



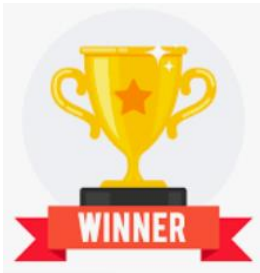
# Kings Worthy

## Primary School

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# THE WINNER IS



## ***Winner – Years 5 & 6***

Titanium

By Toby Robinson



Darkness. Total darkness. I open my eyes and sigh. This is the worst one yet. As I uncurl, I observe the desolation that used to be a school. Dust rains from the roof at the slightest touch, and the floor can't be seen for debris. I get up; there's no point in waiting for the police. As I stride through the corridor, I hear the whispers of a horrified teacher hastily telling someone on the phone what I'm wearing. I don't doubt that she's calling the police. I increase my pace and run to the doors.

As I burst through the doors, I can barely dash to the bicycle rack before a police car rolls up and an officer steps out. The teacher rushes out to meet him. "There he is!" whispers the teacher. "The boy with the beige hoodie?" asks the policeman mystified. "He doesn't look that menacing." I don't wait to hear the teacher's response - I hop on the and start pedalling as fast as I can.

As I cycle past two runners, I slow my breakneck pace and wipe my sweaty hands on my face. Why does this always happen to me when I settle in somewhere? I can never just be a normal kid. No time to think about that though, because I've reached my house. I dash across the lawn, grab open the door, and walk in, hoping that they won't find me here. I turn on the

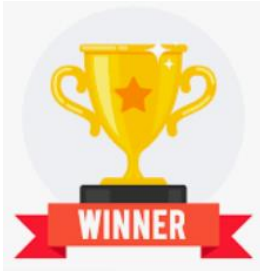
TV, staying low, praying that it will have something to take my mind off this, but it just tells me that I've made the news with this one.

Out of nowhere, a mysterious and ominous shadow appears at the door. I have to go. No! The back door is locked! Where did I put the keys? Frantically, I fling my possessions everywhere. Everything I own: stuffed toys, certificates, everything. Suddenly, the door smashes in, and F.B.I agents pour in. Hoping that it will work, I call to the keys with my telekinesis. It works! They fly straight to me. I let my supernatural power run loose to cause havoc and create a distraction. I quickly unlock the door and sprint away, into the late afternoon sun.

As the sun lumbers slowly out of sight, I let out a sigh. My legs ache from all the running I've been doing. As I dash between two immense oaks, I slow my pace (and my beating heart) to a calmer rate. How long can I keep this up? Suddenly, a bright light burns into my back. They've found me.

I sprint forward but the effort is futile. An officer in full camo has been the bushes; he jumps out and kicks me viciously. I curl up on the ground. In an instant, I'm surrounded. I know what I have to do. Bravely, an officer shouts an order at me, but I can't hear him over the pulsing in my head. I build on that energy, until my whole body burns and crackles with raw power. Now, I must let that power out and as I do, everything goes black.





## **Winner – Years 3 & 4**

The Unknown Night

by Toby Wrigley, 3S



You probably know the story Tuesday where the creatures take to the dark skies on Tuesday. You heard it wrong - because I'd like to tell you the story from my side of things.

Deep in the pond, I was sleeping deep in my dreams, but something way far from unexpected happened.

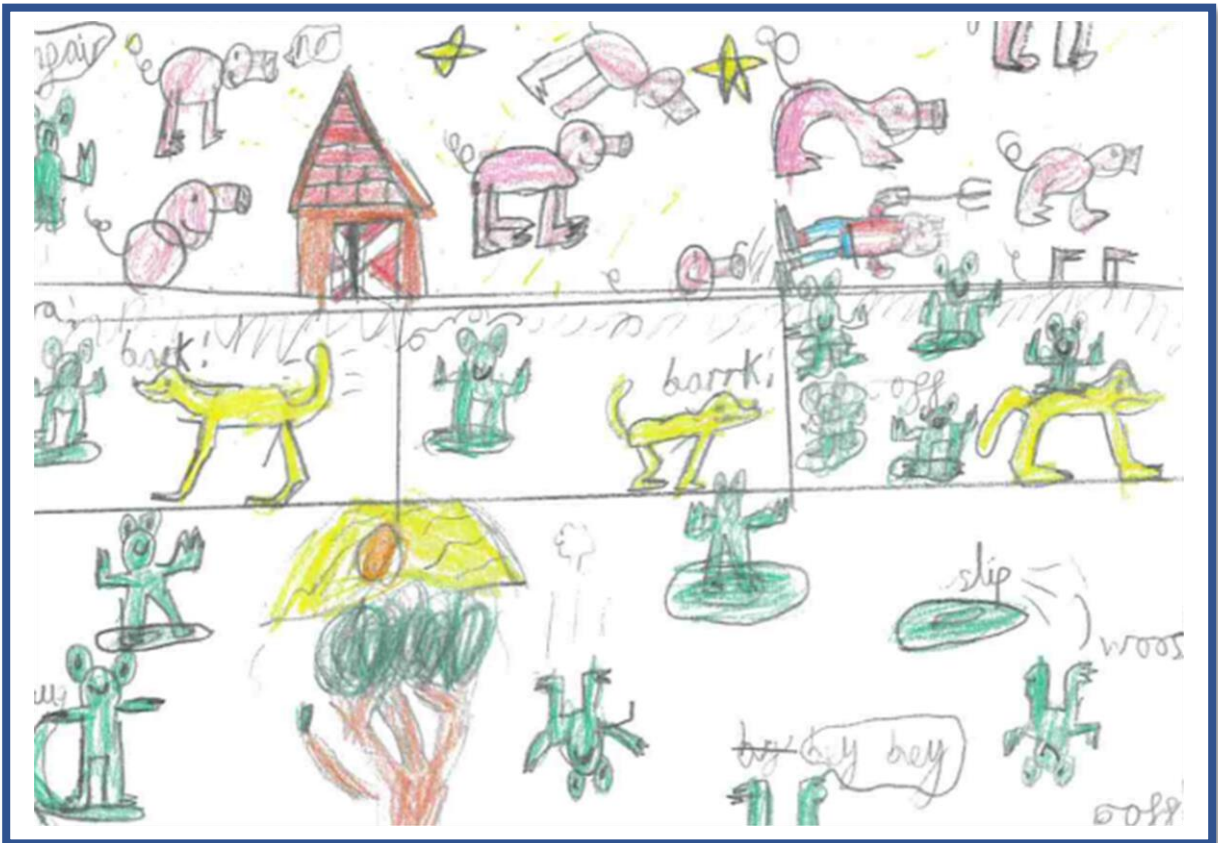
A gust of wind, a sprinkle of magic. Suddenly, my neighbour lifted up, I never knew I could fly? And all of a sudden, we all soared and swooped through the air, I was petrified. I flew over the terrapin and into the sky. I was amazed. I wonder why the terrain was scared because it literally has terror in its name.

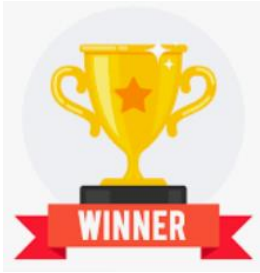
On the way, me and my fellow travellers were all singing, "Oh of and of we, generally away we go, oh!" I thought someone was doing a prank. I turned around, no one was there, just the gentle breeze and the quiet moon lit up the shadowy skies. I went higher and higher, I could see the fishes down, down below.

I saw my friends scare the birds so I came down. I was late come on! I was frustrated but also there are other things to do. I saw a waterfall without water, strange, right? "People call them slides," said my friends, I was baffled. I went down it, it was so fun, I was thinking I could go on it again. "No time," said everyone else. I was in the town at once. People were bonkers, they came out with their PJ's on. I just ignored them and flew away. I flew past a house with a number on, I saw a man with milk, orange juice and a delicious sandwich.

I went through a thing called a window and my friends went through a cuboid. I few passed a hedge and a canine chased me, then I called my friends. We chased the fluffy canine. It was Wednesday's dawn, we all tumbled to the floor. CRASH! We had to hop all the way home, it was weary and really burning hot.

I dived into my pond and waited for the next Tuesday, would I fly? It wasn't us? It was flying pigs? Did it happen again... Or not?





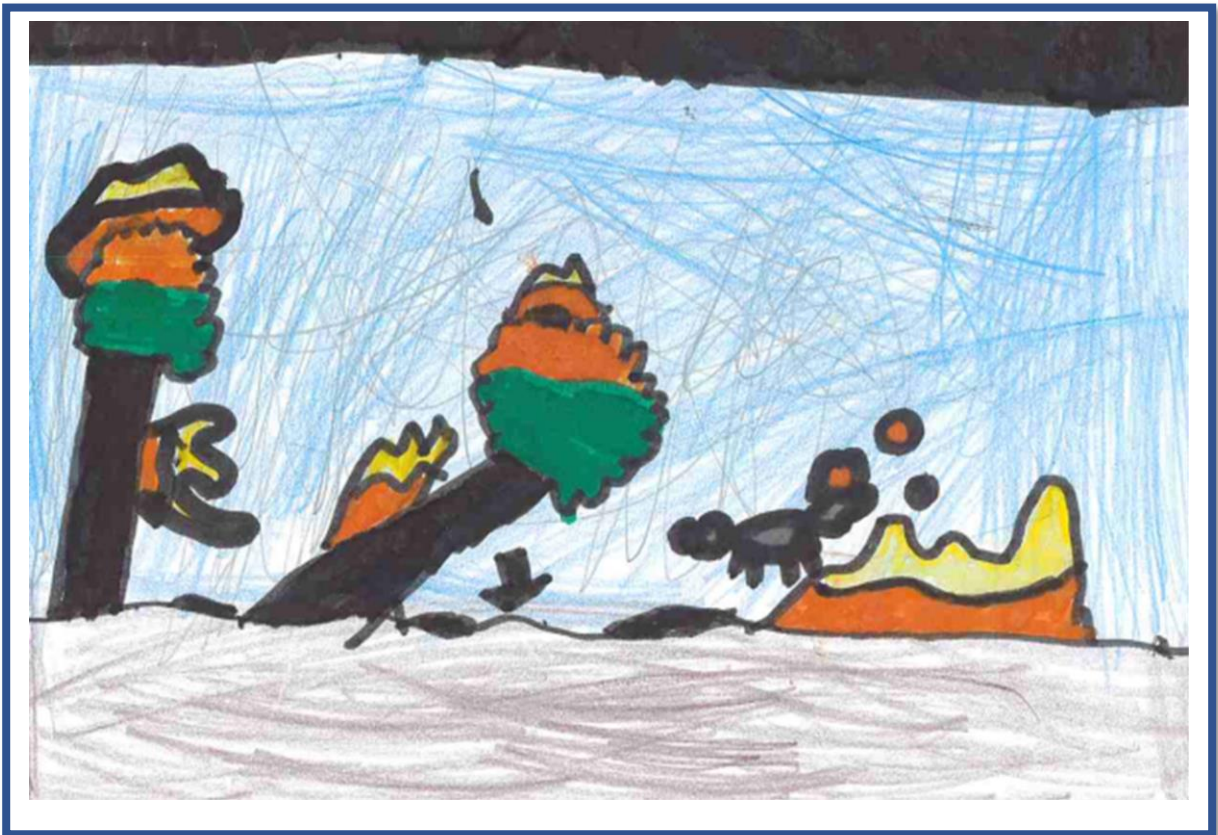
## Winner – Year 2

Jeff and the Great Fire of the  
Woodland

By Raffy Kerr, 2B



Jeff the hedgehog lived in a small, cosy burrow beneath a tall oak tree. He was foraging for long wriggly worms beneath the earth. Everything was wonderful until three days ago. Suddenly Jeff woke up and he could hear hot ash crackling in the breeze! Jeff saw fire! It was glowing red! He was terrified. He quickly evacuated all the other animals from the scorching hot fire. The school was safe from the fire. Later, as the sun went down, Jeff uncurled himself from his hiding place. He could hear a fire engine's siren in the distance. Suddenly there was a massive spurt of water. The fire had stopped and it was safe to go out. Jeff quickly scurried home.



# RUNNERS UP

## Bonbon and the Great Fire of the Woodland

By Olive Fox, 2MS



Bonbon lived in a rabbit hole, she had fluffy ears and she had a fluffy, pale tummy. She went hunting everyday she loved hunting. Everything was wonderful until three days ago. She was hunting when she found food she made a squeak all my friends came. We all saw a gap in between the fire so we ran as fast as we could. We managed to escape to Mr Dodson so he called the fire brigade. They saw smoke and tried to put it out. Happily, they managed to put the fire out the woodland was saved she was very happy she went to check if her house was ok. It was ok she hopped inside she called all her friends it was a party everybody was happy. It was a lovely day.





## Alex and the Great Fire of the Woodland

By Rafferty Odell, 2MS



Alex was a fox. He lived in a tiny, narrow maple tree. He loved to hunt for meat and his favourite thing to do was to gobble maple syrup! He had dark, sensitive ears. Everything was wonderful until three days ago. Alex was slurping some maple syrup that he found on the floor. Suddenly he hears a crackling, tearing fire! He saw a bench in a gap of the fire. He jumped and ran to Mr Dodson's office. He told Mr Dodson all about it. And he called the fire engine. Then the fire engine came to school. Then they put out the fire. And all the animals came back to the woodland.



## Edith and the Great Fire of the Woodland

by Ena Marsh, 2B



Edith the hedgehog lived under a small oak tree in the woodland. Her parents left her all alone so she lived by herself. Everything was wonderful until three days ago. Edith was snoozing when she woke up and could smell smoke! Then she tried to escape but the scorching hot fire was spreading quickly. Edith escaped but she had to help the other animals and they all got to the safety of the school. Later when it got dark Mr Dodson was saying the fire engines could leave the school. Edith uncurled in the strong, safe classroom and she felt happy because her friends were safe. Edith sighed merrily and learnt that she could fight against the strongest of dangers. Then Edith scurried back home.



**Tuesday**

**By Lilly Ashby, 3B**



You probably know the story of flying frogs on Tuesday, but do you know my wonderful story? I was there when it all happened! Well, it all started when I was eating my yummy dinner at about 8:00 when the sun was going down and suddenly I started flying on my lily pad. I was very confused because this has never happened before and I was wondering if this would happen every Tuesday. I just suddenly noticed that I wasn't alone everyone who was sitting on a lily pad was flying.

I did not know how to control it. That made me more worried. I never thought this would happen in my whole life; it felt like a rollercoaster after five minutes. I kind of liked it, we went in circles, up and then down. We even waved to people - I did it quite frequently.



I said I hoped no one would stare at us or we get stuck in a towel or get chased by a dog. I got very scared at that moment because I didn't know if we were going to see any of those...

That is when the problem started because after we went into the house to watch something called a TV we went out of the house and the dog started rapidly chasing us and people started staring! I was worried to death that they would go ahead and eat us alive!

Luckily, they did not eat us actually they were kind! The dog rolled over and started to play with us and the people started shouting (cool frogs are flying) I felt like I was the queen!

We flew a bit then our time was up and we fell on the ground and left our lily pads. I was despairing because our magical time was up but also kind of glad because otherwise we could get caught and trapped for ever. In the morning we saw the police officers, the man and my friends waved to each other as they hopped onto the lily pads then they put them in the pond. I loved our journey and hoped it happened every Tuesday!

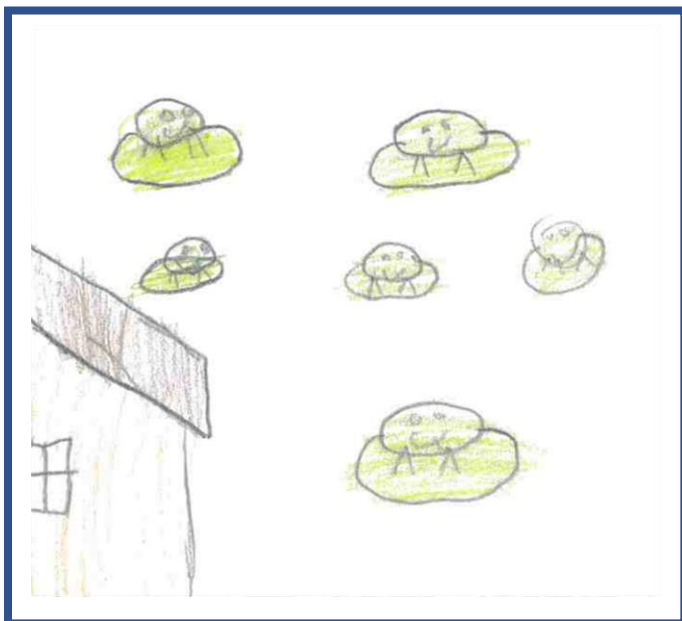
**Tuesday**

**By Joe Moruzzi, 3B**



So, you think you know the story. You know the one with all that weird flying frogs. Well you don't so let me tell things from my point of view.

You see, it all started on a normal Tuesday at around 8pm. I had just finished my delicious dinner of flies when I felt a sudden jerk off of the ground. I didn't know what was happening. I looked down only to see me and



all my friends were flying. "Is this a dream?" I thought to myself.

Eventually, I got control over the Lilly pad. We flew lower and started to hear barking noises. "IT'S A DOG!" I said. We flew and flew until it stopped running at us and it ran with us for quite a while. Once that was all solved I said "Wait

we actually have a bigger problem... WE'RE FLYING WITHOUT A LICENCE! What should we do?" but then all of a sudden I saw an ominous glow in the distance. We came closer and saw it was coming from a TV inside a house. We went through the window, gazing in awe at it as we flipped through all the channels: football, music, YouTube, Netflix and much more. However, as we went out we grabbed some toilet paper and turned into super frogs.

Soon after it turned to morning and very slowly we fell back into the pond sitting their head in hands thinking we would die of boredom.

Later on, the police and detectives were hired to investigate all the fallen Lilly pads but even the chief of police couldn't work out how the Lilly pads got there and it looked like something that would make the front page of the newspaper.

Next Tuesday we were the frogs who had witnessed something even more peculiar. FLYING PIGS. We gazed up in amazement. Every day we wonder what will happen the following week.

## **The Night of a Life Time**

**By Jack Horne, 3S**



You probably know the story were frogs fly around on Tuesday but there's more to that then just frogs flying around so let me tell you from my side.

It all started on a gloomy evening when I was just about to settle in to the sound of the last birds getting ready rest and the crickets settling in to bed. And just as I was about to go to bed...

I felt a gentle breeze come on to my skin, I rose up, I was really confused because I was not the only one, more of my friends, family, grandparents and cousins. We were flying to the town, we saw all sorts of things, we saw

flickering lights, house lights turning off and weird funny creatures barking at us.

As I continued flying on I saw things called birds, for some reason they flew away. I also saw weird things called humans coming out of houses looking out of windows, even stopping cars when they spotted us!!!

As we lowered to the ground we came a bit too close to one of the furry creatures and we got chased but we got away anyway. We went through the window of one of the human's houses, she did not notice us because she was asleep. A cheeky frog changed this screen with a rectangular thing.



As we went out and chased the furry creature that chased us, as we continued, the sun was rising we fell from all places and we needed to hop all the way back to the pond. I missed flying and while we were waiting, we saw police detectives! Next Tuesday we were so excited to fly again but it was not us, it was pigs!!

## The Litter Robot

By Caspar Hynes, 4D



Once there was a boy named Casper who lived in the Brazilian Basin. He was a very messy, selfish boy who was always littering. The Amazon River was a huge mess, full of litter, plastic and rubbish. Nothing happy was in the Amazon Basin and fish, coral and every bit of river life was dying. No one ever scuba-dived, paddled or surfed because all of the litter. Casper who was thinking that people should stop littering, although he didn't act it out himself.



One day Casper was walking through the rainforest when he found a bag. He decided to open it just in case it was full of gold. Suddenly as he opened it, a large camera poked out of the bag! Casper was shocked because he'd never seen a bag with a big gazing eye on top of it. He slowly reached out and took out the gaping camera and with it, a large robot with a

mouth shaped like a tube and an on/off button.

Casper had no idea what this was or whose it was until he saw a message on the back. It read: please use this litter sucking robot to clean the Amazon River. Casper had no idea what the note meant he decided to do what the message said but he didn't know how it worked. To find out, Casper went to the river and turned it on. The robot jumped to life and started to suck up the litter all around it! Casper picked it up and walked along the Amazon River with a smile on his face. As Casper walked, a bunch of people came

and watched with cheering being heard for miles. When Casper finally finished people were so happy that nobody could speak.

After, that Casper had many more friends and people started to copy him.

People began to make litter robots themselves and sucked up littler in the Amazon River. They wondered where Caspar was and what he was doing. Caspar had got to other stops in the Amazon to clean up the huge river all across Brazil. He even went to other South American Countries with the Amazon River running through them. In several weeks, Caspar let cleared the whole Amazon from litter. Back in Brazil, he had many more people to be friends with and play with. However, one day Caspar was in a part of Brazil he'd never been before. Nobody looked happy and somebody stole the robot! Caspar said "Read the message on the robot." The thief did what Caspar said. The world soon became a happier place thanks to those people who used the first litter sucking robot.

## **The Cracks and the Water**

**By Noa Brett, 4D**



When Amelie was born she was an only child. She was eight when she moved to Florida. There she had to watch her step because there were so many cracks. Tragically, when she was 10 her parents both died. When she went to school the other kids fought Amelie was mean but actually really sad inside. Every breakfast Amelie says "I'm sorry Mum. Sorry dad. Dad I'm so lonely now." she had to make all her meals and there was three years of Misery. Then one day when Amelie was going to school through the woods. She came close to the lake, she heard a voice. "Amelie come as close to the water as you can."

"But I'll get wet." Amelie said in horror.

"No, you won't." exclaimed the voice.



"I am Vaporeon. A unicorn and water." Amelie obeyed and did what Vaporeon asked. When she got to her deepest Vaporeon said "Swim." Amelie huffed and did sink.

"Help I'm sinking." When Amelie fully submerged there was a sudden flurry of leaves and a bag appeared out of thin air.

"Take it." Vaporeon exclaimed. Amelie mumbled "Isn't it yours?!"

"Just go, oh and pour a little drop on one crack at a time." After Vaporeon and Amelie had chatted for a while Amelie went to school. Then she saw a crack and wondered over. Suddenly she remembered what Vaporeon had said. Pour a little on one crack at a time. So, Amelie did just that. The crack immediately sealed up. "This is amazing." And she headed to school. At school her teacher spotted her pink hair with blue stripes bobbing up and down. She ran over. "I sorted the things on the playground."

"Thank you" Amelie smiled with her rich, glossy, white teeth.

Just then the teacher looked at Amelie's bulging bag. "What is in your bag?" the teacher declared awkwardly. Amelie knew she had to tell the truth.

"I'll show you." Amelie exclaimed as she led her teacher to the pavement where instantly they saw a crack.

"What are you going to do then?" her teacher said impatiently. Without warning, Amelie tipped three drops of Magic water and her teacher's mouth hit the floor.

"Please pinch my arm because I think I'm in a dream."

"Ok," Amelie laughed.

"I'm definitely awake because that hurt, but I won't tell you off because I told you to. Amelie your trick is amazing!" Mrs Brash announced.

"I got it from Vaporeon a unicorn in water. I saw her in the lake next to the woods. Should I show you?"

"Yes please." Miss Brash exclaimed eagerly. The next day... "Ring ring ring" Amelie rang Miss Brash.



"Hello, I want you to adopt me!" Amelie said with excitement.

"Yes!" Miss Brash replied.

"Thank you!" Amelie almost popped with happiness because she was adopted.

The cracks were all sealed up and Amelie and Vaporeon had play dates at the lake. Life in Florida finally returned to normal.

## The Promise

By Finn Carley, 4R



When I was a boy, I had all of my loved ones, my mum, my dad, everyone. Suddenly, World War II started. I lost everyone. I abandoned home at age thirteen, I've lived on the streets for twenty years now. I have grown aggressive, thoughtless, savage. I get one small meal a day from strangers. I hated my life. Like I said, I live on the streets of the colossal city, filled with gigantic, dull, coloured buildings, but I wasn't complaining. At the time, I would have traded anything to live in one of those.

One day, I was daydreaming on the streets and an old lady strolled past. I immediately jumped up and dived into a WWE wrestling match with her because I wanted that fat bag! But I did not know what I was doing. After twenty seconds of non-stop wrestling, I shouted 'just give me your money!' The lady calmly replied with, 'only if you promise to not give it back to me.'

I quickly replied, 'yes, promise.' The lady walked away with no bag, me with bag. Me one, lady zero.



The first thing I did was opening the bag. I was shocked. It was wipes. I was just about to give the bag back to her, but then I remembered what she had said. 'You can have the bag only if you promise to not give the bag back.' I looked into space, I did not know what I would've done, but out of the corner of my eye I saw a twenty-pound note. My hands

blew up with energy, they dug and dug until I found out it was a trick. She has tried to make me return the bag, it was actually full of £20 notes. It did not take me long to realise that...I was rich!

I made my destination, to make an order at McDonalds. I heard their fast food is very good. When I got there, I placed my order, but just as I was about to do it, a newspaper flew in my face. I was just about to hit it off me but I saw the words 'billionaire gives money to homeless.' So I read some more, there was a quote that said, 'I don't need that much money, I'm nearly at the end'. I turned my smile upside down, I walked out. I walked around the city for a day or two. I thought, 'what did my parents use their money for?'. Then it all came rushing back to me. They got clothes, haircuts, houses, cars, so that's what I did.

Only a little bit changed at first, I was an average person with an average life like anyone else. Because I was a nice person, I gave £60 to all of the rest of the homeless people, it solved the homeless problem, and it solved...me! The lady got rich because she got a good job and then she evolved from there!

After a full two years of hard work. I did it, I struck rich. I had a mansion, 4 lambos, I was in all of the newspapers and I was well known to everybody. I became a trillionaire.

One night, I was out giving money to the last of the homeless, I was carrying a big fat bag full of £50 notes. I came to one man, but he was a feisty little one and he shouted to me to 'hand over the bag,' and started to fight me. Luckily, I had the strength of superman, but he didn't give up. I said, like the old lady did, 'only if you promise to use it wisely.' Again, I did what lady did I covered the top with wipes.



## The Promise

By Megan Stevenson, 4R

Sam lived in a deadly, abandoned town with deceased and dead trees. Everyone hated each other. It was never the right temperature, always too hot or too cold. No one every smiled or was happy including Sam. Happiness was said as a weakness. The only way to survive was by stealing from the other people who had a little as everyone else. The dry, unwelcoming park with over grown, thorny bushes did not make the town any nicer. What's more, everyone had been using way too much electricity!

One day, Sam was sitting on a rusty rotten bench when she saw a little old man all along with a bag full of something. A very easy victim. So, as Sam begin Sam, she grabbed the bag and tried to pull the big bag off his shoulder. She pulled and pulled, but it didn't budge. Then, the old man said



in a croaky voice, 'I will give the bag to you if you promise to share them.'

Sam didn't care when he meant, Sam just wanted the stuff inside the bag. So, Sam said, 'Ok, I promise.'

When the man let go, Sam ran out of the park into the lonely streets. After a while, Sam stopped running and hid behind a rubbish bin. Then, after catching her breath, she looked inside the bag. Insider was some glowing gems around the same size as a pound coin. There were all different colours from blue to green, and pink to orange. Sam was deeply confused. There was no money. No food either. Just then, she remembered the promise she made. She had to share the gems. But how?

The plan in her head grew in an instant. She was going to climb up all the houses and climb down the chimney to put the gems in the houses. It was the best idea! So, she fell asleep excited for the following night. The next day, she went to get some stuff to help on her big mission. First, she went to the harbour to get some rope, then stole some suction cups from the junk shop. That night, she was ready.

She approached the first house in the town. Using the suction cups, she carefully climbed up the house. Then, she touched the cold, rusty roof and managed to pull herself up. She made it alive! Next, she tied one end of the rope on the aerial, climbed down the chimney and put some gems on the table. It was easier than Sam expected, so she climbed back up the chimney and did the next house, then the next house, and then the next. By dawn, all the houses in town were stuffed with gems. At first, nothing changed and it was still grey and still. But one morning, Sam saw that the park was suddenly filled with wildlife. Sam felt so happy. It was the best day of her life.

One day, she went to a different town, and someone stole her bag from her...

## The Tree of Life

by Max Sillitoe, 5W



BANG! The world was thrown into chaos! Stunned people tried bolting from flying meteors, whilst others, took shelter hoping for the roof not to get incinerated by acid rain. Every single person had suffered. Even the ear-splitting screams couldn't be heard over the immense thumps of meteors. It was like a humongous hammer had hit the Earth! No one was safe. Wait a minute, I've gone way, way too far. Let me tell you a tragic tale of a man who sacrificed his life for a tree...



Just last week, on a cool, clear summer's morning, when the sky was a forget-me-not blue, a man sunbathed at the roots of a tall, thriving oak tree. This man's name was Phill. Phill was a simple man. He lived in a simple house with simple dog and his simple wife and kids. He had a very important job though. It wasn't teaching or working in the army or anything like that. He had to

look after an oak tree. Six times an hour, every day, he had to fertilise and water from sun up and to sun down. The mystery is, why he did water the tree...

The next day, just before sun up, Phill decided he wasn't going to water the tree, so he didn't. He didn't the day after that. Nor the next week. Finally, there was one leaf left on the tree. The grass around it was dying and the Earth was cracking. Then...BANG! The last leaf hit the ground and meteors dashed from above like bullets! Fires spread wildly and took over buildings! Acid fell from the sky, melting even the strongest steels. Startled citizens

ran only to find themselves in worse climates. The world could only be known as a wasteland...

Once it had hit Phill that the tree was causing this, he darted to the clearing where the tree stood. Once, it towered high and thrived in the majestic sunlight, but now, it bent over half-broken with rotted branches and no leaves. The very sight burned Phill's heart. He grabbed his bottle and poured all the water onto the tree's roots. The acid rain stopped. He got more water and poured five more times. The fire died. Phill repeated this six more times and the world was back to normal.

The next handful of weeks, Phill did his duty. He liked it as well! Yes, he was sad, but would you rather water a tree for nine/ten hours a day to keep the world safe or live in a wasteland? Honestly, I'd rather water the tree.

## **The UNDERworld**

**By Tala Sinclair, 5W**



Do you like stories with unicorns, fairies, princes and princesses? Well I don't. I like stories about mysteries and spies. Now, if you are afraid of aliens then I would recommend to shut this book. Also, if I get a bit over the top...please tell me. So now enjoy the story.

In a quiet village, there lived a beautiful, little girl called Scarlet. Scarlet has a golden hair with a plait that drapes like a waterfall. Her eyes are cyan-blue with freckles painted on her face. Scarlet lived with her Mom, Dad and little sister, Aubri. Scarlet loved reading and she spent all her free time doing it and her favourite book is Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs.



One day, Scarlet was relaxing under her favourite tree, reading her new book. She was sat down listening to the birds and calmly reading her book. Then, all of a sudden...she heard a noise. Splink, splonk, tickle, lickle. Scarlet dropped her book (this is a first!). Now the noise got louder. SPLINK, SPLONK, TICKLE, LICKLE. So Scarlet turned around and saw

an ebony black, perilous hole with rainbow glitter and white stars spurting out of it. She put her feet in the hole, the tree turned grey and boring. Scarlet tried so hard to take her feet out, but she just couldn't. The only thing she could do was go in... So, she pushed down so her legs went in, then her arms and finally her head. BOOM. Scarlet's head was like a storm. She landed in a pit that was trembling like a volcano erupting. Meanwhile, the tree's grayness was spreading all across the village until...TIME STOPPED! Back in the pit, Scarlet spotted a little hole in the ground. She touched it then it grew and grew and GREW until it was big enough to fit Scarlet inside it. Finally, Scarlet was brave enough to step inside. Scarlet was amazing by what she saw. It was ALIENS! She turned around to the tunnel, but it wasn't there. All that was there was an alien. This alien has 11 arms and triangular feet with a little pink nose and 3 eyes.

Scarlet quietly said, "Hello, what is your name?"

The alien replied, "Blobble."

Scarlet spotted something in the distance and it looked very familiar to her. Then, she realised what it was. It was her cottage, but it looked very different. The cottage wasn't peaceful or with vines framing the windows and pastel flowers in the flower pots. The cottage was grey and dull with dying trees and broken windows. Scarlet stepped inside and heard a familiar



noise. Splink, splonk, tickle, lickle. She ran up the stairs and under her bed (that was grey) was the hole. (I think you know what she did next). She jumped in. Her head went back to the feeling where she was in a storm, but in the snap of an alien's fingers, she was back under the tree reading her book with a big grin on her face.

## **Greek Gods Save the World**

**By Cooper Shade, 5S**



Look, I never asked to be the saviour of the world. But when you're the son of a greek god these things happen.

I was just walking through the windswept city of New York with my friends (Ollie, Josh and Rohan, who are also *Greek gods*). Talking about which team would win the chariot race at camp half-blood (a camp for kids who are half human, half god like us). But we all agree with came down to the enchantments.



Out of the blue, time slowed down almost to a halt. We all looked at each other in shock, we knew that only one being had this power.... Kronos the titan lord of time! From out of the bushes, the scythe-wielding maniac charged at us.... "Move... Out... Of... The... Way!" Ollie screamed. Though is sounded slower, probably because of the speed of time. We all leaped in

different directions and drew our weapons. Right then, dogs as black as midnight followed Kronos out of the bushes. "Great just what we need... hellhounds", Joshi sighed using one of his greatest weapons - sarcasm.

As the hellhounds leaped we stabbed them with sword spears and they disintegrated in to clouds of black dust. Now we just had Kronos to deal with. The titan lord threw his celestial bronze scythe at us, but Josh shot a bolt of lightning at it from his enchanted spear and knocked it in to the river. Anger erupting from his body, we were using his power against him, the speed of time made it easier to land a hit to the titan. Trembling with rage, Kronos became reckless an easy target and unaware of counter attacks. As swift as an eagle, Rohan stabbed at Kronos yet went too high and landed in the river. Ollie nodded at me; "Shall we Cooper?" "Yeah" I answered. As sons of Poseidon, we can control water. The river swerved, then erupted. It looked like Rohan was surfing a tsunami. When it crashed on Kronos, Rohan stabbed the titan and he was blasted to the underworld. As the water returned to the river, time went back to normal and all the monsters watching just disintegrated and we never saw any more monsters (which was unusual).

My guess they're all gone, so that's how we became saviours of the world.

## **Gerald**

**By Ethan Southgate, 5S**



Once on the streets of London, a snail named *Gerald* woke up with a yawn. *Gerald* was the smartest snail in the world. His IQ is the double of yours. He had a vibrant green jumper, orange pockets slung over his brown shell with dynamite toads, tiny cans and other random things scattered in each pocket. Not to forget the tent attached to his shell. While in his slumber, *Gerald* had been dreaming about taking over the world. It had been a good dream. He'd get all the glory and his inventions would finally be noticed. Determined to make his dream come true, *Gerald* set out to do so.

Planning his plot along the distant journey shores and legs bombarded Gerald as he walked, or rather slithered through the streets. "Zoom". A shadow cast above him. "Zoom". There it was again! Suddenly a bird came down from the sky. It landed on the pavement. Bob the bird had spied Gerald for a tasty treat. Quivering in fear, the snail was picked up by Bob's sharp claws. Up! Up! Up! They flew. Until they looked like specks in the sky.

Hours later, Bob had grown tired. Flying over a great road. Bob gave way. Gerald was sent tumbling down through the trees and leaves. Until he landed with a "Plop". Climbing out of the pile of old crunchy leaves, it was a relief he survived. Gerald was as happy as a child on their birthday to be here. Since Gerald knew that snails out also be here. This was the first step of his marvellous plan. To round up 100's of snails from countries across the world. Because he was here he may as well look around. Gerald looked under rocks, large leaves, pieces of wood, rocks and more rocks! He checked high and low and all around. But..... Meanwhile in France Jeffrey the slug was spying on Gerald. Jeffrey was the smartest slug in the world. He wore a purple, 100% cotton jumper and he was prepared for this his whole life. Snail years went by (12 months) as Gerald was collecting snails from all over the world. He went to places like the glamorous rainforests,



the blistering deserts, frosted mountains.

Finally, Gerald made it to his nightmare destination. France. Him and 1000's of snails as well as 100's of insects arrived at the airport. And who was waiting there... Jeffrey and his 1000's of slugs! All was silent as the two armies stared at each other. Suddenly, they charged dynamite was set off. Salt

shakers were thrown high, snails and slugs were fighting. There was a big cloud of smoke appeared over the commotion after it cleared Jeffrey had

cornered Gerald. It seemed like this was the end until, Bob picked up Jeffrey and throw him far away and plucked in the sea as he shouted; "I'll be back!" Gerald had won! The crowds cheered, Gerald was the ruler of the bug world. Only days later, Gerald was famous in 6 legged households, he became rich and happy. Because Gerald is the smartest snail in the world.

## Titanium

By Daniel Kwong, 6H



The boy sat up and looked at the mess: there was wreckage everywhere, debris from the ceiling hanging loosely and the lockers were hanging on by their hinges. The boy stood up onto his feet and slowly walked across the corridor feeling distraught. He walked past an open door, trembling he looked into it. His teacher was on the phone, terror filled her face when she saw him. She slammed the door in front of him shouting "Police!" into the phone. The boy ran, his brown hair stuck in tufts under his red hat and his hazel eyes sparkling in the sun as he walked out.

A police car drove past him. He hastily ran to the bike rack. He saw his teacher screaming at the police officer as he cycled away. Inside his mind, his anger was like an erupting volcano. He pedalled towards his home as fast as lightning. The boy got in his home, the TV flashed on the screen saying "Supernatural occurrence at local school!". He turned off the TV, he



he unclenched his fists, took a deep breath and tried not to think of it. He took his bag, which was hidden in a pile of clothes and his teddies were on

top of it. The boy shoved his clothes into the small, green bag he had gotten for Christmas.

Suddenly, a figure appeared on the, he jumped with shock. There were footsteps outside. 'The police must have known!' he thought. He hurried to the back door but... it was locked! "3!" the voice was loud. "2!" the same voice came. "1!" he had noticed a pair of keys on the table. As quick as a flash, the keys zoomed to his hands. CRASH! The front door burst open. The police held their guns out ready to shoot at the slightest movement. Slowly, the chief entered the room. Two teddies hovered in the air as if they were on an invisible wall. It was a sight he would never forget. He put down his gun. He walked out of the room and saw the backdoor open - they were too late.

The boy walked across the street, towards the bare forest (the trees had not had leaves for long time). It was getting darker and darker as he trekked across the deep, muddy ground. He kept on under his foot. He wanted to go home... but he couldn't. The boy knew that the police was searching for him. Trees towered over him, stars shined brightly over him. Twigs cracked like a fire in a fireplace. It was midnight, his heart pounding with fear of the police catching him.

Suddenly, the sounds of footsteps filled the air and a siren blared. The boy ran. The police squad chased him. The boy looked behind and... BANG! A large policeman kicked him in the stomach making the boy fall onto the floor. The police army surrounded him. He had lost. "Get to the ground!" an officer shouted, his voice filled with anger. Headlight of the police car flashed on. He crouched down, put his hands over his head and he let his energy charge up. BOOM! An explosion occurred, blasting the police officers backwards.

## Titanium

by Annabelle Bentham, 6C



My head is spinning, my heart is pounding but I know I have to keep going.

As the sun slides under the horizon, I crossed the road into the woods. I try to move on but my head won't let me forget: forget the damage, forget the destruction, forget the devastation. I walk past the old fallen down. Alone. Cold. Unwanted.

I can't get it out of my head. When I remember the open lockers and the explosion of paper, I can't help feeling crushed. I can visualise myself: on the floor surrounded by chaos I unclenched my fists, opened my eyes and took a deep breath. I slowly uncurled and sauntered towards my bike. I put my hat on and sped off as fast as I could. As I went I recalled Miss Cox and her unnerved face when I passed her in the corridor.

My speed slowed as I passed some healthy joggers; I made sure to rub my face, so it was hidden from view as I passed them. I threw my bike to the ground (when I arrived at my houses). I unlocked the door and let myself in. There wasn't anyone there but the tv was still on. Currently, the news was showing: there was a birds-eye-view of the school and surrounding houses. Supernatural occurrence at local school - that was the headline.



When I saw the tv my feet froze to the floor and I fell into petrified silence, but I knew I had to escape. I threw my teddies behind me in home that they would levitate and bide myself more time. Shadows drifted outside the window on the front door. The dark light seeped under the thin layers of wood that

separated me and freedom. I bolted for the back door whilst the men forced entry through the front. I pulled and pulled but the door was locked; I was trapped. I used the abilities... my abilities. I reached out my hand, it felt like minutes crawled and hours passed before the keys finally flew to my hand. I sprinted out the door, only allowing myself a brief glance behind me at the house. "Where is he?" one of the men shouted, whilst others were shooting at my teddies - at least it wasn't me up there.

I have to leave the past behind me. I glance back, seeing torch light dancing among the trees behind me. I sprint. I don't know what is happening or where I'm going but I can't be here! Suddenly, a police officer sprints up behind me and screams, "Get down!". I'm kicked to the ground whilst all the officers surround me. They all point their guns and tighten their fingers on the trigger. I'm surrounded. I cover my head with leaves, close my eyes and hope for the best. No! No! No! It's happening... it's happening again and I can't stop it.

**BOOM!**

## **Titanium**

**By Noah Senna, 6H**



No! No! No! No! I've done it again!

I stood up, gained my confidence and took a deep breath and thought to myself "What have I done." Paper was thrown all over the floor, debris was scattered and pencils and pens. I was anxious, anxious about getting in trouble, anxious about people knowing it was me. It was a wreckage and unfixable, its impossible to clean it back up how it used to be. I tried to go outside until I heard the whispers of the teacher calling desperately for help. I carried on outside until a cop car came to my school so I hopped on my bike and I was pedalling rapidly and left the scene.



As I was bolting down the street I knew they were after me while my chest was heaving and heartbeat racing. While I was fleeing the scene, I went past 2 people jogging for a daily run. I finally arrived at my destination and chucked my bike onto the grass because I knew I had little time. Rapidly I ran to the door like I was in a running race. I barged through

the door and went inside. It was unimaginable I was on the news and just then my heart dropped and entered a pit of darkness, and couldn't get out. I started pancaking knowing they were coming for me. Suddenly I heard footsteps and saw a shadow with a gun. I better run I thought to myself so I bolted to the back door to escape but then the worst thing happened ... the door was locked. I had to use my secret power and suddenly I levitated the keys, unlocked the door and ran for my life into the woods.

I was petrified, petrified about getting caught, petrified about going to a youth prison. Just then I heard shouting behind me but didn't look back and kept running. The police barged into my house and found levitating teddies. I was hungry, thirsty and scared about the surrounding around me. It went darker and darker by the second and I went deeper and deeper into the woods. No way the police will catch me now I thought. I heard helicopters and sirens which were continuous. The twigs made a crackle noise and the leaves made a crunch noise. My heartbeat was pounding like a drum so I took a rest but the sirens got louder and louder. I sprang up and ran once again. I started walking until I tripped (and got a bruise and cuts on my leg) and it hurt. I got back up in action and carried on but the worst thing happened...

The lights were beaming down on me. They found me! I went 10 times faster than I was. All I was doing was sprinting and sprinting but they caught up



to me. I looked back at them but then... I got tackled to the ground. I put my hands on my head frightened for my life until I used my superpower again and BOOM! A force field appeared around me.

**The End**