

A Big problem.



By Harriet victoria Nicholson

Bang! I sat up as soon as I

heard bricks falling and heard the

Screams of Horror. I looked

around but my concentration was weak

and all I could smell was smoke.

Then I heard someone scream "FIRE!"

I ran for the door of my room

but it was covered in flames. I

went to the window but it

was stuck. I was stuck in

my room and the flames were

getting closer then... I woke up.

I soon realized it was all

a dream. I let out a deep

sigh then checked everyone was

okay. I got dressed and ~~went~~
went down-stairs where mum was
reading the paper. Then I grabbed
my camera and went outside. My
friends were probably waiting for me
at there houses. Before I left
I took a photo of the house.
But when I looked at the
photo the house was burnt!

I blinked twice

then looked up at
my real house,

it was normal

then I shoved

it in my pocket and wondered if



I should tell my parents. I
went to my friends houses but
when I got back my parents
were crying at the front of
the gate and the house was
on fire!

The END



The friendly dragon

Long ago, in a small forest there live a dragon named spark. Spark was a playful, kind, and cute but there was one problem he could not breath fire like the other dragons when he tried only puff-puff sparks came out the other dragons laughted and said you are to small to be a brave dragon spark felt sad

One day a snowstorm came to the village nerby all the people and creachers where freezing. The bigger dragons tried to wake up the village but the wind blew the fire out.

That's when spark had a bright idea he went house to house. he lit up fireplaces candles and campfires ones the village was warm agen. The villagers cherrd you saved us spark the big dragons smiled proundly. Good job they said

One day spark meet a girl when he was searching through the forest the girl ask the spark if he could fly by her supris spark could talk spark said sure I can fly over the trees you can said the girl yep spark asked what the girls name was my name is Isabela. Isabela and spark quickly became friends next page →

Isabela and Spark went on cool and amazing adventures going into dark and scary caves, high mountains and the longer they were together their friendship was unbreakable but one day a big thunder storm came to the second nearby village Spark was flying above house. could not see anything so I tried to help but I could not see anything either.

Spark I said I have goggles that can see throo rain said Isabela spark dropped Isabela near her house spark said be careful. Isabela put her two thumbs up. Isabela ran as quick as she could. She opened the door and ran into her bedroom she pulled her goggles out of her drawer I ran outside the door and whistled for Spark to hear me.

After I whistled Spark heard me and flew right to me and landed beside me I quickly climbed onto Spark's back and said fly. since we worked together it was like I was the eyes and Spark was the body. We made sure that everyone in the village was ok after the thunder storm ended we went back home. At home we have a big horse stable but we didn't have any horse so we made it a dragon stable instead.

I saw it coming closer so
I took a step backwards it came
forwards out of pitch black cave it
was a big Yetty but suprisingly
it was kind. To be continued. Ask Neoral
Lis Robin.

The Sketch Book

Yawn. "Madison time for school." Ok mum," Madison murmured. "What's that?" she whispers. Something blue was shining on the floor with some tattered string wrapped around the front cover. Madison shakily picked up the book, opened the front cover, and walked over to her desk next to her bed. She picked up her finest pencils and drew a magnificent forest full of pink and purple pastel colours. Then as soon as she put her pencil down, whoosh! "Ouch!" Madison was lying down next to a tree with light and dark streaks of brown streaming down the trunk. "Where am I?" she said aloud to herself. "Is anybody here?" It was silent except the sound of singing birds and the rustle of leaves. "Where am I?", she thought to herself. Madison was wondering if she would ever see her family and friends ever again.

Then a thought struck her like never before. The last thing I did was draw that picture in the sketch book. Madison wondered if it had anything to do with it. Then Madison realized that she was in her picture. So, she sat by a lopsided tree hoping that someone would come and rescue her. She waiting for hours wondering if night would ever fall. Madison looked around and figured that she would have to find the sketch book and fall back through the magical book! So, she walked past the trees and into the middle of the beautiful forest to see the biggest most graceful tree of them all.

In one of the branches was the scratch book. She walked around the tree and found a perfect ledge on the side of the tree truck. She was just about to step on the ledge then suddenly the tree began to change shape - the ledge started to form into some sort of moth then eyes. Then Madison heard a low mumble and then the scratch book fell to the ground and then the scratch book fall to the ground, but perfectly like someone was meant to do it. Madison opened the book and whoosh! In a second she was in her room, sitting at her desk just like she was before.

Suddenly she remembered that she was meant to be getting ready for school, and then a voice come from the kitchen. It was Madison's mum yelling, "Are you ready for school yet?" Madison yelled back, "Almost ready, I will be two minutes."

Once she was ready, she opened the door and walked down the hallway to find Mum, packing Madison's lunch. "Are you ready, you're going to be late for school, we have to walk today". So, she picked up her bag and walked out the front door heading to school. She couldn't help thinking about what just happened and couldn't wait to tell her friends at school all about it.

By Rose Wilson!

The Accident

The fire truck flew past, alarms blaring with its red and blue lights shining in the midnight sky! As I turn onto Sunny Avenue another firetruck is flying down the road. But this time I managed to get a good look at the person driving. He had a golden chain around his neck and a Nirvana T-shirt. But then I realized that the person driving wasn't a fireman at all!

I was about to call tripple zero but then I heard the same loud, blaring sirens getting louder, and louder, and louder! Almost as if it was coming straight for me, then I realized it, it was. I turned towards it, the firetruck's lights were almost blinding. My heart skipped a beat, then it was black. But also dark, quite, peaceful. When I wake up, I find myself in a hospital, a plain, white room, with the doctors giving me pints of blood. My ears are ringing from all the new noise. One of the doctors notices my eyes flickering so she walks towards me, she is a tan woman with a bun sticking out of

her baby blue cap. The woman nodded then
walked towards me. She knelt down next to my
bed then she said: "your injuries were very
brutal, and you might need crutches for a few
weeks...or months, but we got him in court and
he confessed that he did it on purpose, but
he refused to tell us why though. Well anyways
he is in jail for nearly a year, and you need
to rest." I guess that was it, I thought. I guess
some crazy guy just drove into me. Anyways,
better continue with my life. I am tired.