

# 500 WORDS 2011



# We Are Writers!

## Foreword

True to tradition, students from Year 5 and 6 classes across both the English and French Primary Sections of Institut International de Lancy participated in their own 500 Words Competition.

Award criteria included plot, vocabulary, originality, characterisation and enjoyment. We at IIL are sure that you will enjoy reading the winners' and runner-ups' stories as much as the judges have.

Masuma Laing

Primary Teacher



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# Teardrop

by Simona

Jenna Marshall stepped into the crowded classroom. Late. Unexcused. She sighed.

Jenna was a girl with spiky blonde hair and sea blue eyes. Jenna often over-thought and that caused her to make up some very scary indeed thoughts. Everything was okay until school finished. Jenna's mum was there to pick her up. Jenna wrenched the door of the car open. Her mum tried to speak to her, but soon got angry at Jenna for not answering. Everything went well for about 5 minutes. And then it all happened at once. Two cars crashed in front of Jenna's eyes. She screamed. Her mum swerved the car. The railing of the bridge car was on broke. Jenna covered her face. Her worst nightmares were reality. Jenna's mother was pulling the brakes so hard it broke. The car was coming dangerously near to the open bridge. Jenna covered her eyes. Jenna heard the sound of crumpling metal. Everything went black.

Jenna rubbed her eyes. She coughed up water. For a split-second, she forgot about what had happened. She was sitting on hard, wet rocks. And then it came. The tiniest but the most painful teardrop rolled down her cheek. Jenna walked around the shallow part of the water. Jenna shivered and she felt the most horrible feeling. No sign of her mother. Jenna knew it would be so easy to just sit down and weep her heart out. Jenna stood up and began making the most impossible journey, the journey back home.

She stepped into her house. A chill went down her back. Tears began streaming down her checks. Her father disappeared three years ago and now her mother is gone too. Jenna's life had fallen apart in so little time. Jenna had dreamed before of losing her parents. She had thought it would be horrible. Jenna was wrong. It was much much worse than what she had imagined. Jenna walked to her bedroom and crashed like a drowning airplane. Jenna closed her eyes and willed for her to wake up, with all of that another silly dream.

Jenna opened her eyes. She turned and found her alarm clock showing the time; 5:34am. It had not been a dream. Her eyes welled up and before it could turn into a dramatic movie ending, Jenna forcefully swiped at her eyes and started getting ready. Anyone would have thought she was crazy, an adolescent orphan living alone, going to school all by herself. Jenna shoved herself through the door and began an unsteady job. She passed by a newspaper on the ground. *Jenna Marshall, Orphan, Must be found.* Jenna gasped. Police was after her. And behind her she saw a policeman. Her pace quickened. The policeman caught up with her and tried to wrench her into the police car. Tears streamed down Jenna's eyes. Her face was beaded with sweat and a moment later she felt something. Pain. She had been injected with something. Her head became heavy. She closed her eyes.

## The Goldhorns vs The Huntsmans

by Chloe

We're in year 5002, when the Goldhorns ruled over this planet. Our buildings had been destroyed by golden temples and castles. Their leader, Alphamela, was cruel but pretty and elegant. If ever we disapproved her, she would turn us into golden statues. It was well known that she had this mirror which belonged to one of her greatest ancestors, Lord Caspian. He, like Alphamela, was very fond of himself and would speak to the mirror like this:

"Mirror, mirror, on the wall. Who's the prettiest of them all?"

The mirror would reply:

"You, my highness, of course!"

You may think this sounds so much like Snow White but this is the story that came before her.

Alphamela went to her mirror one night and asked the same question.

"You are my queen, but not for long," declared the mirror.

"I... I'm sorry?" replied Alphamela.

"Your sister beholds a baby that will grow prettier than you" explained the mirror.

"Then I shall kill it," she said, biting her lip.

"Beware!" warned the mirror. "Any harm to the baby will make your sister unleash a stronger power than you think."

But the queen had already disappeared into gold mist. Her plan was on.

It was nearly sunset and Rue, Alphamela's sister, held her baby in her arms. As the mirror had said, the baby was ever so pretty. Rue had named her Prim after a primrose. Prim's eyes were just like two raindrops, glistening in the sunlight. Her hair was blond and silky and her cheeks were slightly pink.

Rue would play with her until she was exhausted. Prim went to sleep and Rue finally had her chance to go outside and get fresh air. It was Alphamela's turn to strike. Not long after she had gone out, Rue could feel a disturbing warmth water her eyes. The baby's cot was on fire!

Rue ran fast, nudging everybody out of the way. She couldn't let this happen to her baby, she just couldn't. At last, she arrived to the cot, but it was too late. The baby was gone! Rue screamed but not just a usual scream. Her scream had built a wall of ice. She collapsed into her sister's arms, astonished. Alphamela's plan had worked.

Rue needed revenge and quick. She decided to bring up a group of huntsmans. They will grow up and defeat Alphamela. When the day will come, the Goldhorns won't have much power and that day will be the huntsmans' chance to fight.

20 years passed and the dream day had come. They were going to fight. Everything was set up for the battle.

Before the battle, Rue made a speech:

"I lost my child because of her. That is why you are here today. Let's get our freedom back!"

That was when it started, that was when the final battle started.

They fought denying blood and death, defending themselves with ice walls. They destroyed them, including the mirror and Alphamela's power

## The secret of Smith Fountain.

Hi, my name is Anne, Anne Smith, I am eleven years old and I live with my mother and father or I assume I used to. They died when I was around four years old. I now live with my grandmother, she is the sweetest person ever but her obsession with gnomes has gone a little out of order, you see both my mother and father loved gnomes so she enjoys having them around the garden. I personally I find them quite weird. I feel like they are always staring at me. Maybe they are...

- Darling, Lucy is waiting!

- Coming grandmother, I said. Lucy is my absolute best friend, I love her so much we have done everything together since nursery.

- Hello!, we both squealed together

- Lucy I have missed you so much!

- I missed you more! she said

We both dashed into the garden to start a game of hide and seek, Lucy started to count: one; two; three;...

I went to hide in a bush nearby, I had just remembered that grandmother told not to go into that bush, and then, I realized why, at my feet was a teeny tiny water fountain. Of course I didn't turn it on because I would have been found but the temptation was killing me. It was so bad that the second I got found I told Lucy about it. I didn't think she was going to believe me but she totally did. So we sneek upstairs to check if grandmother was asleep. She was so we ran into the garden and turned the fountain on. We stared at it for ages, and then something more like somebody tapped me on the shoulder we both turned round in shock and saw grandmother's prize gnome, the gardener gnome:

-Hallo, he said in a jolly voice, what y'a lookin' at? Both Lucy and I were paralyzed and equally terrified. We got up with a sudden jump, we saw all the gnomes were standing in a line presenting themselves:

— Jumpy; pond keeper, said one.

— Greedy; picnic table keeper, said the other.

"Mischief! I can not be trusted I just said for decoration said the next. But I am great at coming up with games, wanna play hide and seek?"

Both of us were gobsmacked so we simply nodded.

So we found ourselves playing a huge game of hide and seek with around eighty four gnomes. It was so much fun until grandmother came out, the garden was a mess.

"Girls I bought tea ... jeppers what happened to my garden? Anne was this you?"

"Yes but, not only me, you see, there was also ... I was hoping she hadn't seen the gnomes, ... also the, I turned around but all the gnomes had frozen. The ... never mind, I will clear it all up I promise. Lucy helped me too."

Whilst we were having tea Lucy and I decided to tell grandmother about the fountain.

"Mrs. Smith, we have something to tell you said Lucy slowly. She looked at me which meant you say it, so I did."

- You know about the fountain don't you grandmother. I said whilst in the back of my head was the sentence << please don't get mad; please don't get mad... >>

- Yes darling, yes I did and I was hoping you would figure it out someday too.

# MOON VELVET

by Gracia

THE PINK SKY WAS SKETCHED WITH DREAMY CLOUDS, SLEEPILY DRIFTING THROUGH CURRENTS OF AIR. SUNSET. MAGGIE ALWAYS LOVED SUNSETS. I ONLY WISH SHE COULD'VE SEEN THIS ONE. IT WAS WINTER WHEN I MET HER. I WAS RACING ACROSS BARREN FJORDS OF ICE WHEN I SLIPPED AND FELL INTO A DARK HOLE. TO THIS DAY I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY THE LEAVES THAT RAN ACROSS MY CHEEKS WERE EMERALD GREEN AND WARM, OR WHY THE WHOLE PLACE LOOKED LIKE SUMMER HAD EMBRACED IT, BUT THE SENSATION SENT A GIDDY FEELING THROUGH MY VEINS. BEING THE YOUNG, FOOLISH CHILD I WAS, I DECIDED NOT TO RUN HOME, BUT TO EXPLORE. YET NO SOONER THEN I HAD STEPPED PAST THE GLITTERING SAPPHIRES THAT LINED THE BORDER THERE WAS A FLURRY OF ANGELIC WINGS AND THERE SHE STOOD. MAGGIE.

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!?"

THE HARSHNESS IN THE SMOOTH VOICE WAS ASTONISHING. SHE WORE A BLUE-BLACK CLOAK WITH SMALL SPECKS OF STARS ON IT, WINKING CHEERFULLY.

"I-UGH- FOUND MY...ROCK!" I ANSWERED DUMBLY, PICKING UP A PLAIN ROCK. SHE NARROWED HER INDIGO EYES.

"YOUR ROCK?"

"DON'T WORRY. I FOUND IT!"

THE END. I WENT HOME, TRYING TO FORGET THAT PLACE. TRYING TO FORGET HER. BUT I WENT THERE AGAIN ANYWAYS. EVERY DAY. NO ONE WONDERED WHERE I WENT ALL THE TIME. EXCEPT MR. BLAZE...

"IT'S MOON VELVET. ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL?"

"REALLY IS..." I STARED AT THE PIECE OF FABRIC SHE WAS SEWING. IT RADIATED IN A IN A BLUE FASHION, BOUND BY MAGIC. MAGGIE AND I HAD BECOME VERY CLOSE. SHE WAS ALWAYS AT THE ENTRANCE, EXPECTING ME. SHE GUARDED MAGIC, SHE HAD SAID. SHE WAS TO PROTECT ALL LEGENDS AT ANY COST. SHE TRUSTED ME WITH THIS SECRET...AND I FAILED. THAT NIGHT, I MADE MY WAY TO THE LUSH HAVEN AS WE HAD ARRANGED. HAIL PELTED MY SIDES AND LIGHTNING SLAMMED ITS GREEDY TALONS DOWN WITH A CRASH. I WAS ALONE. OR SO I THOUGHT. I HADN'T HEARD THE LEATHER BOOTS CRUNCHING THE UN CUMULATED SNOW. I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE THE SINISTER SHADOW BEHIND ME AS I STEPPED INTO MY WONDERLAND. THE NEXT MORNING I WOKE TO FIND AN ANGRY MOB, TORCHES AND PITCHFORKS IN HAND.

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?" I CRIED OUT AT MR. BLAZE, WHO SEEMED TO BE LEADING THIS CROWD.

"OBVIOUS," HE HISSED TRIUMPHANTLY, "I'M GOING TO FIND YOUR... PETS."

"MORE LIKE MONSTERS!" HOWLED AN OLD MAN, "FROM WHAT I HEARD, A WINGED CHILD IS HARDLY NORMAL!"

"YES! YES!" THE CROWD SANG LIKE A MORBID CHOIR, "MONSTERS! MONSTERS!"

"SEE, BOY?" MR. BLAZE HISSED, "AND YOU'LL LEAD US."

AND THAT WAS THE LAST I SAW OF HER. THE MAGICAL DREAMLAND WAS GONE. NOT A TRACE OF IT WAS LEFT WHEN I REACHED IT. PEOPLE SPRINTED EAST, AS THOUGH THEY THOUGHT THE WHOLE REALM WOULD JUST GET UP AND GO. HOWEVER, I AWOKE THE NEXT MORNING STILL BELIEVING MAGGIE WAS OUT THERE. I KNEW IT WASN'T A DREAM, BECAUSE WHEN I AWOKE, MOON VELVET WAS ON MY BED SIDE.

The Day My Life Got Turned Upside Down  
Here I was, on a normal evening in my normal room, in my normal bed, reading the third book in the Hetty Feather series by Jacqueline Wilson. At one point, since it was late, I obviously fell asleep, but awoke to a painful bump. I thought I must have fallen out of bed, so I got up but nothing felt right, I felt dizzy and my room was bare. I looked on my right, then my left, and to make sure I wasn't flying, I looked down (I know this was stupid, but you never know). My last option was to look up. I really wish I hadn't, because this is when I realised I was standing on the ceiling. I had no idea how to get out of my room, but eventually I jumped up onto the doornob, twisted it, and kicked the wall to get it to open and came out onto the landing. I went into my sister's room, and with a bit of a struggle, went into my sister's room who was also on the ceiling,

but was sound asleep and had not noticed a thing. So I decided to go to my parents room, except, instead of just them being upside down, (but I worked out it is because of Mum's mirror ceiling, she always says this is her "artistic" touch to the room) it looked like the whole room was upside down, so surprisingly they had not noticed a thing. I went downstairs to have breakfast (which was very hard) and eventually heard the screams from upstairs because my family had finally noticed what was going on. Please do not laugh when you hear what happens next, because if you do, you will regret it. I was lying on my back with my cereal upside down, well the right way round, in order not for the cereal and milk to fall out, when suddenly I fell down, back onto the floor and my face landed right inside of my bowl, and I have never, ever had a day this queer, ever again. Yet!

# The Unknown

My name is Katrina, Katrina who you may ask well, I don't even know. I live in this dull dark mansion all by my self, My ansesters own it of course.

I have no friends nor family and I look after my self, if you think it's fun having a whole mansion to your self your wrong especially if you have no money I haven't eaten or had a shower for years. Yet I still live I don't know how it possible.

Today the sun is out it's so beautiful. I wish I could go outside but I can't for my clothes are just rags. I have never been outside but there should be a first time for every thing, well here goes nothing I'll go get my best clothes under I mean rags. This house is so big I get lost! Ah there it is the door it's golden rusting handel felt rough as I unlocked it. The sun shone inside the house like there was electricity, as I stepped out of the house, I saw that the world wasn't just a dark dull place, but then I saw Mothers trying to hide their children from me. Why? Are they scared of me or they don't like me.

As I walked down the street I saw the people next door, a girl started calling me so I started running but she caught up with me.

"Whats your name!" she asked.

"My name is Katrina" I replied.

"Nice to meet you, my name is Nina!" she said.

I felt like running back, I should have known this wasn't a good idea. But I just stood there like a stone statue. Nina's face suddenly went pale with shock then she said

"You must come with me, I will get you some food and clothes."

I was so confused, but soon I was walking with Nina to her house.

When we reached there she led me down stairs then she opened up a secret passage. The floor was cool and damp then she said "wait here I will go get you some food."

There I was, alone but then the lights turned on and right there was a picture of me as a baby and some other people. It looked like a family photo but I have no family, there was a woman to the right of me and a man to the left we were all smiling but how is this possible. Then the lights turned off and Nina came.

"Turn on the lights." I said to Nina

"I can't or I'll get in trouble!" she shouted

"How come you put them on when you went away!" I shouted back

"Ok fine." she mumbled

Nina went back up stairs and switched on the lights, and there was that picture again!

"Why do you have a picture of me and some people!" I asked.

"Our parents used to hate each other, so they took you away when your eyes were were not open and put you in that mansion."

Nina explained. "My parents told me were they kept your parents come on!" Went down some stone stairs and there we were but... there was no one there!

"Katrina before you say any thing I have nothing to do with this" she explained. Suddenly a door opened. A voice said "Katrina Nina my daughters!"

Was this true. Is Nina my sister...

by Maya

## A little girl's story

One day, next to the sea a little girl was playing. The girl's name was Lucy. She loved the sea.

Each day when her family was eating, she would sneak out of the window of her room and go next to the ocean to feed the fish her breakfast the morning.

One day, ~~Lucy~~ <sup>while</sup> Lucy was giving her mother a big hand on the back, she saw a shining shell. She let go of her mother and ran to the shell and picked it up.

The shell was rather soft and big. It was a magic shell. It had a big hole and around it they had writing.

What is your dream. Lucy sat and thought then she said "My dream is to become a dolphin!" Then the water started to

turn and Lucy was suddenly in the water. She was turned into a dolphin. She was so happy! It was a miracle.

She started swimming to the north of Trinidad and Tobago. Then she thought "Am I far from home?" She was sad and lonely but she still had the shell on her finger. She said to the shell "I wish I can go home!" The wind started to spin and the waves got bigger. Then, she was turned back into a human. She went to her home and gave her mom and dad a big hug.

## The Last Project

by Isaac

Yesterday I finally finished my last project, a time machine. I ran a last check on all the circuits, dials and everything else. Then I invited my friend over to try it out. He arrived at my house at half past three. My mum and dad would arrive from their trip in Florida in two days time. So as we figured that we would be able to repair any eventual damage my friend (who was called Jack) and I got in. I installed the setting on 3000 AD. There was a blinding flash of electricity and a loud crash. When I opened the door all I could see was sand, sand and more sand. Then I realised that we had landed in the desert. I stepped out and was immediately engulfed in a wave of heat. It felt like a furnace! I told Jack to step out but to be careful of snakes and scorpions. I took a water bottle drank a bit, then started to think. After a few hours in the burning heat I realised that what I had built was not a time machine but a teleporter. So I started to take it apart. Luckily I had the blue print with me. I saw what was wrong, took out my tool box with all the spare parts and rebuilt it in about five hours. It was completely rebuilt. I jumped in and pulled Jack in after me. The dials were already set, so, I pressed the start button and a few moments later there was a gigantic crash and bang and we finally stopped shaking. I opened the door and a laser beam shot past my eyes. I stepped out and saw some people fighting against what looked like aliens. It was →

→ hopeless, the martians were swarming them. The humans were being crushed under the number. Soon it had turned into a slaughter. The aliens got into the village and set fire to the houses and shot the people that came running out. But when they were walking back to their ship they saw us. I quickly copied Jack and put my hands on my head. Two of them escorted us back to the space ship. It looked like a giant, golden Frisbee with enormous motors. Once we were inside we were ordered not to touch anything. After a flight of a few hours they executed a perfect landing. They took us to a cell with three guards outside the door. As soon as we arrived I started formulating an escape plan. It was relatively simple: when they brought us dinner, we would knock them out with the tray (or plate) we would then take their keys and after that we would improvise. So when the guard brought us dinner he had with made it harder but everything went according to the plan. We knocked out the guard, took his keys and gun. We opened the door and shot the others. When I put my foot outside the door frame, an alarm started screeching. We made a run for the space ship. Our luck was at its zenith: all the guards had flocked to the prison, and as a bonus, the ship door was still open. I pushed a button and a mobile gun sprang out of the bottom. I pulled a lever but that one did not do anything either. I pushed another button and the motors started. I held on the controller: Geneva, Switzerland, Earth. Then I pressed "autopilot". A few hours later I was in my house.

# Never Give Up

by Anna

Jay woke with a start, she knew it was today that she would find something interesting in the woods. She woke her twin brother, who slept on the top bunk, "Wake up!" she whispered in his ear, "Let's go into the forest, maybe we'll find something cool!" Max moaned and rolled over "Do we have to go now? We haven't even eaten breakfast yet!"

"I brought us some pancakes!" Jay held up a tray with some pancakes on them, "

We can eat them when we get to a good place to eat!"

"Fine, but can we get dressed first?!" Max asked, because he was only in his pajamas.

When they got into the woods, they sat down on a small cliff overlooking a beautiful pond. Max had thought to bring their swimsuits, (because he was that type of person) and they pulled them on, and jumped in. But instead of feeling the soft sand at the bottom of the pond, an impossible current grabbed them and pulled them under. Bubbles were escaping from their mouths and Jay wasn't sure that she would be able to hang on much longer, but as soon as that thought crossed her mind, they went through a hole in the rock and fell down to find herself in a beautiful meadow, but the silence was disturbed when her brother fell, yelling, as he came down. "Where are we?" Max gasped, dripping water from his swimsuit.

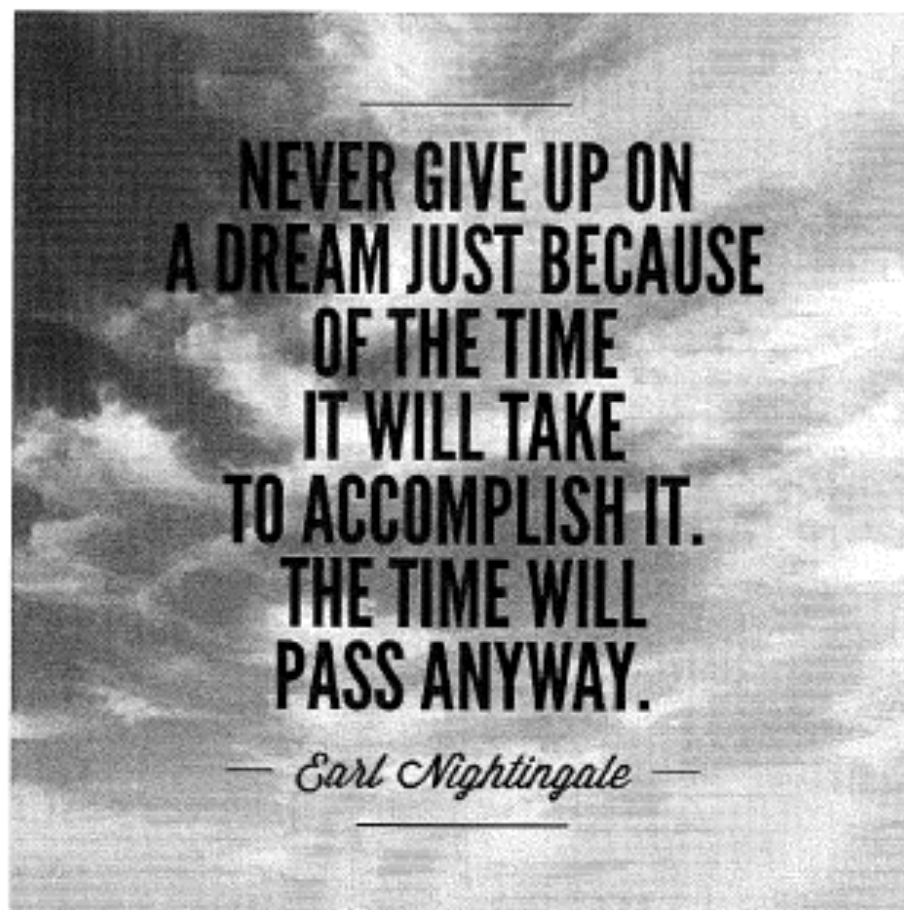
"I don't know..." Jay panted, "But it looks like we can't go back the way we came."

"And she was right, because the hole they had fallen through had mysteriously vanished, with only a clear sky. The twins knew that they should seek shelter, and made their way to a house that was on the border of the meadow and the field. When they got there however, they were ultimately surprised.

"Dad! What are you doing here??" Max asked, "You die- I mean disappeared ages ago!" Jay and Max stared at their long-lost father, at the same time, thinking up reasons he was here instead of back at home, but one reason stood out amongst all

the rest why he was here. As though answering their question, he said " The same way you did, falling through the void! But you'll be stuck here for a while, cause I tried everything to get back... " Max and Jay looked at one another and Jay said " I guess we better make ourselves at home then. " And they did, with many adventures in between, they met and befriended a lintin, made a treehouse in the woods and much more. But one day they found a way to get out and in again...

" Hey Max, there's a hollow tree here! " Max came over and with their sense of adventure, they climbed in and fell down, farther than it possibly could have been, and found themselves in a house exactly the same as the one they lived in. And they remembered, Never Give Up.



## The (rather unfair) life of a house fly

by Enrico

I just woke up. My mom was screaming at me to wake up. Apparently my little brother had maggots in his bed and my mom was literally crying with joy. How does my brother do it? I tried sleeping in his bed once but I ended up with a booger on my eyebrow. Anyway, it was my first day of middle school today and I was a little late. After my breakfast (2 pieces of cereal) my mom was telling me not to brush my teeth, but I forgot and brushed them anyway.

We started flying to the school. My wing was bent a bit and I said I broke it in a wing race. I actually broke it because I got stuck in the fan at home, but I like my version better. When we arrived, the school bully (Derek Venom) was giving everyone a "welcome back" atomic wedgie. Luckily I avoided getting harassed by hiding behind a jelly bean.

PE was the first lesson of the day. Derek Venom and Alvin Ant were the best. Derek has 8 arms and Alvin can lift 10 times his size, so it was kind of obvious that they would win. The rest of us just sat on the toothpick, praying that the teacher wouldn't call on us to wrestle Derek.

Second lesson was history. We had to learn about ALEX-ANDER BELL (sorry, I have difficulties writing human names) Our teacher told us to write a 10 page essay on ALEX-ANDER BELL (sorry again). I was so mad I almost hit the teacher, but our teacher is a wrestler and after PE I felt like I didn't want to be the sixth person to get sent to the nurse on the first day. Next was science. I kind of blew up my coke drop by putting my mento

crumb inside it. C'mon! I was just trying to experiment explosions! I was so happy for lunch to arrive that I was the first one out of the classroom. Lunch was AWESOME!!!!!! We had dirty potatoes for and some armpit juice. Although I ate so much that my stomach was bulging. Computer class was next. It was great! All we did was play ROBLOX all day. Talk about good teaching. It was math next. I'm not really an honor roll math student, so I was daydreaming about me winning a race. I would win in 10, 9, 8... Suddenly the teacher asked me a question. I was still half daydreaming and I screamed 7. Turns out the question was 10-3 (the answer was 7, in case you didn't know). Lucky escape.

My last lesson was music. Derek had bought his rock guitar, and he gave me a smug look as he got it out of his bag. It was huge! All I had was a triangle I made out of cardboard. My mom came to pick me up. Never. Going. Again.

## Where's my mum? by Holly

Once upon a time there lived a girl called Katie. Katie was a very brave and kind girl because her parents split up when she was very young. Now she is living with her dad in a small apartment in Belfast. Katie had never liked living in the city because it reminds her of the fight her mum and dad when she was five, so she couldn't remember what her mum was like.

Then one day Katie's dad came back home with some very exciting news. They were going to move to the country because he got offered a job there as head manager of Charlotte's Crunchy Carrots. Katie was so excited. Finally what she had wanted all her life, no cars beeping every ten minutes when you're trying to go to sleep and no pollution coming through your window on a hot day instead the fresh countryside air and clean water in the river to drink from. They were going to move next week into a lovely cottage.

It was moving day and Katie was so excited. The vans were all packed and ready to go. Katie and her dad got in the car and drove off.

After two hours of sitting in the car they finally arrived, and it was certainly worth the drive because their cottage was the prettiest thing Katie had ever seen. It had roses growing all over it and a lovely big garden with a pond.

The next day Katie and her dad started unpacking all their things, which took whole day. By six o'clock they had unpacked all the boxes. They were so tired that they ate dinner on the sofa. After dinner Katie's dad went to wash up the dishes, so Katie switched on the tv and watched the news. They were talking about the life of Lizzie Stone a famous actress. Katie thought it looked a bit her so she shouted to her dad "Dad what's mums name?"

"Liz Stone, why?"

"Because she's on tv, look."

Katie's dad came out of the kitchen wearing washing up gloves. "That can't be her," he said and walked back to the kitchen.

It was Katie's dad's first day at work and he had to go to Sweden for a special training while Katie was at a horse riding camp. Katie's dad woke up early that morning and while Katie was still in bed he left for the airport. Don't worry reader Katie didn't have to walk to camp, the neighbors were going to bring her to camp but Katie wasn't going to camp she was going to visit Lizzie Stone who she thought was her mum. She packed her things and flew to America. She looked for her address and went to her house. She knocked on the door and Lizzie Stone answered. "Who are you?" "Katie Ross."

"I don't know a Katie Ross." and she slammed the door shut.

The next day Katie went home very disappointed.  
Where was her mum?

## Wily and the Mysterious neighbor by Eshan

Once upon a time there was a boy called Wily and he lives in a house like most people. A few days ago his neighbors moved out. And today his new neighbors moved in and they have just arrived. As Wily looked out his window he could see them unpacking their car, and when I say them I mean him and when I say their I mean his. Well was I? Oh yes. His new neighbor looked well different, he had a big round belly, he wore a dark red onesie and a belt with a big A on it. "new neighbor" his baby sister Dot shouted at him "Oh Wily, you should ask our new neighbor if he would like to come for tea today" asked Wily's mum from the kitchen in a posh accent "ok" replied Wily, so that's exactly what he did. He arrived at the door step to the new neighbors house. Wily took a deep breath in and out and pressed the doorbell. THUD THUD THUD went his his big boots as he opened the creaky door

"Hello what do you want" he asked "What's your name little boy my name is Alan and you are?" Wily gulped and said "Wily, Wily Hutchins" replied Wily "also would you like to come for tea"

"No I need to build my big gun things to destroy the world muhahaha!" boomed Alan as he slammed the door still laughing his evil laugh. So Wily headed home and told his mum Alan was busy and nothing about destroying the world. Wily woke up the next day at 8.21 am, he quickly ate breakfast and put on his lucky rollerskates, because today was the day he would investigate Alan's big gun things. Wily packed his bag with a paper clip, camera, notepad and pen. Wily also wore his blue T-shirt with a big penguin on the front and his green shorts. He opened the window, stood on the window ledge and jumped out his bedroom window attempting to get over the fence to get into the neighbors garden! He missed but landed on the trampoline and bounced all the way over the fence and landed on the grass! He made it Wily could not believe he actually made it, he did a little hippety hop celebration dance and looked for a way to get in. Wily soon found an open window and climbed thru it. He was now in Alan's house, Wily could hear Alan snoring like a monster upstairs, Wily looked around a bit and found a big sheet on top of something Wily pulled it down and there it was the big gun things right there right in front of him! DUN DUN DUN DUN

THE END