble it. 1.0 only one point no stress. But soon it is 3.0 and I have no clue what's happening. I'm losing but I can still regain. We play for another hour, and I manage to even up with her, but it is match point and I need to win. It's her serve to which makes me a bit nervous.

She does a short sharp serve on the opposite side of where I'm standing but somehow I make it I smash it back to her in the far corner, I hear the crowd my ear, half "GO ASH" and the other half screaming "GO IGA". Tizz my coach telling me last minute tips, my parents yelling "COME ON ASHY YOU CAN DO IT". She sends it to my opposite far corner, and I try to run but I'm not fast enough.

I lost and Iga Swiatek is number 1 in the world. The crowd is cheering for Iga and I bubble up with anger. I throw my racket on the ground and I run off the court. I don't shake her hand I don't say good game I run out of the arena, and I run to the nearest park and sit and cry, I cry for about an hour. And then I realised I've just stuffed up my career, I should have shaken her hand, I should have not run.

Name: Emily Macklan

School Name: Mount Beauty Secondary College **Year 7**

The title of your story: Hope

Since the end, there has been no new beginning.

Since the animals went away, there has been no source of food.

Since last month, we have been living off water from the creek and plants that we think are edible, because no one has died after eating them.

The children are suffering with no protein, and the athletes are falling with no urge to keep moving. The elders are leaving us quicker than ever, from no decent food. And the babies scream from the cold winds that travel through the huts. I feel like my armour has slipped, like I have no defence against any disease or war.

Last month was when my world collapsed, when the fires raged with intense heat, the floods were turned to smoke. When the wind blew, the ash fell from the trees like snowflakes falling from the sky. But it wasn't snow, it was just another reminder that the world around me was falling apart. In a fleeting moment everything changed, not just for me but for everyone. I never imagined I would be scavenging for food and wondering how much longer I would be able to survive. Before the floods and the fire destroyed the land, my home, my world was idyllic, like a utopian vision. I had just been accepted into the Junior Archers Academy to train with some of the best athletes in the world. I had seen them at their best, but since the disaster I have seen them at their most vulnerable and their worst. Using my skills in real life was never something I had planned for, aiming at static targets was a whole lot easier than aiming at moving ones. Although all these things made me feel physically sick, it was either this and survive or don't and die.

What the future will hold is unclear, but given what we have already been through, I have hope. Hope that after the dust settles, and when everything is calm, my utopia will one day be rebuilt.

Name: Fynley Hamlett

School Name: Foster Secondary College **Year 7**

The title of your story: Basement

My story isn't make believe or fantasy, it's real. This story starts at an old cottage off the coast of Barcelona. The house is my dad's, yet he passed away a few months ago which sparked my mother's depression. I do all the work around the house, it's hard but I get it done with a bit of elbow grease, the house smells musty, and the basement is damp and that's where my story starts. Since my father died there have been screeching and thumping noises coming from the basement, I always thought it was rats but as weeks dragged on, they got more urgent and sometimes I thought I heard screaming that's when my mother came out of her musty room and yelled at me to come to the kitchen, I slowly walked in and saw her heating a knife in the open fire. Her blood shot eyes were staring at me with a wicked smile on her face she ushered me over with her free hand, suddenly she yanked my arm over to where she had the knife and pressed the burning knife against my skin and held it there as I screamed in pain. As she peels the knife off my skin, I grab it and empale the knife through her upper chest.

Now the days fly past with new memories, yet at night the noises come louder and stronger and then I finally realise why I was burned, they are not mice they are cannibalistic devils and from now I burn my self at 12:30 every day, im running out of room, my back and stomach is cover in scars and burn marks, my arms and legs have blood stains. This is driving me crazy yet I can't get away from the noises or this house so I creep down to the basement with the blood stained knife and my phone flashlight, I found the noise and placed the light on the floor and went over to the noise realising it was my father which was the last thing I would ever see.

Name: Hana Wasfy

School Name: Al Siraat College **Year 7**

The title of your story: PRESS START. a short story.

Dear Diary,

Wandering through the graveyard, I always felt like something was watching me. What worsened it was that I would always go on a rainy day and as soon as I entered, my ears would ring like the sound of distant sirens. Voices would lurk in my head and then stop after 5 seconds, then, brain whispering would begin manipulatively. It's such an odd sensation. It stings when they talk but eventually you adapt. One of the voices, an old, scratchy sounding voice that itched my brain would always say "Press start.". I would think about those 2 specific words every night.

This one night is interesting, to say the least. It's 7pm, the graveyard closes at 5 pm and no one knows why. It's safe to say that they have a VERY good reason. What is not safe you ask? Visiting after 5pm. I go to visit my grandfather's grave but see a little shack through the corner of my eye, something I hadn't seen before. Being me, I go in.

A manic laugh surrounds me, that stinging feeling, but it also burns, it makes my skin itchy too. I fell to the ground, think I blacked out. "Press Start! Press Start!" an arcade machine starts shouting from a distance. I was taken over by the voices, the bunch of maniacs that live in my head, the bunch of people who died and decided to take control of ME. I walk up to the arcade machine, play for a few minutes, die in-game. I didn't read the start rules on the game title screen. That's not my fault. It sucks me up, starts grinding my organs. I don't feel anything though, no pain or suffering. It spits me out with residue of red blood, bits of intestine, lung and whatever else I'm made of. I was thirteen. How did I make it out alive? I didn't. How did I write this? Well, It turns out something was watching me, but about how I wrote this? You will just have to find out, you will have to press start...

Name: Mason Anderson

School Name: Foster Secondary College **Year 7**

The title of your story: The Secrets of the Abandoned House

I start packing getting ready to move out of my parent's house and go live on my own in a neighborhood with beautiful views and cheap real estate I double-check the place I am moving into and see a red bubble hiding under the cost it says beware some say this house is haunted purchase at your own risk but I laugh and say "huh that's stupid I wonder who put that their ghosts aren't even real". I pack my bag and leave the house, driving through several forests, each getting narrower than the last.

I finally arrive It looks a lot different than it does in the picture but that might just be because it's dark I go inside and turn on the lights they flicker a bit I ignore it thinking they just haven't been used in a while so need some maintenance. I start unpacking and explore the house it's much bigger than it looked from the outside I find my room try to turn on the lights, but they don't work I go downstairs and grab a candle, and bring it back up to my room. When I light the candle the window next to me opens and a large gust of cold thick wind puts the candle on me, I look down at my clothes, and there covered with Smooth silk. I decided to lie down and go to sleep.

"Hello," a croaky voice says I turn around and see someone there wearing a suit and tie I say, "Why are you in my house" He stands there for a while then says, "It's not safe here for you." I turn around to try the light again, flick it, and wake up. What a weird dream I think to myself. I yawn and get up grab my phone and head downstairs for breakfast. I try to pour the milk, but it floats out of my hand transforms into a silky figure, and pushes me out of the house. I flee without a thought of ever coming back.

Name: Mia Richter

School Name: Foster Secondary College **Year 7**

The title of your story: Poison Jam

It was made just like any other jam. With fruit, sugar and whatever else a jam is made from. This particular one however, had never been eaten. It sat on a crooked wooden shelf, in a small, hexagonal, glass jar turning a deeper shade of purple each week. Slowly patches of sage-green mould had spread across the surface, and no-one dared touch even the jar. Not the people who initially bought the jam, not the possums who had moved in after the house was abandoned, not the rats who were desperate to take the house from the possums. No one. The rats decided it was not worth eating. The possums had deemed it poisonous. But overtime the jam had indeed become not only poisonous, but alive. Each day it grew a little more and eventually it weakened the lid with its poisonous acid. It had soon melted the lid and seeped out of the jar and down the side. Flowing onto the shelf. Staining the wood purple. The rats were the first to see the pair of eyes begin to form in the jam. Beady eyes that glowed a sickening shade of yellow. The possums saw the eyes too and left the room alone. The rats too deserted the room only a day after. What they didn't see was the jam slowly creeping throughout the house. Slowly cornering the rats ready to prey. Slowly taking a form. A form that allowed the jam much greater movement. A movement that allowed it to dominate the house, then the world. A form that allowed it to destroy us all.

Name: Miley Oxley

School Name: Bass Coast Collage-South Dudley **Year 7**

The title of your story: The Unsolved Puzzle

The Unsolved Puzzle It starts at 47 Cravess Street. Twins Poppy and Josh are both 13 years old. Josh has dark brown hair like chocolate. And Poppy has light blond hair. As well as they both love to solve all sorts of puzzles. But as we all should know Josh is the king of putting the puzzles into place. On that day josh and poppy were sorting through some old stuff until a puzzle came to their attention. This puzzle has been around since the 1900s. So, the twins went to solve another mystery. This puzzle has a picture of a sausage dog holding a hot dog in its mouth. Poppy was set to start building the edge already for Josh to create the inside. After a scrumshes lunch Josh picked up that not all of the puzzle pieces were there. 1 LONG WEEK LATER! I forgot to mention that the twins are homeschool. Which leaves them with more time to find out how to put this puzzle together. ANOTHER VERY LONG WEEK PASSES! Both Josh and Poppy were at the point where they needed to give up but that's not what the twins do. Both josh and poppy's parents came in to see what the kids were up to." Look David, It's the unsolvable puzzle," Speaks Mum. "THE WHAT!" exhales the twins in frustration. "You've been meaning to tell us that you can't ever solve this puzzle." exclaims Poppy in complete shock. "We've spent 2 hurrendasly long weeks trying to solve this puzzle, "Cries out Josh. 2 EMONTNAL HOURS LATER! "Who wants to go and get ice-cream on the beach?" Dad calmly asks. So of everyone went to the beach for some ice-cream. Josh and Poppy were extremely happy and relaxed. "This is so much better than trying to put together a worthless puzzle together," Splirts out Poppy with josh agreeing. Now it is time for us to sign out of this adventure. Thanks for coming along with us

Name: Oliver Trenerry

School Name: Drouin Secondary College **Year 7**

The title of your story: The Crazy Journey to Camp

One cold stormy night a father and son were venturing to a campground, but they had to cross a deep fast flowing river crossing and some steep hill climbs. They started the track, and it was very muddy, as they pulled up to the first hill it looked like it was not going to be easy. So, the father gave it everything the old engine had but as he neared the top the wheel started to spin and lift.

After 30 minutes of winching, they only just got over the hill. When they were coming down the hill the lights were shining on the first deep river crossing, they stopped just before the river and hopped out of the cars with their headtorches and shone them into the water to see if there is anything.

After 5 minutes of looking, they were Priddy sure there was nothing in the water so they started to drive though, half way crossing the water was over the bonnet, almost going up the windscreen. As they drove out the other side the father noticed that the son had stopped and that there was a big pool of water coming out of his car. The son said, "looks like I am going to be sleeping wet tonight".

After driving for a while, they managed to have a smooth drive until a big dear sat in the middle of the road so they honked the worn trying to get it to move. It got startled then kicked the father's windscreen which made it crack. Then they had a hard time pulling into the campground. They pulled up, set everything up but just went straight to bed. In the middle of the night the herd something on their tent so they woke up. There was a dear pushing its head against the tent which made them quickly get out of bed and scare them away. They went back to bed and woke up the next day to a lovely river camp site and had a good rest of their trip.

Name: Olivia Burgess

School Name: Foster Secondary College **Year 7**

The title of your story: Feared

My heart raced almost as if it was about to burst, I ran into the only place I felt safe, the only place I could feel free from fear or danger. As the second turned into minutes and minutes into hours, my breath calmed to a slow smooth rhythm. I silently stepped out of my cupboard peering around in the darkness of my bedroom. Tiptoeing through the halls making sure to stay quiet. Now no longer remembering what had happened many hours before but one thing I knew for sure was that the perilous creature lurking in the halls wouldn't put up a fight. its lack of vision brought me comfort, however its sense of smell was so stout that it was almost impossible not to fear,.I could feel the tension in the atmosphere as I made my way to the stairs ... "CREEEEK!" my foot slipped ... "CLUNK , CLUNK.

Lying on the ground, almost paralyzed A beastly growl came from the others side of the room, frozen to the spot trying not to breathe or move, eluding to make single noise now extremely aware of the the piercing pains running through my body i knew his presence was getting closer i could feel it... looking up i noticed a large beastly figure towering over me it's silhouette shone in the moonlight. "Drip,Drip,Drip" my face was soaked in what felt to be liquid but had a deadly stench . I could feel my heart pounding.

"BANG!" The ground shook so suddenly I could swear I almost had a heart attack ,the figure was no longer above me, I began to slowly sit up, rubbing my eyes. There a meter away from me lay the figure that was towering over me only seconds before , it just lay there not moving... I slowly stood up and looked around the darkness of my living room. The sun was rising and I knew it wasn't over yet... peering back towards the monster I gasped as I noticed its absence. Where did it go?

Name: Rosalie Pearce

School Name: Foster Secondary School **Year 7**

The title of your story: The Monster in the Closet

The wardrobe creaked open my bed rattled as I hopped off. I opened the door there was nothing there just the silent but swift movement of the wind in the distance. The clothes blew calmly as they swished and swayed. Something groaned the tree tapped on the window lightly, in a sudden gush of wind the house shook. I slowly turned around the moonlight lit the way to my bed I felt my blankets and got in bed. I wrapped the covers over my head and squeezed my teddy hard, I closed my eyes and tried my hardest to sleep. A voice whispered in my ear as I shot out of bed it was pitch black. The moon had moved only illuminating the far side of the bedroom, A long black hand reached out from the cupboard. Its eyes glowed in the darkness of the closet its huge white empty eyes, it didn't blink once we stared at each other. I lowered my feet down they hovered for a minute as if they were doubting whether to go over there too. I dropped down on the hard wood floor, making my way over carefully. I approached the closet once again the hand and eyes looked like they hid back behind the door. My hand scarcely went to the door as I quickly opened it, there was nothing there. Still just clothes swaying ever so slightly in the moon light, my hand let go of the rusty wooden wardrobe door. I walked over to my bed once again a drop of sweat fell from my forehead. Something had grabbed my foot I wearily looked down a big black hand was clutching onto my foot. It pulled me down and under my bed and grabbed my mouth to stop me from screaming.

The clothes calmly swayed in the wardrobe. It was quiet. The tap of the trees on the window were peaceful. Everything went silent.

Name: Tom Layton

School Name: Foster Secondary College **Year 7**

The title of your story: The End

I carefully observe the dark night sky for any life-threatening missiles. Sprinting into the ancient observation tower, I spot the dusty telescope. I force it out of the stand and my sweaty hands tilt the telescope upwards, so I can stare out into the sky with it through a cracked windowpane, to scan for missiles. Suddenly, in the blink of an eye, I hear a surprisingly loud "BANG" and a burst of flames near me as I swiftly retreat to a fallen bookshelf, nervously crouching under it.

About 5 minutes pass before I cautiously crawl out of my hiding place. Fires ferociously burn all around me, invading my lungs with dirty smoke. Spotting a small gap between the two deadly fires, I strategically charge through the gap, desperately pushing objects out of my way and crashing through barriers like a ferocious bull. As I escape the burning floor of the old, precious tower, I desperately sprint down the stairs tiredly panting and wildly coughing.

Tumbling to the ground and lying there tiredly, I stare up at the midnight black sky which is scattered with stars. I lie crippled from exhaustion but still clearly aware that there could be more missiles that could end my life. There is a stream of vivid blood trickling from my arm, But I dismissively wipe it away, ignoring the sharp bursts of pain as I Stumble slowly towards a small life sustaining bomb shelter.

"Woosh" the sound, close to my ear alarms me, but I dismiss the thought, thinking that I'm imagining it. "BANG" the noise startles me. A missile dropped next to me. It instantly shoots everything around it twenty meters away. Chaotically, I'm also flung back and soar through the air, before I thump onto the ground, agonized. Screaming desperately, I slowly look down, to examine my left limb. Horrendously, I discover a giant cut with blood gushing out and flowing onto the dirt. Wincing with pain, I realise that this is "the end" as I depressingly close my eyes, for one last time.

Name: Xavier Bail

School Name: Drouin secondary college **Year 7**

The title of your story: the murder

Friday 13th of October 1958

Dear Journal,

I murdered 13 people today and I burnt the bodies with gasoline and a lighter. I then crumbled the carcass up and spread it around like dirt. I then went to the shop to buy something for my breakfast. I got some bacon, eggs and sausages to have at home. I cooked up my breakfast which took about 20 minutes and 10 minutes to eat. It was delicious and I really enjoyed it. About 30 minutes later I went for a countryside drive and saw some really cool things. I saw some walruses on a huge rock. They were slamming there body's together to see who would be more dominate. As I drove along, I saw some flying fish jumping out of the water and gliding around. It looked really cool so I took a polaroid of it on the side of the road. I continued driving and after about 10 more minutes of driving I got pulled over by the police. I was extremely nervous since I might have the smell of the bodies on me but the cop didn't seem to notice. He wrote me a ticket and went back to his spot to check people's speed. I stopped in a nearby town to have some lunch. I went to a bakery and got a pie and a sausage roll. I sat in there to eat and I was thinking about what I did. I'm starting to regret what I did. What if I get caught? I could go to jail for a very long time. I just can't imagine what would happen to me in there. I would probably get killed for saying the wrong thing. I got that off my mind and circled back and started heading home. It was a three hour drive back. I just couldn't get it off my mind. I was almost home when there was a huge road block ahead. All of the county police had the guns pointed... at me. I had been caught. I'm going... to prison.

To be continued...

Fishy Stories Writing Challenge Year Eight Stories (presented in alphabetical order by author name)

Name: Emma Venz

School Name: Centenary State High School **Year 8**

The title of your story: The Haunted House

The tremendous gates stared down at Joey, Tanya, and Mike. "I really don't want to do this," whispered Joey, wringing his hands and shivering. Mike laughed at him. "Don't be such a baby, Joey, it's only a pretend haunted house."

"Exactly, it's stupid," agreed Tanya, rolling her eyes. As Mike rolled his back, and Joey whimpered, the gates swung open with a deafening creak, followed by lightning. Joey cried out, and Mike jumped an inch. Tanya raised her eyes at him, so he stuck his tongue out at her. The group tiptoed into the eerie mist. "I don't like this," moaned Joey. "Ugh, you're a fraidy-cat," exclaimed Tanya, but she yelped when she felt something wrapped around her ankle. She looked down, and almost fainted when her eyes met a bony hand, torn off from its arm. "It's only pretend," she whispered to herself, and shook it off.

They came upon the dark, wooden door. A sign next to it read: Enter... if you dare. Mike stepped forward bravely, but his face whitened after he knocked on the door. Nothing happened for a moment, but they all jumped in fright as the door creaked open, revealing a long, empty hallway. They took a step, and whoosh, candles flickered on everywhere, displaying doors on either side. But there was one door at the end of the hallway that read Exit.

"That way," Mike pointed at the back door. "Let's get out of here as soon as possible." Tanya and Joey nodded. But as they tip-toed through the house, the doors behind them opened, and out walked monsters of all kinds, until the whole hallway was crowded. They shrieked and raced out the door.

They ran until they reached Mike's front lawn. They sprawled out on the grass, panting for air. Suddenly, they burst out laughing. "The way you two shrieked!" Joey said between giggles. "Your face when you knocked on the door," Tanya laughed at Mike. "You screamed in the graveyard!" Mike replied. "We're never doing that again!" exclaimed Joey. "Nope," the others agreed. "We'll stick to trick-or-treating."

Name: Lucy Westaway

School Name: Manning Valley Anglican College **Year 8**

The title of your story: Ghostgirl

My name is Rachel. And I see ghosts. But don't stop reading, don't you dare, because my story is one worth reading.

It was the 19th of March 2022, 2 years and 8 days since my grandmother passed away. I was about to fall asleep, just after midnight, with my dog Stew dozing at the foot of my four-poster bed. I remember wishing more than anything I could see my grandmother again. Just one more time. Suddenly, my once warm room became frigid, and my once lucent night light began to flicker, sending hair-raising shadows across the walls. Stew sat straight up, hackles raised, teeth bared, pupils dilated like he could hear something I couldn't. I froze, my previously sleepy, relaxed posture becoming stiff, because Stew and I were no longer the only ones in the bedroom.

I ducked under the covers, like a few layers of cotton and wool would protect me. But I had to be brave.

When I finally plucked up the courage to emerge from my haven under the blankets, she was still there, on my bed. Her lifeless eyes stared without seeing, and there was no colour in her translucent face, but even still she had an aura of familiarity to me, and I realised why. On her pale wrist she wore a single bracelet, red string, with alphabet beads spelling G-R-A-N-D-M-A. Emotion overtook me. I had made that for her when I was only 7. My grandmother wore the clothes she'd died in-her favourite pink nightgown. I always wonder if it had been a coincidence she'd worn it the night of her passing, or if my family had dressed her in it, knowing the end was nearing. She pressed an icy palm to my cheek and was gone with another eerie flicker of light. She wasn't the last ghost I met, either. They found me wherever I went, at school, anywhere. I went to therapy for years, but it didn't work. Now I sit at my desk, a successful author of a horror novel. Just don't tell my publisher it's an autobiography.

Name: Marielle Ericka Sambile

School Name: Foster Secondary College **Year 8**

The title of your story: The Carousel

The lights of the festival blinded my eyes, and the smell of the food invaded my sense of smell. I could hear the children laughing and the screams of the ones who were scared. But what caught my attention was the carousel. The way it continuously spins around and the colorful horses going up and down. I wanted to go on it and experience the sense of euphoria like the other children. But my mother was dragging me out, forcing me out of the land of happiness.

"What's your problem?!" I shouted. I've never been this furious in my whole 13 years of life. I was always detached from the world, thinking that I wasn't supposed to be here. But right now, at this very moment. I did something that I'd never thought I would do.

I went against my mother.

I closed my eyes and clenched my fists, waiting for her to do something. But all there was, was silence. Only the crickets outside were the only thing heard in this awkward situation. "Emma" she said, ever so softly, as if she were talking to a baby. I opened my eyes to see a scene that I thought was almost impossible. My mother had tears forming in her eyes. "Emma, I'm so sorry" she said between snuffles. My eyes suddenly felt hot, and my vision was blurry. I was crying too. I've never thought about this...but my mother cared about me a lot. Ever since my father left us, my mother has always had it tough. She neglected and verbally abused me. Maybe it was because I was furious of her, for the first time in ages. But I could feel the sadness and guilt in her voice. I somehow sympathized with her. I looked away from her and cried in silence. Right at the corner of my eye I saw a mini carousel. It was a gift my father gave me when I was 8. A musical carousel that soothed my mind in the most difficult times. I've always wondered what being on one felt like.

Name: Miah Roberts

School Name: Bass Coast College **Year 8**

The title of your story: The Dreamweaver's Secret

Once upon a time, in a small village nestled among rolling hills, there lived a young girl named Emma. She possessed a remarkable gift - her dreams had the power to come true. But there was a catch...her parents could never find out about it. It was a curse that she had to bear alone. Emma's dreams were filled with wonder and enchantment. She could explore fantastical worlds, talk to animals, and even bring her favourite storybook characters to life. However, every time her dreams manifested, chaos would ensue, leaving Emma feeling torn between her secret gift and the desire to protect her loved ones. One day, Emma dreamt of a magnificent carnival that appeared in the nearby meadow, promising endless fun and excitement. The allure was irresistible, and Emma knew she had to experience it. But she also knew that her parents must never discover the truth. Under the cover of darkness, Emma sneaked out of her home, guided by the twinkling lights of the carnival. As she entered the magical realm, her heart filled with joy. She rode whimsical carousels, tasted cotton candy clouds, and danced with sparkling fireflies. However, as the night wore on, the curse began to take hold. Rides causing havoc, and the once joyous carnival turned into a chaotic mess. Emma's heart sank as she witnessed the destruction caused by her dreams. Realising the consequences of her actions, Emma made a difficult decision. She confronted the carnival's magical ringmaster and begged for help to undo the chaos she had unwittingly unleashed. With a wave of his hand, the ringmaster granted her wish. Emma woke up in her own bed, relieved that the nightmare was over. From that day forward, she vowed to use her gift responsibly, ensuring that her dreams would bring joy and positivity to the world. As Emma grew older, she became a storyteller, sharing her dreams through books and inspiring other children to embrace their own unique gifts. And though her parents never knew the truth, they couldn't have been prouder of the kind-hearted and imaginative young woman their daughter had become. Remember, my friend, dreams can be both a gift and a responsibility. It's up to us to use them wisely and create a world filled with magic and wonder.

Name: Remi Inns

School Name: Foster Secondary College **Year 8**

The title of your story: The Neighbour's House

The icy water was a shock to Vanessa when she jumped into her neighbor's pool after opening the gate.

Vanessa was a typical teenage girl with ocean blue eyes, honey blonde hair.

After a little while, all the girls are in the pool trying to stay underwater the longest, while Audrey is attempting to open the rear door.

Audrey was also a typical teenage girl with chocolate brown hair and matching eyes.

"Of course the door is locked when I want water" says Audrey as she walks down the back stairs.

Vanessa jumps out of the pool and makes an amusing run for the gate, saying, "Wait, I think I know where the keys are."

Laughing, Brittney responds, "No running."

Brittney was another teenage girl with dark hazel brown hair paired with jade green eyes.

Running up the front stairs, Vanessa opens the power box.

When she discovers the key, she calls out to the girls.

The girls eventually make their way around to the front.

"Hurry up my mouth is as dry' the Sahara desert " says Audrey.

As soon as we enter, Audrey rushes to the kitchen and returns with the largest glass of water I've seen.

I've been in this house many times, I adore this house.

The house was full with hallways, endless rooms, freshly made beds and a lovely rose aroma.

When all the girls meet in the downstairs lounge room they see a cellar.

"Is it a basement or do they keep kids down there" says Audrey half joking.

"Its a wine cellar " says Britney

"Yes it's a wine cellar " says Vanessa walking over to the fire to get the fire poker.

Brittney gets the shovel and Audrey gets the broom.

"Its better to be safe " says Audrey sitting back on the couch

"Im gonna open it" says vanessa walks towards the door.

Vanessa opens the door and enters.

The other girls approach the door frame but pause there, letting their friend walk alone.

Vanessa continues to walk further into the cellar.

There are only wine boxes, according to Vanessa, nothing out of the ordinary