

A Collection of Short Stories

By the students of 7Y1 at Hodgson Academy



Prologue

This is a collection of creative writing that the students in 7Y1 have worked tirelessly on this term. Their pieces are personal, powerful and at times comedic. The pieces are raw, sometimes unpolished, but it is the rough nature of these words that spoke to the students the most. Together we have discovered a new love for writing and observed other ways literature can shape our lives. It has not been an easy journey. Our process of drafting and redrafting has been tedious. But the students, as they say themselves, have “conquered the English Language.” The most important part of this process was that students wrote pieces that they were most proud of, with the objective to find the personal in literature. Colloquialisms are common within these pieces, but we found that these words often held the most significance.

Year 7, It has been a privilege to watch you grow this term. I hope this project gave you the space to make sure your words are always heard.

Miss Richardson

The key to escape

By Amelia Staplehurst

Autumn leaves glided off the ancient trees as the bright vivid sun rose upon all of the houses. You could hear birds chirping and singing creating a soothing melody. In the crisp breeze the rickety fences creaked and squeaked. Everything was so peaceful it felt like a movie came to life. Suddenly there was a shriek full cry that could be heard all throughout the neighborhood coming from house number nine.

Sitting on the doorstep was a girl with tears streaming down her face. Almost everyone had left their houses to see what had happened. No-one had known her to be so upset. They all knew her for how content she is and always being resilient, but she was neither of those things right now. She always seemed happy but at this moment she looked like she had never experienced happiness in her whole life.

Within two minutes her garden was surrounded by a crowd. Feeling all the questioning glances, she exclaimed. "My parents are dead". Too stunned to speak, everyone stood in silence. Not even half an hour later police, new reporters and social services showed up. Reporters overloaded her with questions making her more upset than she already was. Police dragged her out from the tsunami of people who were interrogating her.

After questioning her by the police and social services it had turned out to be that she had one other relative. Her aunt. Her aunt lives 50 miles away in a grand manor on the edge of a rich village filled with a rather ageing population. Not a place a 16-year-old would ever want to live. You may be thinking it seems to be a wonderful opportunity to live with a rich aunt, however she is the most tight-fisted, selfish and cruel woman you could ever meet. On the rare occasion Emma and her mother visited but it seemed the aunt had always been jealous of Emma's complexion.

Later that evening, she was being driven towards the grand mansion wondering how in 1 day her life had flipped upside-down. As her and the policewoman arrived in the drive of the manor the aunt walked out with a stern look on her face. Squinting at Emma she pointed with her wrinkly old finger towards the attic. She did what she was told and treaded upstairs. When she got up, she thought it was a joke then realized it really wasn't. It was a dusty old attic with a bed. It wasn't even a bed it was a holey mattress with a pillowcase. That was it. Sometime after she was routing through her stuff that she brought from her parents and found something. She didn't know it then but what she found was going to be her key to escape. Tracing the edge of it with her finger a tear rolled down her cheek. It was a picture of her and her parents when they had first bought their house. On the back was a letter her mum wrote while she was away but what she didn't realize was it had a phone number on it saying if you ever need any help call this number and there, she knew she had found her key to escape.

The forest – By Annabel David

Sunlight shone over New York as day dawned. Trees swayed with the gentle breeze and birds sang their morning tune. People walked out onto the streets to begin their day.

Alice woke groggily; she could not be bothered to go to school that day. Her phone started to vibrate violently. Someone was calling her, but why now? She reached for her phone and peered down at the screen; she groaned. "What do you want?"

Zach laughed, smugly, "I want to make a deal with you." he did not wait for her response, "Go into the forest, alone and don't act like you don't know which forest I'm talking about."

"I hate you but fine, I'll do it."

As Alice prepared to leave, she felt a deep sense of regret. She felt there was a force holding her back. Alice finally had the courage to go, and with that, she left. After what felt like hours of walking, Alice had arrived at the forest gates. Dread washed over her like a tsunami flooding a city. Taking a deep breath, Alice managed to calm her nerves.

After some time, she decided to go in. The air was thick with tension, it was that thick it was like you could cut it with a knife. It was cold and damp. Every step Alice took made her heart rate quicken.

Alice saw a figure that looked to be human, but why was it there and what was it doing? Alice tried to call out to it, but she never got a response. She sighed and carefully approached the figure. When she was close enough, she gasped, the creature had no face, but why?

It made a noise, a noise Alice was not expecting. A low guttural growl left the creature's throat. Alice was petrified. Another growl left the creature's throat before shifting into what it is, the Zalze, the deadliest creature in scientific history. Not a single human has survived it.

Alice was not sure what to do. She tried to flee, unfortunately, the Zalze caught up to her with its incredible speed. Alice crumpled to the floor after it grabbed her leg. She tried to push it off, but it was no use because it dug its claws into her skin.

Zalze started to attack, clawing at her body. Alice let out a yelp of pain as it continued to attack. Zalze dug its razor-sharp teeth into her arm and started to thrash it around, trying to tear it apart.

Alice screamed and cried as she felt her arm slowly go numb. Zalze was relentless, wanting to achieve its goal. Her arm went red and started to bleed. Alice heard a loud crack; she could no longer move her arm. This only fueled Zalze even more, with a bit more force, it was done. Zalze had torn Alice's arm clean off. Alice was screaming out in agony.

Medieval Pupils- by Caius Kay

"Hmm... a King, castles, markets, knights..." George pointed out. "We must be in the Roman times."

"Oh, don't worry." Greg muttered.

"What?"

"We're OBVIOUSLY in the medieval period." He told his brother.

Neek.

They walked down the street into... another street. Market stalls were everywhere. A chicken scuttled across the road, a woman following after.

"Oh, dear random children I've never met before, please help me find my chicken..."

The woman asked.

"ARE YOU BLIND-"

"SHUT UP-"

"YOU SHUT UP!"

"Have you considered owning a chicken whistle?" George asked.

The woman blinked.

"What?"

"They don't exist, dummy." Greg told him.

NEEK.

"Oh yeah... they don't exist yet."

Greg facepalmed. "They don't exist AT ALL."

"Whatevz. Yeah, we'll help find your chicken." George reassured the woman.

"IF ONLY WE COULDN'T BE HELD BACK ANYMORE!"

Believe it or not, they actually helped find the chicken (she offered some coins).

Greg was searching (they REALLY needed some coins) as he heard a voice from behind him...

"Psst. Greg. Greg! GREG!"

"WHAT?"

It was silent for a few seconds, then-

"I found the chicken." George said quietly.

"Okay. Is it a chicken, or is it a duck from the pond?"

"Oh. Yeah, it's a duck."

Greg peeked around the corner.

"Goodbye, duck-"

"THAT'S NOT A DUCK!"

George stood, holding the C H I C K E N.

He blinked.

"It isn't?" He asked.

I D I O T.

"Does it look like a duck?"

Silence...

"I mean, yeah, kinda-"

"NO!"

"Okay, chill... but look at its feathers."

Greg peeked and leaned closer to the bird, and stared intently. Nobody spoke...

"What?" Greg looked awfully confused.

"It's bruised... it's brown."

"Are... you serious?"

"OF COURSE! THIS CHICKEN IS BEING BRUTALLY ABUSED!"

"Oh my god..."

"Now I'mma set this chicken free."

"WHAT?"

George ran into the nearest building and began scaling the stairs, his N E E K of a brother hot on his tail.

"GO AWAY, I'M SAVIN' A LIFE HERE!" George yelled to his 'dear' sibling behind him.

"Are you slow?"

"Faster than you, that's for sure."

"That's not what I- ugh. Hey, you added an unnecessary 's' in there."

"There's an 's' in faster?"

He reached the top floor, onto the roof of the building.

Greg appeared behind him.

"What are you- oh- NO WAIT-"

"BE FREE!"

He tossed the chicken off the edge of the roof, and it fell into the lake with a kersploosh.

The woman appeared from the lower story.

"Have you seen him?" She asked the boys.

"That way." Greg pointed in a random direction, and the woman sprinted the way, and then leaped off the roof.

Silence... then Gregory spoke of a wise message...

"I hate you."

Have you ever wanted to be king? Well Gregory here has.

NOT!

A nerd and an athletic kid as brothers? What could POSSIBLY go wrong?

And would it be worse if they had to go back in time to CENTURIES ago, where they climb the ranks, find their father and fight a mythical creature?

Yes. It would.

Nerd.



Fish

Written by Charlie Evans

KABOOM! Another explosive fish was detonated. Of course, I created this amazing fish, why else would there be an explosive fish summoned next to an evil dictator, or a brilliant fish-tornado destroying everything in its path. More Ferocious furious fish were summoned to slap the evil dictator across the face. Now I know you're curious how I'm summoning fish? To that I answer, you should have learnt about that in school. No? How about I rewind a bit and tell you.

Rain lashed against the soil and thunder echoed throughout the valley. Thunder shook the rocks violently enough to make them cascade down from the cliffs. Even the

grass quivered in fear of the ferocious storm. A small silhouette of a glowing fish shaped tunnel faintly shone through the fog and rain.

Seeing my chance to escape the harsh weather, I bolted. I bolted as fast as a tiger hunting its prey. I bolted faster than ever before. I bolted past my least favorite spot in the whole world (where my friend got sent to where I believe is a dimension filled with fish)

Just in the Nick of time, I escaped as lightning struck the Earth and set it ablaze before quickly extinguishing. Suddenly disaster struck, Rocks toppled off the cliff like Jenga bricks and trapped me in a cave. I thought to myself that this was the worst day

ever, first my friend was swallowed into an alternate dimension after a giant fish crushed him and now, I was trapped in a cave.

I searched for hours upon hours for an escape route, but I was unsuccessful. Just as I was giving up, I heard a squeaky voice. "Why does king fish want us to hide this thing anyway" Then another lower voice "yeah, it's not like anyone else can use it, only humans can, and he is the only human down here." Then a third croaky voice "Maybe he is scared that someone else will come down here and overthrow him" A fourth voice spoke "let's just get rid of this thing or he'll kill us and send our bodies to the fish realm like our old king." Just then a

fish shaped rock shone through a tiny hole in the wall. I thought to myself 'This could be the way out of here'

Suddenly I felt a strange pulse of energy as I reached out to touch the rock and then, before I knew it, I was floating through an endless abyss of darkness. Looking around I saw a fish shaped like an angelic being in battle with a dark ominous demon also shaped like a fish. Both went in for an attack and collided tails when suddenly. BANG! Massive galaxies surrounded me as I pondered 'was this how the universe was created?'

Before I had the time to answer I was sucked into what I can only describe as a

wormhole. I got spewed out to where I was before, but something was different, the angel like fish was being killed. It got slammed through several star systems before halting right before me. Although being about a septillion times the size of a normal fish, it got to head height with me and said, "Take this power little one and restore balance to this universe."

It then imploded into an infinite number of pieces, and I awoke back at Earth still clutching the stone, but I was somewhere else like a castle of some sort. Whilst my vision was still blurry. Glancing around I could just about make out the silhouette of a person wearing a crown. I could immediately tell this was the king the fish were talking

about earlier. I could tell something fishy was going on.

He snatched the stone off me and put it in his pocket, I reached out my hand to stop him and as my vision began to clear I came to the realization that fish were being blasted out my hand. I looked up at the Dictator of this weird underground fish society.

I wished I had a sword of some kind, and then it appeared in my hand, but it wasn't a normal sword, it was a swordfish. 'That's how the fish power works, I need to think what I want to summon, and it appears but in the form of a fish.' I thought. Sending an explosive fish towards him, I looked into his green eyes and evil looked back. All I could see was evil and

pure insanity. I summoned a fish-tornado in attempt to suck him in.

KABOOM! Another explosive fish was detonated. Of course, now you know how there is an explosive fish, or a brilliant fish-tornado destroying everything in its path. I summoned more Ferocious furious fish to slap the evil dictator across the face. Now I know you are curious how the story ends. Well, let's find out.

The evil dictator sent a fish my way, but I was too fast for him as I dodged his attack and summoned some fish from the ground to chain him to the floor. Attempting to win, he opened a portal, but it was too late as I made the fish attached to him explode.

Tired from the battle I sat down and took a few breaths. Suddenly a childlike figure emerged from the portal that the fish king opened. He drew nearer and I immediately recognized him as my friend who had been crushed by a fish. "Fin! I need your help; I'll explain later but for now just jump in here." We both hopped through the portal. If you're wondering what happens next, that's a tale I'll tell another time

Blurb:

Join our hero on a fin-tastic adventure where you might even uncover the secrets of the universe. Whatever happens, you can be

sure that there are explosions and fish in this exciting tale.



TRAUMATIZED

BY CHARLOTTE PARKINSON

Traumatized by Charlotte Parkinson

Darkness. Darkness was everywhere. All the streetlights were off. No one. No one was around. It was only her and her thoughts. Buzz her phone went in her pocket. "Be safe out there, get home quick xx," it read. Never had her brother sent any messages like that; something was not right. Her pace quickened, she decided to take a short cut through the decerped graveyard, silhouettes of off pine trees towered over her, graves stood but not very stably, and the wind blew her long dark hair into her eyes. How was this the place she used to come to every Sunday with her mother? How was this the place she used to do her Christmas performances? How was her life?

Tears stung her eyes as she returned to the path. Something was not the same. As she moved further along the pavement, she noticed a ruby red car flipped onto its side. All the windows were smashed into tiny shards of glass and the radio was still on "Run, g.....e...t....ou...t!" was thew only thing she managed to catch. Footsteps were heading towards her. At this point she wished she had taken Ethan up on his offer about staying at his for the night. "Hello," said a cold crackly male's voice "You might want to run now!" he said creepily...



The murder at the church by Ellie McLaren .

Dead! In the middle of the night nobody has seen them nobody knows well someone does

...

Meet Ella she's a twelve year old she is an ordinary girl that lives in an ordinary house, but she has always felt well different . Ella has no fun at school even though she loves maths the girl just doesn't seem to fit in . At home Ella has a rough time . Her older sister annoys her and her mother only lets her study and breathe . On the weekends , that's the only time she has fun she does dancing and gets away from her crazy family life .

Now back on to the actual story

That night, the poor girl couldn't sleep all that she could hear were sirens going past her bedroom every minute . As quick as a flash , the worried girl ran to her mother's bedroom to wake her up . Ella out of breathe , told her mother (Sarah)what she heard . Sarah didn't seem to care she told Ella how she needed her beauty sleep . Ella told her mum they needed to go so she could see what had happened . Annoyed , Sarah got out of bed and they both put on their dressing gowns and slippers and went outside . It was cold out there it's the middle of winter but nothing was stopping them to see what had happened . When they got to the town center it was packed with people standing around also wanting to see what had happened . Ella couldn't see in front or behind her there was just too many people . As a smart mother , she took Ella by the hand and pushed past everyone in front and pretended to be a journalist . When they got to the front , the church doors were wide open with nurses and police running inside shouting **MURDER!** Sarah asked someone what had happened and she told her that a 40 year old man called Robin had been killed , but the murderer had ran off before the police could be called . Ella was stunned so many thoughts were going through her head like : why would they do that , how did they do it , what did they look like , but all of them thoughts had to be for later she needed to know more. Sirens were on everything was crazy but the girl decided to face her fears and be brave and sneak inside to see what was going on . She slowly let go of her mother's hand and snook inside but the words that the police officer said scared her : The murder is still out there but where ?

Blurb

Dead ! In the middle of the night nobody has seen them nobody knows well someone does

There has been a murder at the church , so help Ella work out who the secret murderer is

The Mystery of the Taken Soul- Freddie Gallagher

Thunder rolled through the town as the children were far from home they were tiered. As they walked down the road, they came across a hole in the thorny hedge behind it was a dense, deceiving forest. Sang as the roaring wind whizzed through the dense trees. Walking deeper into the forest, crows shrieked, owls hooted a haunting hoot that sent a shiver down everyone's spine. Snap! Birds flew up like fireworks everyone spun round as fast as lightning but to their Suprise there was nothing there just the same overgrown shrubs, they'd waded a drop off sweat fell from one of the boy's brows and his lip quivered. "Llllook," a girl whispered, children's shoes lined the pathway and hung from broken tree branches.

5 children go on an adventure, but a sudden storm hits, and they are forced to enter a forest that has deep dark secret strange things have happened in those forest, but the mystery still looms around them will they solve the mystery or will their souls be taken away like everyone else's.

Harry Potter and the tale of Lilly

Snape

AUTHER-Gracie Shanks

“EXPECTO PATRONAM!” The dementors fly away scared of the bright light. Lilly walks up to Delphine who is on the ground crying as all her joy nearly got sucked out of her.



“T-thank y-you!” she says trembling. Lilly puts her hand out and helps her up. “Why were you in the Forbidden Forest you do know students aren't allowed except those with special permission such as myself?” Lilly replies. She sighs “What year are you in and what's your name?” Delphine speaks up “Harry told me my brother was in here and I found him, and I am a first year and my name is Delphine.” She says on the brink of crying again. Lilly looks at her with the usual ice-cold face. “Come on we need to get you back to the castle as it is dangerous here especially at night.” Lilly grabs Delphine’s hand and drags her back to the castle. “Which house are you in: Ravenclaw, Hufflepuff, Gryffindor or Slytherin?” Lilly waits impatiently for her answer. “Umm I am yet to be sorted into my house.” Delphine says with a suspicious grin and in an unnerving tone. “Ok I am not sure how to go about with this information let us find professor Filch.” They walk for a bit and find him mopping the floors of Hogwarts while also keeping an eye on Mrs. Norriss. “What are you two doing out of bed?” He says in his normal nasty, groggy voice. “Unsorted first year found in the Forbidden Forest.” Lilly replies in a stern but cold voice when Filch speaks up. “Unsorted first year that is odd normally they are sorted on the day they arrive. Come we shall see whether Snape knows.”

The Day His Troops Defended- by Gruia Ene

As Gruia left on his journey towards the German and Turk armies, he said his final goodbyes to his family and land. Gruia was sent by the Romanian leader to see what the opposing army were planning on to capture Romania.

As he hid through the dense trees and bushes, his trustworthy shield in his left hand and his mighty sword in the right, he had found him. The one and only Ladrove. Now, you never wanted to mess with him because, his look was as fierce as a Sabretooth, his eyes were glinting through the dark as if searching for lost souls and his grin... his grin was sinister enough to scare a cassowary.

Ladrove was the lieutenant of the combined armies, ready to torture and persecute Gruia. As he did so, news was sent back to Romania to say that he was being held captive by the idiotic Germans. Whilst Gruia was in his rusted, rotten cell, he took action by planning a cunning escape route. He spent days and hours thinking about how he could flee from this wretched place. Finally, an idea sprung into his head: when it's dark, he would dig a hole under his bed with a hook from the toilet lid, so he began.

As he finally reached the beautiful, outside world, Gruia was able to steal a horse and race back to his soon-to-become kingdom. After a long journey home, he had reached his destination and went to the leader and said, "Sire, we need to act fast or else Romania will be in a large sea of sorrow!". "You know what? How about you be the person who organizes all of this because I'm too old to rule Romania anyway, you can do your own plans and your role!" "Multumesc!!!" hesitated Gruia. (Multumesc means thank you in Romanian) so now you know how he became the guardian of Romania.

Oh, you think the story ends there? Well then, you are WRONG! There's more to it than just that, so let's get to the drama. Gruia quickly organized an army to take revenge and to protect Romania from the invaders. As they all leapt on their steeds, packed with armor and weapons, the battle was on. "Come on people, we have a country to save and enemies to bury!" shouted Gruia at the top of his lungs. As they encountered the opposing army, Gruia stood to speak. "Hold your ground" Gruia told his soldiers, "I'll deal with this!". He went up to Ladrove and roared "Stick to your own land and stay off ours. No one can be hurt if we end this." cries of joy from his army were heard across the plains. "I want this land and I will capture it!" Ladrove was now full of frustration and anger. "You will not go anywhere further. But if you do, I will slaughter your puny heart." Ladrove rage quit. Gruia charged and the battle was soon to be continued...

Swords clashed, shields swept across daggers and the grassy terrain was now as red as Mars. Blood was everywhere scattered from knight to knight. All of a sudden, Gruia yelled "SHIELD WALL!" and the formation formed. The foes were confused by these words, but they were now doomed. Immediately, shields positioned themselves in a straight line followed by swords sticking out of the miniscule gaps. "Now charge!" persuaded Gruia in a victorious tone. Since the enemies couldn't get past the protection, they had no choice but to run away or get stabbed. Ladrove finally surrendered and got shot in the eye by a poison arrow. As Gruia and his winning troops travelled back to their home country, he awarded them 1500 lei each. They had finished what they had to do, so now, the victors planned on celebrating.

BLURB

Romania is under attack! Explore throughout the story what Gruia and his army are going to do to stop the Germans and Turks. Who will win? Will Romania get captured? Read this to find out. **BASED ON A REAL STORY**

Genre = violence and adventure.

My special gift



My special gift- Hughie Stuart.

Imagine a world where paper, plastic and a special title make one human more important than another. Well, my friend, welcome to earth, specifically America, and this was my special gift. 4 men, one mission, locate the enemy base in south-east Vietnam where around 600 yards away is a safehouse filled with communication devices, the goal? Get as much information as possible.

“Hey! Hey Haans whatcha doin?” said recce, Reece had a tough physique and a thick southern accent, but under all that was a literal teddy bear who was dumb as sticks

“You know what? Yes, it's nerdy and yes, I'm a weirdo! Now sit down you annoying buffoon!”

“I'm sorry dude, I was just going to say that were landing soon.” Reece said, with a noticeable shift in energy. I felt really bad after that and must of stayed quiet for at least half an hour.

Blurb

4 men, one suicidal mission

What is it? Locate the safehouse across the hostile enemy territory

Meet Jim Haans, who takes an unexpected turn in his mission or..

Special gift



Murder at the Pleasure Beach

By Isabella Clark

Murder at the Pleasure Beach

Eliza soon arrived at Pleasure Beach as the first customer in 50 years. She approached the entrance and scanned her ticket. She was in! Everywhere she looked rollercoasters towered over her. Screams of excitement filled the park and the people flooded in. She knew she should hop on the biggest ride, the one she feared the most. The Big One! At a generous speed, she made her way over and in minutes she was there. Her body was being engulfed in butterflies as she felt their wings frantically flap. She had to overcome her fear. Slowly she pushed herself into the crazy cart and she was off. Clenching the bar like she was about to lift the world's heaviest weight, her hands shook. Click click click, 10 meters. Her legs turned to jelly. Click, click, click 20 meters. Her brain turned to mush. Click, click, click 30 meters. Her eyes turned to stone. Click, click, click 40 meters. Nearly halfway there. Click, click, click 50 meters. About a minute went by and she thought it was over until, "AAaaaHHhh!" screamed Eliza. She could feel the wind whipping her face and her heart coming out of her chest. Up and down, the ride went until it froze. Loud echoing gun shots filled the victim's ears as terror struck across their faces. From the top of the ride Eliza watched a young girl around the age of 9 drop dead and bathe in her blood. All rides started again apart from The Big One. Everyone was shewed out of the park with the murderer still inside. Tears rolled down Eliza's face like a river rolling down the creek as the ride carried on. She was stuck in Pleasure Beach with a murderer. .

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Jack Handley's Story

Extract-

In the land of leaves there is a little boy called Gaara, his appearance is quite unusual as he has red hair, and his ability is that he is good with skills and has a lot of chakra. Chakra is your stamina and when you are low on chakra, in worst case scenario you could die.

Gaara's special ability is that he can regain chakra whenever he wants! Now as you people out there are reading this, you're probably wondering why he has red hair. He has red hair because his parents are from the land of fire! Gaara is incredible as his hearing and smell are 2x better than a dogs, he also has great vision because he is so quick, otherwise his eyes wouldn't be able to keep up with his speed.

JURASSIC WORLD REBORN- Jacob Mooney



DURING ALL THE CARNAGE THE SECURITY TEAM WERE ON THEIR WAY. WHAT HAD STARTED OFF AS A NORMAL DAY IN THE PARK (WHICH WAS A RECREATION OF THE PARK ON ISLA NUBLAR. HAD SOON TURNED TO CARNAGE. ALL THE DINOSAURS HAD BEEN GETTING THEIR INJECTIONS FOR A DISEASE THAT HAD SPREAD AROUND THE PARK HOWEVER THEY HAD BEEN GIVEN THE WRONG INJECTIONS AND HAD ALL GONE CRAZY. NO ONE HAD KNOWN ABOUT IT UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE. AFTER THE DINOSAURS HAD BEEN AIRLIFTED BACK TO THEIR ENCLOSURES, THEY BEGAN TO WAKE UP FROM THE TRANQUILLIZERS. HOWEVER, THEY BEGAN TO ACT STRANGELY, THEY WERE CHARGING AT EACH OTHER AND AT THE FENCES. "GET READY, WE DON'T WANT A REPEAT OF JURASSIC WORLD" THE HEAD OF SECURITY BARKED. PEOPLE GRABBED TRANQUELIZER GUNS AND DARTS AND GOT IN THE BIGGEST HELICOPTER THEY HAD. THEY LEFT ONE MAN ON THE CAMERAS SO THEY WOULD KNOW IF A DINOSAUR BROKE OUT. SURE ENOUGH, ONE OF THE CARNOTAURUSES BROKE OUT AND STARTED TO RUN RIOT, IT WAS RUNNING ROUND AND EATING PEOPLE IT ALSO STEPPED ON PEOPLE. THERE WAS BOLLID ALL OVER THE GROUND. MEANWHILE THE SECURITY TEAM HAD SET OF AND WERE FLYING TOWARDS THE PARK. ALL THAT COULD BE HEARED WERE THE SCREAMS OF TERRIFIED PEOPLE. BEFORE THE INJECTIONS BEN HAD BEEN WITH THE PARKS HEAD OF SCIENCE WHEN THERE WAS A SMASHING SOUND. BEN RAN TOWARDS THE SOUND AND SAW A FLASH OF WHITE HAIR RUNNING THROUGH THE DOOR AND THERE WAS A SMASHED VIAL ON THE FLOOR. BEN TOOK OFF RUNNING AND WAS SLOWLY CACHING UP TO THE MYSTERIOUS MAN. THEY TURNED DOWN AN ALLEY AND WERE SOON RUNNING TOWARDS THE EDMONTOSAURUS ENCLOSURE. WHEN BEN CAUGHT UP, HE CONFRONTED HIM. HE TOLD BEN THAT HIS

NAME WAS JACK AND THAT HE HATES THE PARK AS HIS BEST FRIEND DIED ON ISLA NUBLAR AND HE WANTED TO DESTROY THE PARK. BEN PULLED OUT HIS STUN BAT AND HIT JACK WITH IT KNOCKING HIM OUT. HE RAN BACK TO THE LAB TO TELL THE HEAD SCIENTIST DR. WU, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE THE DINOSAURS WERE ALREADY BEING AIRLIFTED BACK TO THEIR ENCLOSURES. JACK HAD BEEN SWAPPING THE INJECTIONS; BEN RAN TO THE RANGER STATION AND GRABBED A TRANQUILIZER AND SOME DARTS. HE THEN GOT IN A JEEP AND DROVE TO THE INOVATION CENTRE. FROM THERE HE COULD GET TO MOST OF THE ENCLOSURES RELATIVELY QUICKLY. SURE ENOUGH THE CARNOTAURUS SMASHED THROUGH THE FENCE AND BEGAN RUNNING THROUGH THE PARK. AS HE APPROACHED THE SCREAMS, HE LOADED THE GUN. WHEN HE FOUND THE CARNOTAURUS, HE TOOK AIM AND FIRED.

Breaking fall



By Kaitlyn Payne

After scoffing down my breakfast, I tumbled across to the sofa and lay down to rest my eyes. Then I realized that I had to go to gymnastics. I groan and roll onto the floor. Dragging my feet across the ground, I made my way upstairs to get ready. Why did I have to go? It was only 9:00 in the morning.

Once we had set off and arrived at the door. A shiver tingled down my spine. I did not have a good feeling about today. Regarding the feeling of regret, I walked in anyway. A few moments later, there I was, standing my biggest fear, the vault. My coach waved me forwards. I was about to handspring over when another shiver raced through out my body. Then, black. Nothing was clear to me after that. The only thing that I remembered was a sharp blade feeling in my neck.

Opening my eyes, my sight dodged the glaring bright light from the ceiling.

"she's awake" a voice beamed from the distance.

Suddenly, a warm hug wrapped around my body, almost strangling me.

"What happened" I wondered aloud, questioning why I was sitting in a hospital bed.

My mum then went on to explain the whole story. I had fallen off the vault and damaged my neck. I also have not woken up after, not until now at least. I tried to move, my arm feeling like I had a ton of bricks thrown upon me. Weeks went by in the hospital, long weary days. There I sat dreaming of the day when I could go back home. My bed was much more comfortable than this wooden plank. The only visitors I had were my family. I did not have any friends at school and people were bound to tease me when I eventually set foot in another classroom. If I were to sit there any longer, I would surely drown in a puddle of my own loneliness.

Blurb

Oliver is playing his favorite game when he gets transported into a battle royal will he survive?

The story of Oliver
Right



By Luca Fusco

The story of Oliver Right

Hi, I'm Oliver and I'm 11 almost 12 and I love video games. My favorite game is Fortnite, and I play it way too much, but my dream is to become the #1 Fortnite player. I have practiced all my techniques and overmastered shooting I play on a controller and every Friday my buttons are always screaming because I am so swift. However, my mum doesn't approve and said I should focus on my studies. On Friday night I was home alone for the first time, I was set some ground rules they were:

- No Blanket forts
- No gaming past 8:00pm
- Have a shower
- Don't touch the heating

But as soon as she left the house, I had turned the heating to max, built the best blanket fort in the universe and grabbed my controller. I played for hours on end not knowing the time.

Suddenly I was getting sucked into a black warp hole. Afraid, I cried for help, but no one came. In seconds I was in a sad sea of the unknown drifting into despair

Slowly, I blinked slowly drifting off. As I woke up, I was in a massive bus in the air with 99 other people in there dancing or running around. It was chaotic. As if it wasn't chaotic enough the back doors opened. As people rushed for the door, flying quickly towards a massive island. I frantically grabbed my backpack trying to find a way to save myself. As I was a few meters away a glider appeared on my back and saved my life. I noticed I was near a small, wood lodge, I heard footsteps near me and quietly retreated to a bush. Inside the bush, I whispered "want to team up? ". He quickly responded with a yes sure.

Murder at Sandcastle Waterpark



Murder at Sandcastle Waterpark- By Lyla Heany

Laughter echoed as the children smiled and played in joy as the smell of chlorine invaded the air rapidly. SPLASH! Happy kids sped down the fast slides while parents clapped and joined them cheerfully to announce the winners. Although every joyful kid clearly adored this beautiful water park – as now it was the talk of the town – one little boy loved it the most. Ezra was a daring young boy (who continuously liked to cause his parents chaos) with shining starlike eyes and flowing gorgeous blonde hair although his beauty was nothing like his kindness and anyone you ask will confidently agree with that. Although today was completely different. He had made several amazing new friends – which had always been a trouble for him in the past- he hadn't kicked anyone or hurt anyone's feelings he had just been 'normal'. Confused, his parents thought he was just sick, but little did they know that was completely wrong...

With a mischievous grin sliding smugly across his guilty face, he ran up the hundreds of stairs with his new best friend acting like he was just going down another colossal waterslide until it happened... BANG! Gunshots echoed through the air as dark red blood dripped off the bottom of the now danger slide. People screamed and ran holding their children in terror. Looking up, people gasped as they saw the new murderer... Ezra.

50 years after this hideous murder, Sandcastle Waterpark had never been messed with until now. At only 14 years old, Ethan had been through some horrid times! To start with, he had lost both his parents to the biggest car crash when he was only 9 years old leaving him only with his twin sister Eliza. Ethan took his parents death horribly but Eliza on the other hand took it quite well. After the tragic death, Ethan had no-one. (You may be thinking he had his sister but that would be incredibly wrong.) Even though they are twins, Ethan and Eliza were two completely different people. Let's start off with the fact that Eliza has friends, Ethan has none. Eliza was extremely popular (with pretty much everyone in the school knowing who she was). Ethan was many miles from it. You get the point. Why would a young girl with thousands of friends want to support a lonely teenager with no friends? Exactly you wouldn't. It was a very rough time for Ethan and on top of losing his parents, he was extremely upset. Although one thing was keeping him going. Ethan is a youtuber and his hobby is a little strange. He searches abandoned amusements that has crazy backstories behind them. (I bet you can see where this is going). A youtuber mixed with an abandoned waterpark that had a murder 50 years ago.

Blurb: 50 years ago, a tragic murder happened at Sandcastle Waterpark. That day, one innocent citizen of Blackpool died, and the park shut down. Until today. Ethan is the biggest fan of waterslides you'll ever see and after her parents passed away due to a horrid car crash, he was left with his selfish sister Eliza. Come along on Ethan's journey to discover all the mysteries of this disgusting murder.



The Assassination Attempt and Extraterrestrial Life-
By Oscar Joynson

1st October, New York City, 2008

Darkness filled the criminal room, along with the assassinator, Criminal Mastermind [Zeus for short-they all give each other code names so as not to be caught with names as proof-they randomly chose gods and goddesses], and all the secret, classified information on the assassination attempt once all the doors were shut, all the windows were closed, and night dawned upon them. Zeus was a sinister, shady and simply evil villain who was the boss of a sinister, shady and simply evil gang of villains called 'The Shadow of the Dark.' At this time, he wore a plain black cloak running from over his head all the way down to the ground. The rest of his body was hidden away from vision by the bleak cloak. Zeus stood tall and towered above Hercules and all the ornaments and weapons within. Hercules, on the other hand, was the most colourful thing in the room, with a blood red covering his casual clothes of an

assassinator. The red seemed bright and happy, but it had an intense sense of evil to it, as though it represented blood, or death, or murder. His shoes and gloves were both black with 'The Shadow of the Dark' imprinted on the sides, but these also had a sense of darkness and evil to it too.

"I command you, Hercules, to assassinate my darkest enemy...George Ray Lisbon, Headmaster of the UFO Federal Secrecy Agency," Zeus announced out of the eerie silence in a deep, booming voice, "Plan your attack to murder him by the 31st of October. I give you a month to figure this out, as well as 10 of my most skilled Protectors to aid you on this mission. You are the only one I can trust, as I have found out that many of my agents AND Protectors are spies from governments and agencies from across the globe. I shall leave you to plan... but remember this: I expect success." Zeus finished this off in such a low, roaring voice that it sounded like a deep lion's roar echoing repeatedly, all around the room. Hercules the assassinator, replied in no nervous voice, as he had been in similar situations many times before and had learnt from previous mistakes,

"Just one question-Where will this be and how do you know that You-Know-Who will be there?"

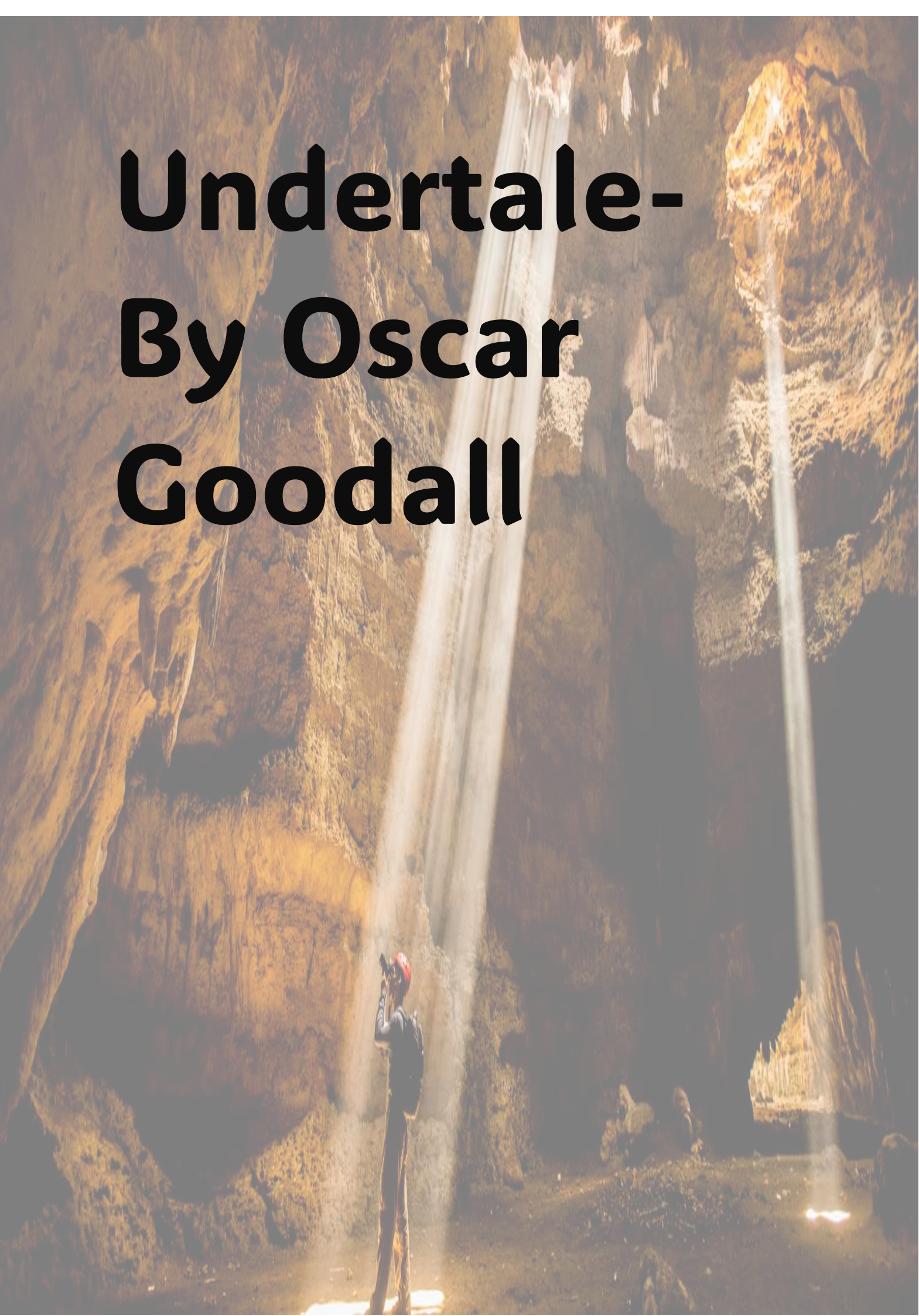
"Don't you worry about that; I have a few tricks up my sleeve, one of them being a way to know who is a spy and who is not. I will get him there. And your assassination attempt will take place outside the Empire State Building. Now be off!"

Hercules then turned to leave and thought about his plot straight away. 'Now, should I snipe from the building opposite the Empire State? Or face him head on in mortal combat? Where should I place the Protectors?' Hercules wondered as he left the room. He was filled with confidence, but a bit of complacency as well.

Blurb

Uncover the plot of an assassination attempt on the leader of the UFO Federal Secrecy Agency-an agency that protects Earth and its inhabitants from extraterrestrial life. What would happen if the Agency were sabotaged and aliens were released and almost obliterated the entire world and all the life on the planet, all starting in New York? Read this book and you will find out the background of the assassinator and why he desperately desires revenge, what types of aliens are out there, and who Zeus uncovered is.

Undertale- By Oscar Goodall



Long ago, there lived two races, humans, and monsters. These two races lived in peace until the humans grew weary of the monsters and war broke out between the two races. The battle was horrific, it lasted what seemed like millenniums, until most of the monsters had died. In fear of extinction, Asgore, king of all monsters, resigned and the humans sealed the monsters underground with an ancient spell, never to be seen again.

On a frosty winter evening a girl, running from her abusive parents climbed a hill. This hill was tall and luscious, except the hill had been formed over where the monsters had been kept. Mt Ebbot had many legends surrounding it, but despite all the villagers warning her to never climb the dangerous hill, she refused to listen. More focused on running away from her decerped, horrible home, than the hill before her, she scrambled her way to the top and her heart stopped as she realized, she was no longer on solid ground, she was falling down a deep and wide hole.

The girl woke up on a bed of beautiful golden flowers in complete darkness. She was extremely confused. She could not remember anything, but she knew she should not be down here. The girl was fearless and got up, not even remembering her own name. The little girl had short brunette hair, tinted brown eyes and a sky blue and perfect purple shirt which she never took off as it reminded her of her deceased grandmother.

A small friendly looking flower looked into her eyes with a wide smile across his tiny face, he grinned at her. "howdy" he said, "You're new to this place aren't you! Somebody ought to teach you how things work around here, so I guess little old me will have to do!" The cute little flower explained everything as quick as a jet, such as how to survive if a monster attacks. "If a monster attacks you, they will release 'friendliness pellets' so collect all of them. Here, I will share some with you! He threw some 'friendliness pellets' at the small girl who reached her subby arm out and... BANG! She felt weak and on the verge of passing out. Flowey gave an evil laugh "tehe! You fell for my trick, I have still taught you a lesson, down here its kill or BE KILLED!" Slowly, his

little pellets closed in on the girl as she took her last breath... but she did not die. The not so cute flower was gone. Her heart was beating outside of her chest as she saw what had replaced the flower. There stood before her a tall woman who had short horns popping out the top of her head. She wore long purple robes with delicate patterns and introduced herself as Toriel caretaker of the ruins.

Blurb

Long ago two races ruled the earth, humans, and monsters. Frisk falls into the underground and must find her way out and free her friends but Asgore is here to stop her. Will she make it out alive or will she meet her demise like the other 6 children...

THE MASS MURDER-by Scarlett

Griezans

October 9th, 1957

A house. A lonely, desolate house. It stood alone; all alone in the black oblivion, which was the pitch-dark night. 1 whole month. I had not been home for a month. I stood at the end of the driveway, machete in hand. My family popped their heads out the windows; they had seen me by now. My mother's mouth was wide open at the sight of her own daughter looking like a murderer. Suddenly, they disappeared. I slowly began walking up the driveway, an enigma about me. My parents opened the front door; their faces had a look of fear that they were about to die, yet also relief as their beloved daughter was home and safe. My mother ran full speed at me like a bull, her arms open for an embrace. This was my time; my opportunity. Quickly and easily, I put the knife in front of my stomach, bladed outwards towards mother. It was too late for her; she ran directly into my knife and dropped dead. My father tried to spare his own life. He knew he was next. Swiftly, he turned around and ran towards the front door of the house; if he could just get inside, he would be safe. He looked behind him to see where i was; i was gone. He turned towards the front door thinking he was safe. There i was, standing before him. He knew it was over. He knew he was dead. He collapsed to his knees, begging for mercy. I spared no sympathy. I held my knife above my head and stabbed it right through his throat. He fell to the floor. I let out an evil giggle and strode off, making sure to

dodge the dead bodies, belonging to my very own parents...

October 31st, 1957

Darkness surrounded me. A cheeky smile coated my face; trick or treating was successful to say the least. Being a 7-year-old and having a pillowcase filled with sweet treats was like heaven. However, my joyous smile was soon wiped off my face. A man; a man trying to hide himself in the black night. He seemed to be following me. What was I to do? Walking faster was my only option. I walked faster, then went to a little jog; the faster I walked, the faster he walked. I ran. I ran for my life. This man was a monster. Suddenly, he picked me up like I was a feather. My life flashed before my very own eyes as he chucked me into a car like I was litter being discarded. He was walking round to get into the driver's seat; i noticed a knife in the footwell next to my head. Knife in hand and thoughts of murder in my head, I was going to stab him; he wouldn't live to see another day. He got in the car and made himself comfortable. He turned to look at me in the back seat. It was then that I stabbed him. One blood- curdling scream left his mouth until... death. It was then that I ran and never ever went to that street ever again...



THE INVINCIBLE ONE-

By Thomas Reynolds

BOOM! BANG! PEOPLE RUNNING, PEOPLE SCREAMING, PEOPLE ACHING SOLDIERS FLED FAR, AND WIDE JAY HAD JUST FINISHED HIS ARMY TRAINING. THE 5TH OF DECEMBER 1941 WAS WHEN IT ALL WENT DOWNHILL. JAY WAS BLEEDING BADLY; BLOOD WAS POURING OUT OF HIM AS HE WAS TRYING TO BANDAGE HIMSELF UP. A GRANADE WAS THROWN AT HIM BEEP BEEP... BANG! "WHERE AM I," SAID JAY "YOU ARE AT THE HEALING BASE IN THE USA," SAID SARGENT. "I HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS WHERE AM I WHAT AM I DOING HERE AND WHAT HAPPENED TO ME IN THE FIGHT," SAID JAY. MEANWHILE JAYS BROTHER KEVIN WAS STILL WONDERING IF OR WHEN HE WILL NEXT SEE HIS BROTHER BUT THEN SHOTS WERE FIRED TO TRY GET PAST THE GERMANS, THEY WERE RELENTLESS THEY HAD SO MANY ATTACKS BUT SOMEHOW, WE HAVE GOTTEN PAST AND SO FAR, WE ARE WINNING THE BATTLE TO WHAT I THINK AND ONLY A COUPLE MORE UNTIL I GET TO GO SEE MY FAMILY. JAY HAD JUST GOT OUT OF HIS BED TO FIND OUT THAT HE WAS ALONE IT WAS A SILENT AS A MOUSE THEN THERE WAS SOMEONE, BUT THEY LOOKED A BIT FAMILIAR, BUT HE JUST COULDN'T PICTURE IT IN HIS HEAD THEN THEY STARTED RUNNING AT HIM QUICKER AND FASTER SCREAMING JAY RAN OFF WONDERING WHAT HE HAD JUST WITNESSED HEART BEATING AS FAST AS A CHEETAH THEN HE COULD HEAR THE MAN'S FOOTSTEPS GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER UNTIL HE WOKE UP IT WAS A DREAM A SIMPLE DREAM. 7 YEARS LATER JAY AND KEVIN HAVE JUST GOT OUT OF THE WAR SCARED FROM WHATEVER THEY SEE OR HEAR THEY HAVE PTSD AND IT IS SCARING THEM, BUT JAYS CONDITION HAS GOTTEN WORSE HE HAS LOST HIS LEG AND KEVIN IS HIS HELPER BUT TOGETHER THEY ARE INVINCIBLE.

(BLURB) DONT ADD THIS IS JUST SO YOU KNOW
WHAT THIS IS.

JAY AND KEVIN HAVE JUST GOT THEM SELFS INTO WORLD WAR 2,
JAY BEFORE WAS A SHY BUT INTELLEGANT KID WHO FOLLOWS
THE RELIGON OF GOD AND IS A MEDIC. KEVIN IS A POPULAR KID
BUT DOESNT HAVEW A VERY INTELLEGANT MIND AND HE HAS
DICIDED TO BE IN THE GUN PLANES AND TOGETHER THEIR
MISSION IS TO TRY BE INVINCIBLE AND, IN THIS STORY, YOU ARE
HERE TO SEE HOW THEY DO THE IMPOSSIBLE.



Journey of the forms- By Zach Ings

Filip, Zach and Oskar were ready for the adventure, the journey of a lifetime they packed swiftly precisely picking whose bag what goes in, but they had an unexpected guest coming on the trip as well they were nervous but excited to meet them or they might even already know them! After a lot of debating everyone had figured out what they were going to put in their bag Filip was going to bring the food and water, Oskar was bringing toiletry and cleanliness products, and Zach was bringing the blankets and sleeping bags, electronics and toiletry as they all had part of the tent in their bags! They ran toward the bus stop ready for the adventure to come. They stepped onto the bus with anxiousness, they wanted to see the special guest! They looked left and right until...

They saw Annabel sitting in the chairs behind them. Until suddenly, a voice came from the driver's seat "hello everybody and welcome to the trip!" It was Dr. Thagia! The bus roared with a bodacious, loud, and exciting cheer. Everyone was ready to go on this trip, they all were so excited. As the bus roared upon starting, they were ready for this trip. and no-one wanted to miss it despite this, some students did want to come but they went to a different bus stop, so they swiftly picked up another student Gruia Ene and they were off yet again.

They zoomed past the highway toward the destination they were afraid of what might come their way, but they were sure to overcome it! Even if it took many attempts, even if

it were to be impossible, they would try their best alone or together they'll fight their fears side by side.

Reaching their destination, they jumped out of the bus ready for all the obstacles that might stop them in their adventure, their journey, their conquest... But the real question is would they complete it? Or would they all fall in the right matter?

The Early Life of Invisa Boy to Invisa Man!

By Zachary Read

I woke up to my mum crying in the corner the nurse running tests next to me my dad on the phone and tom approaching me. "Are you ok" he said as I started to sit up. "Yes," I replied my head hurting and there was a piercing pain in my shoulder I wondered what had happened to me.

The last thing I remember was a bottle of a mysterious liquid falling on to me as I got attacked by bats, I watched as my mum approached me and gave me the biggest hug ever. My dad looked at me and said, "you all right son" "yes," I replied. Then I was hushed by the nurse to lay down and not waste my energy. I lay there staring at the ceiling as I heard the nurse say to my visitors to leave him me for the night and pick me up at 7 in the morning.

I suddenly felt a sensation in my toes it climbed up my body like a young boy climbing up a tree in a split second it had made its way to my head and then it covered my whole body. It was a strange feeling like a massage and me being squished into a ball at once as sudden as it started it stopped.

I looked down and saw my bedclothes but nothing in them. I then looked at my hands I couldn't see them, but I could feel them then I heard a knock at the door it was the nurse I then had the same sensation again I could see myself then the door opened and I saw the nurse walk in then ask me what i felt I didn't tell her about the weird sensation or the me not being able to see myself thing. I didn't think much of it until that night...

I was in the hospital because the nurse said it was best it was great in hospital I had a buzzer and when I pressed it, I could get what I wanted but I wasn't allowed any sweet treats so I got out of bead and made my way to the door then I stopped I could hear voices outside my room I could recognize both of the voices one belonged to my nurse and the other I couldn't quite pick out were I know it from...



Do you want an adventure story packed with mystery well you picked the right book it is about a boy who discovers he is able to become invisible but his bad early life choices lead to mishap a mystery kidnaping and near-death experiences. Hope you enjoy it!

The Early Life Of Invisa Boy To Invisa Man

Blurb: a Hodgson form go on a peaceful adventure but little did they know what would soon hit them... or even what they would face...



A MURDER IN MICHIGAN

By Madeleine Collinson

“Goodbye honey, we will miss you and don't forget to be good!” The words lived rent free in my head, repeating over and over again. That was the last sentence my mom said to me before it all happened, this cannot be real, I am in a dream, and I must wake up.

Last week my mom and dad were supposed to go to Michigan for the weekend, but it has now been eight whole days, and I have had no contact with them since the moment they walked out the door. Something seriously bad has happened and if no one is prepared to fix it, I will.

This morning, I was sitting at my desk producing a plan to get to Michigan (spoiler alert, I couldn't) but then, suddenly, my phone started ringing, it

said no called ID so I figured it would just be a scammer and got back to work. RING RING, RING RING, ten minutes later the same person rang me back, so I had no choice but to answer.

“Hello! I am so glad you answered me” exclaimed a small, raspy voice “My name is Kenadee, I heard about what happened to your parents on the news and I know you're not going to believe me, but the exact same thing happened to mine. I am guessing the giveaway was all a hoax and they have been kidnapped or something.” we both sat in awkward silence for a couple seconds “hello? Are you there” she questioned

“Oh yeah, sorry this is just a lot to process”

“Don't worry I am going through the same thing right now and it will be hard, but we can get through this together. I am so sorry, but I must go, somebody is listening, just save me as a contact and I will call you later, goodbye.” said the worried girl then hung up the phone.

Blurb:

Alexandra's parents won a special giveaway and went on holiday to Michigan but never came back, what happened? Are they okay? Will she ever see them again? Alexandra and her new friend Kenadee go on an exiting mission to find both of their parents but on their way, they experience many troubles, do you think they will manage to save their parents in time?

A Sapphire Story

By Mia Yoxall



A Sapphire Story by Mia Yoxall

Faster, lightning struck trying to hit me! Fleetwood was burning in the back round , tears were rolling down my face, enough to put out all the fires of the world no matter how big . Beyond the clouds I knew she was there shielded from the rain, laughing on the throne . My emotions were balanced blended like a perfect smoothy of sadness and anger. I could feel the fire and tears of my heart balanced on a point. Like a fish out of water I could barely breath , my lungs were shrinking rapidly but it didn't matter i had to run as fast as i could physically could .Fleetwood haunted me as the loud sound of cars horns screamed at me to get out of the way .Car headlights glow in the hard rain . All that is happening now is her fault. Hers!

Hold on! You're probably confused right now so I'll go from the start.

Tuesday May 12, 2022

I walked over to Sapphire after school i give her a push and she fell over! So dramatic. She tries to get up, but Felix stopes her . He calls her mean names and the others join in .The others call me a chicken so i do to . When i get home the TV is blaring and the news is on seconds later a breaking news report comes on . A girl is on there the headline **GIRL KILLLES HERSELF** . I feel the hard floor go straight though me.

Murder at Riverbank Road by Chloe Allison.

“We did it, we won Nationals!” Clara exclaimed. She was so happy as she mostly was. Clara is a bouncy little girl although she has quite an unknown but dangerous past. Chloe grew up with her mother and her father until she was 3 when her father unexpectedly passed away. Not even half a year later her 30-year-old mum who Clara adored remarried to a 33-year-old man. He was sweet and loving at first until her 5th birthday. He started to grow further and further away from the family, abusing Clara and her mother physically and verbally, until after 3 years of chaos he disappeared.....

Macy bursted into excitement, “Wait what? We won it, the whole thing? Woo-hoo!” The girls ran up to the stage and thrusted their hand for the trophy and smiled for the picture. As soon as they got back from the lobby, they hugged each other tightly. After hours of celebratory, Paige (the funny, the not afraid to say things kind of girl) asked the question. “Pretty pretty pleaseeeee can we have a sleepover tonight? After all it is New Year's Eve, and we won't annoy anyone because most of our Neighbours are out celebrating, aren't they?” After a long distressing day of dance competition stress, the parents gave in and drove them all back to Brooke and Paige's house.

When they arrived at Paige's house, they decided to wait till 12 to count down to the new year! It was currently 7PM so they had plenty of time to do other activities. They baked cupcakes, sang karaoke, and even gave manicures! Until finally, the clock hit 11:59 and the girls waited to start counting down from 10; “10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2.....”

“CRASH, BANG BANG, BA-BANG” Gunshots flew down the neighborhoods. Mackenzie the youngest quickly fled to the wardrobe covering her severed ears, the girls quickly ran to comfort her telling her it was ok, trying to hide the mortified look on their faces.

An hour passed and eventually the police knocked on their door, "Open up, Police department here." Presslee opened the door and beckoned the girls to come over.

"Ok girls I would like to inform you of an incident that occurred at precisely 12AM. An unidentified murder was received last night of a middle-aged citizen who has blonde hair and blue, emerald eyes. The innocent was driving a faux mini cooper which was seen to be advertising a dancewear company named 'Brookbank dancewear'"

THUD! Clara fell to the ground. The girls hurriedly surrounded her. After a mass of about 90 seconds, she woke up again gasping for breath. That's the moment when everyone realized the victim who was now unalive was her mother and she knew exactly who did it.....

The hidden guy – by Noah Stubbs

She sat behind the wall holding her breath begging not to be found. He crept around the house searching, waiting for anything to show where she could be. The floor creaked. He found her. He began to kick down the wall. Full force kicks one after the other. As he was kicking, he ripped his chainsaw. This gave her time. After he finally got through the wall...she was gone. He was confused “probably the rats again” he said to himself. As he walked away, she crawled out from under the floorboards back into the corner. Waiting for help. “he’s not going to check here again” she muttered to herself.

She had been ready to get out since the second she got there. She was ready to tell the story for years. Ready to let him die. As she sat there, the lack of energy finally caught up to her, she couldn't stay upright anymore. He would find her no matter what she tried it wouldn't last. Until....she dropped. She crashed onto the floor. He raced towards the room. He knew he heard her this time. He knew he was getting her this time. He flew through the hole in the wall ready to get her. There she was led down on the floor. Lifeless. This was his chance. He picked up by the neck chainsaw in hand until. Police burst through the door he began to panic. He grabbed her and sprinted up the stairs. He panicked thinking what to do. He got it....

Blurb:

The man crept through the hall ready to find his complete thing. As he was searching. CRASH. Someone falls through the window. He begins to search it. Nothing to be found. What's the noise who caused it. Read my extract to find out...

Rouge Swordplay- By Max White

Down below, at the hilt of Hannes' blade the handle began to snap, even if this opponent were immensely strong, with this newfound power he would have to hold back. Hannes knew he would have to concentrate too truly harness the soul of his empowerment technique. While the wind blew in the open field, time stood still. Before Hannes stood a man from outside his village, the same man under suspicion for the death of his father. Hannes stared deeply into the hooded figure's soul, his blood stains upon the garments he wore, even every single cut on his uncovered forearm was acknowledged. Yet, there was one thing that worried Hannes, the strength of his blade and the texture upon it... Again, wind blew, pushing the soulless leaves from the one standing cherry blossom tree upon the ground before them, as Hannes gripped the hilt of his sword yet again, he began to focus all his soul onto the true essence of empowerment.

Remember Hannes, a monkey like them cannot use empowerment meaning you have the upper hand, he thought to himself. Hannes' true focus on his battle and the essence of the empowerment technique sparked a memory from when his father was still alive...

'But father I still do not understand how I am able to use this empowerment.' Being quieter than usual, Hannes spoke.

'Well, my son the technique is one born within our clan, the ones outside cannot capture the true essence, because of their lack of training and talent. However, you harness its power by focusing all your energy on the thing that boosts your dopamine output during battle. You see this is ho-

Gradually, the memory faded away, yet because of this Hannes knew what to do and he now understood... the true essence of his soul and the technique that lay beneath it.

'Thank you, father,' Hannes murmured while desperately gasping for breath, 'he felt something uncovering from underneath his soul, 'You always told me to focus on what made me excited in battle, but that never worked for me yet... I understand it now.'

'Are you going to keep standing there, or will you man up and face me head on' yelled the hooded figure across the battlefield. 'All I can hear you saying is something about your father, the fact does not matter because he's already dead!' He began to maniacally laugh and taunt while berating his father's passing. 'I am not surprised honestly for he was quite weak.'

These words drove Hannes out of his state of concentration, overriding his memory with rage. Glistening were the unknown eyes of that hooded figure, they believed that with their cruel words Hannes' tragic soul would finally be submerged in sorrow, yet he did not understand the resilience of Hannes Yokotsu!

'Heh,' Hannes unsheathed his blade as he spoke. 'It is amazing how pathetic you are; you view yourself as a legendary swordsman, because you killed an old geezer way past his prime!' Gripping the hilt of his blade with enough force to strangle a shark, Hannes yelled as he went in for the kill. Moving his feet with such a manner it would speed blitz a cheetah, Hannes' blade cut through the sky maintaining its composure and striking down upon this figure!

CLANG!!!!

As fast as a hawk, they drew their blade, blocking the slash and stunning Hannes. Blitzing his reactions, they struck Hannes in the stomach sending him flying upon the ground.

Coughing up blood, Hannes yelled in frustration. 'What! My blade had Empowerment applied, how did you block that?'

'Ahh Hannes, you always were so loud, and I always told you your technique was not correct!' Gradually they pulled down their hood while they spoke, and Hannes' face turned pale...

'Uncle?' Hannes tripped over his words. 'The hood had revealed the face of Hannes' old teacher and a forgotten member of his family.

'You were the one who killed father?' Shouted Hannes, holding back tears. 'You coward, you were the one the king ordered to kill my dad... YOUR OWN BROTHER!'

Hannes' voice snapped, yet so did his energy, at that time, although Hannes did not understand it, the act of trauma flooding into his brain, due to the re-awakening of his memories further boosted his battle instinct, pushing his dopamine to the max and leading to his potential being fully realized.

With the force of a crushing weight, Hannes struck through the air with the flow of a river, forever blitzing his original pace and becoming invisible to the naked eye, Hannes cut the bones of the air itself and struck through what once was family and forever cutting ties with his humanity.

'Uncle,' the smoke of empowerment settled as Hannes began to murmur. 'You are the reason for your loss.'

'Loss,' his uncle muttered, trying to stop the blood sustained from his wound from choking him, as he was now bleeding from the mouth. 'Our fight is just getting started.'

Steel Horse Run

-By Ryder Ng



Drifting across the sand, Johnny and Gyro had an uneasy silence. “You feel that? Gyro?” “Yeah, it’s behind us.” Ricocheting across all angles, glinting bullets bounced towards the duo. “GYRO!” Clean shots from up and down deflected towards Gyro’s ear, blasting it off. Springs of blood spraying onto the golden dunes. THUMP! Both men lost their footing, sliding into an inconspicuous pit. “Well, well, well. Like a moth to a flame.” Before them stood a man with an outfit of great prestige. He had inherited model-like features, radiant blonde eyes and topaz eyes. “Joestar, it seems your competent friend saved you from all those run-ins. Fret not, I, Diego Brando will end this swiftly.” Clutched tightly in Diego’s palms, a silver gun brandished with jewelry encrusted within. “All you fools had to do was succumb to the assassins and this wouldn’t have occurred. Heh, all that planning to lead you into the devil’s palm.” His hands grasped his face, a deranged cackling turned into maniacal laughter. Johnny was amazed that all the events that had played out were merely part of Diego’s plan. Every inch they trekked, every bullet that was shot, calculated down to a millimeter. Dazing at the inevitable sight, a trigger pulled back from Diego. A dreadful feeling overwhelmed Johnny. His wish for his halcyon days was deemed unreachable. “JOJO!” Bleeding restlessly, a crimson stream spurted from Gyro’s neck.

Right between Johnny's eye, the man who guided him through his opportunities, cold and still, wrapped in his arms. Upon deflecting the shot, he took himself with the shrapnel. "Jojo, remember the final lesson. Trepidation cannot stop the heart." And just like that, the vibrant colours of his eyes faded into ivory white. "Thank you, Gyro." Something snapped, throughout all the crippling pain, he could stand up still and steadily. Encasing Johnny, an almost tangible aura emanated from within him, a projection of savagery. Diego fired; it missed. Diego fired; it missed entirely. Between them, the gap slowly closed. Diego fired; this time, his fingers betrayed him. Filled with fear by Johnny's resolve, his body stood frozen and was rendered immobile. Silence covered the two, a silver revolver shone above Diego in Johnny's very grip. Bang! Johnny stood above the summit of the world, immortalised as the champion of the Steel Horse Run.

Blurb:

Johnny Joestar aspired to become the very best in the world of horse riding. Unlike most people, his aspirations had very much come true. But driven by arrogance, an incident severe for his career occurred, throwing away his life. Beyond the Arizonan Desert lay a chance of salvation for him, built for the most prestigious jockeys. Though it had been a chance of redemption, karma stood between his path, to halt his resurgence, in the Steel Horse Run

The mystery of the taken souls

by Freddie Gallagher

Thunder rolled through the town as the children were far from home, they were tired and wet. As they carried on down the twisty turny road, they came to a small gap in the thorny hedge on the side of the road behind it was a dense, foreboding forest. The trees sang as the roaring wind whizzed through the dense trees. Walking deeper into the forest, crows shrieked, owls hooted a haunting hoot that sent a shiver down everyone's spine. Snap! Birds flew up like fireworks everyone spun round as fast as lightning but to their Surprise there was nothing there just the same overgrown shrubs, they'd waded a drop of sweat fell from one of the boy's brows and his lip quivered. "Llllook," a girl whispered, children's shoes lined the pathway and hung from broken tree branches.

5 children go on an adventure, but a sudden storm hits, and they are forced to enter a forest that has deep dark secret strange things have happened in those forest but the mystery still looms around them will they solve the mystery or will their souls be taken away like everyone else's.

PROLOUGE

Have you ever seen someone die right before your eyes? And have you ever dreamed about monsters? Well then, I've got a story for you. At my school, me and my other 29 classmates were going on a field trip to celebrate our high school graduation. We were going to... What's it called again? Oh ye! Odd World!

It was supposed to be a normal field trip. But the RAINBOW FRIENDS wanted to 'play'!

My life was boring, but this adventure changed my life. Me and my surviving classmates saw death, felt the feel of survival, and found what was missing in our lives. This is the story of Tom (me) and the Rainbow Friends...

Let's begin:

CHAPTER 1

The Shadowed Figure- By Xander Haywood

BANG! “I’ve forgotten my socks!” ***GROAN!*** “Where’s my secret supply of sweets?” ***HONK! HONK!***

Alfie. A very forgetful boy but still my best friend.

“OK everyone! I’ve got the engine working again so hop on board!” shouted the bus driver over the groans of tiredness.

“Don’t worry Alfie, it’s only 5 days in odd world!” I told him. “Let’s sit in the back. Come on”

We were off! Going very slowly that is. An hour later, hopes were down.

“Hey Tom! I’ve somehow forgotten my t-shirt no.1, my t-shirt no.2, my Elvis version of t-shirt no.2...”

I stopped listening to Alfie's annoying voice. I saw something run into a bush up the road? We came closer to the bush. The Thing reached its hand out to the sign ahead which said:

“ODD WORLD ->”

The Thing flipped it and now the arrow pointed down at a dirty slope which had radioactive signs pinned against the side. My heart sank.

There was a clunk, then a groan, and then a pop. Something in the bus broke. Now it was bad. I decided to stand up and stop the bus driver. I went to the front.

“Sir? **SIR!**” I shouted.

The bus driver had headphones on so he must not have heard the bus's noises or me, so he went down the slope!

It was a dead end and the bus driver (wow I really needed his name) tried to stop, but he couldn’t! He repeatedly stomped on the brakes. Everyone on the bus started shouting and screaming! We were heading into a wall! It got closer, and closer until...

CRASH

