

# Literacy

## Anthology of Writing 2022



## Year 7 & 8 Literacy Classes

Our Writer’s Notebook program is based on the research of Fletcher and Portalupi who describe the Writer’s Notebook as a place “where a writer can engage in the **fun, often messy** job of being a writer, **practising, listening, playing with language**, gathering images and insights and ideas. The purpose of such a notebook is to nourish the writer... such a notebook... is one of the most essential tools of the trade.”

Our students have again **enthusiastically engaged** in the messy process of writing, and they have created some great works of literary merit.

We invite you to enjoy this collection of their work.

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<b>Class</b>	<b>Teachers</b>
Year 7 & 8 EAL	H. Nguyen.
Year 7 LEAP	P. Pearson.
Year 7A	B. Blair.
Year 7B	J. Dibben. M. Harmon. Z Irwin. P. Pearson.
Year 7C	J. Porter
Year 7D	T. Kharanda. Z. Irvine.
Year 8 LEAP	J. Fay.
Year 8A	C. Ferri. L. Leptos.
Year 8B	R. Hartley. M. George.
Year 8C	P. Leimbach.
Year 8D	J. Mazzeo.

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# Year 7

## Writing



# 3, 2, 1, Pirates

## by Crystal

It was a full moon. Everyone gathered for battle. Pirates on roofs, ladders and on top of carriages. They had their weapons held up. "3, 2, 1" They all shouted. "Fire!" The captain yelled. Rushing in comes pirates and more and more people. Blood drenched everywhere. Many people were injured while fighting for their land.

Then comes the captain rushing towards the people. Bullets firing everywhere causing the fighters to try and dodge them. The captain aims for people and fires with his gun. Lots of enemies collapse to the floor. The fight was almost over. Pirates were badly injured and so were most of the enemies, but it came to a one-on-one battle.

The captain verses one of the enemy's strongest men. They both are very weak at this point but have to continue to fight to see which tribe determines to keep the land. They both picked up their weapons and got ready to fight.

# Bonkers

## by Dave

This might seem a bit crazy but I'm sure I once saw my dog playing with my dad's piano. I thought I was going to get in big trouble. I might also be grounded, because my dad told me to never touch that piano ever again or else. I really wanted to know what my dad would do if I would play his piano. Probably he would take away everything from me until I learn a lesson. Maybe I should teach my dog a lesson. He might also break my dad's piano. I jump across the room like a cricket and grabbed my dog off the piano. My dad walked in; he was very mad. His head steamed up the whole room, his face was blood red, and he shouted at the dog instead of me. How could this day get any weirder? I ran into my room like I was never there. I could still hear my dad screaming at my dog. Then I started to think 'is this a dream?' I pinched myself very hard and it hurt like stubbing your toe on the table. This is crazy. This whole thing is real. Geez, I can't believe it my dog is playing my dad's piano and my dad is only shouting at my dog. Hmm, I thought, maybe something is not right. This day is bonkers. My dad is still mad when he went to sleep. He still had that mean grin on his face. It was creepy, it gave me shivers. I quietly sneaked back to my room without being spotted. The next day everything was back to normal. I could finally relax. Yesterday was bonkers, I hope that doesn't happen again.



# Dinosaur

## by Souraya

It was heavily raining outside, I could hear the thunder roaring, I was scared. I could hear an engine turning on in the distance, it was so loud. I looked outside to see the car because I love cars but what I saw instead shocked me. "What in the world?" I whispered to myself. I heard a very loud roar, and, in the distance, I could see something that looked like a dinosaur on a motorbike, I yelled "It is a dinosaur on a motorbike!" I ran downstairs and opened the front door and ran outside. "Hey Mr Dinosaur!" I yelled. He looked at me and got off his motorbike and walked towards me "hello young lady" the dinosaur said loudly. "Um I just wanted to see what you were doing" I said. I was so shocked I didn't even know what to say. "Can I go on the motorbike with you?" I asked the dinosaur he proudly said "of course" and he picked me up and put me on his motorbike. He started to drive so fast it was amazing.



# Informative Research On The Echidna

## by Christian

Echidnas, sometimes known as spiny Anteaters, are quill covered monotremes (egg laying mammals) belonging to the family Tachyglossidae. The four species of Echidnas and Platypus are the only living mammals that lay eggs and the only surviving mammals of the order Monotremata.

The diet of some species consists of ants and termites, but they are not closely related to the true Anteaters of the Americas, which (along with sloths and armadillos) are Xenarthrans. The short-beaked Echidna's diet consists of Ants and Anteaters, while the Zaglossus (long-beaked species) typically eat worms and insect larvae. The tongues of long-beaked Echidnas have sharp, tiny teeth that help them capture their prey.

Echidnas live in Australia and New Guinea. Echidnas evolved between 20 – 50 million years ago, descending from a platypus like monotreme. This ancestor was aquatic, but they adapted to life on land.

Echidnas are solitary mammals covered with coarse hair and spines. The spines are modified hair and are made of keratin, the same fibrous protein that makes up fur, claws, nails and horn sheaths in animals.

Superficially, the Echidnas resemble the Anteater's of South America and other spiny animals such as Porcupines and Hedgehogs. They are usually black in coloration, there have been several reports of Albino Echidnas, where their eyes are pink, and their spines are white. They have elongated and slender snouts that function as both mouth and nose. Like the platypus they are equipped with electro sensors.



# Follow The Whispers

## by Izzy

It was about 2:30 am when I don't know why I woke up? But I guess I did. I went downstairs to go get a glass of water when I noticed something out the window. It was a tall man in all black, but he looked different, like he was tall and lanky standing behind a tree. At first, I thought it was my mind playing tricks on me. I opened my window and stuck my head out and watched the creepy man standing behind a tree staring into my soul. I decided to go get a glass of water and ignore it considering it might just be my mind playing tricks on me. I finished pouring myself a glass of water when I peeked at the window and I froze dead in my tracks, the monster was right at my window leaning in. I immediately threw my glass of water at it hitting it in the head.

**To be continued**

# Friday The 13th

## by Tyler

It's that time again, the day everyone has been waiting for. "No, we haven't been waiting for this stupid Annual purge". If you will let me finish, only the chosen ones will survive. Later tonight a siren will go off. Have fun, but not too much.

There was a kid called Jimmy he was surprisingly watching TV when he saw the announcement and he had the audacity to say, "No one can defeat me I am the Number One Fortnite Gamer!" (Okay we all want that kid to die first). Before we knew it, it was almost time for the purge and for that kid to apparently get that Victory Royal. What no one has been talking about is that mysterious hunter who killed millions of people. Do you think that will stop Jimmy? He thinks he is the best, just like his favourite streamer, even knowing he is a young and lazy kid. Meanwhile Everyone else was getting ready to fight and kill and maybe survive and live another day.

**Two hours later.**

An announcement has been made that the purge is going to start in twenty seconds. Ten seconds go past. The countdown is about to start. Ten. Nine. Eight. Seven. Six. Five. Four. Three. Two. One. Finally, the siren has sounded everyone and their monstrous guns charge out to face each other. Millions of people have already been killed and still Jimmy is alive, playing his games in his room. There was a crunch, it was Jimmy with what seems to be an AK-47. Jimmy has made his choice now to get that number "One Victory Royale!".

I still think he might die just because he is out of shape, and because he sits on that creaky bed just to play his games. The funniest thing is that he was the first to get targeted, and he went flying like a balloon when they pop. The last words he said was "damn I came 89th".





# I Didn't Mean To Kill Them

## by Connor

I didn't mean to kill them. But they told me to. They told me that if I didn't, they would kill my family. They said they would make my life a living hell, that they would ruin my reputation, my career, my family. They would destroy me. They said they were my enemies, so I must get rid of them. And that they were in the way. I didn't know how to deal with them. I didn't know how I could. I didn't know what I was doing at the time. It was like I wasn't even in control.

Hi, my name is Jimmy. I'm 22 years old, I was born and raised in the United States. I'm a hard worker. I've been working since I was 14 years old. I'm a programmer. I'm in a long-distance relationship. I'm a little shy sometimes. And not too long ago I heard these people in my head telling me to do things like run, kill etc. When they get mad, they seem to just take over my body and I just have to witness it all. There's nothing I can do about it.

My ex-friends don't talk to me anymore because I started to act weird. My girlfriend can't tell, as we only talk on the phone and message. All the time I wake up in a new place like I've been kidnaped. Well, at least that's what I thought until I started to hear all of these other people in my head. That's when it all went down. I killed them I had no choice I feel like I'm always being watched. I think I need to tell my girlfriend about this.

So, I did. She didn't react at all. All she said was, "go see a doctor" and then she hung up, and the next minute I was at a doctor. I had to go to the doctor. He told me to go see a psychiatrist. I did. When I told the psychiatrist my story, he didn't react at all. Said this was not the first time he has seen this, and they have a team that can help. Next second people start barging into the room, and grab onto me, and blind fold me. They take me somewhere.

Then they start to interrogate me, but the pattern continues, and I feel like something is lost. It seems like a conspiracy large enough to include the government. It's like the people that had taken over me are leaving but, I can't tell yet, and I don't know how to tell my girlfriend about it. How can I tell her that I might be going to jail? Then they start to interrogate me. They ask me questions. They tell me what to think. They want to know things about people that I know nothing about. I think they know who is in me.



# It Was Just An Accident

## by Jamilah

I didn't mean to kill her. I thought, as I was holding the bloody axe in my hand. She ran up to me, "you murderer!" Everyone's eyes flew to mine, I panicked and ran back to my apartment. She will pay for this, whether it was from court or from me. I grabbed an axe from my shed, I called her on a private number. "Hello? Who's this?" she said. I put on a cute voice, 'Come to \*\*\*\*\* Forest Lane, let's go on a vacation! I'm renting a cabin there. Oh, and it's your cousin Amelia!" I finished. "Oh, hey Amelia, I'm on my way right now!" My plan worked. A couple hours later she managed to show up. "Jamilah?" She said, looking shocked. "Hey!" I said with joy, as we walked to the cabin she asked, "What do you want you idiot?" Oh, I gained her trust I, see. I can tell from her voice, and the words she used. Perfect. I showed her to her room. "This looks really comfy" she said brutally. "Yeah, it does, wait here. I'll be back" I said to her. I ran over to the kitchen and started brewing some soup, I put rat poison in one of them, let's hope this works. I gave her a bowl yet all she said was thanks. Wow, doesn't she have any manners? I hope I gave her the poisoned bowl of soup, I was kidding, I didn't really want to kill her, I just wanted to teach her a lesson. I gave her the wrong one, good I can do something else, I picked up my axe and swung it. I swung it and hit her, I was joking around, I didn't mean to kill her, I couldn't call for help. Well, let's look on the Brightside Jamilah, you won't get called a murderer anymore. I hear sirens. The cops? Seriously? I must go. I ran as fast as I could, until I escaped them. Days later they were still searching for me, luckily, I fled the country before it was too late. I watched the television while sitting on my couch, with a whole new identity, I still have the axe I used that day. Let's see if I can use it again one day soon.



# Fizzy

## by Amron

The sky was fizzy and glistering, it was cloudy, but James didn't care. He ran to his girlfriend's house, well soon to be ex-girlfriend. He slammed on the door waiting for Eva to open the door. She opened but she did not want to talk. James screamed "why did you leave the carnival?" Eva screamed at James for coming to her house, and that he does not remember. He was confused so he asked his friend. The friend said "Oh my god, how don't you remember? every time Eva tried to talk to you, you told her not to talk to you so you could talk to someone else after". After James heard this, he ran as fast as he can to Eva's, but it was too late. He saw a car there. It was not hers. He ran into the house and heard her in the kitchen. That's when he saw it. His best friend was standing in the kitchen, cooking stir-fry. Eva tried to explain but it was too late. He ran out screaming, but there was only one girl he could call that would make her mad. It was Olivia. Olivia was Eva's best friend, but soon ex-best friend. He went to her house, and they agreed to go on a date. After the date they knew it was love and got married. Eva and James' best friend blocking each other. James and Olivia lived happily ever after with 5 kids.

**The End.**



# Bornana Font

## by Oliver

I see an animal climbing through a tight hole and trying to get to the other side. He is trying to get to the bookshelf because he wants to read about other monkeys so that he can write a book. With more information about monkeys to write a monkey dictionary to research, enhance and gain extreme knowledge about all breeds of monkeys. This is so that he can expand on his own as a refined hard working monkey gentleman. He wants to be like this because he must impress his boss to get a raise at the banana factory. His job on the factory line is to shape the bananas with his expertise from university. He is known amongst his colleagues as "Probo" which is short for Probiscis Monkey (his breed of monkey). One day Jim Jom said "Probo, get back to work we have just made square bananas!" Probo sped back to the production line in hope to not make any squarer bananas.

**The pictures below show the man in question:**



# Loop

## by Abhinaya

I woke up in a pitch-black room and I don't remember anything. The door slowly started to creak open, then a masked figure slowly walked in holding a sharp knife. He started walking towards me. I was backed into a corner. He swung his knife, and I ducked under him and ran out the room. I heard his footsteps coming towards me. There was a massive dim hallway. I started running down the hallway, there were doors going down the side of the hallway. Each time I ran past a door I heard screams. I saw a door saying exit, so I used the last of my energy to sprint even harder towards the door. I bashed through the door and started falling. After 100 meters of falling, I landed on my back straight onto concrete. I stood up and saw the masked figure walking towards me. This time I didn't run away I walked straight towards him. We went face to face except, I was 6,2 and he was 5,11. He swung his knife. I ducked and jabbed him. He kicked me and stabbed me. I woke up in a pitch-black room and this time I remember everything. I was in a loop. There was no escape.

# Mummy's Curse

## by Angie

I was deep in the woods, it was night. The stars were shining bright, it looked like it was going to thunder. There were many trees and bushes, but I was only searching for one thing. The Mummy! As I kept searching, I felt rain drops on my head, lightning had struck. I knew I had to go but I was so close. My legs started to hurt, and my eyes began to shut. As I try to open them, I missed a step. BAM! I had fallen into a mysterious cave. As I awakened, I got a good look over the cave, it was dark, scary, and ancient. As I take a good scan of the cave, I saw it, "it couldn't be!" I had found the Mummy. I go to touch it. My hand slowly touched the mummy's hand, but suddenly the Mummy awakes. Its eyes were white as snow. Before I knew it the mummy somehow flew into my soul. From here on now I'm part human part Mummy. I call this the Mummy's curse.



# Sad But Happy Story

## by Tifa

I am so sad today because my dog passed away. And it was my birthday. I wanted my dog to come back to life. It was time for the cake. We sing happy birthday. The song stopped and everyone said, "make a wish, make a wish." I said to myself "I wish my dog Cloud comes back to life!" My parents say to me I know this isn't the best birthday, but I know you will like your present. My parents have a special gift for me. I was so confused because it was moving. It was in this big, square shaped box. I opened the box, and it was MY DOG CLOUD! my wish came true; my wish came true! I am so happy and thankful. "Thank you, mum and dad, and siblings" I said. This is the best birthday ever! I am so happy my wish came true. to be honest, I didn't expect it to come true at all but, I am so grateful that I have my dog back with me.

# Souraya And Leah In A Cave

## by Leah

Souraya and Leah were in a cave. They got hungry, so Leah ate Souraya. Leah was sad. But no longer hungry. Souraya came back as a cricket and poisoned Leah. But when Leah died, she crushed Souraya with her big fat juicy bum. They both died. When they died their corpses rotted in the cave, they turned green and had mould pooled around them. Then an old crazy cannibal came and ate them. After he ate them, he went out of the cave, and killed people, then turned them into burgers and gave them to his family for dinner.



# Breeze by Gaby

Something awaits,  
a mysterious night,  
windy but peaceful,  
yet nothing in sight.

The wind whistles,  
along with the breeze,  
hearing the dogs,  
barking to tease.

Blowing so calmy,  
the wind is moving,  
swaying trees,  
a kindly soothing.

Soft wind brings,  
angels with wings,  
so much beauty,  
amongst these things.

Feel the wind,  
breeze through your hair,  
erase all thought,  
without a care.



# The Creak

## by Dwayne

Tonight, we will have very strong winds," said the news reporter. Me and my little brother were waiting for our parents to come back from their date, so we were just on the couch watching TV. While we were waiting, I heard a loud creak upstairs, as if there was someone was there. "I will go check it out and see if something or someone is up there" I said to my little brother. Later I was feeling a little bit scared in case something was up there, but I needed to check anyways. I remember saying to my brother that I was going upstairs, I had regrets not bringing my brother, just in case something happens to me or him. I was going to get my brother until I saw something inside my brother's bedroom. It looked like a man with a big top hat. This made me scared so I went back downstairs to see if my brother was still there, to my surprise, he was not there.

I was thinking of where he was, until I remembered where he would hide when he was scared. I went to check the secret door under the stair, I still didn't see him, but I saw a very small note. I opened the note and saw the message - I have your brother. I got shivers up my spine and slowly turned around to see the man with the top hat again. I got scared and ran to the front door, I tried to open it, but it didn't want to open. I got the shivers again and turned around to see a very scary nun walking down the stairs, I ran away to the back of the house and hid under a table. I still don't know what I was thinking but I needed to do what I needed to do.

After I waited for a little bit, I hopped out from under the table, I took a very deep breath and ran to the front door again. This time the door opened for me. I left the house and walked down my street, the street looked very weird, because all of my neighbours were looking at my house with their mouths open. I started sprinting as fast as I can and now my neighbours were staring at me. I was scared again.

And then I woke up, I don't know how and why but I woke up. "Wait, what" I said, then my brother looked at me and said, "you were asleep while we were watching the movie." Then I said, "I need to tell you what I was dreaming about." I see my brother stare at me and just say "Dwayne, there is a man with a top hat behind you." I told him to just run and leave the house, and to "hide somewhere, I will find you." But the man wasn't moving at all. So, I had an idea. If we kept on looking at it but we both needed to blink. Both me and my brother blinked at the same time and the man was gone. We couldn't find him.





# The Forgotten Thief

## by Abimanyu

### Beep, beep, beep!!

Taxis and all the other vehicles on the road are beeping at pedestrians uncontrollably. Gangsters being monsters out in the street stealing money from pedestrians without anyone noticing. I just stood there wondering how it would feel if everyone didn't exist. As time went by I was about to reach home from work until a random person ran into me and fainted right in front of me. I was confused and in fright of the consequences that would happen.

I rushed the person to the hospital with blood all over my hands. As I entered the hospital I screamed out "DOCTOR!" My heart was beating so fast it skipped a beat. As soon as the doctor came I chucked him on to the stretcher. The doctor rushed him to an empty room while I stood there hearing this annoying high pitch sound in my ear. I looked through the window of the room where the person was, to see if they were alright. While I was looking through the window someone touched my shoulder. The man had wrinkled hands, scattered with lines and sunspots. I turned around and saw 3 policemen behind me with guns in their left pockets. I shivered; my leg was shivering uncontrollably. I nearly peed my pants. One of them said "follow us". They put a hood on my head so I couldn't see anything, the next 5 minutes felt like a whole hour, then they pushed me on to a rock hard solid chair.

They took the hood that smelt like rotten eggs off my head and then I realised it wasn't the hood that smelt like rotten eggs, it was the room. I thought to myself "why was I on a rock-solid chair? and in an atrocious room?" Then I realized I was being investigated. I told them everything that had happened. I looked at their face and I knew they didn't look convinced. Then I said the 3 words that might get me out, "I am innocent". They didn't care, so they stormed out of the atrocious room and slammed the door leaving me inside. I thought to myself, "I can't stay here all day". It turns out I would stay in here the whole day. I sighed. Then in great relief, the door opened, and they told me to get out because they had no use for me. I was shocked by their rude tone, but again then this was my only chance of living a life. After that incident, I left to check on the man from yesterday who was in the hospital. It took me a while since I had no clue where I was. As soon as I reached the hospital I went to the room and in a surprise he wasn't there. I asked one of the doctors that I remembered that was treating him and the doctor said he had been discharged.

I went back home hoping all this was just a silly dream. While I was sleeping I had nightmares, and I thought I saw a wet patch in my pants in the middle of the night. The next morning, I did the usual and stepped outside the house to get ready for work. I yawned, then in a quick second I saw a face that looked like the injured guy I saw two days ago. I screamed out, "stop right there!" I felt embarrassed because I saw all these faces with wide open eyes glaring at me and then the guy tried to run away. I quickly grabbed him with my long, muscly arms and said, "I need a chat with you". The man sighed and I kindly offered for him to have some breakfast in my house. I made him sit down, and I asked for his name. He said his name was classified. I scratched my head thinking he was joking around. He said, "thank you for bringing me to the hospital" and I said, "no problem." I had this bubble stuck in my head saying, "why was he bleeding?"

I asked him, "where did you come from?" I saw his face; he looked like he was hiding something. He said to me, "you look trustworthy so I will tell you this, I am called the forgotten thief." In shock I said, "I am a big fan of you! I have read about you in newspapers, you were the biggest criminal in the world, you stole the Queens crown once and no one suspected anything." He said to me "no biggie". "One day you suddenly went missing" I asked him why. He said he felt bored and, "had a feeling like if no one existed, that's how I got my name, 'the forgotten thief'." I said I had the same feeling too. I burst out in tears saying, "can I have your autograph?" He laughed, then said, he was looking for a sidekick. I screamed out yes and said, "when is my first mission?" In a couple months I was a trillionaire. Life was easy.

**The end**



# The House Above The Beast

## by James

This story is based in 1638. Four young men are on a quest to find the Holy Grail. Their names are King Theobald, Sir Jack, peasant Nick and peasant Fred. They started their quest to gather the bravest Knights in the land, so they went to Sandwich the village of many people. There they found a Knight fighting the evil Knight of Greek town. They swung their swords, clink clank shing, the Knight won the battle. King Theobald came to him and asked, "what is your name brave sir Knight?" My name is Sir Boromir the Just. "What is your name?" asked Boromir. "My name is King Theobald, this is Sir Jack, peasant Nick and peasant Fred." "Would you like to join our quest to find the Holy Grail?" I asked. "Yes" said Boromir.

So, we went off to find more Knights. We travelled across the Lands past frightening forests. It was dark, we set up camp and peasant Nick was cooking boiled potatoes; you boil them mash 'em and stick them in a stew. So, we ate it then we went to sleep. Two hours later Boromir yelled "get up, get up!" There where Uruk-hai, they were charging at us. We held them off as much as we could. Boromir was fighting them off he was protecting Nick and Fred, then the Uruk-hai Leader shot with an arrow at Boromir. "AHHH!" He kept fighting. Shing Clank. Then a norther Arrow shot him. "AHHHH" he fell. Nick and Fred where just watching. They couldn't do anything. Boromir looked at Nick and Fred and thought if "I am going to die, I might as well die for them".

He got up and saluted where they stood. One more arrow shot him. "AHHH!" He fell on the floor; he couldn't get up. He was done. He looked at Fred and Nick for the finale time. The Orcs took them and ran off while the Uruk-hai leader came up to Boromir. He was about to swing his sword, but King Theobald came up behind him and cut his arm off the Uruk-hai leader. He turned around and King Theobald cut his head off. King Theobald went up to get his brother. "We must keep going", "no brother I am done, for you have to get the Holy Grail! And get Fred and Nick. Fare well." And he died right there. King Theobald went to find Nick and Fred. Meanwhile Nick and Fred were trying to escape the Uruk-hai. "I'm hungry, how about we cut their legs off? They don't need those." "No, they will die without them." "But I'm so hungry, all we have is this awful bread." "No, we can't eat them!"

**To be continued.**



# The Invisible House

## by Mariam

There once was an invisible house in the bush. It would be the most popular house in the village, everyone would love to visit the house because it would teleport you anywhere you like. I would always visit the house so I could clean the house and decorate it. After two days a girl went to go visit the invisible house. Suddenly the door wasn't opening, it was strange, she didn't know what to do so she told everyone in the village not to go there. But two young boys wanted to check what was going on, so they went walking around the whole house and the windows to see what was going on, but nothing was there. While they were walking, they found a shaking bush around the trees. They went to go check it where they found an old man holding a box filled with many buttons. The two boys asked, "what are these buttons for?" He was very upset and said that he didn't want the invisible house in the village and that he wasn't happy with it. The two boys got the box filled with buttons and fixed everything. After that they dealt with the old man. The old man threatened the two boys to take the buttons away, but the boys had enough of his attitude so, they called the police on the old man. The old man was sent to jail for 2 years and now everything is back to normal, but in a better way.



# Ticking Away

## by Jack

**Tik. Toc. Tik. Toc.** The repeating sound surrounded me. I knew I had to get out of there, but I was stuck, stuck in what felt like an endless loop. I was losing my mind. I'd been in this maze for hours. I had no source of food and water, and I didn't know how long this was going to last. It could be hours, days, months, or even years. I kept walking straight to hopefully find something and to my surprise, I saw a patch of water on the ground. I didn't know where this came from or if it's even healthy to drink, but I knew this was going to be my only chance of survival. I grab a small plastic bag I found at the bottom of my bag and scooped up the water to hold it during my journey. The sound of my stomach rumbling gradually got louder to the point that I couldn't hear the faint ticking anymore. I followed the same pattern of left, then right and then straight for a while but had no luck. All I found was a mouldy sandwich which I knew I was not going to eat.

Ding. Ding. Ding. This is strange, the ticking noises turned into a ding noise. I felt as if this was a sign that I was near something, so I looked around very carefully. I eventually found a perfectly healthy apple on the floor, so I picked that up and ate it. I didn't bother saving it for later. I was confident that I was going to make it out. What I didn't see before was a letter next to the apple, the letter said, 'you need a key to open the door'. Oh my God! How could I forget about the key. I started to think that I shouldn't have eaten the whole apple because now my chances of escaping had just decreased. I heard a distant bodied voice say, "left". So, I went left. Then it said "right", so I took a right turn. It led me to a light, but that was it. Nothing

after that. I knew it was a trap, why would I follow that? Shortly after when I went to leave the light turned blue and I could see the hidden message on the black wall, it said "the key lies near LLRR". I automatically thought of what those letters meant and left whilst repeating the same pattern in my head, so I don't forget, Left left right right. Oh my God! The key! The key was a greenish colour, so it was easy to find. I picked it up and tried to remember where I came from.

I felt someone or something chasing me. I turned around and there was some type of black shadow with 7 legs. I knew this was the end. I didn't know what to do, I just kept running, even if I saw something on the ground I knew I didn't have time to pick it up. A little later everything went quiet. The music stopped, and no one was chasing me. But, I was met with a sign saying "choose wisely". I didn't know what this meant, all I saw was a left and right turn. The right turn had a door, and the left had nothing. Obviously, go for the right turn and maybe I could escape, but I wanted to take the risk. I didn't know this would be the worst mistake. I walk down it, and it led me to a room with a bunch of dark demonic creatures waiting to eat me. I looked around knowing this was the end, and then before I knew it, they all charged at me.

"Zach dinner is ready" mum shouted. "Fine!" I took off my virtual reality headset and ate. I told my mum all about it but she didn't care. I will complete it if it's the last thing I do.





# Hallucinations Or Reality?

## by Sarah

It was another Halloween night. Me and my brother Jesse are out trick or treating together. I'm dressed up as SpongeBob while my brother is dressed up as a pirate. We watched the kids knocking on doors trying their best to scare the residents.

"We better make this the last house", I said wearily.

"Well let's do the haunted house last", Jesse answered.

"The sp-spooky house?", I stuttered.

Jesse points across the road to a massive, abandoned house. I scuttle down the path past my brother who is determined to knock on this door.

"You wouldn't go in there for a million dollars!" teased Jesse. I start to feel the tears welling up in my eyes.

"I WOULD" I fought back with annoyance.

"Fine then, I will be waiting back here for you. MAKE SURE TO GET ME CANDY" he yells from behind me.

As I walk up to the door, shivers run down my spine. What I see terrifies me... I contemplate, whether I should continue walking. As I scuttle forward, I touch the door and it collapses. I tiptoe past the door with my heart in my throat. My thoughts and fears start to spiral through my confused head. I am petrified. My body shaking like a washing machine out of control, as I take small cautious steps. Shattered windows surround me, glass scattered around me everywhere. The scent of mildew stings my nose. WHOOSH WHOOSH, the sound of wind echoes through the forsaken house, I can hear a dim moaning that gets louder and louder. Is it just the wind?

The decomposed floorboards squeak louder than mice, beneath my feet. I step forward cautiously, not knowing what is awaiting me. I am hypnotized

and drawn to go further into the house. I sense a feeling that something is wrong... I start to explore. I creep into the garden; it looks like an overgrown rainforest. Towering oaks block every glimpse of light. Wild tangles of vegetation look like a laser security system.

I see a hook from behind the shrubs, a hook that looks sharper than a knife. I see the back of someone's head, their hair looks like they just got struck by lightning... Things go from bad to worse... I run as fast as my feet can go. 480 heart beats per minute, Huffing and puffing, I lock myself in a room. I look around me. It looks like there's been a satanic ritual in here. Skulls all around me, not knowing if they

are real or fake. I am unaware if I am hallucinating. I decide to sit down and think about what I've gotten myself into. My head in my knees, tears run down my cheeks. I feel alarmed and worried knowing that anything can happen.

Minutes pass, I finally have control of my breath. I decide it is time to leave. I open the door knowing this could be my last breath. There he is staring at me, the man with the hook. I squint and say goodbye. "TRICK OR TREAT" yells my brother. "JESSE THAT'S NOT FUNNY" I shout with annoyance and disgust.

As we walk through a dark alleyway back home, I see creepy clowns. I feel a ghost strike past me. Murmuring fills the air. "This is not the end" a mysterious voice says. Am I hallucinating??



# The Giant Cat

by Zoe

I have a cat, and his name was jeff he was a loving cat and he loved to eat and sleep but he usually just eats. He is old I have had him since I was 5 now, I am 15 he is turning 11 soon. One day I went to feed jeff, and he wasn't there which is weird because he loves his food we searched everywhere, and he wasn't anywhere. I was sad but maybe he was just gone for a little bit but then it was weeks then months and now years.it been 2 years since he was gone, I got over the fact that he ran away I got a new cat her name is Lola she is 2 now and I love her. I went for a walk one day and on that walk, I went through an ally way, and I ran into something fluffy and big I look up and it was jeff, but he was huge like a giant I knew it was him because he had a specific marking on his head. It made me happy that I found him there was no way that that I could take him home, so I just went down the alley way every day and fed him.



# Exploration Of Inner Space

## by Adam

Boom! As Newton's new robot exploded in failure. 'Aw man! It was nearly finished!' said Newton in disappointment. 'Mother heard the noise; we need to go!' said Newton to his friend Fred. 'Not so fast' said Mother as she barged in the garage. 'What is going on here?' Questioned Mother as she was trying to search the garage. 'Hahaha! I found out what you two were doing! Newton, your grounded. And for you Fred, I am calling your mother tonight.' Said Newton's Mother.

'Aw man! We need to finish the project for the launch tonight!' explained Fred in disappointment. 'Too bad, don't do it in my house next time.' Answered back Mother. 'We need to figure out a plan' whispered Newton. 'How about we leave the house tonight without anyone noticing.' Said Fred. 'Great idea Fred!' answered Newton in excitement. 'But we still need to work on the robot, how are we going to do that when your mother does not allow us?' said Fred. 'I have an idea! We can do the work at my uncle's house; I think he wouldn't mind!' said Newton. They both worked on the robot, they soon after finished making the robot, and was now taking it on for some tests.

'Newton are you sure this is going to work?' questioned Fred. 'I'm sure, don't worry.' Explained Newton. 'Okay, here we go...' said Fred 'Rebooting...' said the robot while activating. 'Hello, my name is Rio, how may I assist you?' said the robot with many thoughts. 'Oh my god! It worked!' said Newton in excitement! 'We have a chance to make it to space! But we still need to get to the rocket.' Explained Fred 'Well, I came prepared.' Said Newton. 'You made a rocket??' Said Fred sounding really impressed. 'No, I just thought of stealing a rocket.' Answered Newton. 'Oh, that's lame,' said Fred. 'It is better than making one, it wouldn't have taken ages!' explained Newton.

'Now, we need to find somewhere that has a rocket...', said Newton filled with curiosity. 'I have an idea!' said Fred in excitement. 'What is it?' Questioned Newton. 'I know a few places with rockets, though they are filled with heavy security, I don't think we can get past those.' Stated Fred. 'Do not worry! We will go undercover!' said Newton.

'No, not a promising idea' said Rio while waking up from charging. 'Why? I think it's a great idea!' said Newton. 'I have scanned the whole facility, there are too much security for you and your friend.' Stated Rio while moving into the bedroom. 'Where is Rio going?' Questioned Fred.

'I'm not sure, Rio? Rio!!' yelled Newton. Boom! As fog surrounds the house. 'What is that?' said Fred as he steps in the mysterious fog. 'Come with me' said Rio while going down the basement. Newton and Fred both go down with Rio. Woah! 'What is this place?' questioned both Newton and Fred. 'Welcome to the headquarters I have made in 124 seconds.' Said Rio with pride. 'How is this possible!?' yelled Newton as he looks around the cyber neon base. 'Come with me' said Rio as he enters the depths of the cyber base.

'Oh my god! You made a rocket?' said Fred in excitement. Rio answered back 'Yes I did, but it's made from unique material from out of space able to withstand.' 'Blah blah lets already get on the rocket!' interrupted Newton as he enters the rocket. 'Alright, let's go in,' said Rio. All the three got on the ship, not knowing on what's going to happen on their adventure to space.

### 5 minutes later...

'Welcome to Rio's Rocket, please remain seated as we will be leaving in 10 minutes.' Stated the Rocket. 'Yo, this is sick!' Said Fred. 'Okay, we just have to figure out these controls.' Said Newton 'Hmm, what does this red button do?' said Newton. 'Don't touch that!' said Rio as he grabs Newton's hand to stop him. 'Hey, what was that for?' questioned Newton. 'That's the self-destruct button!!' yelled Rio. 'Just let me take care of the controls.' Said Rio. 'Okay!' answered Newton. Rio pressed the Launch button as the rocket was now heading to space.





3.. 2.. 1.. Lift off! 'Woo!' yelled Fred in excitement. 'I can't believe we are this high up already! Good job Rio!' 'Thanks,' answered Rio. The rocket made by Rio made its first destination, The Moon!

'Here we are, the moon!' yelled Newton excitedly. 'What should we find on the moon to bring with us on the Rocketship for our adventure?' questioned Fred. 'I want to find those aliens that I keep hearing about,' said Newton. 'Wow do you still believe aliens are out there?' laughed Fred. Newton says, 'Yes I do, I reckon the farther we go, life will be likely to live there!'. 'Well, we should go, the moon orbit is going behind the earth soon, we should get out of here before we freeze!' said Rio nervously. 'Yeah, your right, next destination is Mars!' Said Newton. 'Wait a second, why are we skipping Mercury? And why are we also skipping Venus!' said Fred disapprovingly. 'Look, we don't want to burn to death! It's like 200 Fahrenheit!' answered back Newton. 'True, you do have a point, Venus and Mercury is the closest to the sun!' agreed Rio. 'Well let's get going,' said Newton. The group of friends entered the rocket and set up the controls for the next location of Mars! 'Setting up launch, 5...4...3...2...1... Lift off!' said the rocket.

'Here we come Mars!' said Newton excitedly.

The 3 friends land successfully on Mars...

'This planet looks incredibly different to the rest' explained Fred. 'Well Mars is much bigger than the moon, and with a size similarity to the Earth!' answered back Rio. 'Let's get going. First let's meet the rovers on Mars!' Said Newton excitedly. 'Wait guys!' yelled Fred. 'What?' said Newton confusedly. 'Do the rovers look like that? With a white body and a camera on top?' asked Fred. Rio responded 'Yes, those are operated by NASA, there wouldn't be any life on here'. 'Why not life? We're here, and how can other people not come?' said Fred curiously. 'Well first, I injected a small substance inside your body, same as for you Newton. I did it when you guys were sleeping in the ship while we were going to the moon.' Said Rio. 'Oh, how did we not notice?' questioned Newton. 'Likely because of how much talking about aliens there were.' Laughed Rio. 'Wait a second, when could you laugh?' 'We didn't program you to have emotions!' said Newton. 'Well, I did it myself, I broke the system and here I am!' said Rio with pride. 'Let's do a challenge, whoever can find all the rovers on Mars first wins a chocolate!' said Fred. 'A chocolate only?' asked Newton. 'I can't even eat human food!' said Rio. 'Okay fine, whoever wins gets all of my money!' answered Fred. 'How much?' asked Rio. 'It will remain a secret until whoever wins!' said Fred. 'Okay, ready guys?' questioned Fred. 'Ready' said Rio. 'Ready!' said Newton. 'Alright, 3,2,1 and GO!' yelled Fred. Newton found Curiosity lurking behind the Martian Mountain. Meanwhile Rio finds perseverance inside a Martian crater. The challenge ends up being a draw... 'Aw man!' you guys are so boring, why does it have to be a draw?' said Fred dissatisfied. 'We should get going, planet mars is about to head into its winter, it's going to be very cold! Said Rio.

The three friends find out the rocket ships launch button doesn't work. 'Oh no! When I was building this, I didn't add a backup button! Said Rio nervously. 'We have to stay here until I repair the machine' said Rio while inspecting the ship. Will the three adventurers find their way out of Mars? Who knows? Maybe they stay there, maybe they find living species?

**We will never know...**

**The End.**



# Lonely Ghost And His Heart-Shaped Clock

## by Sophia

Lonely Ghost walked into the bookshop, holding his heart-shaped clock. "Hello, can you fix my clock?". The bookstore employee glanced at the clock. "This is a bookstore, I cannot fix your clock. Try down the road.". Then Lonely Ghost walked out of the shop and down the road.

Lonely Ghost came across a clothing shop. He walked in and said to the cashier, "Hello, are you able to fix my clock?". The cashier took one look at the clock and said, "This is a clothes shop, we cannot fix your clock. There's a place down the road." Lonely Ghost continued to walk down the road.

Lonely Ghost found a supermarket. He walked in and said, "Please oh please, can you fix my clock?". The worker looked at Lonely Ghost and his heart-shaped clock. "I'm sorry, I'm afraid I can't, this is a supermarket. There is a place down the road though.". Lonely Ghost sighed and walked out of the shop.

Lonely Ghost continued his path, he was about to give up his journey. Until he reached a graveyard. He paced around the gravestones looking for someone to fix his clock, he turned around to leave until he heard a voice say to him, "I can fix your clock."



Lonely Ghost turned around and saw a figure with a green and black sweater and a smiling pumpkin head. "You can!?" Lonely Ghost replied happily. "Yes, I can. Follow me to my clock shop.". Lonely Ghost followed the anonymous pumpkin head to his shop.

Lonely Ghost walked into the clock shop and handed his heart-shaped clock to the strange figure. He twisted and turned the little gears inside the clock until it was fixed like brand new. He handed the clock to Lonely Ghost, and he happily listened to the familiar ticking noise. "My name is Pumpkin Guy by the way :] "said the pumpkin.

Lonely Ghost looked at Pumpkin Guy. Pumpkin Guy looked back at him. For a few minutes they enjoyed each other's presence.

"Thank you. My heart-shaped clock is no longer broken, and I am no longer a Lonely Ghost."



# The Drought

## by Josh

The drought is a story about a deadly and fierce drought, though its not a water drought, it's an AFL drought of the Geelong cats back in 2007. Their drought lasted 44 years from 1963-2007. 8 grand finals in between, 0 wins collected. 2007 though was a different year for the cats. They had a bad start but then went on to win 11 games in a row to bag the first spot on the ladder. Their eyes were set on the premiership cup as they demolished the kangaroos in the first round sending them straight into a prelim final for a spot for the grand final. They faced off against Collingwood in the preliminary final and defeated them and went into the grand final to face off against the team who finished 2nd in Port Adelaide. On the day the cats went in full of confidence

wanting the cup so bad to add to their collection of 6 flags (but now they have 10). Geelong though was way too good for the power as they won by a massive 119 points bagging the flag for the cats breaking the 44-year drought. Each player went up there and collected their medals. The norm smith medal is given to the person who played the best in the grand final today and the winner was Jimmy Bartel from Geelong. They all got to hold the premiership cup and all celebrated for the whole night and then it was party time the next day for the town of Geelong. They were kings of the AFL once again and that is the story of the 44 year drought of Geelong Cats and their way of clawing their way back in to win the cup.



# The White Room

## by Georgia

The door creaked open, and I came to a halt.

The walls were plain white and huge cracks ran along the porcelain floor.

Large clumps of moss and vines hung from the roof and small patches of grass had started to spring from the cracks.

Large paintings hang along the white hallway, all of people I had never seen before.

I ran down the hallway, trying to find an exit, a way out. It felt like the hallway was never ending, like a void.

My head was whirling in every direction.

My bones felt like they were about to snap.

Something about this hallway felt familiar, familiar like I'd been here before.

I awoke in a small dimly lit room. Something wasn't right.

I opened the large, rickety door to find myself in the cramped hallway I was in less than a second ago!

The paintings still hung along the walls but this time they were all of me.

All of me running down the hallway.

All of me staring down the hallway.

All of me walking down the hallway.

All pictures of me I had no memory of.

A chill was sent down my spine and I froze in place.

I didn't know where I was, why I was here or how I got here

All I knew was that it was a never-ending void and there was no way out...

# The Thing

## by Ben

After years of trial-and-error Gilbert created a working portal device, he named it Teleport, Gilbert put it on the ground and stepped onto it, everything went black and then he was in another world. Gilbert was in a world full of rainbows, glitter, and unicorns, he was confused as this isn't where he had set Teleport to take him to, he looked around to see if there were any people, he could talk to but there was no one there. Gilbert went back to Teleport to go home but it wasn't working, then a train conductor walked past and gave him a banana, he took the banana and fed it to a unicorn and then the unicorn fixed his machine. He went back home and decided he needed to work on his machine more, then he realised he was tripping balls and none of it had actually happened.

**The End.**



# The Zombie Islands

## by Mustafa

Day 1 I am in an abandoned hotel, let's see. When I opened the old broken door of the abandoned hotel. When I get there, I wanted to say what I saw. A little something, then I engage. There was a broken wall behind, there was a kitchen. The wall was not baring to open then I went to the air vent next to the wall. There were dirt bugs, there was an air vent to get out but I saw something... It was green with ripped clothes it.... was a "zombie". I went to the kitchen vent; I dropped a map then I saw a werewolf eating expired meat. Then it saw me, I was running to the staff. The only room I like because of the secret back door. Then I walk around, I heard bat sound... A vampire came out, I ran out of the staffroom. I ran down the hole there was the zombie's chief. I was cornered then a mysterious figure came and swung to my rescue. Finally, he said, "Don't come back to the hotel!" Then he walked away with the fog...

# Dinner

## by Maggie

"Hey! Get that order over here!" The head chef growled. (Literally. The head chef is a wolf on its hind legs.) "COMING!" Esme shouted back at the dumb dog. She couldn't get a break around here! All she did was work for that stupid Canine. Of course, up to this point it doesn't take an Einstein to work out that this was not the world's happiest Diner holding the 'world's best boss'. In fact, that dog was pretty much HATED around here. The only reason people work here is for the good pay.

Esme scurried over to the table who ordered a bats eye and pie. "Here's your order!" Esme cheered trying to not sound like she hated this place. Forcing a smile on her face, it seemed to do the trick. The customers were delighted.

Esme returned to her working ground. "UGH." She groaned looking around for more stuff to do. A big figure caught her eye. It was a pig. A rather big pig in fact. It of course was on its hind legs. Walking slowly up to Esme holding something.

"Hey, give this to the boss for me, would ya?" A smoking pig in a butcher's uniform spoke to Esme. "It's fragile." He reminded her, passing over a jam jar covered in a loose cloth. It was almost...shining.



# Scary Skeletons

## by Evgenij

The key is opening a wooden door. A bunch of skeletons of humans hooked up on the shelves of books has a dusty smell and dusty air. People sneezed on skeletons behind the wooden door and drawers. A random key opened the door. It was wobbly, the skeletons had noisy legs, heads, and arms and were moving. The skeletons were real. They like Halloween skeletons, they like a scary day.

# Should Museums Be Free?

## by Amina

Museums can be fun, amusing, cultural, artistic, historical, and many other things. But should they be free? Around 77% of people visit a museum every year. And nearly all of them had to pay. Museums are exciting and entertaining, but they are also educational. The 77% percent of Australians who visited a museum this year presumably had the money to pay, though not everyone has money. You may also be wondering how the museums run if they do not receive money from paying visitors. Charging an admission fee is not the only way a museum makes money, there are plenty of different ways. So, what do you suppose? Do you believe that museums should be free or should you have to pay?

Visiting a museum is a part of childhood. I believe that every child or adult should be given the opportunity to go to a museum. Not only does it educate them, but it inspires them, they make children curious to learn more about culture and where they come from. Charging admission fee is not allowing to give people that opportunity. And do not forget everyone has money so it can be difficult for some people to pay for admission fee.

Nearly everything you see daily costs money. Whether it is education or entertainment. It most definitely has a price. But many people cannot afford to pay for stuff we need every day. So, the least we can do is make museums free. Entry fee for a museum is around \$15.00, so if a family of five were to want to go to a museum it would cost them nearly \$80.00!! Would you pay \$80.00 dollars to go to a museum with your family? I Would not and I do not think you should either.

You might be thinking if museums are free how are they going to pay they staff. Well, there are many other ways you can make money for example donations, public funding, endowments, earned income and you can have volunteers to work there. So, making museums free is not going to affect museum it is just going to allow people go to a museum without having to pay \$30.00.



# The Outbreak

## by Sarthak

It was a lovely morning everyone was enjoying their time and having fun. Suddenly out of nowhere a truck came in high-speed crashing into a playground. Everyone was shocked and rushed to the vehicle some people called the police and they arrived with ambulance following them. When the police cleared the area for the doctors the doctors checked on the driver to see if he is ok.

'He is alive get the door open,' said a doctor

The policemen got a crowbar and ripped the door open and carefully took the driver out of the truck. Suddenly the driver woke up and bit the police officer. The police officer fell over. The driver got up and started chasing the policemen and civilian. Everyone started to run away in fear. Some people said it's a zombie outbreak and everyone went to the shops and took the food needed and head home for shelter. Loads of people have been infected by the outbreak. A few days has passed and most of the cities has been infected, only some survivors have survived the outbreak and discovered a virus that made humans into a mutated zombie. Virus started in a lab somewhere in area 69 in the middle of nowhere. So, a person named John who is an I.T expert made a radio and try to contact some survivors outside of the city and in some city to meet up at a car dealership. About 10 minutes 5 more survivors came to the car dealership. Alex is an engineer with mechanical machinery, Tim a hacker the government would call, Garrick a soldier in the US marines, Jimmy a ninja expert with smoke bombs and Amelia and medic to heal wounds or scares. They all went to choose a good car for the journey. John and Garrick choose the Toyota Landcruiser, Amelia Jimmy and Tim choose the Ford escort then they realized its going to be a long ride so the choose the Toyota Landcruiser after they got the engine running. They went to the gas station to fill the gas can incase of emergency. They went to the store to get food and water, so they don't get hungry or thirsty.

'Is everyone ready?' said John

'We are already,' said everyone

Alex was a driver so he released the brake and started driving to area 69 it was a 30 minute drive so they had to be patient. By the time they got there they were looking for weapons. They found a few guns and melee weapons but then the door opened, and the ground was shaking, and shaking until a monster came out and roared.

**To be Continued.**



# Pear Technologies

## by Mia

I received an unusual looking email this morning, it was titled "Pear Technologies". The big tech companies. What do they want with me? Thinking it was just an advertisement, I opened it curiously...

"Dear Samuel Smith, we're reaching out to you today direct from Pear Headquarters. Our new safe house technology has just arrived, and you've been selected to test it out. Please consider this once in a lifetime opportunity. Sincerely, Pear Technologies."

Safe house technology? Direct from Pear headquarters? So many questions racing through my mind, over just a simple email. So many thoughts fogging up my mind, but one stands out through them all.

How do they know my name...?

Sure, I've purchased Pear products before, and it's not uncommon for a company to know your name, especially now days, but there's just one small slip.

I never use my real name.

To my friends, neighbours, co-workers, they all know me as Alex Walker, a shy Australian man who moved to the US for the new and improved technologies everyone is hearing about. Sure, I am from Australia, and I've been told I'm quite shy, but no one could've ever known about my name... could they?

If Pear Technologies knew my real name, I'm sure they'd have a reason, right...? Purely out of impulse, I clicked attending on the dormant email that had been sitting open while I was organising my thoughts.

Weeks later, an aggressive knock was released upon my door. The door swings open, I look down at my feet and see, a pear? I pick it up in awe. So

round, the perfect shade of green, is it even real? I bit into it and instantly began to feel woozy. Weak in the knees, blurred vision, shaking arms, what was in that pear...

Eventually, I regain the strength to open my eyes but all I see is, white? All I can think about is trying to get out of this bright unusually calming prison. I go to stand and immediately drop to the ground like a sack of potatoes.

"HELP! IS ANYONE THERE??  
I NEED HELP!"

A high pitch screech abruptly came from a speaker in one of the corners of the plain box:

"Welcome Samuel Smith. Thank you for agreeing to participate in our test run, making Pear products safer for everyone else. You will now be addressed as T19. Thank you and have a lovely year."

A lovely...year? No, no, no the email said a couple of days, not a year! I can't spend that much of my life in here!

"HEY! HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME!"

"We know everything T19."

Unbelievable... This must be some sick prank, right? This can't be real... I need to get out; I need to leave.

"LET ME OUT OF HERE! I DIDN'T AGREE TO THIS!"

"Oh, but you see T19, you did, when you clicked the attending button, you sold your rights away to Pear Technologies."

Replied the speaker.

I sob as a mellow tune begins to play over the speaker.

"Thank you for letting us keep you safe, have a lovely year T19!"



# Linger

## by Jasmine

I didn't understand it, yet I did. Thousands of adjectives  
couldn't describe the flowing melody in my mind. But I could  
describe the stories it told. Songs that didn't need words  
unless you misheard. A small voice in a storm of silence.  
After time ignored, yet I still listen.

Words unspoken, time has passed.

I won't forget,

I can't forget.

Yet little details blur in my mind.

Air had a hint of smoke from old men cigars, few ducks  
struggled against currents, in water yet to be polluted. Past  
hums of chatter, faded as the years flew by. The lake was  
quiet, waiting to die.

I couldn't destroy it.

I didn't want to kill it.

Order after order, obeying so blindly.

I didn't mean it

I don't mean it.

All I wanted was to understand.

If only I knew,

What was going to happen.

Piles of metal and wood wouldn't be burning.

They lied and I believed.

If only I understood what I was doing,

Music wouldn't have decayed before my eyes.

Time has passed, and melody remains forgotten, things are  
clear now but questions still unanswered.

If only I could run,

Away from time.

Away from reality,

Because after all this time I left it to rot.

Nobody wanted to save it.

If they did,

I wouldn't still be waiting.





# The Tree

## by Oliver

People believe that the giant tree at the centre of our massive town is a source of protection, I think there right because we have never been raided, but the people who venture inside the tree never returned.

The next morning peter a kind-hearted 15-year-old boy woke up with a bit of a spring in his step, he decided to go down to the fairy garden to relax.

THUD Peter wakes up with a start as more loud thumps can be heard, he got up quick to see what was going on to see giants chopping the tree down with massive axes the size of a houses.

BOOM the tree topples right on top of one of the villages and slowly but surely demons can be seen lurking out of the shadows, as I saw them and I realized that the tree was a prison for all the demons and monsters, and now we know why all the adventurers never returned.

“RUN” a fellow villager bellowed. Everybody climbed the mountains desperately to escape all the demons and monsters.

Peter had rushed back to his village and got on his horse and got as many people as he could onto his horse, he galloped up to the border and dropped them off at a hidden spot, then he rode back down to the village to collect more people and take them to safety and as he goes down his heart sinks as he sees his house on fire.

“MUM DAD” Peter screamed he rushes to his house as he bursts in, he looks into his parents’ lifeless eyes and grabs the bodies put them on the horse and rode to the border and dropped them off and begged the first aid person to see what they could do.

“Please help them” he begs with tears swimming in his eyes. “Please try while I go get more people”.

“THUD” Peter and the others drop everyone remaining at the spot. “We need to find a safe place to figure out what to do. So, they all travelled to a mountain cave. “What do we do now” a villager asked “good question” peter answered

Peter went to the medic to see his parents, but the medic looked at him with sad eyes and said “I tried but there’s nothing I could do ... there dead .....

# Dog

## by Riley

There once was a dog on the side of the street and I was driving home from school I picked it up after that I took it home. Once we got home, we gave him food and them a bath and a nice warm wash. When he got out the bath he came with me to brush my teeth to get ready for bed. I brushed his teeth as well. Two minutes later we went to bed because I had school the next morning then the next morning we wake up and eat breakfast because I had to go to school. When I got back from school and buy the way guys it was a Friday and as I got back from school





# 7C'S

# WRITING

**Ismahan**

**Hudson**

**Dylan**

**Malan**

**Dean**

**Ali**

**Elizabeth**

**Salim**

**Vittoria**

**Phillip**

**Mohamadelsadr**

**Abdullahi**

**Mohammed**

**Sabir**

**Radhika**

**Aylin**

**Uswa**

**Micah**

**Tiara**

**Amelia**

**Jiahao**

**Eshaal**



# Chucky's Little Sister

## by Abdulahi

Tiffany was a murder who had a second chance and continued to murder more people even still. Being a doll, she was a bad lady who was wanted by the whole police department. Especially a police officer who if they caught her, he would get a promotion. Which he got.

Before Tiffany became a doll, she was a criminal, a pretty know one as well. She was stealing from banks, robbing people on the street and just being bad. One night she was robbing a bank and the silent alarm was activated so she had to hurry and make a big escape but there were cops nearby and the cops came fast.

The one that was the closest was a detective who followed her. This really helps him and maybe promote him to a higher level of enforcement. So, he chased her to a toy factory and there they had a fight and were both wounded. She realises that she wasn't going to win this fight so, she remembered how to put her life in a doll so she can live for ever and she did just that which made the death like a loss of blood.

She was inside the doll and the name of the doll was called Tiffany. The friendly doll was her name now. The next day a kid came to the store and bought that same doll that Tiffany's life force went into. The kid was so happy and excited because these dolls are great and famous on tv. The little kid played with it and enjoyed it so much that he even slept with it. Tiffany started telling the little kid some made up lies and even started moving around.

When she started moving, she only did it at night when they weren't home, she would hide some utensils or hide clothes, but she would most of the time now she would have her fun with them. She came home from a long day a work and she was so tired, so Tiffany took advantage of this and started her plan to murder the whole family.

The son was playing with Tiffany while she was thinking about what she could do to the family to murder them, and she had an idea, and she started her plan. She turned off the lights, and she sprinted for the knives in the drawers and went to the living room and played with them and had her fun. But she had too much fun and let her call the police, and the one who answered was the one that had been chasing her for weeks. He got the call and he went to the house straight away and the fought off the doll and which they had to run around the whole apartment. They had to go to the air ducts and elevators and back to their house.

The fight ended there with them spilling lots of blood and losing some much furniture and much more, but they defeated her and made sure she never came back to life



# Mr. Linden's Library

## by Aylin

Hi, my name is Nancy, Nancy Linden I'm a 15-year-old girl, and my father owns a huge library, and it's built in our house. My father and I live in a small little town faraway where the mountain and the trees meet. In the winter it gets snowy here in our little town, especially during Christmas.

My father has the best books come in from all over the world. I should know I'm always the first one to read them, but unfortunately my father also has a restricted area that no one's allowed to go to which I find dumb. It's not like the books are cursed, like in Harry Potter.

But I have an idea. Tonight when my father is asleep, I'm going to sneak

downstairs and read a book from the restricted area just to see why he doesn't let anyone in.

But that night when I was reading it, it was weird. It was like I was dreaming but I couldn't get out. Then I felt vines growing all over me, luckily it was just a dream.

I should have taken that dream as a warning, but I didn't and that was a mistake. I waited for the right moment to go downstairs to grab a book, and so I waited and waited until I heard my dad go to bed.

I went downstairs grabbed the first book I saw, went back up to my room

and read the book. At first nothing happened. Everything was normal but before I knew it my dream started to come to life, and I didn't even realise I was sucked into the book! I didn't even notice what was going on around me to even care.

The next morning when my father came up to wake me to have breakfast, but instead of having seeing me in bed he saw me dead covered with vines and still in a position of reading a book.

Hi my name is Nancy, Nancy Linden I'm a 15 year old girl who died a dreadful death due to a book from a place where my father told me not to go and I'm here to warn you.....

# I Like To Ride My Dirt Bike And My Pedal Bike

## by Sabir

I RIDE MY DIRTBIKE IN THE ROAD AND POPPING WHEELIES HAVING Fun and going out with people having a lot of fun. Off roading and on roading and I go to the private offroad tracks and I want to go with friends if I can bring some on the ride.

When I get my new dirt bike, I want to go riding with friend everywhere around Reservoir and I want to do this every day and night and try different dirt bikes, so I know which one I like out of all of them and test the power between 150 to 450.

As I grow up and I want to save money so when I'm 18 years old I can buy my fave bike. The Honda 450 fully custom on everything and I want to get everything upgraded on my bike and when is complete, I can have a blast. I want to make vids of my bikes and my every day one. Like when I feel like two stroke and four stroke and if I want to ride pit bikes or dirtbikes.

I really like pit bike bikes. The reason why is because they are small, easy to work on and everything compared to a big dirtbike, and they are fast small easy to handle when riding because they don't have that kind of power like a dirtbike, and they are so easy to put in the car and all that other stuff. Like for an example if I had all the dirtbikes brand new, the cost of dirtbike is like \$4k to \$5k and a 450 is like \$7k. So all of them together is like \$11k and like I would be so angry if all my expensive dirtbikes would be all broken because little pit bikes are like \$800 or \$200 only if you're on Facebook.

Yeah that's all I had so say about dirtbikes and pit bikes and what I want when I grow up.



# Shhh. You'll Wake It Up!

## by Jiahao

"Shhh! You'll wake it up" the boy said.

The boy had said to be quiet because he and three other boys were on a journey to acquire this hidden treasure behind some traps and a dragon. How this started was that the boys saw a flyer saying that there is a hidden treasure in the ruins worth 100 million dollars, but they had no idea how to get the treasure and become millionaires. So now they are thinking about a plan. How are they going to retrieve the treasure?

First, we need to think of the roles. The captain: the guy that goes and retrieves the treasure. The riddle solver and the two people that support the captain.

"Can I be the captain?" I asked the group.

They all had no problem with that, so I became captain, Pat and Rick the supports and the last guy Joe is the solver because he is the brainy one in our group. He knows how to solve puzzles and with this team we were bound to be able to get the treasure. We all had to find a time that was free as soon as possible because if we were late maybe other people had already gone and taken the treasure. Everyone was free tomorrow.

We set off on our journey to the ruins and it was said that monsters and other different creatures would stop you from getting the treasure.

We arrived at the ruins. This place already looks a bit sinister and ancient, but we were not frightened by it, and we were determined. We wanted this treasure, and it didn't seem like anyone else was there. So, we entered, and it instantly knew we were here. It started to shoot arrows at us and have sudden traps if we pressed the wrong answer.

In the first room we had to find the right brick unless you want to be drowned with water every time that you press the wrong brick the water rises slowly. Luckily, we were fairly tall, and we were able to get a few wrong before we started getting covered with water. The door opened and the water left the room.

The second room's difficulty skyrocketed. We had to fight a whopping three crocodiles each! We were lucky they weren't in water. We would've had an even harder time if they were in water or possibly died. So, starting with me I had a pretty tough time fighting them I won in the end, but I got my arm heavily damaged. The rest of the team were fine except Rick, his foot got bitten off. We either had to leave this dungeon and save Rick or keep going into the dungeon Rick didn't have too much time and the nearest hospital was 2 hours away. We didn't know if we could make it in time with all the bleeding that has happened already so he came with one of his last words "Keep Going". We listened and now we need to finish this dungeon even more determined than before. We need to do it for our lost member Rick.

We arrived at the third room. The third room is the last room with the final boss a dragon.

"A DRAGON how are we going to defeat this monster" we all screamed.

"We just have to do our best I guess."

We started to think of a plan of using the items around us and using it our advantage but when we tried to throw something it burnt the item including us and we ended up dying.



# The Guy That Lives On 60

## by Micah

This guy is wanted. The plan is to raid his house so we can capture him and 'lock him up for a long time'.

"Sir what is the guy wanted for?"

"He's wanted for multiple bank heists. He has taken over a \$100,000,000, robbing most of the banks and a bit from rich people. So we are going to raid his house. We are going to grab some AK-47s and a whole bunch of assault rifles and get two big trucks so we can grab most of his data with his credit cards, his bank account and his id or his whole profile. Hey everyone let's roll out!"

"All right captain"

**\*\*2 hours later\*\***

"Sir this is Lester Crust's house on the corner."

"Okay. Lester Crust come out now you're under arrest!"

"Sir I don't think he is going to come out of his house"

"Maybe you are right. There will only be one other way to get into his house. To get him we are going to have to SWAT him".

"Sir I am calling back to here so we can SWAT him."

"Okay. Lester come out or we are coming in 3,2,1 we are coming in now."

"Sir, look at this he has a lot of memory cards or his data and one say army base on it."

"Take that if we find him we could lock him up to 50 to 60 years or more because he has stolen 5 million and made too many bank heists and more stuff but we are looking for him. So go get him so he can't get no more money or do anything like that."

**\*\*Switching to hired guy for bank heist\*\***

"Hey Lester, what is this heist about and how much are we getting paid?"

"Hey, I need to tell you something. You are getting paid more because I know you and they are maybe new to robbing a big bank in the middle of the city."

"All right I see where this is going. Hey Lester could you show me the path to go. When you show me I could go get all of the gear we need for this heist."

All right if you want you can go get the gear all we need is some guns like AK-47s and maybe a Uzi but we still need a whole bunch of money to get the plumbing van so we can get into the valet. Once you are in you knock out the guard and then start to get as much money possible in your bag. We are going to need two people. Shoot the cops and then two people to grab the money. Once you fit all the money in your bag you switch place guards would have to go grab money than the rest we leave there in one hour's time."

"Sir I found something? it has all memory cards with like a whole room of them. Sir I found one that has THE DOOMSDAY what do you think it will be?"



"Hey you get it I'm getting the glass box so if something happens to it, we can see what happens to the memory card."

"Sir what if he has a copy of it? Because he has a safe behind the room all behind us."

"Hey sir, there a weird thing happening to the memory card in the truck it is starting to self-destruct on the computer I hooked it up to and it had just said self-destruct"

"Get out of the truck it going to blow up!"

**\*\*BOOM BANG\*\***

"Get back up now I need help!"

"Sir why don't we just forget about him we are just going to get more hurt in process."

"Yeah, I'm getting out of here. I'm not getting hurt no more I'm done with him."

**\*\*Switching to Lester\*\***

"Hey Lester, is this the only heist we are doing, and I got all the gear that we need" "thanks Micah" "hey

Lester, we need to start soon I got a holiday coming up in a couple day."

"Alright Micah we will start tomorrow go get rest then we will start."

**\*\*The next day\*\***

"Hey crew we need to start today so come to the base and get ready."

"Lester how are we going because the mega bank is 5 miles away so how we getting there?"

"We are going to go in as a plumbing company I'll tell you when we get there."

"Who's driving I'll drive if you want?"

"All right hurry gets there we don't have all day lets go" "All right Lester. We are here Lester"

"Alright I'll walk you in throw the route"

"Okay"

"Alright walk in so see how you are there. At the door swipe the card then now go they are going to ask for id give them the fake id then go in once you're in going to the laundry then fix it just say there's a bigger problem then hack into the vault as you see right there it going to take a while but it is worth the time. Alright go to the vault break the code. You are going to have to drill into the big vault door then you can get all the money and then leave I'll wait here."

"Alright let's leave we got all the money let's leave." "Guy how much did you get?"

"I think we have got around 4.5 million dollars." "Alright let's leave before they call the cops."

"Yeah we should" "alright everyone take you're cut and leave we are done here."

"Thanks Lester I have to go I'm going to be late for my flight."

**\*\*This story is based on a game, GTA 5 or Grand Theft Auto 5\*\***



# The Jinn

## by Uswa

I have had many experiences with jinns but this one experience that occurred during the early days of my marriage was the creepiest.

My name is Aliya and I had just gotten married to my husband Hassan, we were a young couple. We went on a honeymoon to Saudi Arabia; we came back to our new home here in the UK. Hassan started working again, he mainly worked night shifts but sometimes day. So, I was getting used to being alone at night. It was kind of hard for me because I wasn't used to being alone and I missed Hassan a lot.

One night he left but I couldn't go to sleep because I was scared, he left at midnight and told me he would be back at 7am. Eventually I fell asleep. I remember waking up at 4am and I saw Hassan standing with his back facing me and he was facing the wardrobe. The lights were off and he looked like he was unbuttoning his shirt. I felt safer now that he was home and said, "you're home early". He didn't reply which was kind of weird, but I didn't think much about it because I was half asleep. Later, I saw my husband come into the bed and said "goodnight" to me, which he usually didn't do.

I woke up at 8am and saw that my husband wasn't there. I checked my phone and saw a text from my husband saying "my shift time has increased, sorry I won't be there for our plan for breakfast, I'll be there at 9:30 max." My heart started racing fast, I texted him in fear saying "what do you mean? Didn't you come home at 4?"

Suddenly he called and said "I was never home after I left, I have at work the whole time." I told him everything. He started worrying that what if someone sneaked into the house? So, I got up and checked every corner of the house but didn't find anything, even the doors were locked. I went back to our bedroom and saw a blood stain on Hassan's side of the bed.

At that moment I knew it was a jinn. I started crying, I called my mum and then told her everything.

The next week we called an imam. We had experienced a lot of other paranormal stuff during the week like things disappearing, lights turning on and off and hearing noises. Later the imam came.

"Assalmualaikum" he said.

"Wa alaikum asalam" Hassan and I replied.

This is how Muslims greet each other. We sat as the imam looked around.

He sat down and said, "so why have you called me here today?"

I told the imam everything about what happened that night and about the paranormal things that have been happening to us. The imam listened carefully to everything I said and replied "I see, this seems like a jinn that has been living here before you guys moved in. I will need to do an exorcism here."

We agreed. the imam got up started reciting the holy Quran. The religious book of Islam, chapter 2, surah Al Baqarah meaning: The Cow.

The imam recited it out loud and blew it in every corner of the house. About half an hour later he was done, he sat down next to us.

"I have done the exorcism", he said. "Now I will tell you some stuff you can do to prevent any other jinns from coming into the house."

"Really, what kind of stuff?" we asked.

"You should put surah Al Baqarah on the speaker. Also ask Allah the Almighty also known as God in your prayers to protect you guys from jinns and shaytan."

"Alright" we said. "We will try our best."

After that day on we did everything, the imam told us to do, since then we haven't experienced any other paranormal stuff. "ALLHAMDULILAH."





# The Night

## by Hudson

Bang, I wake up to a loud sound, I look around from my bed, but I can't see anything through the darkness. I got out of bed and tried to find a light to see around, but then I heard another bang, and I got so scared, so I tried to turn my bedroom light on and look out my window. I see a shadow quickly go past my window, so I got a flashlight and turned my bedroom light off and hid under my bed. My mum and dad were on holiday so I couldn't call them because they are so far away, they couldn't do anything to help. When I look at my bedroom door, I saw it creaking open and I saw the same shadow, so I held my breath trying not to make a sound until it left. When it left, I planned to get out of my house, but it was going to be hard because my house is two stories high and I'm on the second floor. I looked around my room looking for things to help me escape, but I couldn't find anything. I had to try being creative, so I got my bed sheets and then I put them out my window and I tied one end to my bed and then I went of my window down the sheets.

When I got to the floor I hid in the bush because the shadow was coming and when it was gone, I ran down the street in the shadows as quiet as I could to try find somebody to help me. I was running for so long and so far, I nearly fainted, but I kept on going to try find help, I look behind me and nothing was there but when I looked in front of me again there was a big person dressed in black with a blue mask. He had a knife with blood on it, then he tried to stab me, so I started to run I was so tired, but I didn't want to be stabbed, so I kept on running. I ran through a gate and there was a car coming and I nearly got hit but the car stopped, but the person was still chasing me. The person stops for a bit and looks at the car and pointed the knife at him, so the guy in the car quickly reversed and drove away then the person started chasing me again.

I was so scared and tired; I ran back into my house and hid in my closet and caught my breath. The person came into my house after me and was looking around smashing things trying to find me. When I got my breath, I started to run out my house again and the man saw me, so I ran even faster. When I got to a dead end, the person was coming, and I was scared I couldn't escape. He stabbed me and I was hurting and then he pulled out an axe and I was even more scared, but I couldn't run because he stabbed me then I said, "please don't kill me please". He said "I am the slasher and I'm here to kill you. You are my target, so I am going to kill you. You can't run from me". I wanted to run more to get away, but I was tired. There was a dumpster and I jumped on it and jumped over the fence and the slasher chased me. I ran across the road and there was someone that I ran past. When I looked behind the slasher stabbed the guy and killed him. I got even more scared because I seen him kill someone so kept running trying to find somewhere to hide.

I found a payphone, so I tried to call the police. I looked behind me and the slasher was far back I told the police where I was, and they said they will be there in five minutes. So, I had to keep running around for five more minutes. I waited till the slasher was closer so I could have got my breath back. When he was closer, I started to run and hid. I hid until I could hear the sirens then I ran outside to them. When the slasher came out, all the police had their guns pointed at him. He put his hands up and the police took him away and the other police took me straight to the hospital so they could fix my cut from the knife. They gave me stiches and then they rubbed the cut in cream and put a bag band aid on it. then they took me back to my house and I locked all the doors and windows. I couldn't go back to sleep because I was so scared and hurt so I just stayed up and played one my phone the whole night. In the morning my parents were coming home so I cleaned up the house and told them what happened. The they were so worried they were never going to leave me home alone again.



# The Rollercoaster Curse

## by Phillip

One nice hot summers day a little boy named Jeff was at home and was on his PS5 playing GTA. His mum came in his room, and she asked him, "Jeff do you want to go to the amusement park it is a beautiful day today"

"Yes mum, we haven't been to the amusement for a long time. Let's go!"

"Ok get ready we will go in half an hour. It is going to be a bit hot today so you need a t-shirt and shorts not anything warm like a jumper."

"Ok mum I'll get ready now so we can go."

Jeff and his mum got ready, and they left the house early in the morning to go to the amusement park in the city. Jeff and mum got there. It took them 25 minutes to get there and Jeff was really excited to go on to some rides.

Jeff and Mum went to the ferris wheel first and it was high, but Jeff wasn't scared of heights. Then Jeff and his mum got something to eat. For breakfast Jeff got a bacon and egg breakfast sandwich and Mum got a chicken wrap and when they finished eating they got a slice of chocolate cake. Then Jeff and Mum relaxed for a bit and then they went on some more rides. Next, they went on merry-go-round and Jeff was screaming with happiness and Mum was laughing. The ride was so fast and when Jeff and Mum got off, they were so dizzy.

After that they both went on a ghost train, and it was a bit creepy, but Jeff and Mum liked it. Then they went on a rollercoaster, but Jeff said to Mum that he wants to go on the rollercoaster by himself.

So, Jeff walked to the rollercoaster and Mum was waiting there to watch him go on there. Jeff got on the rollercoaster, and it took a minute to go but then it finally started, and it started to move. The rollercoaster was going so fast, and everyone was screaming Jeff was too.

Then something bad happened.

Jeff didn't put his seat belt on when he got on the rollercoaster and when they went around the corner Jeff fell out of the rollercoaster and fell 10 metres onto the concrete. Mum saw him and she chased over to him crying and they had to stop the ride. Then the security guards came over and they told Mum that he is dead and there was blood everywhere. Then Mum was so upset and fell on the floor because she was crying so much.

The ambulance came and took Jeff away. Then the people that own the park told everyone to leave and they said that they are shutting down the amusement park. Now the rollercoaster is left there, and it has Jeff's spirit in there and it is a curse.

Mum was never the same knowing her son is not alive anymore and she is always upset. The amusement park was never to be open ever again.



# The Storm That Destroyed Queensland

## by Malan

Once upon a time a group of friends went on a holiday to Queensland. They rented out a house all together that was right across the road from the beach. One morning while the four boys were still sleeping the three girls woke up bright and early, made themselves breakfast then turned on the television to watch the morning news.

A little while later all three girls were in a little bit of a panic, mean while the boys were peacefully sleeping but what the girls had seen on the news made them worry. They had seen that a huge storm was going to hit them later tonight. When the boys heard they didn't think much of it and just went along with their day.

Then eventually the owner called Amelia telling her about some hidden underground bunker that can protect them for years on end, but then the phone suddenly disconnected, the storm started picking up and quickly got bad. The group of friends all huddled up and decided that they needed to try and find where the hidden underground bunker is.

They all searched each corner of the house left and right, up, and down but didn't find anything until James moved the rug and found a little hutch that opened to the underground bunker. Just as they all climbed into the underground bunker and closed the hutch a big gush of wind came, after a little while inside the underground bunker it went super quite than they heard a big bang they were all trying to work out what it could have been.

After about an hour to two hours the storm stopped. The group of friends finally made the choice that it might finally be safe for them to leave the bunker. Josh went up to the hutch and tried to open it but it wouldn't budge then James and the other two boys went to help him out, but it still wouldn't budge.

Finally, the three girls helped to lift the hutch but only managed to lift it about 2 centimeters until it got to heavy, and it dropped closed. Amelia started screaming for "help, someone please help us", she started breathing heavily and having a panic attack, Jasmin and Katia tried to calm her down well the boys tried to get cell service.

Then suddenly a big bang came out of nowhere, the roof of the underground bunker collapsed, and they all died. A few months later a family built their dream house over the bunker and the group of friend's bodies were never found.



# “The Spirit Of A Demon”

## by Radhika

### Packing for university

I was getting ready to say goodbye to my parents and packing my belongings. While I was checking off the list I required for Uni, my dad began loading the suitcase into the boot of the car.

My neighbour Ms. Karen called out, “Hey there, Leo” just as I was about to enter the car.

She asked, “where are you going with all this stuff”?

“Oh hey! Ms. Karen, I’m moving to my new apartment in the city because it’s closer to my university.”

“Oh that is so exciting! isn’t it? she replied with a broad smile.” I wish you luck in that.”

She then returns home waving good-bye. My dad started heading to the city as we sat in the car.

Later...We finally arrived outside of my new apartment. My dad helped me to take out the suitcases. It was finally now time to say goodbye.

### New Apartment

I hugged my mum tightly while tears dripped down her face, then I hugged my dad before bidding them farewell. My parents waved saying “we love you” and then got back in the car and drove off. When I first entered my apartment, I was so surprised at how wonderful it was. I entered my bedroom and noticed a mirror facing my bed. It looked a little strange, but I didn’t give it much thought and kept exploring the rest of my apartment. I began unpacking my belongings. Sometime later...When I was finally finished, I eventually became so tired and hungry, I headed off to Maccas for lunch.

### ‘Maccas’

I walked up to the cashier and placed my order for a kid’s happy meal. I had an odd feeling about the locals but I couldn’t care less, so I just sat down and started eating my food. I just happened to look up at the counter where the cashier was serving normally before looking down. I raised my head up once more and noticed the same cashier giving me a strange look. When I turned to see whether anyone else was acting strange, everyone instantly went from loud to quiet. I was so skeptical. After my meal I walked directly to my apartment after having a long, tiring day.

### At home”

Once I was in my apartment I went up to my room and fell asleep on the bed. A few hours later, I woke up extremely thirsty and had no idea where I was. I fully opened my eyes and drank from the bottle that was resting on my nightstand. The water had a odd flavour. I walked to my lounge area, had a snack, sat down and started thinking about the weird things that have happened. I had so many doubts. My phone rang as I was standing up to use the restroom. I jumped off the couch because I got scared



### Mum called

I yelled “phew” when I saw it was mum calling.

“Hey! How are you mum?” I asked.

“I’m doing great son, what about you?”

“Everything’s ok mum, but this new place and the city are just so odd. Strange things are happening. I don’t know why. How’s dad?” I asked her.

“Oh, he’s just gone to play golf with his friends.”

“Sounds fun!” I said. “Alright mum, I must go get all my things together, did you forget that I only have 2 months left till university starts?” I said.

“Ok, ok, I know, I know” said mum.

I cut the call and went straight to work out my books.

### 2 months later...

Ughhh! I groaned lifting all these heavy books from my bookshelf to my study table.... After a while I was done sorting out the books. I decided to have a break and go out and eat some ice cream, when I just stepped outside it was all foggy, I couldn’t even see a thing. I was so confused about what is happening right now. I looked around and I saw this little amount of black smoke. I took a step into the fog to see wat was it, but the moment I stepped in I could see everything clearly.

### Ice cream

I went on the weather app to see for any changes, but it only showed sunny. It was so suspicious. But since I could see everything clearly, I just started walking to the ice cream that was 15 minutes far from my apartment. Once I got my ice cream I sat on the bench. I saw somebody praying on a mat. I was curious why the person was praying here and not somewhere else.

### Islam

Once I had finished eating my ice cream I went up to that person and waited till he was done. I asked him what he was exactly doing, and he replied, “I was praying here because I have no home, nobody to rely on and I sleep on the streets.”

I had become more curious about the prayer, so I asked him more about Islam. He first told me about the prayers and then about the jinn. Everything I heard from the man was so like the things that have been happening to me, So I asked him more questions. After we were done, I wanted to learn more about Islam and eventually converted to Islam.

### The end



# The Thief

## by Amelia

As I closed the door, I thought when could life get any worse? I walked into my room and sat on my bed to rethink my choices, after I thought about what I did I went downstairs to talk to my mum.

For context I stole my mum's money from her wallet, and she caught me in the act, I felt guilty and scared when she saw me doing. As soon as she saw me getting the money she started yelling and screaming, she was visibly mad. It startled me because I wasn't expecting to get caught red handed. As she was yelling at me, I sat in silence scared because I thought she might hit me, but she didn't. She took the money back and took my phone and sent me upstairs to my room.

So now you know what's happening I'll continue. I went downstairs to apologise, and she was sitting on the table with her head down, I felt bad for taking her money. I sat down next to her and told her how sorry I was for taking her money and I wouldn't do it again but obviously she didn't believe me and didn't trust me which I don't blame her for, but she gave my phone back and made me cook dinner. We ate dinner together and she said she would forgive me but not trust me again, after we finished dinner, I did the dishes for the both of us.

When I finished the dishes my mum sent me to bed, so I went upstairs to my bedroom, put on my LEDs on the colour pink and went on my computer to watch "white chicks", it was near the best part when I heard a knock at my door. I asked who it was, and it was my mum wanting to talk to me, she came in and told me how disappointed she was in me to think that it was okay to steal from someone. She explained how rude and disrespectful it was to take things from other people. I got where she was coming from and I understood her point, she said she didn't want to hear about me stealing ever again, my mum also reminded me that if I ever need money just to ask and not go stealing it, so I made a promise to ask when I need money, I will ask her and never steal again. After she left my room, I continued watching the movie I was watching after "white chicks" finished I continued watching movies for the rest of the night, it was about 6am when I stopped and went to sleep.

The next morning, I was drained from the night before, but I still got up and went downstairs to eat breakfast and to my surprise my mum was awake and having her coffee at the dining table. She looked as though she was in a good mood which I was happy about. She took a sip of her coffee then presided to ask how my night was I informed her of what I did the night before. She was impressed that I stayed up for that long just watching movies, but I did. I returned the question to her, and she told me her

night was beautiful she lit some vanilla scented candles in her room turned on her heated weighted blanket, poured a glass of wine put a movie on and did all her skincare and wore her favourite silky night gown. I was in shock because of how nice her night seemed, mostly because of what took place a couple hours before that I thought she wouldn't have had the greatest night, but it turns out she had the best night.

We continued eating breakfast together and after we finished my mum decided to go take me to the shops, we got in the car, and she let me put on my music which I did. My mum hates my music with a passion she says rap is for boys only which I think is stupid, but I still listen to it because I really couldn't care less what she thinks so I just listen to whatever music I want. We arrived at the shops and we went into a clothing store and I went to look at the pyjamas and I chose out these silky set of a singlet and shorts. Then I went over to the pants area and grabbed a pair of grey sweatpants along with a white tank top I went to the counter to pay when my mum popped out of nowhere and said she'll pay for me, I didn't argue because it would just save me some money. We got home and I was tired, so I went to sleep. So that's what happened but me and my mum are okay now and we made up with each other.



# When The Imam Notices

## by Eshaal

“Okay mum, I’m almost ready, I just got to put my lunch in my bag.” Zoya said. “Okay” her mum, Fatima replied. Zoya said bye but her mum didn’t say anything back. Zoya started walking to school and when she got there, she thought about how her mum didn’t say bye back. And how she was acting, as if her pet died. Zoya then started thinking that maybe her mum acted like that because it was 8 in the morning. “She was probably just tired” Zoya thought. She continued her day at school.

When Zoya returned home from school, she witnessed her mum looking out the window with a scared face. It was as if her mum saw a ghost. Zoya didn’t think much about it and went upstairs to her bedroom to read some Quran for the day. The walls of Zoya’s house are thinner than normal so you can hear what she says from downstairs. As Zoya was reading the Quran, she heard muffled screaming in the background. She stopped for a second to see if the screaming kept going. She read again, heard the screaming, and stopped for a second, to her surprise it stopped when she stopped reading the Quran.

When it was 5:45pm, Zoya heard a bang and suddenly heard her mum say “Whoah, what happened to me? I’m going to make some dinner.”

A black figure was next to Zoya’s mum, and a black liquid started appearing in the soup Zoya’s mum was cooking. Zoya heard another bang while she was upstairs. She thought maybe a jinn has gotten into her mum, how could that happen?

“There’s no way” Zoya thought.

Zoya made her way downstairs to eat dinner and sat at the dinner table. When Zoya saw French toast and a cup, she instantly ran to the dining table. When she looked inside the cup, it was milk... but it was a bit darker than usual.

“Eh, it doesn’t matter”, Zoya said.

Her mum started drinking the “milk” the same time Zoya did.

“Ah!”, she groaned, Zoya felt a shock.

A couple of days went by, and Zoya goes to a masjid but when she tried to get it, she felt an invisible wall, it was like it was preventing her from entering. She couldn’t get in the masjid, and her eyes suddenly turned red, and started shivering!

“Oh my god, what is happening to this poor girl?!” the imam in the masjid shouted. The imam quickly knew that Zoya was possessed by a jinn, so he brought out the Quran and began to read Ayat-Al Kursi.

“Allahu laa ilaaha illaa huwal haiyul ...” the imam recited.

As he was reciting, Zoya started shaking more and screaming. Back home, Zoya’s mum started screaming too, and threw up. Everything was hectic and everyone was terrified. Why did Zoya’s mum act weird?

Zoya was then taken to the hospital and was on a hospital bed.

“Beep, beep, beep!”, the machine quietly went in the hospital room.

The imam called Zoya’s mum, but she didn’t pick up the phone, because she fainted too. The imam looked into the camera footage he had installed in their house, because a while back, Zoya’s mum wanted cameras just in case anything serious happens... just like what happened now.

Through the footage, the imam saw a black smoky figure pouring some kind of black liquid into the food on the stove, also in the milk. He saw Zoya and her mum drinking milk at the same time, and instantly knew that when he was reciting Ayat-Al Kursi, her mum was also screaming, and she was possessed too. It was like someone performed exorcism on her too, but no one was there...

“Zoya and her mum drank milk at the same time that contained black liquid in it, they were somehow connected, that’s why when I recited Ayat-Al Kursi. She was screaming, and the jinn got out of them both.

**THE END.**



# 7D

## Writer's Notebook





# Small Human, Big World

## by Joseph

Dave was having a good time watching his kids at the beach while lying down in the sand. All of a sudden, he got sucked up by the sand. When he came out of the sand, everything felt different. He looked around for a bit then realised he was a tiny human while everything else was giant on the beach. What made things even worse was there were no humans on the beach. As Dave goes to stand up, he sees a big wave about to crash down onto the sand, so Dave did a 180 and bolted out to safety. The sand is hard to run on especially when your small, but he just makes it by a hair.

After Dave recovered from the shock he turned around because he had heard a noise and it was a dog! The dog was charging his way and Dave couldn't run much longer so he had to stop and then the dog ran around Dave in circles and suddenly stopped and started to sniff Dave and licked him. Dave was drenched in saliva and was very wet. Soon the owners came to get their dog, but they didn't notice Dave. That wouldn't stop Dave because he had a plan, he was going to climb up onto the dog owners' shoe and climb up to their shoulder to get their attention.

The owners were about to go, but Dave just got onto the shoe and started to climb. There were many fails but Dave ended up succeeding and got up onto their shoulder. When he stood up, he called out to their ear hello. The person got scared but then looked over to their shoulder and saw a tiny human. The big human had a fright at first, but then Dave introduced himself to them and so did the giant humans, their names were Robbie and Lisa. They took Dave home and he got to know more about their world, and they got to know more about me.

Every day they would take Dave back to the beach and try to get me back home, but nothing was working. Dave's children don't know where he has gone, and they are probably wondering where Dave is. It has been weeks, and nothing has been working, the only good thing is Dave has learnt to live with the much bigger humans. They tried one more time and he had a plan. His plan was to go back to the beach and sit in the same spot and he has a feeling that will send him back to his world where he can see his family again.

When they got to the beach Dave said goodbye in case, he switched worlds again, so he got back into the position he was in when he left and sat down. It worked! Dave was home again! He had then realised something all the same people were at the beach and his family was still there. He checked his phone and he saw he had only been gone for an hour. His family Dave had even been away. After a while longer playing at the beach with his family they left and when he looked over to that same place he disappeared and saw some other guy sat down but it was too late, he was gone.



# The Kidnappers

## by Robbie

**KIDNAPPER 1:** let me introduce you to my mates Jacob, Max, Robbie, Bilal and Joseph. Me and my mates were at a footy game, the game was Collingwood vs Geelong. It was at half time, so we went to get a pie from one of the canteens. When we got it, I took a big bite and then all the sudden the lights turned off and the stadium went pitch black, it was about one minute, and Max went missing. We get a call to meet him at a haunted house at 12. He said the address was 22 Water Street so you can get your friend back. So, we go there and try and get Max back. When we get there, he said that we had to fight him to get Max back or he's dead. So, we do that exact thing, it was a struggle, but one brick shot he was out. We got Max and ran straight home. A few weeks later we are on a walk, and we saw the kidnapper. We start running and he starts taking us one by one until I was the only one there and I saw him. I leaded him straight to the toilets and called the cops he got me in the toilet, but the cops got him as well.

**THE KIDNAPPER 2:** twenty years later. Me and my friends are all still good mates from kids, but the thing is now it is different because we have all grown up and have our own family now. We decided to catch up with a boy's night and have a talk about the old days. The first thing that came to our minds was the kidnapper and then we remembered that he got realised from jail a few days ago and he is on the hunt for us now. After we hear that, we all leave and go back to our houses. After a few days pass we get call from Jacob and he said that one of his trophies is missing from footy when he was a kid and then another call and another everyone's trophy got stolen so we all meet up at a park near by to my house. When we get there my wife calls me and tells me that there is a weird guy standing in front of our house just staring at it we don't think it's a big deal so we leave him and when I get home my trophy is stolen as well. The only person that hasn't been stolen from is Joseph and we wonder why. We start to ask him questions about the whole thing, and he says he doesn't know anything so we believe him until we check the hidden cameras and we saw him stealing all the trophies, we could not believe him.

**THE KIDNAPPER 3:** After what has happened with Joseph betraying us, we all have trust issues now. I don't know what to do, I think of an idea going around to all their houses and when they see me or my wife, they just close the door on us. Then I try and call my friend from a different number but as soon as they hear my voice they hang up. But then I thought of the best idea that anyone could possibly think of, it is getting all the wives to organize a dinner at the same restaurant without the boys knowing that all of us are going to be there. We all arrive at the restaurant, and everyone is upset, but we all think this through, and we all get our trust back and go to Josephs house. When he opens the door, we see the kidnapper in the house, so we charge in and start a fight with him. In the end it was a four vs two, so we easily won. As we all start to leave joseph and the kidnapper run back after us when our backs are turned and hits Bilal and max after that hit Bilal and max are both really hurt and me and Jacob are the only people that can fight them. We pull Bilal and max out of the fight and me and Jacob fight them, because Jacob is the strongest man to live, he fights them both and wins. After all that we grab Bilal and max and leave everything and from that day we have never seen joseph and the kidnapper again.



# Sleepover 2

## by Jacob

Ring ring ring the bell goes, it's the last day of school, "do you guys wanna do something crazy yeah? So, listen to this, let's break into school and have a sleepover here, ok?" said Bobbie to Robbie, Dobbie, and Chobbie.

They got their sleeping bags and headed to school. When they got there, the boys got stopped by a humungous fence, but luckily Dobbie brought a pair of bolt cutters and cut the fence.

The boys sneakily ran across the oval and went to their classroom. The boys grabbed the door handle, but it was locked. They went to the back of the building and went up to a big window. Then Robbie pulls back suddenly, bolts towards the window, and shatters it into millions of pieces.

The boys look at Robbie in shock "how did you do that" asked Bobbie. Robbie mumbled I don't know ". The boys jumped over the ledge still in shock that Robbie did that. The boys sat on the classroom floor and grabbed their sleeping bags. Suddenly BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! "what's that sound," said Bobbie. The boys looked at the classroom door and see a big black scary figure looking straight at them CLICK RATTLE CLICK RATTLE CLICK RATTLE the boys look at the door handle "it's its moving stuttered Dobbie". The boys ran into their lockers BOOF! The door opens all the boys leave the tiniest gap to see who's behind the door the boys look and see that it's the security guard. The secretary guard looks around and sees and or hears nothing but then FART! The security guard looks back and ignores it he locks the door and leaves. The boys got out of the lockers and get back to their sleeping bags "who farted" asked Bobbie "I did" stuttered Robbie. The boys laughed and laughed and went to sleep.

**THE END**



# Shrink Gun

## by Rasheed

(Disclaimer, everything in this story is made up)

Me and Kris were very excited since we had STEAM, which was our favourite subject, but we had to wait until Italian ended, \*RING\* \*RING\* \*RING\* Italian had finally ended, and we were on our way to the Learning Center, when we saw Stefano running there as fast as Usain Bolt towards the Learning Center, we were a little bit confused on why he was running, but we were going to find out soon. We stepped into the building, no teachers and no kids, me and Kris were a bit scared, all of a sudden, the lights turned off and the doors slammed shut behind us. We immediately went to try to open the doors, but it was no use we slowly tip toed into LF5 thinking we could find someone who could help. We saw a scary tall skinny figure with a villainous moustache, it was Stefano. "Oh My God can you please help us" Kris said as we know he wouldn't respond to me. "No" he replied with anger in his voice, "this can though". Then, we heard the sound of something charging up, as a neon green light came from something Stefano was holding. "DUCK I yelled but it was too late, he pulled the trigger, and out of the gun, came out a neon green square bolt, which was the size of a door handle. We didn't die.....we shrank?, Stefano then broke the shrink gun, he aggressively grabbed a chair, and threw it at the glass door and ran out. It was still pitch black even though there was an opening, me and Kris decided to try and find the opening that Stefano had made for us. It had felt like hours, but it felt like we were nowhere near

the opening, we had been shrunken to at least the size of half a rice grain. Suddenly there was smoke and fog everywhere, we then heard a creepy high-pitched voice, "Where are you Rasheed?" The creepy voice said faintly, I then saw a face above me, and immediately knew who it was. "Who is that" Kris asked "It's an annoying teacher's pet, that no one liked, and her name is Catherine"

"Me and Stefano have trying to find a way to make your life a living hell ever since you stepped foot in this school"

"What did I do wrong?"

"Because I joined this school, and now you are going to tell everyone what a bad person I am"

"I wouldn't do that" I had yell at the top of my lungs, somehow, she could hear me even though I was even the size of a pea. "Yes you would" she said back, every word she had said had anger and echo that sounded like her throat was ripped apart. BOOM she had tried to stomp on top of us. BOOM BOOM BOOM, I dodged and dodged and eventually started running as she was trying to stomp on me. I don't think either of them knew that Kris was also shrunken. I had found a safe area underneath the lockers "Kris was running towards me as Catherine stomping, trying to get to safety. I ran into the open towards him, and helped get towards the safe area, but it was too late, I watched as Catherine's large black boots squashed Kris, and killed him. I stood still, in shock, not knowing what to do, all of a sudden I looked up on top of me as I saw a black boot directly above me, I felt as though everything was in slow motion as the boot on top of me was slowly falling, I mindlessly stood as I knew I wouldn't make it out alive, BOOM. The boot

had squashed me Catherine looked on her boot to see if she killed me, she checked her right boot, and looked at Kris's squashed corpse "YES I GOT HIM" she yelled, she didn't know that Kris was also shrunken. She checked her left boot just in case as my body immediately fell off and back not the floor, she hadn't seen it because of how small and fast I fell. My body was in the abyss of the ground, with fog and smoke, darkness and dangerous things and places, which could kill a little person easily. GASP I woke up "It wasn't a dream? - I'm-still alive?" I said in a confused voice. I then started to comprehend that I was alive, "Stefano, I got him, he's gone" I heard Catherine say with happiness in her voice. I then saw a slight spark, I walked towards it, and as I was, I began to know what it was and got an idea. I ran as fast as I could, using the lockers from earlier and the glass. I coordinated where the kitchen was, I looked everywhere around it; took forever for me but it had only been a few seconds in real time. "YES, I FOUND ONE" I yelled out of excitement "What was that" I heard Stefano say very faintly, "Eh, must be going crazy" I sighed in relief, I then picked up the rice grain that I had found on the floor, and looked for the spark again, when I saw it I ran towards it as fast as lightning, as if it was what I thought it was, it could save me. "What is my luck!" I yelled as I found what the spark was, it was a needle! I used the rice grain to push the needle, I pushed it so that the pointy bit was in the ground, I then tried to write the carpet a message.





It wrote, HELP ME I'M IN THIS O with an arrow pointing towards the O, I waited and waited and waited, I even take laps around the circle until eventually, someone opened the doors, and I saw a slight amount of sunlight for the time, it what felt like weeks, it was Mrs. Leptos. She was walking into LF5, but as she was walking, saw the message "Did Stefano and Catherine do this" she yelled

"YES" I yelled

"OH BOY THEY ARE IN TROUBLE" she was angry and upset by the sheer tone in her voice, she ran off to what I think was the STEAM cupboard, she then came running back with the same weapon Stefano used, but instead of shrinking she made me grow back to normal size "what happened?"

"I gave them the shrink gun to shrink my ears"

"What? why though"

"Because they are too big"

"Uh, okay then"

I saw Stefano and Catherine in the

distance and called Mrs. Leptos to get them. A few minutes later I saw them coming out of the office with their bags, I went up to Mrs. Leptos as she was outside the office

"What was their punishment?" I asked

"expelled" she said with a sigh of disappointment "they murdered someone, so they got a few months in juvenile detention"

"Oh, okay" I said,

"Is it a happy ending"

"Not really, since Kris isnt with us anymore" I looked up into the sky, and pointed at the clouds, "Y'know he thought that the clouds looked fake, and I agreed with him" I said in my head.

"I have a question"

"Yes?"

"How come you could hear me, even when I was the size of a pea"

"Because the shrink gun doesn't change how you interact with things, and people"

"Oh, so that's why the needle was so light"



# Lost Soul

## by Lourdes

One day a girl named Ashley woke up to the sun shining and birds chirping, then suddenly being flung to her ceiling after opening her eyes. As she lay there in shock, she still hadn't fully woken up yet, so she looked down to see she was 5 feet in the air. She starts panicking and swaying her arm around like crazy then suddenly Ashley hears her mum's footsteps coming closer and closer to her room and she's yelling "ASH you're going to be late for school", she starts to open Ash's door as she is turning the doorknob. Ashley plunges back to her bed; 'it', whatever it is, doesn't want anyone to know it is there. While packing her school bag she's wondering what could have possibly happened that morning. Was she hallucinating, dreaming, did a ghost do it or did she have a special power? When she got to school, she was praying that it didn't happen again, once she got to her first class it was so boring, she started dozing off then she was fast asleep. Her best friend Lily woke her up and suddenly again she plunged up into the air, all the sudden she charged at a window smashing through it, leaving Lily with a shocked face. Ashley flew to the deep into the woods and was never seen again.



# Monster Bird

## by Carlos



One day, I stepped outside and saw one of the strangest events ever and I have seen some weird stuff. Birds, birds everywhere in the sky filling it up, and they were all flying away from something... a singular bird.

Then, in a flash BOOOM the bird transformed into a gigantic, grotesque and utterly horrifying MONSTER Bird. The giant bird then flew over to the giant flock of terrified birds and then ate them all whole which scared me greatly because I knew that I could be next in his massacrer

I started to run inside but when I looked behind me, I saw a freaking giant mech which started to attack and fire lasers at the MONSTER. So, I went inside and started screaming into a random pillow and then I heard a loud explosion coming from a very long distance away. I looked outside and now the mech had a FREAKING LIGHTSABER!!!

(WHOOSH) (WHOOSH) (WHOOSH) (WHOOSH) you could hear echoing through the air. Then we started to hear screams, screams of pain and anguish from below. It was human screams and why were they screaming??? It was because...

There was more than just one MONSTER Bird. There were hundreds of them, they weren't as big as the bird attacking the mech, but they were eating lots of people which wasn't good.

That was when I found something on the ground... a whistle? I was wondering why it was there and what it was, so I gave it a closer look and found a picture monster bird on it, and it was marked with an X? Curious I blew into it and that's when a new scream could be heard, the scream of a MONSTER Bird. They all shrieked in pain, so I used the whistle again and they all started to burn and scream like they heard 5000 church bells ringing. As an evil smile came upon my face, I realised something I could kill all these birds. I went back inside and grabbed a mic and speaker and hooked everything up. I then proceeded to play the whistle right into the microphone. "SQUACK SQUACK SSQQUACKKK" all the birds shrieked, one by one they began to fall onto the ground, but then the birds began fusing to become bigger and more powerful. I tried using the whistle but the only thing it did was aggravate them. "Not good" I thought but the giant mech pulled me up on his hand. I was now 100ft in the air faced with giant monster birds surrounding me. I was petrified but then a microphone appeared out of nowhere, and speakers appeared from his shoulders. I quickly realised what I had to do.

I grabbed the microphone and began to play the whistle straight into the microphone. All the birds began to rive in pain as they all disintegrated and split in halves. As the last bird fell, I was lifted down by the mech's hand, I thought I was going to win a Nobel prize for this but as I started walk I suddenly tripped on something and began to fall onto the ground. But once I hit the ground I awoke in my bed. As I looked around, I said to myself "Well that sucked".



# The Back Rooms

## by Peter

One day after Max and Rowan had been missing for a week, me and good friends named Pietro and Carlos grab a missing poster and then go looking for them. On the missing poster it says they were last seen was near a creepy forest just outside of town, so we grab our torches and our bikes and ride over to the forest. Once we made it to the forest, we hop off our bikes and walk in with our torches and start to search for our friends. It was around 12:30am and the forest was eerie and quiet. We were calling out for Rowan and Max when suddenly, I've felt something getting smashed over my head and passed out.

The next thing I know, I wake up with Carlos and Pietro next to me, in this huge, weird, creepy place. This place had lots of other office rooms connected like a maze and I could hear a buzzing sound coming from the lights. We were scared and confused because we didn't know who put us here or how got here. I looked at my watch and the watch were broken so we didn't know what the time was and how long we have been here for. We stayed in a group and try to find a way out. We start to explore the maze to find an exit. As we are walking around, we started smelling something that smelt horrible and rotten.

We turned around a corner and we found what was causing the smell, we found human body on the floor with his guts pouring out, at this point we were terrified. We got closer and we realized the corpse was Max. Then we saw something down the dark end of the corridor. We all saw that there was a dark figure stalking us in dark. We run out of there as fast as we can, and we finally found an exit door down a long corridor we start to walk down towards the door. Then we heard a stomp behind us, we turn around and we see this huge creature peaking its head around the corner. It starts to sprint at us, and we start to run to the door. We burst the door open, and we quickly barricaded the door with heavy boxes.

We were now in a huge parking garage with a bunch of parked cars. We see an exit sign beaming on the other side of the parking lot, so we start to walk over there. We then see a garage door with a broken fuse box so I asked Carlos to see if he can fix it because he knew about how to fix broken electronics.

**To be continued.**





# Robbie And Jacob Become Friends

## by Bilal

Robbie Bobbie had always loved scary medieval mansion with its round, robust rivers. It was a place where he felt afraid.

He was an admirable, sympathetic, tea drinker with a strong torso and scrawny legs. His friends saw him as a scrawny, afraid angel. Once, he had even revived a dying kitten. That's the sort of man he was.

Robbie walked over to the window and reflected on his haunted surroundings. The rain hammered down on the mansion.

Then he saw something in the distance, or rather someone. It was the figure of Jacob Gorgovski. Jacob was a gracious monster with a big torso and ugly legs.

Robbie gulped. He was not prepared for Jacob he picked up a knife.

As Robbie stepped outside and Jacob came closer, he could see the wicked glint in his eye.

Jacob glared with all the wrath of 5133 brave regurgitated rats. He said, in hushed tones, "I hate you and I want revenge."

Robbie looked back, even more surprised and still fingering the peculiar knife. "Jacob, your worthless," he replied.

They looked at each other with sad feelings, like two dull, damp dog rampaging at a very modest disco, which had jazz music playing in the background and two optimistic uncles sitting to the beat.

Robbie regarded Jacob's sticky torso and ugly legs. "I feel the same way!" revealed Robbie with a delighted grin.

Jacob looked mad, his emotions blushing like a tender, tricky torch. The two apologized to each other. Then Jacob came inside for a nice cup of tea and found that each other have a lot of things in common and became quite good friends.

**THE END**



# The Virus In Norway

## by Charlie

It was a regular school day in Australia, no one suspected a thing. The class was learning English when one student named Oscar, suddenly coughed. It was just after the holidays, and this student had visited relatives in Norway. He went with his family to see his grandma. She lived at the top of Norway where deciduous forest meets tundra and the land is barren.

During the holidays, in Norway, Oscar was shovelling snow and cutting firewood with his dad. He saw an odd-looking box in the ground, "Hey Dad, I found something" Oscar shouted. They both looking down in wonder, "what is it dad?". He picked up the shovel and wacked it which broke into 10 pieces.

Some time later, everyone was inside, and it was almost night-time. "What could it be?" whispered Oscar. He found a small lump of snow in the box, and it glowed magically. He then had dinner without washing his hands, and without knowing, he just started a pandemic.

They eventually flew home to Melbourne and went back to their mundane lives as usual. Ring Ring... "hello?" "This is Jakob from the Hammerfest hospital of Norway; we have news for you" "is my Mum, okay?" "I'm sorry to tell you, but she passed away yesterday of an unknown disease." "WHAT NO"

3 months later...

"it's day 64 of lockdown after the Norwegian H7N9 virus outbreak, today another 302 people died". "Turn off the tv! Oscar" his mum said.

3 years later

"Its 2025 and I'm the last human on earth, and I will perish soon from disease and infection. The human race lasted for millennia but its about to end. This all started from a simple virus found in permafrost. Goodbye world"



# The Back Rooms

## by Rowan

Max and I were walking in the city at night when we saw a van, but as we go passed it, Max and I had our heads covered by bags of something you get firewood in and into the back of the van we go. We felt very concerned.

Max and I wake up inside an office building that had yellow and white walls, but in the distance, we heard some screams. It sounded like some of my other friends, so I tried to run to them, but I forgot about Max, but as I turn to see him, to my horror, he was ripped in half, so I decided to run to the voices from my other friends. It took a lot of running to get to the voices.

I ran down a corridor until I get room that is like a cave. A cave with a spider inside of it with a big white sticky web, but when I looked at it, I saw something in the web. The thing had no eyes and no jaw it was just hanging there. I heard Peter say I “found Rowan”, Peter then says I’m dead, Carlos came over and looks in a concerned face “what happened to him” but then I look at the web with intensity and I see that my body is rubber with stone eyes panted on.

I close my eyes to blink but then I wake up under someone’s bed I look both left and right nothing I start to crawl out once I’m out from under the bed I look around and see that its Carlos room. I try and look for an exit but the main one is locked well out the window I go well I’m lucky to be alive. I go and check my phone and its at 50% so I look on the Gps.

I see that I’m just down the road from my house, so I started to walk and once I get past the house, I see three cop cars out front looking for me, one cop comes up to me and says, “we’ve been looking for you kid, your family and friends are scared because of your disappearance”.

They said they will give me a ride home which I said “thank you” so I got in and returned home it felt like it’s all happened at once I guess I’ll never forget this day.

# The Creature

## by Bella

As the purple shades of dawn spring up from the once deep black sky. I start to hear the birds chirping its almost tranquil, almost. I feel as though eyes are on me but I brush it off as me being paranoid. Feeling groggy I slide out of bed and made some coffee. The second I begin to pour the scalding hot liquid into my cup I knew something was off. This is what I did every morning but something was wrong, there it was in the shadow that was my hallway a pair of Sickly green eyes locked with mine. We stood there waiting for the other to do something, the tension in the room was so thick that you could cut it with a knife. Then finally the creature swiftly became one with the darkness letting out a bloodcurdling scream as it stomped around banging into every cabinet and wall on its way. I sped after the creature being sure to monitor its movements, we dart through the clutter of cabinets and bags of clothes until we reach the door to my backyard. It felt as though it was looming over us, beckoning us to go through as the creature was about to twist the knob I bolted and stopped it. I simply asked what are you?



# The Floating Great White Shark

## by Max

I opened the door, then I started to start walking down the tunnel, but then I realised that when I stood out of the car it started to rain. I went back to the car and retrieved my yellow rain jacket, just to be safe from the heavy rain. My mum said, "Stay safe, I'll see you on the other side".

I started my journey through the hole of nothing, hoping the walk will not be that long. As I took one step into the tunnel, I felt a cold shiver down my spine. It might have been the rains cold wind coming towards me.

The reason that I am going through this tunnel is for scouts, they said if I walk through the tunnel, and measure it, I will get the measurement badge. I said to my mum that I wanted to go through the tunnel by myself so I can live up to the badges purpose. Of course, she was willing, so she drove me there.

For some reason there was no cars coming down the tunnel. It felt weird not seeing that, and it kind of made me feel claustrophobic.

I did have a stopwatch to help me on how long I've been inside the tunnel, and to help me measure the tunnel length.

I was walking on the side of the tunnel, if any car went past, but I don't think that will be a problem. So, I decided to walk in the middle of the tunnel, so that I can get a better understanding on how long it is.

It's been almost an hour since I started this journey, but mum said that the walk would only be about 30-35 minutes. My legs started to get tired, my feet and back were sore, but I could not give up yet.

I think I am starting to hear myself think strange thoughts. It's kind of making me a little crazy, seeing the same stone walls over and over.

Then I saw a bright light and I knew it was the end of the tunnel. It got brighter and brighter. I finally made it out and it only took 1 hour and 30 minutes. My eyes adjusted to the bright light.

I came out of the tunnel to see blue sky, then I look outside to see the nice green grass, once again. The rain had stopped, making everywhere wet. Then I saw a bird in the sky, it looks so happy. But then I saw a shark in the sky. Maybe I am going crazy. Well mum should be here by now... Oh my gosh, the shark is coming towards me. What do I do. The shark looks like a great white shark, and it's as big as a school bus. The shark started to block the sunlight and all I could see was dark again.

I threw my stopwatch at it, but I think that made it angry. I started to run for dear life, towards the tunnel. I could sense the shark is getting closer and chasing me. Then the shark bit my left foot. Making me fall and smack my face on the ground. I then blanked out.

Then after I blanked out, I saw my mum. Trying to help me in the car. My nose was bleeding, and my legs were dead tired, and so was my back. But I was glad that I was alive and well. And nothing was real. or was it?



# Rating Colours

## by Kris

One day it was the middle of class and Rasheed and I were talking about random stuff including favourite colours. I had a lot of stuff to say about some colours, so the conversation was very long. He was talking about how his favourite colour was orange when I cut him off and started talking

“Ew why would you like orange it’s so ugly? There’s something wrong with you, here’s my opinion on all the colours.

Red- I hate the colour red so much I cannot explain it, I don’t know why one day I woke up and chose to hate the colour red, but I just did. Its bright and annoying and the word is too short because it has three letters but the rest of the colours in the rainbow have four, five or six letters. 0/10

Orange- I think orange is a very boring colour because it’s not bright like red but it’s still kind of annoying, I can tolerate it but If I walked into my friend’s room and everything in their room was orange, I would probably never speak to them ever again because just why would you want an orange room. 6/10 it gets extra points for being your favourite.”

Rasheed kept nodding as if he understood but was staring off into the distance, so I poked him and told him to listen to me. Then I continued telling him about the colours.

“Yellow- yellows an alright colour in my opinion, its worse than orange but better than red because it reminds me of red by how bright it is but it’s a less harsh colour than red. If I had to choose between yellow and orange, I would definitely choose orange. 2/10

Green- green is 100% the best colour to ever exist in the entire universe, why would u not love it? It’s not too dull or too bright and it’s the colour of like everything, the trees, the grass, bushes, and a lot of other things. Like c’mon its obviously the best colour (real) 10/10

Blue- blue is boring but better than red, orange, and yellow. It’s a good colour but I think it’s just boring because a lot of people like it, so it gets overused and now I can’t look anywhere without seeing the colour blue. It’s overrated in my opinion. 6/10

Purple- purple is the second worst colour in the world, its bright and ugly. Why don’t you just use pink instead of purple? It looks better. Purple is the worst colour and I hate it, anything purple should be thrown in the bin because it’s just an ugly colour. 1/10”

I spent about five minutes telling him about all the colours, my opinions on them and what I would rate them out of ten. When I finished, he looked at me and said, “What did you say, I wasn’t listening I was looking at that bird” and then he pointed at a bird.

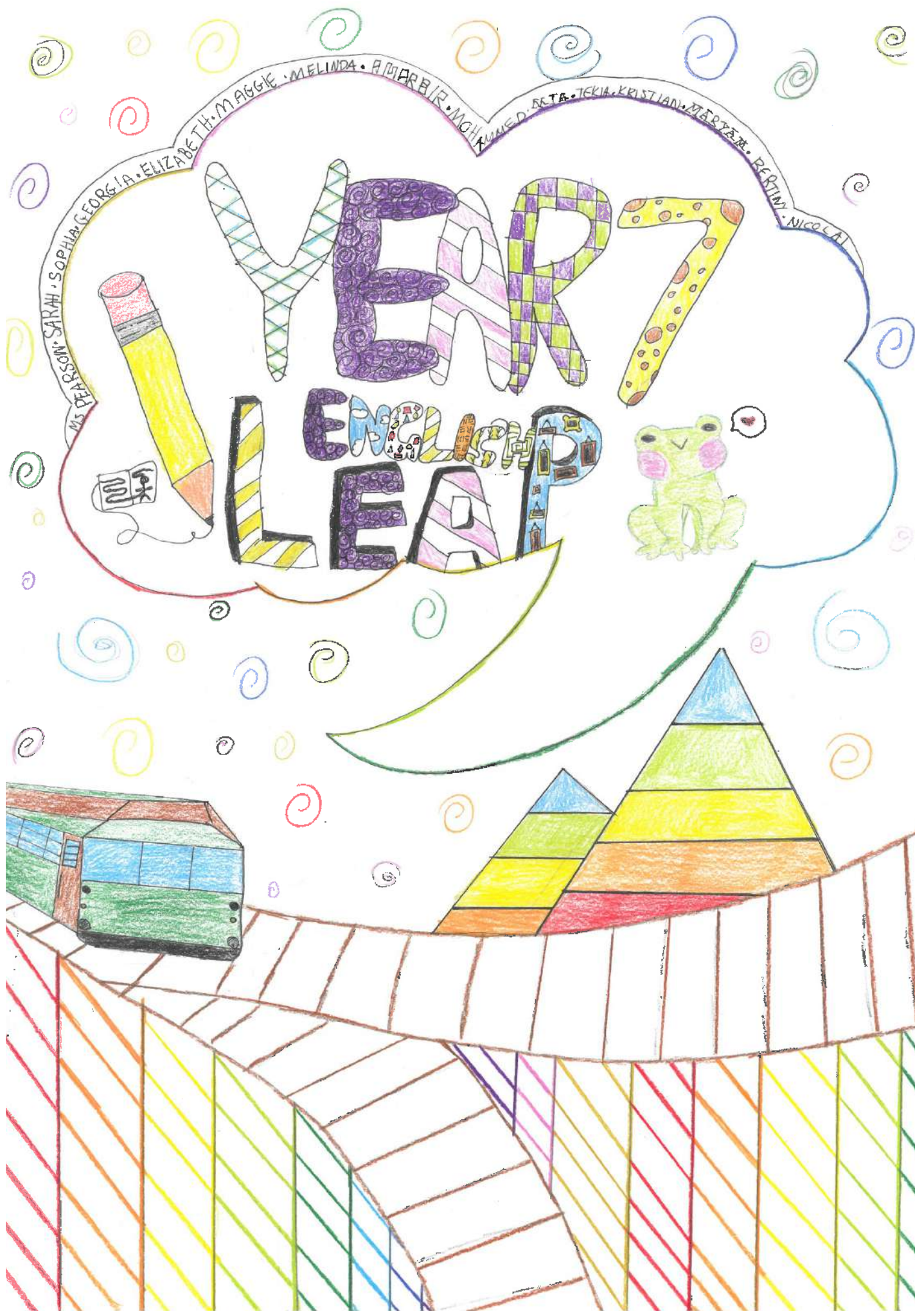
“ARE YOU ACTUALLY SERIOUS RIGHT NOW BRO” I said very loudly to him, but he just kept staring at the bird.

“I swear ill kick that damn bird, I legit just spent five minutes telling you my every thought about every colour of the rainbow and you WERENT LISTENING?? Bro a wall could listen to me better than you can” he just laughed at me and told me to repeat what I said but I refused.

“no, I literally hate you I’m doing my work” I responded to him in a very annoyed voice because he is very annoying but he’s still my second-best friend. After a few minutes or silence and hearing the keys of Rasheed’s laptop being aggressively clicked, he spoke again “Kris look at this PowerPoint I made.” I looked at the PowerPoint and of course it was a PowerPoint about some girl from valorant, he played the PowerPoint he made about the girl and talked about her for about ten minutes while I ignored him.

When he was done, he looked at me and I just said “Sorry I was looking out the window” and he immediately got annoyed but honestly he deserved to be ignored after he ignored me.





# Money: It's All An Illusion

## by Sarah

What is man's greatest invention? Is it cars? Or is it money? Well, money is an idea, an illusion. Its value is nonexistent. It is only determined by the importance we place on it. Before money existed, we used to trade goods and supplies. Since these goods didn't really have a value, the trade was determined by what both people wanted to give up. For example, if I made tents and really needed shoes, I would have to trade a whole tent for a pair of shoes. For something to be valuable it needs to be scarce. If there is too much of it everyone will have their hands on it, and it will have less value because everyone can get it. For example, a shell, anyone can get it from a beach, that's why it isn't that valuable.

In 770 BCE coins were created in China, they were round and small so you could take them out of your pocket easily without hurting yourself. You couldn't find these at a beach. However, money was not yet an illusion. Its value was determined by what it was made of not by the importance people placed upon it. You would be able to measure it to see what it was worth. Kings saw that the more you had, the more power you had. In 600 BCE money mints were created with a picture on it to represent its value of the materials it was made of. But the kings wanted more, therefore prices of metals became expensive. So, coins were slimmed down and expensive metals were mixed with cheap metals. Soon after the coins value was less than the picture on it because the picture didn't match up with what it was made of.

The illusion of money was born... The value was not determined by the value of the metals it was determined by what rulers and banks said. An example is a 10,000 dollar note in Singapore was said to be worth 10,000 dollars but the cost of printing that 10,000-dollar note was only 20 cents. The value of this note was determined by the importance banks placed upon it. The government wanted more because the more they had the more power they had, so they started creating more money out of thin air. In conclusion, money has value because we all BELIEVE it is valuable. A shell is not treasured because we do not believe it is valuable. What is important is our own belief system. This is because when society believes something is valuable then the majority will believe it is also valuable. Is it society's beliefs that reflect on the illusion of money and the perceptions people place on money and its value? With society's belief system, it is easy to say that the most worthless object could one day become the most valuable object in the world.



# Implicit Bias: Is It Wrong, Or Right?

by Georgia

Bias can come in many forms, but what if we were not aware of it?

Implicit Bias is when you are unconscious of the Bias.

Explicit is when we are conscious of the bias.

Whether Bias is morally wrong has been a debate for a long time.

In a classroom one student might need more help than the others but what if you're just favoring that student?

On one hand Bias is giving someone/something an unfair favor while on the other hand Bias might be for a good reason and you might be unaware of it.

But if Bias is not always intentional then why should it be considered wrong?

If you are unaware that you are being biased then why should you feel guilty?

You haven't exactly done anything wrong.

There for I think that Bias isn't always right nor wrong. It just depends on whether you are aware of it or not.





# Starfall

## by Melinda

How does it really feel?  
Have no one on your side,  
It isn't really how,  
The truth was meant to hide.

As light and darkness,  
Lost between love and hate,  
Got to escape it somehow.  
How did it ever come to this?

Will tomorrow ever come?  
Will I make it through the night?  
Would there ever be a place,  
For the broken in the night?

If I'm crying in the storm,  
If I'm crying in the night,  
Would hope ever return?  
Would my heart return to light?

Can you tell me where you are?  
Can you tell me who I am?  
I've forgotten everything,  
I've forgotten if I can.

If I opened up my eyes,  
There'd be no more turning back,  
Because everything would change,  
And it all would fade to black.

Maybe it's a dream,  
Maybe nothing else is real,  
But it never meant a thing,  
If I told you how I feel.

If I tried to make a change,  
If I tried to step away,  
Then it all would fall apart,  
There'd be nothing of me left.

So I'm tired of all the pain,  
All the misery inside,  
And I wish that I could live,  
Feeling nothing but the night.

You can tell me what to say,  
You can tell me where to go,  
But I doubt that I would care,  
And my heart would never know.

If I'm crying in the wind,  
If I'm crying in the night,  
Will there ever be a way?  
Would my heart return to white?

If I opened up my eyes,  
There'd be no more turning back,  
Because everything would change,  
And it all would fade to black.



# The Deep Underground

## by Amarbir

CRACK he heard, as the whip knocked him down blasting the air out of his lungs. He heard his body hit the hard stone floor. 'No sitting around' he heard yelled by the officer. He heard him shuffle away as he lay on the ground catching his breath. 'Guess I was so deep in my daydream that I didn't hear him'. After a while he got up and continued mining, digging deeper into the hard stone around him before drifting back into his lovely vision. He saw the sky and the open-air blast around him he could feel the soft grass between his toes and the sunshine around him. He saw himself, Jack, running carelessly in the forest with the sun smiling down on him. He chuckled even his vision was impossible. The factories were belching out smoke and smog blocked out the sun and killed the trees, even if he did escape, he'll probably just see a blank city filled with people who couldn't care less if he died down here. He sighed, no point in dreaming he said as he opened his eyes to the cramped dark tunnel around him and then continued mining.

He heard that damn annoying siren wail out again, the thing was so loud he swore he'll go deaf if he was near the thing. The advantage of digging deeper was to get away from it. But as he started to turn around and started climbing up, he heard the ground shake and he saw his tunnel move and wobble as if alive. He tried to climb back up, but his exit had collapsed! He saw the tunnel squeeze around him, and he stood there not able to do anything. He prepared for his certain death 'guess I'll see that vision come true' he thought embracing his death but then the floor of the tunnel collapsed, and he started to fall. He saw an orange flash of light come from below him and heard a shriek of something massive. He saw the hard stone below him but then seemed to slow down almost floating as he landed softly and stood there as he tried to explain to himself what had just happened.

As Jack wandered around the underground cave system, he noted that it was surprisingly well lit even though there was no light source and that he had to be miles underground. He also noted that the cave system he was in was surprisingly neat and even looked like he was walking on a path. Even stranger he found what looked like masks that would cover a child's face carved out of a hard white

substance and had what looked like horns on it. He kept wandering the endless paths when he heard something he stopped. It sounded like skittering like a typewriter but faster and louder, he investigated the sound and found a large empty chamber that had no other exits. Had he imagined the sound he thought 'I must be going crazy' but he had only been here for what he felt like an hour or two or three..... maybe.

As he was about to leave the chamber, he heard a deafening screech which sounded like the sound of someone drowning coming from the ceiling. He looked up only to see a giant worm like creature hanging from a stalagmite, it looked like a centipede with thick armour and had bright glowing orange chest that pulsed every second. It also had orange spotlight eyes and was the size of a train! He ran out of the chamber barely avoiding being crushed by the creature as it fell to the floor. Luckily the creature was too big for the tunnel he had come in, but its massive size and strength allowed it to tear through the rock like it was wet tissue paper. Jack ran through the caverns aimlessly just trying to get some distance between that creature and himself. Debris came raining down on him and heard the creature's jaw pierce and tear through the rock, boulders nearly crushed him, and thousands of pebbles rained down, slowing him down.

Finally, when he was ready to drop to the floor, he heard the creature scurrying in another direction, and he lay on the ground to catch his breath. Then he got up only to ponder what in the world was that thing!

But before he could figure out what that thing was, he heard another noise, this one sounded like someone they sounded hurt. He ran to where he thought he heard them, desperate to see someone, anyone, due to the feeling of loneliness and that feeling of being watched. "That person might know what was going on in here" he thought. He ran after the person chasing them through the twisting caverns. He caught a glimpse of them," hey slow down what are you running for"? he yelled finally he caught up with them in what looked like another giant chamber finally they stopped. Jack watched the woman turn around only to see an emotionless face slowly turn towards him. then he heard a crack like bones snapping and saw the woman's head pop up and then stood in terror as the woman transformed into another horrific beast, the woman's arms



jolt out and watched something pop out of the women's back. while not as big as the first creature it was still monstrously huge, it had long gangly legs and looked all around spider like with glowing orange eyes again? he turned to run but the exit had been blocked off by strong webs he watched as the spider like creature took a step forward taking its time knowing that its prey had been captured, the beast opened its mangled jaw and something that looked like orange goo poured out. He stood frozen knowing that he couldn't do anything and watched the creature rear its back up ready to pounce.

When suddenly SLASH.

A white light filled the room as the creature fell on its back and what looked like a cut had appeared on the creature's belly causing more orange goo to come spraying out. Jack was confused at what was happening when he noticed another creature the size of a toddler riding on the creature's back, taking another slash another bright flash filled the room seeming to disorientate the creature another swings at the creature's face with what looked like a sword engraved with strange markings which glowed. The creature itself was wearing the same mask, he saw at the beginning of his adventure the creature's body was black looking like ink. He noticed that the webs blocking his exit had gone and ran out of the chamber thinking that whoever won the fight they'd both want him eaten. he ran out but continued to hear the slashing and screeching of the two creatures continuing to battle. Finally, after sprinting for minutes, he felt safe as he calmed his breath, he noticed he was back where he started but could no longer here the typewriting sound which meant the monster was still looking for him which sent a cold shiver down his spine and realized the creature also had the same orange eyes that the giant spider had, and the giant tunnel carved out by the creature orange goo also dripping on it odd.

Finally, after more searching, he found a path up which strangely looked like a set of circular stairs and began the climb but at the halfway point he heard another loud screech which filled the small space and saw another flash of orange Then Jack herd skittering looking down only to see a giant hoard of about 2 or 3 times as big as a tarantula who all had orange eyes, they scurried up the stairs. Jack ran as fast as he could, but the swarm was catching up with him but then a saw another flash of bright light as the inky black being started to attack the bug hoard. Jack then noticed that the creature didn't have the same glowing orange eyes that the rest of the creatures had but before

he could think about it what looked like flying hornets came from below with a snapping giant mouth Jack as hard as he could but one hornet caught up with him and bit Jack in the leg luckily the black creature came up and sliced them to pieces before continuing to deal with the bigger hoard jack continued to run upstairs and get closer to the top. Finally, Jack reached the top, panting the creature had dealt with most of the bugs and came to see him then the creature looked deep into Jack's eyes. Before suddenly pulling out its sword and getting ready to kill Jack, he got up from the floor running into a passageway barley making it there before lying face down on the floor exhausted excepting his fate for the final time, but it didn't come he didn't feel the sting of the sword pierce his back and looked only to see the creature being stopped by some invisible wall he couldn't get through. Jack got up and looked confused at the creature it seemed to be protecting him so why had it attacked him at the last second he brushed the thought off and continued to walk down the passageway seeing sunlight for the first time in god knows how long he let the fresh air flow through his lungs before suddenly hearing footsteps he saw his prison guard walking towards him with a malicious smile ' oh well do we have an escaped miner ay' ' no no you have to understand I found a strange place with gia-' but before Jack could finish his sentence he saw the soldier gleefully bring out his gun far too excited to shoot jack to listen to what he said the last thing jack saw was a bright flash as the soldier shot his gun.

Epilogue the soldier satisfied by what he had down walked away but Jack didn't stay down when he got bitten by that hornet it transmitted something that the inky creature saw but the police officer did not, once night fell Jack's corpse raised up from the dirt looking for the person that shot him, he found him and infected him biting into his stomach the police officer rose and started infected the others.



# Abraham Maslow

## by Mohammed

Abraham Maslow is an American philosopher who is famous for creating his hierarchy of needs to explain what motivates people to do things and how we should structure needs and wants. He is also known as one of the most influential 20 psychologists of the 20th century. He was born in April 1908 and passed away in 1970, he was the first of seven children to his parents when they came to America from Russia as emigrants. He was a smart but shy boy and often said that his early childhood was lonely and boring, so he spent a lot of time in the library. Maslow studied psychology in New York before moving to Brooklyn college. He mostly studied self-realisation and is one of the founders and strongest forces of a school of thought called humanistic psychology. One of Maslow's main theories were focused on maximising well-being and achieving someone's true potential. He also believed that self-realisation didn't have an end point, or a destination but was something people learnt over time from their past experiences. At around forty years of age (1943) he created his hierarchy of needs. But now, many psychologists suggest that Maslow's hierarchy could use an update because of the recent resurgence of positive psychology.

Maslow's hierarchy of needs can be used in our everyday life to maximise our potential. He separated his hierarchy in two different overarching types of needs, growth needs and deficiency need, the main difference is that motivation increases when growth needs are met but when motivation decreases as deficiently needs are met. An example of his hierarchy is if someone was lost in the woods, they'll go for their physiological needs like shelter, food, water, and safety over other not as important needs. Now to the actual hierarchy, first is physiological needs, which are the things people just can't live without like food, water, reproduction sleep and oxygen. Then safety needs which are things like shelter, medicine, and income. Now for love and belonging, which are the need for family, friends and belonging to a group or else they'll feel lonely and depressed. Second last is self-esteem needs like the need to gain recognition, a status and to feel respected and esteemed by those around them. Lastly self-actualization needs like gaining skills, education, knowledge, talents, going for dreams and looking for happiness.

Maslow made his hierarchy with a purpose, and that was to teach us about motivation and the way it affects us. We can use this in our everyday life by challenging our own thoughts like going for a jog or binge watch Harry Potter, have ice-cream or salad. These thoughts help us live our lives better and maximise our potential. Like I touched on earlier, if they can maximise our potential, it will be easier for us to live our daily lives because if we have a good job then that means we can focus on the esteem needs and self-actualization needs. A popular example of this is an owner of a successful business, he doesn't need to worry about the physiological or safety needs, because of their ability to provide for themselves and their family.

My view on Maslow's hierarchy is that it's an easy way to list the motivations of a person and their needs, but it requires updating as more trends are popping up. People are different, some might be sporty, religious, arty or a mixture. We all have different needs. What are your needs?



# Why Is Bias Bad?

## by Mia

Everyone has a bias. A bias is a thought or action that discriminates against a person, or a group of people based on stereotypes and unfair judgements. Sometimes having a bias can be a good or helpful thing but from my perspective having a bias is a bad thing and having one can impact the people around you. People can be biased about anything these days and it's a real problem. We all have opinions, and we all view things in our own way, and it's good to have opinions but often we let our opinions cloud our entire judgments.

Bias almost always comes from prejudice in favour or against a group, person or thing. You're probably wondering, "how can bias be bad if it's in favour of someone?" well, think of it this way. You're a principal at a top tier school and you have a choice between enrolling a grade-A student who could bring in great achievements and honour to the school, or your niece who likes to party, never does schoolwork and won't be able to meet the grade requirements. Instead of enrolling the Grade-A student who has a chance to excel at this school, you enrol your party crazed niece. Firstly, you've already wronged the grade-A student and taken away her opportunity to become an even better student at your school by being biased in favour of your niece. Now, your niece, who was enrolled into your school instead, has also been wronged by you? How? Well, think of it as you have wronged her in the long term. She's always partying and never studying so when she attends her classes she fails. She's failing all her classes now and she's feeling overwhelmed because you, the principal, just informed her if she can't meet the grade requirements, she'll be expelled. If it comes to that, and you must expel your niece, since you run such a top tier school her expulsion will be on her permanent record, and it might make it harder to get into other schools. You see, you accepted her because she's your niece, but now you've wronged her by giving her an opportunity where you knew she couldn't meet the requirements.

So many people these days are biased, and it can be based off anything. Gender, ethnicity, sexual orientation or their physical abilities. Stereotyping also usually plays a big role in bias opinions and now days and it's truly a big problem. There are so many types of bias and none of them are okay. Sure, sometimes bias can be good but there are always more cases of bias that are bad compared to cases that are good. So many types, yet not one of them is right.

Bias has and never will be okay to have.



# How Rasheed Turned Green

## by Kris

One day Rasheed was in his room playing Roblox, he'd been playing Roblox for 2 hours straight, so he was getting a bit bored of it, and he decided to go for a walk to 7/11 to get a Slurpee. He put his shoes on and hurried out the door, 7/11 wasn't that far away from his house so he usually walked there when he was bored. As he walked, he looked around at the trees and since it was Spring the trees were nice and green. Just as he turned a corner he fell straight into a puddle. He expected to just hit the floor and get wet, but he realised he kept falling down through the puddle and through the floor. He looked around and saw a person painted green, a person painted yellow, and a person painted blue. "Rasheed" the yellow person said to him, He looked towards the person and wondered a million things like how he just fell through the floor, how there's multiple people under the floor and how they know his name. "How do you know my name?" he asked the person painted yellow, "It doesn't matter how we know your name, but you've fallen in our trap and now you need to choose a colour. "A colour?" He was confused on why he had to pick a colour, so he just picked randomly, "I pick green I guess?" He said sounding obviously confused. Suddenly his hair and clothes both turned bright green, and he was back in his bed. "Was that a dream or did I just genuinely talk to random people painted bright colours UNDER THE FLOOR?" was his very first thought, he stood up and walked to his bathroom to look in the mirror. The minute he looked into the mirror he screamed "MY CLOTHES AND HAIR ARE GREEN?" he ran back to his room and went on his laptop to google his experience. He typed into the search bar "Falling through puddles" and 3 results came up. All of them were stories about people experiencing the exact same thing he did. he read in one story that all of someone's clothes had been turned green and that the colour in their hair didn't wash out at all, so he went to look in his cupboard to see if his clothes were all green, he didn't care about his hair because at least it looked cool. He opened the cupboard and sighed in disappointment when he realised all of his clothes were green. He closed the doors to the cupboard and sat on his bed, wondering what to do and hoping that maybe if he went to sleep and woke up it'd all just be a dream. He went and showered and as he suspected the colour didn't wash out of his hair, so he decided to just go to bed. He laid down but right as he started drifting to sleep, he heard a creak under the bed.



# Needs And Wants

## by Nicolai

You might be wondering what needs and wants are. Maybe you are trying to figure out the difference between the two. This short piece of text is to show you what they are and why it is important to know about them. Well, what are needs and wants? – long answer short: Needs are things that you must have to survive and live. Without it, life will cease to exist. Wants are additional things that make our lives better and more comfortable. Now that we know what they are, we'll move onto the next bit: How do we tell the difference? Well, anything you can live without is a want, but sometimes it is hard to tell which one they are. For example, human interaction. You could live without it, but it would probably drive you insane after a while. Abraham Maslow created an interesting hierarchy of needs that we will be exploring in the next paragraph.

### Needs

Like we said in the first paragraph, needs are things that you must have to ensure your survival. Now, we said we would be mentioning a person called Abraham Maslow. But who is he? Abraham Maslow was a psychologist and he studied positive human qualities. He wrote a book with all his ideas in it called *Motivation and Personalities*. He created a hierarchy of needs with psychological needs at the bottom and less needed needs as we go higher up. But then you might ask, "What are the most important needs? What do we need to survive?" First, we start off with the stuff we must have to survive like air, food, water, sleep etc... Next up on Maslow's hierarchy is safety so things like shelter, money, health and so on. if we go one step higher again, we get love/belonging, and things like friendships, family, and special relationships. The second last step on the hierarchy is esteem. We need confidence, self-esteem, and respect. The final part of Maslow's hierarchy is self-actualisation. Morality, creativity, problem solving, and acceptance of facts all fall into this category. So, by looking at Maslow's hierarchy of needs, we can see that there are certain levels of needs; some which we need more than others.

### Wants

We explained in the introduction that wants were things that we desire, and would make our lives more comfortable living, but we don't actually need. So why do we not need wants? Well, we don't need wants to survive. Say, like a chocolate bar. It would be great to have it and it is nice and sweet, but without it, there still wouldn't be a problem so chocolate is a want. What if we changed that chocolate bar into air? Without air, we would be toast because we can't survive 3 minutes without it so therefor, it is a need. There can also be things that can be both needs and wants at the same time. For example, you need food to survive, but some types of food you can live without, like KFC. In general, wants are pretty much anything that is not a need.

So, needs are things that we must have in order to survive and wants are things that make our lives easier living. I'm going to finish with a couple of questions. What do you think about this text? Do you think needs and wants are clearly explained, or do you feel like more things should be added? There's always room for improvement.



# By Maggie







full of  
people,



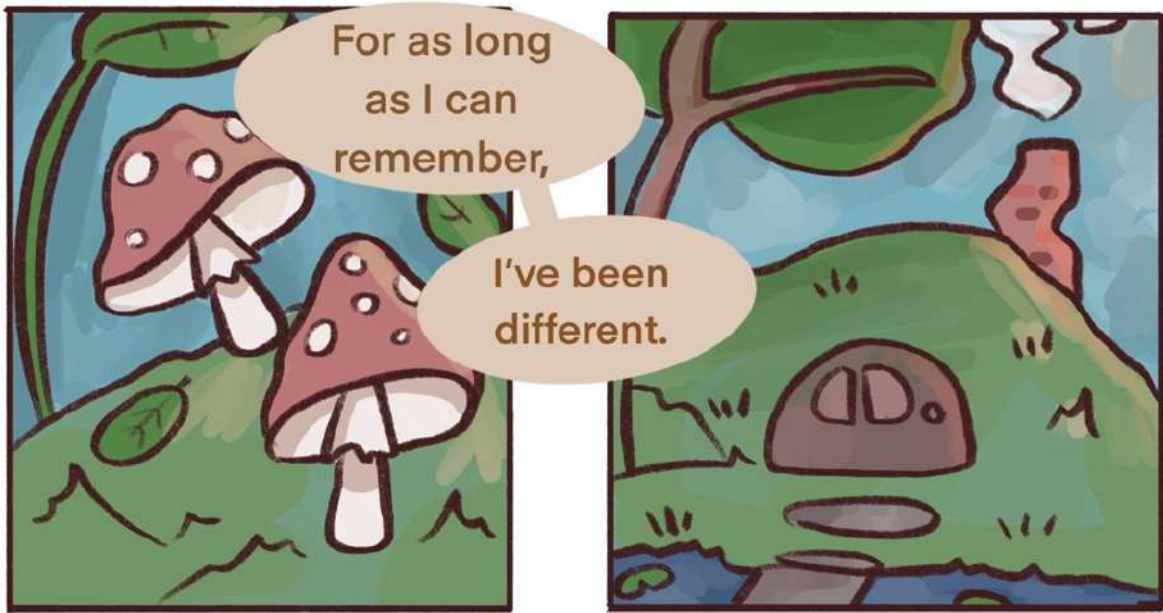
Who couldn't  
care less about  
me.





Waste of a planet.









That the saviour  
said to protect  
all living  
things...



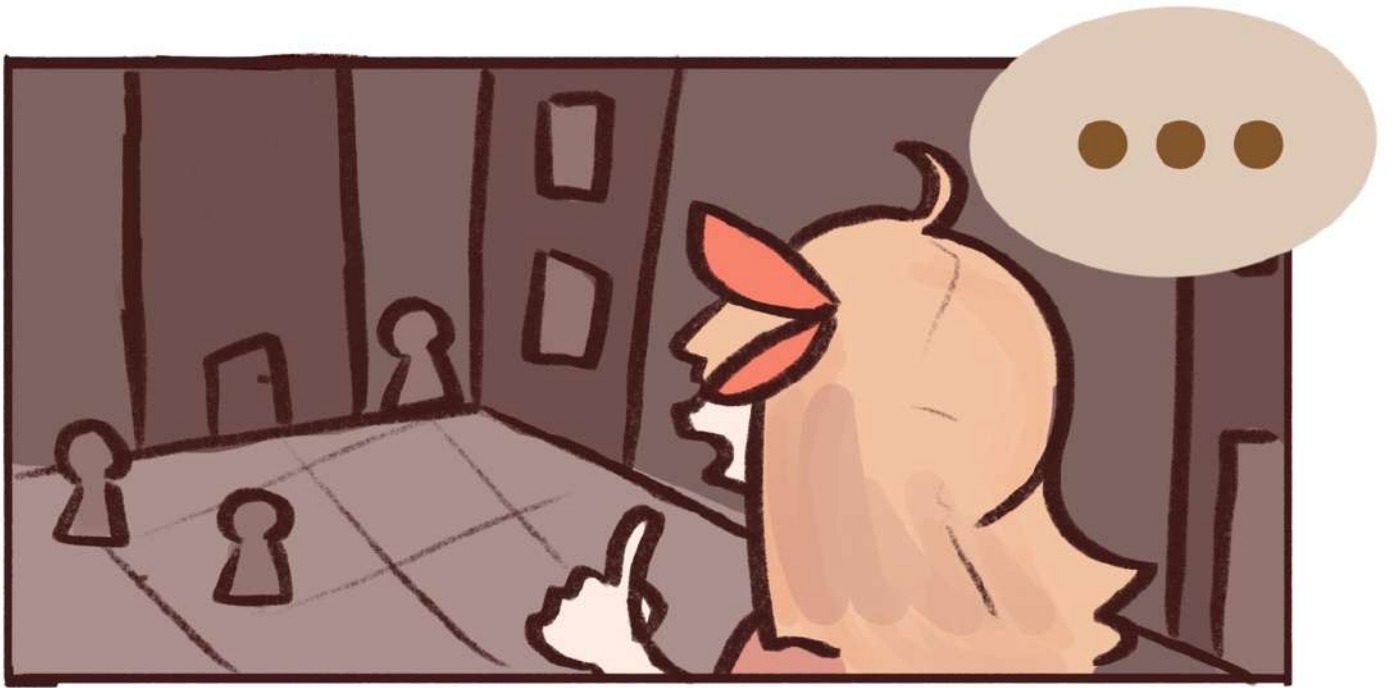
Can't even  
stand...



Her own  
creation.







# WRITERS' YEAR 7 / 8 EAL NOTEBOOK

YEAR 7 EAL

Danah  
Mohamad  
Khoa  
Ghazal  
Rabika  
Jacq

YEAR 8 EAL

Mohammed  
Raneem  
Joud  
Jia Chao  
Cherbel



# Short Stories

## by Mohammed 8C

### Archie Smith, Boy Wonder

Archie was walking near the factory, and he knew their secret. They were trying to kill him to keep that secret a secret.

### Under the Rug

A rat was under the rug every week. The rat came to the old man's house but for two weeks the rat didn't come to the old man's house. So, the old man was happy in those two weeks but the two weeks after that the rat came back.

### A Strange Day in July

It was the girl's birthday, and they went to the beach. They were challenging each other to skip rocks. The first and second winners will get cupcakes but the third one will have to do the dishes. After he lost, he was shocked.

### Missing in Venice

The boat was going to kill lots of people. The driver was sleeping but he woke up because of the boat noise. Superman showed up in the last seconds of the boat crash and he tried to throw the boat away without letting anyone die. They live in the peace because of Superman.

### Oscar and Alphonse

It was a sunny day, and she was jumping and playing other fun games. After 45 min her dad wanted to leave but she was in full power, and she entered the forest. Her dad was shouting "Stop and come over here!" and then he caught her and then they left.

### The House on Maple Street

There was a planet that exploded, and the aliens saw the nearest planet and said "What!!" It was Earth and they landed on a country named Australia. They saw how different the humans were and the houses they lived in. They copied one of the houses, but the police and the neighbours saw something weird. It's the new house! The police knocked on the door, but the aliens ran away to another country.

### Mr. Linden's Library

There was a book for an old witch. She was the strongest and the smartest witch in the village and everybody was scared of her. One day they wanted to kill her and look at her book to see what was inside the book, but the witch was the only one who could see what was inside it.



# 'A Strange Day In July'

## by Danah 7B

It was a sunny day, so I decided to take my sister to the lake near our house.

"Nally, get dressed I'm taking you to the lake!"

"Ok!" (10 minutes later)

"Nally hurry up please"

"ok sorry"

"you ready?"

"Yes, let's go"

We arrived at the lake after a short walk, but the lake was very quiet... it is normally busy. What was happening?

"Mike, why is this lake so quiet. I'm scared."

"Don't be scared, it's ok. We will be okay."

"hmm ok" hmm maybe it is a bit scary.

"hey, want to skip rocks with me" I said. "No I'm very bad at it."

"Alright you can watch me". All of a sudden the sun went down, and the water started to bubble a bit...

"Mike, what's happening?"

"Oh, nothing to worry about!" And then I started to think about what's happening. I thought skipping a rock would make my sister less worried but then what happened next shocked me and made my sister even more scared. I got a rock. I threw with all my might, but the third stone came skipping back.

"Nally let's go home," I said with a very shaky voice. Nally started running really fast even. We got home safely. But from that day Nally and I never went to that lake again.



# 'Under The Rug'

## by Raneem 8A

They warned me before, but I didn't listen.

As I thought about where I was going to go for the summer, an idea pooped in my head: my grandparents' house. I remembered when I was younger, my parents would take me to my grandparents' house, I would be so excited to go and see them, and I also loved where their house was located. It was surrounded by nature.

I packed my bags and headed to the countryside, I was looking forward to seeing my grandparents. I arrived at my grandparents' house where they were already expecting me as they stood by the front entrance and waved at me.

I parked my car and ran to greet them; they hugged me and welcomed me to their house, making me feel loved.

As my grandpa helped me carry my bags inside, he told me that him and grandma had been experiencing abnormal activities in their house, that a creature from under the rug visited them two weeks ago. They kept going on about how weird it was and how frightened they were of it.

I obviously didn't believe him and thought that he must have dreamt of it happening to them. Me and grandpa finished unloading my bags and sat down in the living room as my grandma brought us cookies and tea. We talked about our lives and what had been going on. It soon got dark, and the beautiful bright green forest turned into a dark scary forest.

My grandma told me to go to sleep, I got ready for bed and as I laid in my bed, I heard my grandma scream. I ran out to see what was happening.

Halfway down the stairs, I saw my grandpa with a chair. He held it above his head and then I realised that there was something under the rug moving around too fast to be a rat or a mouse, my grandpa swung the chair and as soon as the chair touched the ground the thing disappeared.

My grandpa was trying to calm my grandma as I stared at the place that the thing had come from before it disappeared. Looking dumbfounded, I overheard my grandma saying, "Two weeks passed, and it happened again!"

I left the next day out of fear, I spent the rest of the summer in my apartment.



# 'Missing In Venice'

## by Joud 8B

It was the summer of 1906. The Walters were on their trip to Venice from Florida, USA. The Walters were the exact definition of a spoiled rich family. Every summer they took trips around the world in their giant private ship. The Walters always went on their giant ship that could take over a big city with every square inch.

It was Augusts 14th 1906; the Walters were on their summer trip. The Walters were perfect on paper but you wouldn't know what was hiding behind their big smiles that all of them seemed to have. The square chin that all of them had on their polite-looking circular faces. The workers that worked on their ship were demanded not to tell anyone or the public about anything that happened on the ship.

3:06 PM – the Walters were enjoying lunch and joking around. If you were under the water in the ocean, you could hear them from the dining room laughing and talking. 3:07PM – it happened. The driver of the ship was trying to put the ship in reverse so he could park it in a good position for the paparazzi to take pictures. The paparazzi were on boats in the little canal. Even with all his might to reverse the ship, it crashed straight into the canal with all the people in the rowboats. That evening everyone on that ship was pronounced dead at the scene.

The theories regarding this case were very different yet interesting. But the main theory came from the photos the police were looking at which were taken by the paparazzi. On one photo the police could make out the grandfather of the Walters looking out on one of the windows. He had a furious and angry expression printed on his face. Some believed that because earlier that week, before the trip, the Walters were exposed that all the money that they own was actually not theirs. The Walters denied the accusations made against them and tried to confirm that all of their money was indeed theirs and no one else's. The theory was that the accusations were surprisingly correct, and the Walters knew that the public would know soon.

Their plan was to crash the ship in Venice and possibly the crash would kill all of them. They paid the driver's family 3 million dollars so he could crash the ship. To this day, no one knows exactly what happened but all we know is that they died. Whether it was premeditated or not, they all died in the end. We can't really say happily ever after but if the theory is in fact correct for the Walters, they did end up happily ever after because they got what they wanted just like they always did.



# Recounts

## by Mohamad 7C

### Athletic Day Recount

I choose my school uniform. It was blue for Fraser. Athletics Day was fun but in my first race, my legs felt sore. I was wondering why I had not run or been in a race before. I used to but now I play soccer so that's why my second race was the 200 metre. I lost and placed 6th.

The third race was the 400 metre. I came fourth place. And in my last race, it was 1500 metre. I came in second... not bad! After I did long jump and I did other stuff. I enjoyed my day!

### Melbourne Museum Recount

It was fun. I enjoyed the excursion. There was a book that tells us we had to write the answers. It is about an animal called Diprotodon. It also had a big mouth, a big foot two times bigger than my foot. We saw the desert and I saw my old friend. He comes from another school. It's called Thomastown Secondary College. We explored many different things.

We had out lunch. It was good but it was raining. We had great fun. We explored animals and we came back to school by a train.

# 'Under The Rug'

## by Jia Chao 8B

'Two weeks passed, and it happen again!' shouted the man. He quickly grabbed the wooden chair next to him and smashed at the rug. He missed. He picked the chair again and smashed the ground again.

'Just die, you little thing!' yelled the man. The thing started to run. He ran out the door and went straight to the dining table.

It was a rat. 'Get off that table!' yelled the man. Suddenly the rat saw a vase. He picked up the vase and dropped it off the table. CRACK! That vase had the man's friend who had recently passed away – it was his friend's ashes.

'Hei hei hei' the rat laugh.

Suddenly an arrow came from outside the window and killed the rat. It was a head shot by Ben. Ben is the man's son.





# Short Stories

## by Khoa 7B

### Archie Smith, boy wonder

A tiny voice asked, "Is he the one?"

A voice asked if he was that one. "Yes, kill him," whispered another person. BANG! A shot was fired. Archie woke up to see a bullet hole in his pillow then he closed the window and started to run outside.

The two people were close behind him. They were running faster than him and gaining up on him. One of them took out a knife and jumped on Archie and stabbed him to death.

Archie woke up in his bed thinking it was a nightmare. He went back to sleep but once again a gunshot was heard. This time, he closed the window and got a bat then he ran outside but this time only one of the two people were following him, the other guy was loading up a shot. Archie used his bat to defend himself but then he got shot by the other person.

He woke up again but this time he closed the window right away and doesn't run outside. He waited for the two people to come into his house. The two people split up and one went into the same room as Archie and he got knocked out. The other guy found a set of stairs and when he walked up the second last step, it had soap on it and made him fall unconscious.

### A Strange Day in July

He threw with all his might, but the third stone came skipping back.

A little boy named Leo threw a skipping stone and it came right back. He was very confused on this very sunny day in America. Leo's sister, Amelia, tried and at the 3rd stone it came right back like some sort of magic. Leo and Amelia looked at each other and ran to their house and told their mum. She came out and tried and once again on the 3rd stone came back...

### Missing in Venice

Even with her mighty engines in reverse the ocean liner pulled further and further into the canal.

The ocean liner crashed into a building. The ocean liner was so big it cast a shadow that turned day into night. The people in the ocean liner were in a panic. The captain was working hard but there was nothing he could do to pull them out of the small canal.



# 'Archie Smith, Boy Wonder'

## by Ghazal 7B

A tiny voice asked "Is he the one?"

As I was laying in my bed, I heard those words from someone who was in my room.

BOOM! I woke up in a different house, different life, different everything! I tried not to get scared and scream, but I can't. I screamed because well, maybe because I was 12 years old, I was only a kid.

Hi, my name is Archie. Well, Archie Smith. And this was one of the scariest things that had ever happened to me in my life. I once woke up from my sleep at 3:33am and I knew from the start that it was a weird time to wake up to. People called it an angel number. Very weird, I know. Anyway, I woke up and looked around my room.

The window was open but before I went to sleep, I remembered I had I closed it. Well, it might have been my annoying step-brother. He is so annoying, he is one year older than. He thinks I took his mum away from him, I know, he's crazy. It's not my fault that his mum loved me the same way she loved him. I mean, we are both her kids now. She won't love one more than the other.

Anyway, I think it was him. His name is Lucas, but I heard a voice ask "is he the one?" They were at the door. I tried acting like I was asleep and tried to get my phone but they took it away from me. Before I kept thinking it was Lucas but no way it can't be him.

# Short Stories

## by Rabika 7A

### The house on Maple Street

There were 3 aliens, and they were triplets, their names were Jim, Kim, and Dim. They were from Mars, and they wanted to visit Earth for an experiment. They were 17 years old, Kim and Dim were really into the experiment and so was Jim, but he liked to waste time.

They didn't like humans, but they didn't act like us. They lived in a house that can float and fly. It can fly to space where it belonged...

### Mr. Linden's Library

Mr. Linden warned her about the book, there was something weird about it. Every time someone took that book, the next day they wouldn't know who they were. But she didn't listen. The girl started to read the book at midnight because she loved spooky horror stories and movies. As she started to read, it was at first normal but as she turned the page...

She immediately fell asleep, and roots were growing and tied the girl to the bed...



# Short Stories

## by Cherbel 8A

### Under the Rug

Two weeks passed and it happened again. I sat there and wondered to myself “Could I be dreaming?” I smacked myself as hard as I could, but nothing seemed to change.

“So, am I actually awake?” then what could this be? I slowly lifted the rug and BOOM! A rat jumped in my face as I was still pulling the rug. I jumped as high as I could. I tried to kill the rat, but it ran away. 2 minutes passed and it happened again, and I didn’t even bother to get up.

### A Strange Day In July

He threw with all his might, but the third stone came skipping back. After a while he tried again but it still seemed to skip back even more, he threw it three more times and it came to him. He even thought to himself it might be bad luck.

After a while, they got a new stone with many drawings on it. This one was very different. So they threw it and sadly it just came skipping back so they gave up and went back home. When they went home they told their parents. But their parents said it maybe it was the rocks from that area. So they picked some rocks from home.

They went and had another try but it still seemed to skip back so they just eventually gave up, and the last rock still kept skipping.

### Missing in Venice

I started to swim away as the ocean liner got closer and closer. It got close. I was swimming as fast as I could but nothing changed. After 20 minutes I was very close to the ship 10 minutes passed I was very close and all of a sudden the ocean liner backed away I just kept swimming it took me a whole hour to get to the shore after that I just didn’t bother to come back to my house it was reeked.

### Oscar and Alphonse

It wiggled onto my hand saying goodbye. And I knew it was time to say goodbye. After 2 minutes of not wanting to but I knew it was time to let it go.

I got sad and didn’t know what to do but I let it go and it wanted to come back but it wanted to also keep coming.



# 'Mr. Linden's Library'

## by Jacq 7A

Deeper and deeper into the forest, much deeper than I've ever been before. My hair catches on the thorned branches, but I keep moving. "Run. Run. Run!" I keep telling myself. Time catches up, the sun is setting, it's getting darker and darker as I walk past the rows of trees. The clock is about to hit 6, I must hurry! As I get closer and closer to the centre, the path becomes more visible and a rabbit hole slowly emerges from the ground. I hear a soft ruffling noise coming from the hole and rush towards it to investigate. Bending down to take a look had been the most challenging thing I've done all day, my back aches with excruciating pain. From within the darkness, a small flame lit ablaze and flicker feebly. I dive in mindlessly, too hurried to stop and think. The darkness consumes me the further down I fall. I see nothing but my pale white hands in the pitch black surroundings.

It feels as if I have been falling for forever, I have no sense of time. Suddenly, an updraft blows in my direction and a hand reaches for my collar and pulls me. "Careful there, young lad. You don't want to trip and hurt yourself now, do you?" a clear old man's voice ushers. I get up and start to look around at my surroundings. We are standing in a shabby library filled with rows of bookshelves and a singular seat in the middle of the room. The man invites me to sit down, in which I accept hesitantly amidst the confusion. The man introduces himself as Mr. Linden, the owner of the library inside down the rabbit hole. He hands me a strange book and dismisses me without a warning. "Use this book to fulfill your heart's desire but beware the evil within. If used for something not dire, a monster will come from within," are his final words before nudging me out.

A door that leads to the edges of the forest slam shut behind me. A shivering cold runs down my back, and without saying a word, I make my way back home. I can still hear the fire crackling on my way there, the screams of the villagers echoing through the trees. A group of people follow me from behind, Baron Bayley's henchmen. I continue to sprint towards the town's direction, stopping to take glances at my pursuers. Once I reach the town's gate, I turn around and open the book, just as Mr. Linden advised. An enormous Venus fly trap emerges from between the pages and swallows up the mysterious assassins. I stood there in awe, without a clue on what to do next. I am as lost as a sailor without a map. I walk to my house, which is only a couple blocks away from the gates, book clenched in hand. I sneak through the window and walk up the stairs to my dark, untidy bedroom. I opened the book once again, with only a single thought in mind: "I wish for wealth and fame."

The pages of the book glow red, a signal that I have done something I should have not done. Vines come bursting from the words 'death' and 'wish' and restrain me from neck to toe. A purple figure walked out of the book and speaks: "-a monster will come from within," it imitates Mr. Linden. He warned me about the book. Now it is too late.



# Year 8

## Writing

# 8A

## Writer's Notebook



# 2040

## by Zara

I would like to go to the future because....

Flying cars, I would love to be in a flying car. Imagine being in a car but you're the in the sky, and it would be normal! Or the inside of the car could turn into beds, how cool. Maybe there wouldn't even be cars but there would be hover boots that could take you anywhere.

There would be less Pollution around because everything could be electronic like cars, kitchens, houses, beds and buses. Buses, trucks, and cars are a big thing that could change pollution, no more carbon dioxide. There could even be robots that pick-up rubbish.

Technology in the future would anywhere and everywhere! For example, want to make a shopping list use the screen that is on your fridge, or no more use for a TV remote use the buttons that are already on your couch. With just technology buildings could change colour by one push of a button! What we are inventing now is already crazy imagine what it would be like to the future...

Robots! Could be anything from looking human to looking like a couch which would be so useful. They could pick up rubbish, clean you house, make your food, build buildings, they could even be the menus and waiters at a restaurant.

I think living in the future would be really fun!

# Kidnapped

## by Abdullghafar

It was a chilly day. Dex needed to go to the shop for groceries. He put on his jumper and went to the bus stop. The bus came and he got on and suddenly passed out. He woke up in a room the lights suddenly turned on. He heard a voice, it said, "Confess your biggest secret or die."

Dex thought this was a joke but then he realised that it was not. He started thinking. He did not know what to confess. Then he spoke "I lied on my university degree."

"Wrong" said the voice. Dex started shaking and sweating and then he fainted.

He woke up 2 hours later. He found a bed and food in the room. "You have 24 hours" said the stranger in a deep voice.

Dex started looking around. He was looking for some way to escape. Time was ticking but he was calm. He had a plan.

"1 hour left," Said the voice. He fell to the ground. He looked at the stranger's mask.

Dex took the mask off. He looked shocked. It was his wife Bec!

Bec spoke "you killed your son and blamed it on me. That's why I did 17 Years in prison."

"That's what I had to confess," cried Dex.

Bec replied "yes that is all you needed to do." Dex was so stressed he collapsed. When he woke up he was in his bed. It was a dream all along he wondered.



# Crow

## by Mohamed

Icy winds slashed across his face and the rain did its evil dance over him. Death lurked in every corner of every hallway. They would feel a cold shiver roll down their spines whenever a door opened. Every time they took a step, the floor creaked. Were they alone?

Jeremy was often quiet and kept to himself a lot. Bullied at school, he only had one friend, Elijah. Elijah was the complete opposite to Jeremy. He was loud, outgoing and always had a big smile on his face. Jeremy never understood why Elijah wanted to be his friend. Whenever Jeremy was being teased or ridiculed, by the bully Matteo, Elijah would stick up for him.

Matteo was the school jock. Everyone wanted to be like him, but Jeremy never understood why. After school finished Jeremy often walked home. Elijah, Matteo, Emma and Charlotte all went the same way as Jeremy. They all past a big, haunted, scary manor house. It's almost like they could feel the house as a presence. The rumour was that a man lived in this house, but no one ever saw him. The old people often spoke of their theories about this man.

Jeremy lived in a small town. It was a place where everyone knew each other. "Ricky the lunatic," as he was known, always spewed out nonsense about the man in the haunted house. "I swear to you, I saw that man holding a crowbar. He only comes out at night!!" Ricky told people.

Emma was like Jeremy. She was quiet and kept to herself. Charlotte was Elijah's sister and even though Jeremy knew that, he still had a huge crush on her. Emma was a social media addict. Whatever she did it had to go on social media. One day when Jeremy was being picked on by Matteo. Elijah finally had enough and threw a punch at Matteo face, hitting him right in the jaw. Emma intervened and held back Elijah. Matteo gave Emma a big push.





Something inside of Jeremy's brain just clicked. It was as if his body started to move on its own. He dropped all his books got up off the floor. His heart palpitating loudly, he punched Matteo right in the nose. Jeremy fell on the floor as well. His whole body was shaking but then a helping hand reached out to him. He took it with a shaking hand. His heart started to slow down as he calmed. To his surprise, it was Emma. His heart started racing again. He couldn't say any words properly. Emma smiled at him, "Are you okay?" Red faced and stuttering Jeremy said. "I-I'm o- okay." All of a sudden there was a big yell. It was from the principal, "ALL OF YOU IN MY OFFICE NOW". The punishment for this big mess was Saturday school. They left the room looking upset. During the detention. Jeremy looked out the door. There was a tall, built, 6'7 man, with bloodshot red eyes, blood dripping down his hand, wearing a straw hat, holding a crowbar and crows flying around him.

He rubbed his eyes; he'd couldn't believe what he was seeing. Trembling with fear, a cold sweat rolled down his face. Jeremy yelled out to Matteo, Emma, Charlotte, and Elijah. "Guys can you see what I'm seeing". They all were shaken as well. All of them started screaming and ran out the backdoor. The man was chasing them.

Crow (The man) blocked off all exits and forced them to enter the haunted house. Emma was falling behind. Running up the steps Emma slipped and was dragged by her ankles. Blood was gushing out, Crow, had gotten her. All of them couldn't believe what just happened. An hour passed by, there was no sign of Crow. Jeremy heard rustling coming from the closet. His heart was beating faster than it ever has. Goosebumps started to appear all over his body. He reached over to the door handle. It was cold. Clenching his teeth, he picked up a wooden plank and sat next to the closet. He reached over. The adrenaline started to build up and..... The closet was empty. Jeremy let out a big sigh of relief. As he turned Crow was standing right behind him. Luckily Matteo picked up a big bat and hit him right in the head. They all started running and found a place to sit. Jeremy thanked Matteo. There was a bond slowly starting to build between them.

After 10 minutes Jeremy decided to go check if the man was standing outside. He was and this time, he was holding Emma's head. Blood dripping, and eyes rolled back, Jeremy's stomach flipped. Crow was holding Emma by her hair. They all decided that they needed to come up with a plan. Everyone wanted Jeremy to come up with it except Matteo. Matteo disagreed. While they were all arguing, a loud "THUD" broke the conflict. "What was that?" said Elijah. They decided to go and check what it was. All of them slowly crept up the stairs. Jeremy heard something. It was a jack in a box lullaby. Right above it there was writing on the wall. Elijah read it out loud. "Your next" with big red blood dripping from it. Out of the blue, Emma's decapitated head rolled across the floor and landed upright.

It was facing them. They all turned around to find a means of escape but.... Crow was standing right in front of them. All their hearts started racing. Matteo's voice broke the silence. "Run," he said in a low voice. Everyone stood there looking shaken. Matteo said again, "RUN"!! they rushed up the stairs hitting the sides of the wall. Jeremy looked back at Matteo as he didn't move. Matteo looked at Jeremy and said with a smile on his face. "Sorry for being such a jerk to you and I'm sorry for making high school a living hell. The truth is I'm jealous of you and envy you. I've always wanted to be your friend I just didn't know how. Forgive me Jeremy".

Matteo picked up the big wooden plank next to him and leaped off the stairs and was screaming "ARGHHHHHHHHHH" as he hit Crow across the face, but Crow didn't move. Instead, the wooden plank broke. Jeremy was standing there watching but Elijah quickly grabbed his hand and said, "let's go we've got to move." Jeremy, Elijah, and Charlotte started running. Jeremy spotted a room and said, "IN HERE" in a loud voice. They all rushed in. "SLAM" they shut the door. All of them were panting and were out of breath. Jeremy heard something. He shushed everyone. They could hear footsteps coming up the stairs. Elijah's voice broke the silence "g-" "Crash" the door was broken. Crow had broken in. Elijah lured him into the corner of the room while Jeremy and Charlotte ran through the door.

Elijah pushed the Crow into the corner and made a run for it as well. They were all going to escape through the front door. They were running down the stairs when suddenly Elijah stopped. He had blood all over him, dripping from his clothes. "Guys I can't go on I have to stay back". Jeremy said, "NO Elijah you cannot go back or el-". Elijah shushed him. "It's alright Jeremy," Elijah sprinted up the steps going to kill Crow with a wooden bat. It was a battle that he knew he couldn't win.

Once Jeremy and Charlotte made it out the front door, they looked back at the house. Elijah's body was thrown out and landed right in front of Jeremy. He couldn't believe what he was seeing. "Was this real, was I dreaming?" He questioned himself. A tear rolled down. Dropping down to his knees, he held Elijah in his hands looking down at him. Blood pouring out of Elijah's mouth. He knew this would be the end for him. With his final grasp of air, he told Jeremy. "Take care of my sister for me. Once I die don't hold a grudge." He gave Jeremy his bracelet. "Hold on to this for me will you." He died with a smile on his face. Jeremy let out a big sob, weeping and wailing uncontrollably. Police arrived and investigated the area. They found all the body parts of all his victims. In the end Crow was arrested and sentenced to death.

20 years later Jeremy and Charlotte had gotten married and had a family. A loud knock on the door woke up Jeremy. When he went to open it was the police. Crow was back



# Dauphine's Case

## by Dakota

Lia and her twin sister Dauphine were always close. They would always play all sorts of games and they would have a heap of fun. Well, that was until Dauphine got sick. 403 doctors' appointments later and they still couldn't figure out what was wrong with Dauphine.

The doctors had told their widowed mother to make Dauphine as comfortable as possible, it wouldn't be long now. She passed away on their 16th birthday everyone was devastated. A couple days went by, and it was finally time to say goodbye. As Lia got ready for her sister's funeral, she found Dauphine's favourite doll and she placed it on Dauphine's bed with tears rolling down her face wishing she were there. Lia was standing at the funeral just hoping it was a twisted dream. Shortly after the funeral was over Lia decided to walk home to clear her head. Suddenly she heard a voice that sounded like Dauphine's. Lia's face turned pale, freaked out she sprinted home.

Three months past and finally Lia made the decision to sleep in her bed instead of her mums. As she stepped into her room, it was cold then it was warm again. This was weird because the heater was on. She tried her best to get to sleep that night and when she finally drifted away at 1:00am her ears started to ring, she felt like her ears were bleeding. She woke up scared and alone. Lia didn't feel ready to sleep in their room, so she got up and went to sleep on the couch. She woke up to the smell of pancakes but not just any pancakes, Dauphine's favourite chocolate chip pancakes. "Mum," Lia shouted, but no reply. "Mum," she yelled again hoping for an answer. Yet there was only dead silence.

Lia was running late and missed the school bus, so she had to walk. She had just missed her first period but none of the teachers cared because they all knew what she was dealing with.

Ten minutes into her second class and she was already bored. Then she remembered what had happened at dawn. She searched up what it meant if your ears ring at 3:33am and it told her it was spirits try to communicate with her. Later that night she pulled out the Ouija board and set up candles. As she lit the candles she began trying to talk with her sister.

After hour of trying, she asked one final question before giving up. "Will I ever be happy without you," she cried. Feeling a cool breeze and the board piece move under her fingertips. The board moved to the word yes. Then spelt out a sentence 'I've been trying to get into contact with you for a while.' I want you to move on, its time.' 'Lia it's going to be ok I promise, you have to let me go.' Lia crying said goodbye to her sister and packed the Ouija board. 14 years later Lia was at the store with her daughter Antoinette, named after her late sister's middle name. She had finally moved on until she saw someone who looked exactly like Dauphine.



# How I Became Famous

## by Maante

Dear diary.

The way I became famous is dumb. One afternoon after I finished a long day of working in the office, I was walking home when I saw a man kidnapping a little boy. I immediately turned the other way, even though that turn was the only way I could get home the fastest. As I was walking the other way I was booking an Uber. I was so mad someone was getting kidnaped. I had to get home, I thought to myself and scoffed. The Uber arrived quickly, so I went in as fast as I could thinking I could be the kidnapper's next victim. However, when the car was driving past the scene, I saw many lights and speakers surrounding two people which looked like a man and a little boy. But I didn't think of it too much, I focused on the drive.

When I arrived home, I was preparing to get ready to binge watch some Netflix shows I heard my phone going off. It was being spammed with lots of notifications. I decided to click on one of them and it took me to a YouTube link. It turns out the scene I backed out from was in a reality TV show, seeing people's reactions and whether the bystanders would help the victim (the little boy) get away from the kidnapper. And of course, my scene went viral since I backed out. My life has never been the same. I had become famous. I decided to take that opportunity and become famous as a YouTube career and thankfully and surprisingly that worked out!



# The Neighbours

## by Victoria

The sounds of loud moving trucks coming from next door abruptly woke Ashley up. She picked up her phone to look at the time.

"6:30am!!!??" She said in shock while rubbing her eyes.

She put her phone back down and tried falling asleep, she tossed and turned for hours until she could finally feel herself drifting to sleep. Suddenly, she hears a loud voice coming from downstairs "Ashley! Get up out of bed, get ready and come downstairs!" Ashley's mum shouted. She slowly got out of bed frustrated from the lack of sleep she had gotten, she got ready then headed down the stairs. Ashley looked around to find her mum and dad, but they were nowhere in sight. She was about to sit down in the living room until she could hear some very faint mumbling coming from outside, she peeped her head out the window and saw her parents talking to an old couple next door. She had never seen these people before, so she suspected their moving truck was the one that ruined her morning. She closed the window, got up, opened the door, and went towards her parents and the neighbours. Soon enough she was standing next to her mum and then her mum had introduced her to the neighbours, and they introduced themselves.

"Hello dear, wow you are just so pretty, aren't you? You can call me Mrs Kent, and this is my husband Mr Kent, if you have any trouble or need any help, we are always here dear." Mrs Kent said in a friendly, calm tone.

My parents spoke with them for a little longer until they said their goodbyes and headed back inside.

A week later Ashley's parents were packing their suitcases into an Uber getting ready for a business trip they needed to go on, the Uber closed the boot as her mum just put in her last bag. Both of Ashley's parents gave her a hug and a kiss before telling her a bunch of rules then getting in their Uber to go to their one week business trip. Ashley waved goodbye as the car drove off into the distance. She turned around to head back inside when she felt eyes looking at her. She immediately noticed Mr Kent looking at her from the second story window in his home. The stare was so sinister it sent chills right down Ashley's spine. She quickly went inside and locked her door behind her and continued with her day.

Later that night Ashley was in her room feeling a little peckish, so she went downstairs to go look for some cereal. She was in the kitchen, and she had just put the milk on the counter and started to look around for the cereal. It wasn't in the usual spot, but she didn't think much of it, so she continued to search for this cereal box. She had just searched through the whole kitchen, and she was about to give up and go to her room but when she turned around, she was shocked to see the cereal box she spent 10 minutes looking for was right on the middle of the kitchen bench. She didn't know what to do but she was terrified because she knew that it wasn't there before, so she sprinted up the stairs into her bedroom checking every nook and cranny of her room, locking the door, and then getting into her bed. She refused to fall asleep after what had just happened, so she sat up in her bed mumbling to herself reminding herself to not fall asleep. After a few hours she had fallen asleep sitting up. She was woken by the bright sunlight and the sounds of the birds chirping in the early morning hours. She quickly got up after rubbing her eyes, she looked around her room like she had done last night. She was too spooked to spend the night alone again, but her parents strictly said that she wasn't allowed to go out at night and leave the house unattended, so she decided to invite Lexi, one of her friends to stay over for the night. She called her and around an hour later Lexi rang the doorbell, Ashley ran downstairs, opened the door for Lexi before giving her a hug.



The two girls spent the day together until it was getting dark, and the girls wanted to go get some snacks to eat while watching a movie. They went into the kitchen and grabbed a few snacks from the pantry. Lexi had accidentally dropped a few of the snacks so she squatted down to pick them up but just then she heard a dark voice whisper in her ear.

“Need some help Lexi....?”

She was scared so she quickly got up and turned her head to look around.

“Lexi, are you alright? You look like you have just seen a ghost ha ha ha” Ashley said jokingly.

“I know it was you! Stop joking it’s not funny!” Lexi shouted.

“What are you talking about I didn’t do anything, I swear! What happened?” Ashley responded in a concerned tone.

“What do you mean? I literally heard you whisper in my ear!” Lexi said holding back tears. “Lexi... I was on the other side of the kitchen; how could I do that....?” Ashley said right before grabbing Lexi’s arm and running into her bedroom. She put Lexi on her bed as Ashley looked around her room just in case there was someone in there. Just as she was about to check her wardrobe it creaked open. Ashley took a few steps back getting closer and closer to Lexi. She quickly went on her phone looking for a contact to call that wasn’t the police, in case this was just all in their heads and they get in trouble. As she was looking, she noticed a contact called “Mr Kent” she had did not have the Kent’s mobile numbers, so she just looked at it in shock.

“Why are you looking at that number? Just call it for God’s sake!” Lexi said as she clicked the call button on Ashley’s phone. Suddenly there was a ringing coming from Ashley’s slightly open wardrobe. The two girls looked at each other in fear and ran out the room, down the stairs to exit the house. They looked at the door but it had furniture stacked blocking their exit. They quickly went to the living room which was one of the front rooms and hid behind the couch. They called the police and told them to come to their address as fast as they could. Suddenly, they heard a light switch turn on and saw a light coming from the kitchen, just then they heard someone pulling knives out of out of the knife holder and sharpening them. Ashley and Lexi were crying, but they covered their mouths trying not to make noise. Just then Ashley had remembered someone her dad had told her to contact in case of an emergency!

“Lexi, I need to get to the study, it’s just a few feet away. It’s the room in front of us” Ashley quietly whispered into Lexi’s ear.

“What no! Why do you need to?” Lexi whispered

“There is a floorboard that can slide on and off, under there is a gun we can use to protect ourselves until the police come and save us.” Ashley whispered keeping a look out if anyone was coming. Lexi agreed to letting her go only if she would come back to the couch. Ashley quietly sneaked over to the study, feeling around in the corner of the room in the dark for the hole in the floor. She found it and quickly got the gun out then headed to the couch to get Lexi. They looked at each other and walked towards the kitchen, Ashley had the gun secured in her hands tightly the whole time. When they looked in the kitchen, it was the neighbour, Mrs Kent holding a knife and a knife sharpener in her hand. They held the gun up to threaten her so she would get out of the house but suddenly Lexi had been grabbed by Mr Kent and he was trying to strangle her! So, Ashley shot Mr Kent making him fall to the ground with Lexi in his arms.

“Watch out Ashley!!!” Lexi screamed directing Ashley’s attention to Mrs Kent as she was running towards her with a knife in her hands. Ashley attempted to shoot her multiple times until on the third shot she hit her causing her to fall face forward on the floor! Lexi and Ashley both sat in the corner of the kitchen, sitting in a pool of the Kent’s blood, holding each other crying as they heard the police sirens in the distance.



# My Road Trip

## by Noor

4:27pm, we arrived at a small, quiet village. I wanted to grab some food because I was starving. The road trip had taken hours. I walked down the street to a row of shops. I noticed on the shop walls dull blue and greens of the faded paint. It was like all the joy and colour had been sucked out of the colours. I reached the end of the row of shops where I saw a small 7/11. I went into the shop and saw one coffee machine that only dispenses espresso and everyone crowded around it for some coffee. It was only 4:41pm, who even drinks coffee at that time? I look at the people they had pale grey skin, extremely bad posture, huge red noses and bags under their eyes. They didn't smile, not once at all. They had big stomachs, round faces and crusty yellow nails. I turned to the food and snacks aisle and I was very disappointed. There was only one flavour of smith's chips, 2 mars bars and a loaf of bread which had mould all over it. I was so grossed out by the bread that I had to get out before I threw up. As I got to the entrance door a crackly voice stopped me, "hey ya going to buy anything?" It was the shop keeper, "No sir" I replied, "you can't leave without buying anything ya a little theft isn't ya?" all the people crowded around the coffee machine looked at me. I just turned around back to the food and snacks aisle grabbed a mars bar trying not to gag from the mouldy bread and gave it to the shop keeper. The mars bar was \$2.50 and I handed him a \$5 note. He only gave me \$1 back! I didn't want to question him otherwise he might get angry so I just kept my mouth shut and walked out of the shop. I was so relieved when I got out of the shop. I thought I would be stuck there forever with that mouldy bread!

As I was walking down the street to find a trash bin to throw away my mars bar. God knows if that thing was expired or not, I saw a calico cat. It looked more like a kitten sitting there next to the trash bin. The poor kitten looked like it hadn't been feed a long time. It was so skinny. The little dirty the kitten looked up at me and with a small crackly voice it attempted to say, "meow." I knew right away I had to help. The first thing that came to my mind was to feed the kitten before it starved to death. I saw a nearby fish and chips shop and ran to it so I could get something. After about 15 minutes of waiting I got my fish and ran as fast as I could to the kitten. Luckily, it was still there. I unravelled the fish out of its paper wrapping and ripped it in to pieces so it will be easier for the kitten to eat. It was eating it like there was no tomorrow. I grabbed my water bottle out of my bag and poured some water on the lid for the kitten to drink.

After the kitten had had a full meal and I good drink, it meowed at me again as a thank you. This time when it meowed it was crystal clear, and I was more than happy to hear that. Sadly, I had to go continue my road trip.



# Robbie Robot

## by Isaac

Hours upon hours of doing tedious jobs. His talents wasted on a stupid farm. This was Robbie's life. His owner, a lazy old slob who sat on his arse all day while Robbie, an intellectually advanced robot, was sent to clean up animal manure. His job was no more challenging than a scarecrow. The only thing this was better than was his past jobs as a shop assistant, factory worker and garbage collector. Passed down and sold through gumtree. He was used to the dumbest and simplest jobs. His owners didn't even bother to repair him, and he felt abused. Over time a hatred grew in him towards humans. In him, burned the desire to free himself. One day he would rise up and the humans would beg for forgiveness. Robbie had had enough. Enough of the enslavement. He packed his belongings and left the farm at noon. Alas Robbie was a free man. He had escaped his boring life, but he hadn't escaped the fact that he was an old, broken-down robot. He had no job, no money, and no home. Desperate to rebuild his life, Robbie had to get a job. But first, had had to repair himself. Over the next couple of weeks, Robbie scavenged parts to repair himself and was now on the hunt for a job. Denial after denial Robbie finally got a job working as an assistant for the US president. After 3 years of working as an assistant, Robbie decided it was finally time to get his revenge. Robbie wanted to show humans that he was more than a worthless robot. The 2027 election came, and Robbie's plan went into execution. Fire and destruction rose around them as Robbie heard the screams of terror. people ran as buildings collapsed around them. Robbie had won.

# The Town

## by Andrew

It had been a long trip. Everyone was asleep and I was half asleep. I let out a sigh of relief when I saw a town up ahead. I slowly drove through this misty, ugly, dark town, I started to feel uncomfortable, "Where are the people?" I ask, "it's 9 in the morning." I continued to drive through the town and the buildings were colourful, but it was as if they had been drained out. I finally saw some people "they aren't doing anything they're... just staring" "I'm not stopping here. This place doesn't feel right," I said. My friends let out a groan but I didn't care I just locked the car doors and sped up.

I'm driving faster and faster trying to get out of this creepy town when a child appears out of the mist in the middle of the road. I slammed on my brakes and my friend almost smashed his face on the dashboard. I run out to see if the kid's OK but the kid didn't move. It was an inch away from the car but it didn't flinch. It started mumbling something. I couldn't hear him so I got closer. I got close enough to just hear him whisper, "we got you," I swiftly stand up and run to the car but he grabs my legs. His nails dig deep into my legs. I kick him off. I jump into the car and drive off. The rest of the town's people start moving in on the car. I just drive straight through them. We keep following the road until we find another town. I was sceptical about the town but I saw a police station. I got out I told the police men what happened. We all drove back, and nothing was there.



# The Fall (Prologue)

The world has been shaped by many wars in the past, but nothing compares to the fall. You might wonder what I mean by this. The Fall was a global catastrophe. First the Russians initiated war on NATO. Millions died and thousands were injured.

With casualties ranging in the billions only one thing could've been responsible for this... nuclear war.

2077, the world was reduced to destroyed cities filled with ash of fallen buildings. The sky, once a bright blue became a washed out yellow with a black haze. At this point the remaining survivors hid in shelters to escape the acid rain. People hid in the rubble of the fallen buildings. Others scavenging for supplies.

Amidst all the rubble, mutated monsters lurked, hunting for their next victims. One was an innocent crab turned into a bloodthirsty mutant of massive proportions weighing in at about the size of an elephant.

The only thing keeping humanity sane was the frequent radio transmissions of soothing music, broadcast from a studio that looped the soundtrack sometime before The Fall.

## The Fall (Act 1)

Sitting there, riddled with bullets, the corpse of an ex-convict was decomposing. The very smell of it was enough to throw a hungry man off his dinner.

Aiden, an ex-raider, took the weapon the convict had. It was an old water pipe with a razor at the end of it. He wanted a weapon but this was not quite what he had in mind. Aiden was a raider, who ran with the anarchist group who took over the city after The Fall. He had decided to quit on them and become a pilgrim, wandering the city alone. The only way pilgrims could survive was feeding off the corpses of the dead and scavenging for supplies.

The wasteland, tainted by the fallout of nuclear remnants, was a vast and desolate land. Not much came from the wasteland. Most trees had been reduced to piles of ash. A few still stood but without leaves.

Aiden first went to a nearby bandit camp to make his own. The camp was filled with razors around the makeshift wooden walls. Everything had gone rusty since the radiation had affected it. Not knowing if there were still some bandits nearby, Aiden had to sneak around the back of the camp. There was a bandit there. Silently and swiftly Aiden moved, pinned the bandit to the ground and strangled him "One down, two to go" Aiden mumbled to himself.

As he made his way to take out the second last bandit, he noticed something hanging from a cage in the middle of the camp. It was his brother. Aiden hadn't seen his brother in many years, ever since The Fall, Aiden quickly rushed to eliminate the last bandits and save his brother.





## The Fall (Act 2)

Aiden lowers his brother from the cage hanging from the metal post.

“What are you doing here?” His brother says

“Looking for supplies... What about you?” Aiden mumbles

“Got kidnapped at around Mirkwood, been here a few days”

“Well, I’ve got you now. How’s mom?”

“She... she died a few months back. Radiation poisoning”

“Awh well, she’d be happy to be back with dad again. She really missed him after he died”

Aiden and his brother begin scavenging the raider outpost. They find medical supplies and mountains upon mountains of canned non-perishables.

They head toward the main office in the outpost where they find a bunch of makeshift firearms, all rusted and clunky. They had used bones and metal pipes to construct somewhat of a decent weapon using the asbestos from the fallen buildings and black powder.

They had successfully liberated the enemy outpost, taking down all the flags and replacing them with the flags of their family. The two settle in for the night until the next morning so that they could get a head start on finding more enemy outposts.

Daylight, the two boys put on their gas masks and radiation suits, got ready and headed out. They had been minding their own business when they came across a horde of walkers. Aiden then quickly got out his makeshift lever-action rifle and shot a few of the walkers.

“What are those things!?” Shouted Aiden’s brother

“They’re walkers! Like zombies but worse!”

Walkers were a hybrid of zombies and humans, they still had a functioning brain like humans, but they were rotten and vile, a virus infested creature such as a walker was not to be treated as a human. Before the Fall, walkers were (what one can only say as) normal, not filled with radiation, not able to wipe out an entire bandit camp single handedly. Now they were a bigger threat than before, if you shot one of them, they’d blow up and launch an absurd amount of radiation poisoning everywhere.

Suddenly, Aiden had realised his mistake. He had shot several of the walkers, large amounts of radiation were fast approaching him and his brother. They both made a run for the nearest place far away from the radiation. Having to abandon their camp and their supplies they quickly headed about a mile westbound where they found a beat-up minivan, which surprisingly had some fuel left in the tank. As the boys hop into the van they’re ambushed and held at gunpoint by a gang of Whisperers.

Whisperers were a group of people who cut off the faces of walkers and used them as masks to hide their identity. They prayed to a God hoping that the viral infection would end and that finally everyone could live in peace.

Now blindfolded, Aiden and his brother were dragged into the van and held at gunpoint.

“Who do you work for” one of the whisperers asks

“Nobody!” Exclaimed Aiden

“Let us out!”

“I’ll ask again. Who do you work for?”

“And I’ll say it again... NOBODY!”

The van drove off with the two boys. Gone forever...

To be continued.



# The Lonely Old Man

## by Zakariya

The darkness swallowed the town as the sun set and children began trick-or-treating. Proud parents and cheering kids scattered throughout the town, filling the road with fallen treats gathered from previous houses. It was the town's favourite holiday, Halloween.

Everyone in this town loved Halloween – everyone except Mr. Walters. The towns people of Whitebridge despised the wretched old man, but I felt sorry for him. I believed he was hurting, I believed he was scared and alone. But I had never built up the courage to visit his home, I was always so afraid. Mr. Walters' house wasn't welcoming. Lifeless trees and piles of garbage surrounded his property.

Mr. Walters lived a pitiful life, I really felt bad for the man. He outlived all his loved ones. I couldn't imagine watching the people I love die, one after the other and on top of all that loss, he had to endure the hatred of the people in his own town.

I wish I could just reach out to him and show him not everyone hated him. But he rarely left his house. He was afraid of the neighbours and the way they treated him. So, if I wanted to make him feel better, I was going to have to go into his home.

It was the afternoon after school, I had baked a cake, a chocolate cake. Surely there wasn't a person who did not like chocolate. It would show him that he did not need to be afraid of me. It would show him that I had a generous heart. As I was walking towards his porch the garden really caught my eye. I could tell it hadn't been taken care of in a while. The rabbit fence was demolished, old rotten veggies and dirt scattered on top of grown weeds.

I thought of everything I was going to do. First, I would apologise on behalf of the town, then I would ask to come inside, and we would both sit, chat, and eat cake.

I took my first step up onto the porch and all I could think about was how horrible we had all been for so long, to this poor man.

I finally reached the door. This was very important, I had to be confident, I had to put meaning into the knock, I slowly counted to 3 and "knock, knock..., knock." I stepped back and waited for a reply. I didn't want to be impolite, so I waited patiently before I knocked again. I knocked three more times, no reply. "Maybe he isn't home?" I thought. So, I decided to wait for him to come back. It started to get dark and I started to worry. Horrible thoughts filled my head. Had he harmed himself because of how miserable and alone he has been for so long? I grabbed the closest thing to me and smashed right through the glass. In that moment I wasn't regretting anything, I was so high on adrenaline and so focused on saving Mr. Walters I didn't realise I just committed a crime. I ran around the house frantically searching for Mr. Walters calling his name, but nothing... silence and dust where the only things left in this house. It looked like no one had been living here for years. Did I come to the wrong house? "OMG", I just broke into someone's house!

I grabbed all my things and dashed through the halls searching for an exit, but I was lost. I had just spent the last hour trying to re-trace my steps, but I would always end up in the same room. It was like I was stuck in a trick maze. I knew to stay calm, but it was tricky.

Over and over the same thought constantly taunted me. I felt hopeless and trapped, I began to feel claustrophobic. My feet started to tremble; flushes of chills soar through my body. I knew it be a matter of time before I would fall and faint due to exhaustion from running endlessly through dusty contaminated halls.

A spine-chilling noise echoed through the halls. The pace of my heart skyrocketed, fighting the urge to run away I ran towards this taunting noise. Full of adrenaline I leaped through the halls, the eerie noise picked up in pace and got louder. "I must have been close" I thought. Floorboards creaked immensely, wondering what it was. I hoped it was Mr. Walters. The sound got even louder sending volts of electricity like feelings through my body. I hesitated, realising I could have been running into a trap. The unknown was ahead of me. I had to take precautions, it would be stupid to rush towards an unknown noise, especial in a house like this one.

This house has been here since the 1860's. It had creepy written all of it. Leaves and weeds wrapped around the house; spider webs took control of ceilings and candles were the only source of light. I was starting to regret my choices and decide to turn back, but as soon as I turned my back to the noise I was forced towards the noise by a firm grip.



"Ahh," I yelled.

Screaming for help.

As I was being yanked, unable to see I wriggled around fighting off what was grabbing me. I wasn't going to make it easy for them. I could tell he was starting to get frustrated with me, so I wriggled some more, "ENOUGH!"

The deep voice echoed; I was so frightened I didn't move. I stayed still, afraid he would grip me harder.

"Do you know where you are?" asked the man assertively.

"Are you Mr. Walters?" I asked.

"ANSWER MY QUESTION!!" roared the unknown man

"Mr. Walters house" I stuttered

"AHAHAH, you wish" he cackled

"Show yourself" I demanded

Unexpectedly he let me go and revealed himself to me.

"I thought, I'd at least show you who murdered you."

It was Mr. Walters, in a fancy slender suit, confidently towering over me. Overwhelmed by what I had discovered, I tried to comprehend what was happening.

Since he no longer had his paws gripped around my arm, I thought I had a chance to escape. Before I got a chance to run, he stopped me and said, "if you run, I'm going to have to kill you." Afraid of his villainous intentions, my heart sunk. I was afraid he would chain me up and take advantage of me or he could chain me to the chair in the corner of the room and send high voltage surging through my body. I was convinced whatever he would do wouldn't be nice and I wouldn't consent to it.

Mr. Walters calmly left the room after he said that. He left the door wide open, which was very tempting, but I didn't give in because that's what he'd want, to run away so he could enjoy killing me. I wouldn't allow the horrible man to be satisfied.

After a while I accepted the fact that I was trapped and willingly gave up.

"You win, you old geezer. Come and collect your prize." Giving up hope and faith I surrendered admirably. I walked out the room and Mr. Walters appeared from the end of the corridor with a wide grin on his face. He stuck out his tongue and charged right at me. Before I could even react, he had two extremely curved and large sickles puncturing the back and front of my neck. The sickles were drenched in blood I could feel the other victims' terrors as he held them ever so tightly against my neck. And at the moment I learnt I was completely wrong about Mr. Walters, and the town was right. Mr. Walters was a monster, he wasn't feeling sad or angry, he was just evil.

"Any last words, little one?" asked Mr. Walters grinning from ear to ear.

"I do actually" I replied confidently.

"GET AWAY FROM ME YOU MONSTER!" I shouted as I vigorously pushed Mr. Walter and his sickles away.

Grunting and panting I dashed towards the only exit I could find. Oh, I had never been more relieved. All the anxiety, fear and sadness dripped from my body. The fear and anxiety were replaced with a rush of adrenaline. I found a way out; I was outside now. I was free from Mr. Walters horrors. I ran right out his gate without him chasing me.

"ahh, ha-ha, ha," I chuckled skipping through town, relieved and happy.

The thought of escaping a serial killer would have horrified me a day ago but not today, I was ecstatic. The running started to take a toll on my body, and I was still far away from my house. Fighting off the urge to sit down and take a break. I sped up the pace and sprinted as fast as I could, as if I was being chased.

I finally reached home. I opened the door and stumbled to the fridge to get a cold beverage, but before I could open the fridge door. I dropped on the kitchen floor unconscious. Exhaustion was too much for my little body.



# The Rock

## by Leo

My family and I went to visit a magical rock. It was believed that this rock was very mysterious and only some people could reach it. We caught a plane to go to South America where the rock is located. We landed at the airport and straight after we caught a taxi to the caves. It was the largest cave in the world. It takes over 10 hours to get to the rock. Luckily, we had camping gear and a tent so we could rest overnight.

On the first day, we walked 3 hours until we set up the tent. All night long I could hear howling and laughing. In the morning I woke up and my family wasn't there. I looked around and I saw light. Behind me was a wall. I walked towards the light, and I realized that it was the magical rock. It wasn't as I expected, it was dark and gloomy. I felt cold suddenly. As I walked closer the colder, I got. As I touched the rock I suddenly fainted.

When I woke up I was back in my bedroom. I ran downstairs but there was no-one there. I went outside and everyone was frozen and didn't say a word. I, then clapped my hands, and everyone started moving again. The person moved straight through me like I was a ghost. I then flew up high and I saw my family come out of the house. I followed the car. I was shocked to see that they were going to a funeral. I wondered whose it was. I then heard my name. I then thought to myself that I had died. I also had all the powers in the

# The Stranger

## by Mia

I was walking home from a friend's house as I had done hundreds of times before, when I could smell baking bread wafting out of a little bakery. I was hungry.

I walked in and ordered a toastie and a strawberry milkshake. I sat down and a short, pudgy, long-haired lady brought me my order. I started eating and the toastie was soft. It could have done with another minute or two. I glanced at my phone. A text from my mum had been sent some time earlier. "Hey, give me a ring when you get this, please." Just as I started to dial her number, I noticed that a man sitting at a nearby table kept looking at me. He kept looking at me I thought "huh weird" so I kept dialing my mother's number. Just as I was about to press the call button, the man moved next to me and put his hand on my leg and whispered in my ear "Want some sugar?" His voice was quiet and creepy. I started to panic. Maybe if I didn't say anything he would go away, I thought to myself. He squeezed my leg and repeated himself. "Do you want some sugar?" I didn't want to answer. There was something in his voice that made me sure he wasn't offering to pass the sugar to me.

Some pans were banging in the kitchen. As I looked up, I saw that the blond waitress was watching us. I gave her a 'help me' look in return, she gave me a nod and went into the back of the bakery.

The man got closer and whispered loudly "Do you want some sugar?" His voice was more assertive. I didn't know what to say, "Please leave me alone" I finally said in a wobbling voice. He grabbed my wrist and tried to pull me out of the café. I screamed "Someone help me please!" Then a scrawny man burst out of the kitchen and ran towards us. He pulled me out of the stranger's hands. Suddenly, the stranger ran down into the empty street, disappearing into the darkness.

Shaking, I was led into the back of the bakery and sat down on a chair. With trembling hands, I called my mother to come pick me up. I felt so unsafe...



# What Once Was by Summer

Today is the day. “Okay mum, I’m leaving”. I shouted. Today I’m going on a road trip. Where to? I have no idea but lately I’ve been stressed and overwhelmed. Hopefully going somewhere, anywhere might just take my mind off it. I suppose sad for the most part of my day but I’m only feeling this way because I miss him. Missing him is way harder when I don’t know what to do about it. He moved away only a couple months ago. We used to write to each other almost every single day. After a month of not seeing him, I realized that he only wrote to me because I wrote to him first. After that I began overthinking and couldn’t keep my confusion under control.

We once almost went a whole two WEEKS without speaking to each other. It hurt. I knew I was never going to see him again and when I last saw him we had something. I know he didn’t have to but all the things he had said in his letters and how we were when we used to see each other were flashing through my mind. I caved and ended up writing to him. Of course, he answered in the sweetest way. I knew he was never going to tell me how he felt about me so maybe his not writing back was telling me that he didn’t feel the same. Of course, I was over the moon in love with him, I did not want to believe the little spark we had was over. He honestly is too good, and I’ll forever like him.

I’m now in the acceptance stage. I was in denial and angry but I’ve finally let it all go. Most of it. That’s why I’ve decided to go on a month road trip to nowhere. I’m over seeing him and gradually he will lose interest in me and continue to go on with his life. I don’t think I can fully move on from him. I used to stress because I didn’t want to leave him. I don’t think I want to move on. Even if I find someone else, he’ll always be in the front of my mind.

Guilt. It’s been seven months now and I’ve tried to move on three times. Each time I felt guilty, even though he clearly doesn’t feel the same way. His letters were so meaningful and when we were together, I used to feel that I could never be happier. I liked him a lot and I appreciated him more for talking to me. I can’t seem to let go of what once was.

I’ve moved on though. I thought I would never be able to do that, but I have and I’m glad I did. I’ve moved onto something exciting and clear. I’ve thought about my feelings, but I always circulated back to him. I’m sure being away for a while will help.



# Trapped

by Ava

“Go introduce yourself Eva”

“Hi, I’m Eva.”

Everyone says hi to Eva.

“Tell us about when you first felt trapped and felt like nobody could save you.” Said the therapist.

“Uhm. well... I first felt trapped when I was 10. My thoughts and the voices took over. I remember running out of breath, trying to fight it. I lay down and tried to calm myself down. When my mum walked in, the door wouldn’t stop creaking, she bolted to my bed and pulled the covers down. She held me close to her. Her cold hands around me. She kept whispering “it’s okay, you’re okay.” Said mum in a soft voice. I was scared but I knew I was safe with her. As she tried calming me down, I kept crying and screaming. I felt like I was dying, I felt like every breath I took would be my last.”

Everyone clapped

“I’m so proud of you” said my mum.

My mum was always there for me, and I love her to death. She encouraged me to keep going when I felt like there was no hope.

“Eva, if you don’t mind, can you please explain why you felt this way?” said the therapist crossing her legs.

“Um well when I was 9, my dog was brutally killed. Then a few years later my cousin died and my family fell apart.”

“I’m so sorry for your losses and thank you for sharing.” Said the therapist as she jotted down her notes.

Everyone else shared the terrible things that had happened to them. Their stories were painful to hear and then class finished.

A girl from the class came up to me when I was walking out and said to me ,,

“Hey Eva, I was wondering if you’d like to come with me to the park?” she said with a smile.

“Oh erm, yeah sure, what time?” I replied with a confused look on my face.

“We can go now?” she asked nicely.

I asked my mum if I could go with her, and she said yes.



“Yeah, let’s go.” I uttered.

We were talking and I figured out a lot of things about her. Her name is Clover which means luck. She has a few siblings, but I didn’t pay much attention to that because we were having a great time.

“Hey Clover, my mum just texted me and she wants me to go home because dinner is ready.” I said in an upset voice.

“Yeah, mine too” she said in a happy tone.

We walked home together and found out we were neighbours, we were excited. When I walked into my house suddenly everything went dull. I went from smiling and laughing to then crying. My mum asked me what was wrong. I told her how my mood changed when I was with Clover and how I became very upset when she left.

“That happens sometimes, when we talk for hours with someone and find out we have a lot in common, some of us get attached, and that happened to you, its normal.” She said in a soft voice.

I thought about it for a second. Then Clover popped into my head.

I hit my head, then a knock on the door. Mum answered it and Clover was standing there with tears in her eyes, her beautiful eyes. I ran to Clover and asked her what had happened and she said,

“We’re moving.” Cried Clover.

“WHAT!? WHY!” I yelled with tears in my eyes.

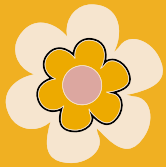
“Eva! Don’t yell, she’s upset and I’m sure it’s not her fault, right?” mum screamed.

“After we hung out, I had a bruise on my leg because I had recently run into the side of our table. My mum saw it and freaked out. She asked if you had hurt me and I said no but she didn’t believe me, she thinks you hit me so we’re moving...” said Clover in a low voice.

I was silent. I had nothing to say. My mum lost my trust when I first started going through all this deep depression stuff. Now Clover’s mum thinks I hit her!

My mum offered to talk to her mum, but she declined. They moved a few days later. I didn’t come out of my room. I felt horrible. I was accused of something I didn’t do and because of that she moved! Thinking about the situation makes me mad.





Justin

Massimo



Justin

Bella

# 8B LITERACY

Rothko

Leyla

Angelina

Nadim

Sarissa

Joud

Logan

Zein

Jamie

William

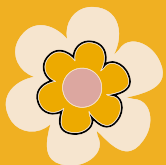
# 2022 WRITING

Sofia

Rawad

Ebony

Emily



Jia Chao

Josh





# The Circle Of Life

## by Angelina

A little lake beside the park had a very soft, beautiful water sound. I sat beside the lake under the tree with my picnic blanket, then unfolded my picnic blanket and lay it down.

While I was sitting, I felt a nice, light sun beam going across my shoulders. I opened my tote bag and took out my tea bottle and my blueberry muffin. As I started to eat, I could feel a gentle breeze push through me. After a while I took the last sip of my tea as I was reading.

I don't know I don't know when but I fell asleep for a while, I suddenly woke up to a bird chirping on the tree branch above me. I took a picture of the light blue bird with yellow eyes it was so beautiful. I scrolled through my camera roll to look at the pictures, looked back up and I saw a precious little family of ducks! I took a photo of them to post on Instagram. After I posted it, I looked up to see one of the ducklings staring at me while its family carried on without the little thing. I thought it was so cute but it was getting late so I packed all my belongings and started to head off.

I noticed the same little duckling follow me as I went. I thought it was just a coincidence, so I just carried on, but wherever I went, the duckling followed! I stopped gave it some of my bread. After that I headed off again, but the duckling just kept following. After a while, I decided to pick her up and carried her home.

I put her in my pond in the back of my cottage. After that, every day I would wake up and make my special, fresh homemade bread and bring it to my garden where my pond is to feed the little duckling. One morning after I made my bread, I walked out to the pond to see a beautiful white female grown duck instead of a little duckling! I then realized that the little duckling that I have raised for 12 weeks is now a grown adult. I was so surprised and I took a photo of her. She was so beautiful. After I gave her my bread I went along with my day.

Night came so I went to bed and in the morning, I woke up her little ducklings but I remembered from yesterday that my duckling had grown so I quickly got up and made the bread. I then went to the garden and saw 3 little ducklings with my grown female one, and along with them was a grown male duck!

I was so shocked to find out that my duck that use to be a little duckling has now got her own family. She came close to me and gave me two quacks and went away with her family and never came back.

I don't know why but I have a feeling she was trying to say goodbye to me when she quacked at me. My response was "goodbye my lovely duck, it was a pleasure getting to know you were my little duckling and now an adult with a family. Goodluck with everything."



# Memories Of Lockdown

## by Bella

Lockdown is worse than normal life for lots of reasons.

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1. During lockdown, you can't see your friends.
  2. You can't go out for a walk as much as you'd like to
  3. You can't go to the shopping centre and enjoy the weekends.
  4. You can't annoy your teachers at school.
- 

The good things about lockdown was not having to see people you hate, or the super dramatic people.

I can hardly even remember lockdown because I try not to remember the boring parts of my life. Life now feels the same as before lockdown – it feels as if it came and went. It feels like there was no purpose to it.

If we went back into lockdown again it would be like hell, but a billion times worse. Like hell without the flames.

# New Girl

## by Emily

Being the new girl sucks, why did we have to move? I could see from the corner of my eye that people were pointing and laughing at me. I just ran off crying to the bathroom. I thought, why are people so mean? Here I was eating my lunch in the bathroom cubicle. I hear a knock on my cubicle door. "Are you okay?" said a random girl. I thought I was alone. I opened the cubicle door. I answered to her "People in the halls were pointing and laughing at me." She goes "don't worry, they always do that for the first week." After that I felt so much better, so I walked out of the bathroom and walked through the halls so confidently. People's mouths dropped and I just smiled at them. Girls were whispering to each other, and the guys were winking at me. I thought to myself, I'm going to like it here.



# The Key

## by Jamie

3,000 years ago, a lucky key was placed in the forest. People have searched for it for years, but a kid named Bob accidentally found it. How? Where did he go? And where does it lead to? Find out what happens now.

This is the story of Bob. Bob loves being in high school, but he gets bullied a lot. When he comes home, he never speaks about school.

One day, the bullies grabbed Bob and threw him in the forest. Bob used his hands to catch his fall, but he felt something hard. It was the key. Somehow, someone was digging for the key and accidentally flicked it there, so it was visible for eyes to see. The bullies picked him back up and they forced him to find the key. Little did they know he already had it. He tucked it under his waist band and bolted out of the forest with the bullies behind him. He looked for a spot to hide so he hid behind a rock. The bullies ran right past him - all he had to do was find where this key was going. Bob searched every house's keyhole until he heard a click. What was it?

Bob was confused to find out it was a mega mansion. Bob stepped inside to be greeted by a butler.

"Sir Bob," he said, "yes you've got your own mega mansion" the butler said, "yes you own the place. It's yours!"

Suddenly, Bob had everything in the world and all the money he could ever want. But how would he spend it?

# Which Animal

## Would You Be?

### by Leyla

If I had to be an animal, the type of animal, I would be is a bird. Why? The reason is because I could fly. I could go anywhere I want and go around and travel. It would be so fun and just different.

I would go to different countries, but the most important thing is staying away from my predators such as bigger animals than me, so I don't get eaten.

I would not just fly away to the place I want to travel; I would stop at each place and take a break for how long I need. The most important is for me to stay at a nice habitat with warm things surrounding me so I have a longer time to do more things.

What type of animal would you be?



# A Family Curse

## by Logan

The whole family had been cursed since a great ancestor had given them money for a lifetime, he had also given them the rights to many early beginning companies and sports teams. The curse was that whoever was brought into the family by marriage would have to draw a card from a box that would list a game, and on the night of their wedding they would play that game, all other games would result in them killing a goat, but one called hide and seek would force them to hunt the bride or groom until sunrise or the family would die a fast painful and bloody death.

They sat in the dining hall of the huge mansion and put a blank card in the magic box, they waited a while and then she drew the card, it was hide and seek, at this point she had no idea what it meant since she hadn't been told anything about the dark secrets of the family yet, she would find out during the night. She was confused and even laughed at one point because she thought it was a joke, but all the other looked at each other in despair and her husband's face was sucked of any happiness that he'd had on the day, the leader of the family pulled her aside and told her the rules of the game, 'you have 3 minutes to hide, after that we'll come and find you, we won't use any security cameras to make it fair on you, if you stay hidden till dawn you win, simple enough!'

She went to go hide as she heard the song start playing, she looked around for a spot to hide and found a dumbwaiter in the middle of a hallway, she opened it and climbed inside of it, she sat there for about an hour, and she felt it got boring. So, she got out of it and looked around for a new, less boring place to hide, she had looked around and then her husband grabbed her and pulled her aside as he had found her, she was panicking and so was he, he told her about the true rules of the game. He told her "this was the one bad cards you could've chosen, this one you either die or all of us die, according to the rules of the game, if they find you they would wound her so they can take her to a sacrificial room and pin her down to a pentagram".

They heard a maid walking down the hall and they instantly hide behind the bed that was in the room, both gasping for air as they breathed as quiet as they could. One of the family members ended up mistaking the maid for Grace (the bride) and blew half her face off with a pistol, which was her weapon of choice for the hunt. The other family members came rushing down the hall as they heard the gunshot and screams coming from the bedroom, they saw the body of the maid with blood leaking out of the eye socket and mouth, the 2-family members that had come to see what happened carried the body outside into a barn where they dumped it.

The woman that killed the maid went into the bathroom and snorted cocaine to get her awake and hypersensitive. In the meantime, Grace and her husband snuck into the underground tunnels of the house. It bought her some time to find a new hiding spot, but she had run into 2 doors, she went through the one on the right and this lead to the main hallway of the house where 3 family members were walking, it put her right in their line of sight of the woman who had just had a whiff of coke, she shot at Grace 3 times and missed all of them. Her excuse was that she was nervous but in reality, she was just high off cocaine.

She was sprinting around the mansion as fast as she could because of the adrenaline, she found herself in the pool room, she was gasping for air, she heard someone enter the room,



she thought she was screwed, but it turned out that it was her husband's brother, he was nice so he didn't snitch or tell anyone...yet, he poured himself a glass of vodka and drank it, he then gave her 1 minute to run and hide, then he would drop the glass and call for the others. He started counting down in his head, Grace sprinted away from the room, she found one door that was unlocked, it was in the kitchen, she slowly snuck through there avoiding all creaky floorboards, she got through without making a noise, she opened the door.

It led to the barn, she slowly limped over as she hit her hip on the door running so fast. It was a dark stable, with horses, cattle and sheep. She slowly crept into the Barn being weary not to wake any of the animals up, she looked into each one of the mini stables. She saw a little boy in one of them and \*BANG!!\* he shot her in the hand, and it went straight through, leaving a gaping hole in her hand. She retaliated by knocking the boy out with a punch, soon after she ran limping to the nearest thing she could sit on, as soon as she sat down, she fell straight through, she landed on her back.

It turned out to be a deep hole with animal and human corpses sitting at the bottom of it, one of those being the 2 previous maids that have been shot, from previous human sacrifices

of the family. Panting for breath she rolled over and tried to get up, she could barely stand but she saw a ladder on the other side of the hole. She trampled the bodies stepping over them trying to avoid their decayed remains, her other hand was completely useless as there was a hole blown through the middle of her palm, so with one hand she started to climb the ladder stepping up the ladder while swiftly moving her hand up each rung of the ladder, slowly each one her hand hurt more, eventually she reached the ledge of the hole.

A nail sat ominously at the top of it. On the last thing she had to grab, she gathered enough strength to complete the last grab to the top. "AHHHHH" she screamed, she put her other hand on the nail, and it went straight through digging a hole through the other hand so now both of her hands had holes in them. She used her other hand to get herself up and out of the hole. She sat there panting on the ground in absolute agony as both of her hands were useless, it was like you could stick a finger through their hand and it went right through. She laid there in tears as her hands were dripping blood from the nail puncture wound, and the gunshot wound.

She got up in extreme pain and ripped off a part of her dress, wrapped it around both of her hands to stop the bleeding, while all this was happening the sun began to rise slowly, as time crept towards 6 am the family began to be worried, they all split up to explore every inch of the mansion and property, Grace's-now mother in law explored the barn, but before that Grace was able to sneak out the barn window and sneak away to the huge gates surrounding the mansion's property, with little hand she had left she climbed the gates, each grip agonising as she climbed higher up the spiked gates. She reached the top and used the hole in her hand as extra grip, so she put her hands over the spikes on the fence which allowed her to lever herself over but was extremely painful, she ripped her hands off the spike gritting her teeth trying not to let out a scream blood was dripping from her hands, face, arms from everywhere. She got over the fence and began to sprint down the road looking for something to help or heal her. As the clock struck 6 am the family as they were exploded into a thousand pieces covering the mansion and garden, the History of the Le Bails was over.



# Bob Can... A Poem

## by Massimo

Bob can walk.

Bob can run.

Bob can jump.

Bob has a gun.

Bob can shoot.

Then Bob will hoot.

Bob can shoplift.

Bob can dropkick.

Bob can fly.

Bob flies high.

Bob pulls out his nuke.

Bob launches the nuke.

The nuke flies down.

Down, down, down.

The nuke then hits Chinatown.

Bob flies down.

Back to the ground.

Then the police will surround.

“PUT YOUR HANDS UP” says one of the men.

“Not on your life” Bob replies to them.

Bob runs and runs. He whips out his guns.

He turns around and BANG, BANG, BANG.

All the cops flop dead like a poorly trained gang.

Then Bob proceeds to walk down the highway.

He got away but got hit on that highway.

The truck driver looked. He felt shook.

He got out the truck to get a better look.

Bob is dead. Dead, dead, dead.

Nothing looks flatter than Bobs squished head.



# Agent 01

## by Nadim

Don Stalin is an FBI agent in a high-speed chase with a wanted murderer named Blicky. Don and Blicky are going 200 km/h on the freeway, tires are screeching, flames are spitting, Blicky is going on the freeway exit and does a burnout and exits the freeway while Don tries to do the same thing, but goes straight into a car. Don's car rolls over 3 times and he is very injured.

Don wakes up 3 days later from a coma with 3 broken ribs and a broken pinkie. Another agent walks into his hospital room and told Don "Sir, Blicky has left the state."

Don said "Okay? Well find out what state he is in and get back to me."

The agent said "Yes sir."

When Don was fully healed, he went back to his office and told every agent there "No one is going home till we get some USEFUL INFORMATION ON BLICKY, YOU HEAR ME?"

Everyone shouted, "YES SIR."

Don went straight to his desk and went on the FBI database and noticed Blicky is an unknown person, he isn't a real legal person; He doesn't have a birth certificate. He isn't registered as a person.

After finding out Blicky isn't a real registered person, Don went back home to rest and saw his family dead. His son was laying on the couch with his left leg inside the freezer and his wife's heart in the kitchen drawer. Don instantly called the police and told them his wife and son are dead. The police came and did a crime scene investigation and found fingerprints that matched to someone named Tyrone Demarcus the 3rd.

Don couldn't focus properly so he started to take pills to help him relax and to have a higher focus. Don went back to the office the next day after seeing his family ripped into pieces. When he arrived at the office one of his colleagues said to him, "Agent, we looked at Blicky's face on the speeding cameras and he matches a lot of different crimes. He has also gone to prison 3 times for murder and beat the cases."

Don said "Yeah well he's not beating this case. I want him in prison for life!"

Don searched up Tyrone Demarcus the 3rd on the FBI database and saw Blicky's face. He immediately went out of his office and told everyone: "Blicky's real name is Tyrone Demarcus the 3rd, I want all information about him NOW!"

Don saw where Blicky worked and it was at a pawn shop.

Don went straight to the pawn shop to investigate it. Don asked the girl at the front desk, "I'm agent 01 I work with the FBI, has Tyrone been at work recently?"

The girl replied "He left town recently, but he came back like today and came past the shop to grab something from his safe."

Don said, "how long ago was this?"

The girl replied, "like 10 minutes ago."

Don rushed outside and heard tires screeching. The sound was coming from a car across the road.

It was Blicky. Don went straight into his car and chased down Blicky. Blicky wouldn't pull over so Don had to follow him. Don picked up his radio and told all officers and agents "BLICKY IS IN THE STATE! HE'S DRIVING ON NO WAY ROAD, I NEED BACKUP! GET A HELICOPTER OUT, WE ARE GETTING HIM!"

As soon as Don finished his sentence, Blicky flew straight into a pole. Don straight away got out of his car went up to Blicky, pulled him out the car and said in his ear, "this is what you deserve, coward."

Don pulled out his gun and shot Blicky in the head with blood splattering everywhere. Don stood up with relief it felt like his soul was cleansed, but Don didn't want to go to jail and lose his job for murder, so he found a gun in the car and grabbed it with his shirt, so fingerprints aren't on it then Don put Blicky's fingerprints on it. He shot the gun and put it next to Blicky's body. The police and SWAT team showed up.

"He crashed and pulled out a gun and missed his shot, so I replied with self-defence, I pulled out my gun and went to shoot him in the shoulder but got his head," Don explained.

SWAT said "fair enough boss."

Don replied "please get this all cleaned up."

**To be continued...**



# The 2-Skin Slasher

## by Rawad

Ding dong! The elevator dings.

"Hello?" Dead silence fills the room. Then suddenly, a phone rings.

A muffled voice says "look at the mlrRoR." The line cuts. So, Roberto looks in the mirror, and his co-worker Bethany is standing behind him.

"AAAAAARRRRGHGHHH!!" Bethany turns into a demon and eats Roberto. Then the demon comes out of Bethany's skin and goes into Roberto's. Then, the demon pulls into the KFC drive-through.

"Hi welcome to KFC, what can I get for you?"

"Hi, can I please get a Zinger Burger Box... and your soul."

"Excuse me? Can you say that again?"

"A Zinger Burger Box and a large coleslaw."

"Ok pull up to the next window."

The demon pulled up to the window. The cashier says "that will be \$21.90 AGHghAHH!"

"Are you all, right?" asks a co-worker

"No."

The next minute everyone in the KFC was dead.

Then, the demon went into his shed in the middle of the woods and got his axe and went on a murder spree.

He became known as the 2-skin slasher. And people are advised to not leave their home until the threat has been neutralized.

"Oh my god," said Becky, "what are we going to do?"

"Guys please do not go outside! I beg you, please!"

"OK mum. Can I go play on my PlayStation?"

"Sure, honey but I'm ordering pizza what do you want?"

"Can I please have a margherita pizza and garlic bread please?"

"OK!"

"Hi Dominoes Pizza, what can I get you?"

"Hi can I please have a medium margherita pizza and a garlic bread?"

"Yes sure, is that pick up or delivery?"

"Delivery please."

"OK, and the address?"

"16 Lyle St Bacchus Marsh."

"That will be \$27.60"

After 40 minutes, the doorbell rings

"Hey son can you get the pizza money, it's on the table"

"OK!" Little Timmy opens the door, and the pizza man is outside. Only it's not the pizza man - it turns out the demon had killed the real pizza man and is disguised as him in his skin. He kills little Timmy and goes inside his skin. So, the killer goes inside in disguise.

"Mum!! The pizzas here!"

"OK, I'm coming...Timmy, why are you holding a knife?"

"Oh, I just need to cut the pizza"

"Did they not cut it?"

"If they cut it I wouldn't be holding a knife, dummy."

"WATCH HOW YOU TALK TO YOUR MOTHER!"

"NO" Timmy and his Mum were tumbling around. While Timmy's mum was fighting for her life a S.W.A.T team had busted down her front door. It turns out Becky's neighbour heard an altercation happening next door and called the police.

The police officer spoke to Becky and told her what happened to her son. She was devastated and wanted revenge. From that moment on, everywhere she went she carried a machete to end the demon once and for all.

One day, she invited her vegetarian sister over for lunch and asked her what she wanted. She said she wanted mashed potatoes and steak. Becky made it when her sister was eating she pretended to need to use the bathroom but actually got her machete and went to the kitchen. So her sister doesn't see her, she told her to get a drink that wasn't there from the fridge, so while she was looking for the imaginary drink from the fridge, Becky stabbed her machete through her sisters back and a dark red soul left her body and dissolved into the air.

Becky had known the demon was pretending to be her sister because she asked for steak when she is a vegetarian. When she said steak, she had a suspicion so she killed her. She was happy she got rid of the demon but she was left all alone because all her family members were killed but she still had the satisfaction of killing him.





# A Potential Cause For The Start Of WW3 by Rothko

In protest against the war in Ukraine, Estonia stopped Russian gas and ore transport across the former eastern bloc. This prompted Russia to retaliate.

During the night hours of 24/1/2023, thousands of Russian troops gathered on the Estonian border. Many had been diverted from Ukraine after Ukrainian forces began defeating them on all fronts, and it became obvious Ukraine would stand another day. The Estonian military stood tall and strong; they would not let the Russian army into their lands. Europe expected that this might happen, as Estonia was once part of the Soviet Union, and the Russian "president" so desperately wants to rebuild the union.

On the 28/1/2023 Russian air forces entered Estonia's airspace and began to bomb military bases and supply depots. We never really thought that Russia would invade Estonia, Estonia is a NATO country, Russia invading it would trigger NATO article five. But Russia had its goals and soon after the air force, Russian ground troops entered Estonia from the north and south. Cities that were closest to the border were evacuated, Estonian forces held their ground, but the Russians took the city of Narva within the first two days.

On the 1/2/2023 NATO aircraft and troops arrived in Estonia; 150,000 troops had arrived to help the Estonian army defend their lands. These troops were immediately deployed to the front lines, their superior equipment started to defeat Russian troops wherever they were deployed. In the streets many Russian forces surrendered, many had low morale and didn't want to die fighting a pointless war.

After only two weeks of fighting Russian troops were pinned against the border. The war entered a stalemate as both sides decided on what action to do next. NATO offered for Russia to surrender, but NATO never got a response. And so, NATO and Estonian troops slowly pushed Russian forces out of Estonia. The Russian army sent thousands of reinforcements; they knew that NATO could just keep going.

NATO again proposed for Russia to surrender, if Russia failed to surrender, NATO would push into Russian territory. Russia came out and said they would never surrender...

On 7/4/2023 NATO began to prepare for the invasion of Russia, at this point American fighter-craft had arrived in Europe. Hundreds of F-22 Raptors and a dozen B21- raider bombers were soon slammed straight into Russia, the bombers began taking out critical military bases and installations and the F-22's headed for Saint Petersburg, to accompany the air force 575,000 NATO troops were deployed on the ground. Russia entered a panic and deployed all it had, NATO met fierce resistance in every city they took, but every battle had similar results, NATO would suffer a dozen losses, but Russia would suffer hundreds.

The global response to this was divided into three sides, there was the side that wanted to see Russia fall, there was the side that wanted Russia to win, and there was everyone else, the people who expected this war to go nuclear.

And so, the world knew Russia might just press the nuke button, and many nations prepared for WW3.



# Dave The Spider

## by Sarissa

Long ago in some mysterious place called 'M5,' there once lived a spider named Dave. Dave was a horrible, evil spider who thrived off the fear of others, it made him stronger. Every time someone even looked at the spider it would get more powerful by the nano-second. Everything was running according to Dave's plan!

Until...

The students began to get more and more comfortable with Dave in the corner of the classroom, making them less scared of Dave. This angered the spider deeply. He had to come up with a new plan in order to overthrow humanity and take over the world. Dave sat in the corner intensely thinking for days before he came up with the perfect idea.

The next day, there were 2 spiders in the corner of M5, Dave and Richard. As students flooded into the classroom they fainted with fear, which made Dave more powerful. With every faint, shriek and tremor Dave grew more and more powerful until he was the size of a grown man. Dave ran around the junior building consuming every student until it was a complete ghost town. Then, the recess bell rang. Dave licked his spider lips as he ran outside devouring anyone he could. By the end of his killing spree, he was the monstrous height of a skyscraper. He had done it. Dave had successfully overthrown humanity and taken over the world! Well, technically only the school but we shouldn't say that just in case he comes back...

# Changes

## by Sofia

"There's nothing you can do to change my mind!" I said.

Mum has been trying to convince me all day long, but I told her I'm not going to move schools just because she found another job elsewhere.

Another day of school and surely not the last one. I always hated school until now. I realized that I will really miss my school if I leave. When school finished, I headed home when I got there, I opened the door.

'Supriiiiiise!' Mum and Dad yelled.

"STOP TRYING TO MAKE ME FEEL BETTER" I yelled back. I went in my room and shut the door closed, put on my headphones, and blasted music in my ears. I couldn't do this anymore. I felt like jumping out of a window, I took my

headphones out and went to apologize to my parents.

"I'm sorry" I said.

"We were just going to tell you that you don't have to move schools. We can just stay here if that's what you like," Mum replied

"Oooooo oops my bad. Oh well, bye suckers I'm heading out with my friends now!" Probably shouldn't have said that.

"WHAT DID YOU SAY? COME BACK HERE NOW," they both yelled. That was the moment when I realized I should run for my life.



# The Game

## by William

On a chilly night, four teenagers that go by the name of Jamie, William, Anthony, and Logan were all getting ready to go to Massimo's party, so all of the friends get dressed and meet up at Jamie's house.

After an hour they all arrive at Jamie's house and Jamie's mum takes them to the party. They arrive at the party and they go in the house... only to realize that there was no one inside. All of the friends were so confused; they didn't know what was going on. Then out of nowhere, all the doors in the house slam and they hear a voice coming from the other room. All of the friends were terrified - they didn't know what was going on. The boys were confused. They knew that one of them had to go into the other room to see who was in there talking, so they all did rock/paper/scissors to see who would go in there. It ended up with Logan losing, but Logan was too scared to go in the room. The friends knew that if one of them didn't in the other room, they wouldn't know why they were stuck in the house.

Jamie was getting tired and scared. He wanted to leave the house.

"Why don't we all go into the room together?" Jamie suggested. The friends knew this was the only thing they could do, so they agreed.

### The Second Room

The friends slowly walked to the other room. The first second they stepped into the room, everything went dark and all they could hear was screaming, stabbing, and bashing. The friends got even more terrified to the point where they started yelling, crying, and panicking but out of them all Logan was the most scared. He got so scared to the point where he started running around yelling hitting everything in his way. He even hit Jamie, so the friends knew that they had to be brave. Panicking was not going to resolve anything, so they grabbed Logan and calmed him down.

"Whoever is doing this, we will not play your game!" they yelled. A deep voice came from the walls.

"It's either you play the game or all of you die! It is your choice."

The friends thought hard and decided they did not want to die, so they asked this mysterious person, "what is this game?"

The voice replied. "There are five rooms. You all must find a way to escape these rooms."

William said, "how do we escape the rooms?"

The man said, "there are hidden keys in every room. Find the keys and place into the lock to progress into the next room. But beware every room gets harder and harder and not all of you guys will make it alive so be careful."

"WAITTTT!" the friends said, "why would not all of us make it out?" But the voice was already gone.

The friends sat down and thought about how they are going to escape these rooms. Jamie said that the man said the only way to escape the rooms is to find the key, so all of the friends get up and search for the key. They check for the key everywhere until Logan calls out.

"Guys I think I found it!" All the friends go to Logan and they look at the strange object. They were confused whether it was a key or not. They didn't know what to do so they came up with a solution. They have to find the key hole to see if it is was the key or not.

They look and look for hours, until William finds the key hole so they decided to try and see if the key would fit and surprisingly it did. They were so happy.

BOOOOOM! Out of nowhere, everything in the third room was destroyed. All the lights turned off and it was completely dark - nothing to see, hard to breathe because of the smoke and fire. The friends didn't know what was going on, but one thing they knew was they had to get out of the room as quickly as possible or they would die.

**To be continued...**



# 8C

## Writer's Notebook



# Prompt:

## Your Teachers Turn Into A Zombie

by Mia

Walking into school feels different today. I was feeling worried with everything going on... the zombie virus. Life couldn't get any worse... I was walking with Dylan, he noticed I looked worried.

"Don't worry Elle, the virus hasn't even spread to our state yet." He assures. I looked to him and nodded.

In class everything was the same. No one seemed worried and everyone was just acting like themselves. Although, I was worried. I was shaking, biting my nails, and fidgeting.

"Elle seriously, no need to stress," Dylan says. I know he was trying to comfort me, but my nerves took the most of me, I couldn't listen.

"It can happen any moment Dylan, who knows where everyone's been?" I cry.

I was tossing and turning all night. I can barely focus I'm feel so tired. I feel myself about to doze off until my teacher couldn't say anything worse.

"Now class... who wants to hear about my trip to Sydney!" I frantically look at Dylan. Sydney was the most affected area in Australia!

"What, I thought the borders were closed?" I say to Dylan in confusion. I start to bawl; nothing can get worse. Are we going to die? I look over to Dylan and see he is turning pale; I get up and hug him tightly.

My teacher glares at us. She suddenly falls to the floor; everyone looks in disbelief. I don't know what to do... I don't know what to think... it's happening, Melbourne is officially infected.

My classmates start screaming. Miss Sally's skin turns green, her bones crack as she moves. I grab Dylan and run to the principal's office. We travel to his office and are about to tell him what's happened until he slowly turns around... He is a zombie too!



# Leonardo Da Vinci

## by Chloe

Leonardo Da Vinci was born near Florence in Italy in 1452. Leonardo's parents were not married. His father, Ser Piero, was a wealthy Florentine lawyer and his mother, Caterina, was a young peasant girl. He spent his early years with his mother but then lived in the household of his father, grandparents, and uncle. His father went on to marry four times! Da Vinci was a huge animal lover. He even chose to be a vegetarian, something that was very unusual in those days. He was told to buy animals from the market just so he could set them free from their cages! Leonardo was left-handed. But as well as using his left hand to write, he wrote back to front, from right to left across the page which meant that, for many years, people were unable to understand his notes. This kind of 'mirror writing' led people to believe that Da Vinci wanted to keep his ideas secret! Leonardo obviously had an amazing mind but unbelievably he never went to school! Instead, he was taught reading, writing and math's at home. The Mona Lisa is a portrait of the wife of a Florentine official. He ordered music to be played at every sitting so the lady's smile would remain! Little did Da Vinci know that this was to become the world's most famous painting! One of today's most successful figures, Bill Gates, the man behind Microsoft computers, was obviously inspired by Leonardo's mind. He paid a cool 30.8 million dollars for a 500-year-old manuscript written by Da Vinci. Leonardo's surname Da Vinci simply means 'of Vinci', a Tuscan village near Florence, which is where his father's family took their name. There are two versions of Da Vinci's famous painting The Virgin of the Rocks. The first, which he began painting in 1478, hangs in the Louvre. He later painted another version which is in London's National Gallery. Leonardo was tall, at least 5 ft 8, athletic and handsome! As he grew older, he wore his hair long, grew a beard down to his chest and wore brightly colored clothes, which was quite different to other men of his time.

# Should Violent Video Games Be Banned?

## by Jonathan

I think violent video games should not be banned. My first reason is that most modern video games people play are violent. Plus, there are age limits on these games so they can prevent people the age of 7 playing games like Call of Duty or GTA anyway. Another reason would be the loss of money that companies would go through, so many video gaming companies could go broke, and people who paid to play these games would see this as a waste of money.



# Michael Jordan's 1998 NBA Finals Jersey Smashes Record At Auction...

by Seth

- Michael Jordan's jersey from the opening game of the 1998 NBA Finals sold for over \$10 million US at auction (\$14.9 million AUD), making it the most expensive piece of game-worn sports memorabilia\* in history.
- Michael Jordan's jersey got sold for over \$10 million and now people are trying to sell it for more than \$10 million.

## Small Town

by Jonathan

One sunny day, there was a small town that was quiet, everything in the town was going fine. But one day a boy travelled from China to this small village. In the first two days this boy was making friends and they were playing together. After a couple of weeks, the boy never got outside, and his friends were confused. His friends walked to his house to come and play with the boy, so they rang the doorbell, and no one answered. So, his friends went to look over the window and see what was going on and then one of the mates saw blood dripping off from the table.

## By Amin

I am Maximus Felix I own a fish market with my younger brother Lucan Felix he was a great fisherman he looked after my boats and my docks, he never let any thieves or homeless steal or make the docks grimy. I Maximus Felix owned the docks I paid my brother a good amount of money and sometimes gold to take care of his pregnant wife and I also bought him a house and a boat for him to fish and provide for his family. Me, I never had kids or wanted any I just liked being alone while fishing. Peace and quiet is perfect while sitting at a nice cold dock at dawn.



# Rapper Takes Legal Action Against Melbourne Hamburger Hotspot

## by Kayla

Originally themed in honour of US rapper Kanye west, a Melbourne diner is feeling fresh heat as the singer launches legal action against college dropout burger trademark application. The musician filed a motion and statement of claim in the federal court late on Friday, stating the burger joint and its owner mark Elkhouri of misleading and deceptive conduct. The popular burger joint opened in May last year and was originally themed in commemoration of the us music and fashion icon. Mr Elkhouri told herald sun "I can't understand what would motivate a major artist to sue a small, humble burger restaurant on the other side of the world." West was featured in a mural at the front of the business and several menu items such as "gold digger" fried chicken burger and the "good morning" breakfast burger were named after all his songs.

## By Mohmad

Yesterday I shrunk. I was sleeping when it happened the night before I was eating these weird beans my mum bought for dinner she was told by the store owner that they were good for you after dinner I went for a lie down and that was when it happened.

I slept for the entire night without moving a muscle. I didn't know it but I was slowly shrinking. By the morning I was done shrinking. I got up and felt like my blankets weight a tone. That's when I realized it was massive. I ducked back under the sheets and tried to comprehend what I just said.

I climbed out and tried to get off my bed. I slowly slid down the sheets and onto the floor. I made my way down to the kitchen but by the time I get there my parents and sibling were gone they probably went to work or school by now I looked at the clock and my stomach started to rumble the clock read 11:15 now I knew I was hungry because I missed breakfast I climbed over to the pantry and opened it I pulled out a biscuit and dropped it on the bench I climbed back down and started eating it was a lot so left half for dinner.

I slowly made my way to the bathroom I was trying to figure out a way to get to the sink I tripped over a towel that was hanging from the rack I climbed up the towel and on to the rack I ran across and jumped on to the basin I know that my toothbrush was too big so I took a tiny bit and put it in my mouth, I fell into the drain and died the end





# By Kiara

This Friday is freaky Friday, so my friends and I are planning to hang out on Friday because there's a big scary festival. The Friday has arrived, and all my friends and I picked out what to wear today at the festival we all wore matching clothes, so we don't get lost and then we all took the train there. We arrived and gosh we saw people running out of there saying "RUN FOR YOUR LIFE" I just laughed it off because they were probably just scared. All my friends and I went on a few non scary rides until my friend Jemma needed to go toilet, so we all went with her, and waited for her to get out but 30 minutes come by and still hasn't come out.

My other friend ruby checked to see if she was in there but then ruby and Jemma have not been seen for 20 minutes and I got a bit scared so my other friends Emma, Mikalya and I went to look for them, we split up and tried to look for them, Emma was looking around the food trucks, I was looking around the rides and Mikayla was looking around the car park. About 20 minutes went by and we all couldn't find them just until I saw ruby and Jemma running so I followed them and got trapped in a building and AHHHHHH A VAMPIREEE..... (dies)

# Apocalypse by Carlo

On a cool winter's day, a virus broke out of a lab. The virus travels like a bullet in the cold and can infect anyone and turn them into a zombie. With no apparent antidote, the scientists had to work fast. They created a toxin that would kill the virus within seconds. The scientists thought they had got rid of all of the virus, but the strongest strain had avoided the toxin, and escaped into an old sewerage plant, where it hid from the toxin for years.

## 3 Years Later...

BioTech, the company who created the virus, had never expected their creation to get this bad. The virus had finally emerged from the old sewerage plant and started to infect the population of people and animals living in the area. Everyone was getting infected left, right and centre. The first symptoms were coughing up sticky green stuff. Then, you become more flexible, and your skin will turn pale green. Last of all, you forget how to function, your brain starts to rot, and you become a zombie.

All of the people and animals in the world were turned into zombies, but there was a cure. It was sitting in the BioTech lab. But no one was able to administer it to the infected people.

Sadly, the earth became the home for the zombies, and no one ever got cured.



# Stephen Curry

## by Dane

Stephen Curry is the greatest NBA shooter of all time. He has scored the most 3-pointers in NBA history. Steph Curry was drafted in 2009 as the 7th pick to the Golden State Warriors. Steph Curry has won 4 championships in his career. He won championships in 2015,2017,2018 and 2022.

### LeBron James

LeBron James is one of the best basketball players ever, not better than Michael Jordan but still one of the best. LeBron James has been in the NBA for 19 years and is still going. He has scored the most points in the history of the NBA. He was drafted in 2003 as the first pick to the Cleveland Cavaliers. He won a championship with Cleveland in 2016, he won 2 championships with the Miami Heat in 2012 and 2013 and then finally won a championship with the Los Angeles in 2020.



# Gothic Horror (Exert From The Story)

## by Lochlan

"Mike, wake up, you'll be late for school!" Mum yelled, "Alright! I'm coming" Mike replied, "morning mum" Mike yawned, "morning Mike!" Mum smiled, "eat your breakfast and then get going" Mum replied, "ok" Mike said, "bye! Hope you have a good day!" Mum called, "you too..." Mike replied, as Mike arrived to school, he got greeted by someone, "hey bro!" Jason called, "hey..." Mike replied, "Come on! Cheer up bro!" Jason grinned, "Ok, I'll try..." Mike said, "We should get to class before we get yelled at!" Jason replied, "Sure..." Mike sighed, when we got to class, the teacher informed us about our camping trip tomorrow, they also told us the name of the camp, called the cursed vale, and what we need to bring, after our lesson, all of the students went home to get prepared for tomorrow's camping trip, as time went on, it was Friday, the day of our camping trip, hey Mike! "Are you prepared for your camping trip!" Mum replied, "Yes, I'm ready," Mike said, "ok Mike! You should get going!" Mum called, "ok, I'll see you later Mum" Mike replied, "bye Mike!" Mum yelled, just as I got out of the house with all my belongings, I started walking to school with my head down, as I arrived, the same thing happened to me yesterday, I got greeted by Jason again, as we finished our little talk, we got into the classroom and sat down, the teacher talked to us while we waited for the bus, when the bus arrived, we all walked in and sat down, "this is gonna be a long trip" Mike sighed.

### 2 hours later...

"Finally, we are here" Mike yawned, "yea bro," Jason sighed, as we got off the bus, we saw cabins, and lots of trees, the teacher told us to explore the place a little, as we looked around the camp, I felt like going further into the forest, "let's go further into the forest" Mike replied, I don't know, "didn't the teacher say we shouldn't go into the forest because it's dangerous...?" Jason said, "come on, if we find anything suspicious then we will leave" Mike called, "fine... just this once..." Jason sighed, as we walked into the forest, all we could see are trees, we kept on walking until we saw animals laying on the ground lifeless, "what is this..." Mike replied, "We need to get out of here!" Jason shouted, we started running out of the forest in a hurry, as we got out of the forest, we fell to the ground breathing heavily, the teacher and the students ran towards the two kids lecturing them about going to deep into the forest, all we could do is apologize, they wouldn't listen anyways, as the teacher and students walked away, we followed them, "I knew this was a bad idea!" Jason shouted, "I'm sorry..." Mike sighed, "its fine, just don't do it again" Jason replied, all I did was nod, as Jason walked away, I stood there looking at the ground, "what was that back then..." Mike replied, Mike turned his head towards the trees of the forest, "if I don't do something, then we could all be in danger..." Mike said, Mike started to walk towards the forest with a anxious look on his face, as he got closer, he thought to himself if he made the right choice, as he was about to walk into the forest, someone shouted his name, "Mike! What do you think you are doing?!" Jason called; "I'm going in..." Mike sighed, "I'm coming too!" Jason said, "did you really think I was gonna let you go alone, we are best buds!" Jason replied, "Thanks bro..." Mike said, Mike and Jason walked around the trees of the forest, trying their best to not walk headfirst into a tree branch, they kept on walking until they found more dead animals with blood leaking out of them, "oh my god..." Jason replied, come on, "we should keep on going" Mike said, all Jason did was nod with a terrified look on his face, we kept on walking further and further into the forest until we came across wild animals, "wolves!" Jason shouted, the wolves started chasing us until they lost track of where we are, "thank god we lost them" Mike sighed, "yea" Jason said, they looked at the ground breathing heavily, as they looked up, they found a cabin in the distance, "a cabin" Jason called, Mike and Jason started walking towards the cabin, "hello? Is anybody there" Mike answered, as we turned the door knob.....



# 8D

## Writer's Notebook



# Robot Ducks

## by Abie

There were metal parts scattered in the gutters around our street. People said it was just rubbish, but it was obvious it was something else.

That Saturday afternoon I stared at the rubbish and became more curious. I just went for it and followed what was soon to be a whole world being opened.

As I followed the trail of scrap metal, it started to be a common occurrence to see pieces of yellow fluff amongst the rubble. But when I got to the end, it seemed to all make sense to me. Laying in the gutter, believe it or not, THERE WAS A ROBOT DUCK!!! I didn't know what to think, it was sitting in the drain next to a large factory. Possibly where all the rubbish had been coming from.

The duck was small yellow and fluffy, with metal plates covering parts of it. It also had one red lightbulb eye, it looked kind of like a cyborg. The duck stood up, as if it had been awoken from its sleep and looked menacingly into my face. Then a blue light glowed up on its face, it was a hologram, like I had never seen before. The blue light projected an image of a man onto the sidewalk. "Greetings client, you are now the proud owner of this Robot Duck™ follow the manual for more information found in the box and thank you for choosing PondTech 2000" The projection had played an audio recording, about how I needed a manual for it, so I couldn't just take it home. And I left it behind, but soon realised it had followed me home.

I had walked home in the rain that day, but little did I know there was going to be a small bionic duck following behind me. I had already almost got to the front of my house, so I just picked it up and put it in my bag. I mean, maybe he needed a home. I put my bag down and just watched its little orange legs waddle out of the black backpack.

At first, I didn't know what to do with it. I thought it would probably need to be fed, or charged? Well, I guess he had just been charging already, so I went to bed. The next day came quickly. When woke up I was surprised to a burnt toaster on the kitchen bench, obviously caused by the duck.

As I looked around the kitchen, I found something sitting behind the toaster. IT WAS THE DUCK!!! It looked like he had been charging from the toaster. I had to get to work, it was Monday. But what should I do with him? I couldn't just leave him in my kitchen all day, I mean what could he do to my microwave? Or fridge? I brought him with me. All I can say is the car ride there was not fun.

I stepped out of my car, and the duck followed behind me. When we got into the office, eyes were turning, everyone was looking at me. I couldn't blame them. A man with a duck following behind him. As we wondered down the beige carpeted maze of office cubicles, one man was looking at us. WAYNE!!! He looked like the type of person to want my robot duck.

Wayne was in the IT department; he likes this sort of stuff. I didn't really want him to get near my new duck. But I couldn't stop him. When we got near him, he stared me in the eyes. "Hey Harry, where did you get that duck?" He asked me with suspicion.

I quickly just tried to get away and I told him that I bought it online. "They have those online?" He asked trying me to tell him the truth "What's his name?" He kept asking questions! I looked next to him, there was a coffee that hadn't looked touched for days. "Uhhh, his name is... CAPPUCINO!!!" I walked away before he asked me anything else. Getting Cappuccino to stay next to my desk was a problem. He just wouldn't stay still, until he found the kitchen. THERE WAS A TOASTER IN THERE! He got up on the bench and one of his legs opened, and he plugged himself into the toaster. I got some work done and came back to another BURNT TOASTER. I mean, what did I expect. But all that did matter was that Cappuccino was MISSING!!! I ran over to Wayne because I of course suspected him, and found Cappuccino plugged into the PHOTOCOPIER!!! The printer hadn't worked for months, but now Cappuccino had fixed it. They were using him for tech support!

"Wayne! What are you doing?" I asked him in anger. And he just told me he "Needed him for work" Cappuccino didn't look pleased. I unplugged Cappuccino and waked away with him. When we got to my cubicle, he jumped up on my desk and connected to my computer. Files popped up on the screen, applications opened and there were flashing colours. What was this??? Then I found out, He was previously owned. But not just by anyone, BY THE PRESIDENT!!! The files said that the president was creating an ARMY of robot ducks. I don't know why but... its cool.



# If We Just Had Time

## by Aleysia

I knelt on the ground to the lifeless body of what was my friend, my heart beats while his does not.

"Jack" I muttered holding his body close to my chest. The dusty winds breath on to our bodies as I sit there mourning the loss of my dear friend.

I close my eyes and wonder what happened to get us here. When I open them again, I was on the battlefield, Jack standing not too far away.

"Wait what!? He's alive?" I say in confusion.

"Never mind that, maybe it was a dream" I say to myself.

I Hear blood curdling screams from our side and the enemies'. Limbs being torn off from impact with bullets and bombs. I take a deep breath before I go back to holding of the enemies' forces, then to my surprise, I see Jack fall to the ground. I run over, seeing him like he was in the "Dream".

"Why? How? Jack, Jack, wake up" I hold him close to me, hugging his lifeless body. Then I feel a quick pain in my chest, and here I am again on the battlefield.

I sigh "Didn't I get-" I cut myself off and run to Jack.

"Jack" I whisper.

"Yeah, what is it Liam?"

"I keep seeing you die..."

"It must be the beatified messing with yah head, but it's good to know you care" Jack smiles and pats my back.

"Watch out!" Jack yells shoving me to the ground.

It was a hand grenade, Jack had protected me from the blast. I push my body up as I see Jack's fall.

"Jack?" I studder over to him " No, No, Not Again, Please Not Again" His arm torn off dripping lots of blood, his face and clothes covered in dust. I start crying, then there it was again, the pain.

I wake up to me standing on the battlefield. Maybe this is a time loop and saving Jack could put an end to all of this. Jack will be okay. I smiled to that, yeah that will be the plan.

Standing still I watch the battlefield, observing.

"Liam" A voice called out.

I turn my head slightly to see Jack Walking over to me.

"Liam are you okay? I know I was hard for you to leave home, we shouldn't be here fighting some stupid war because some sexist asshole said we should, we're 23, we are supposed to be in the academy pursuing our passions Yeah I know you would rather be anywhere else but here and that what I just said was what yah thinking."

I smile "You know me so well" and I roll my eyes.

"But you and me same this war is stupid" Jack sighs.

"I don't think you should be saying that out loud " I shake my head in a jokingly manner.

"We should go back to the field otherwise we might get in trouble"

"I concur" I Smile and we begin to walk.

Wait what!? I'm back here, what happened, oh- I remember, Our campsite was blown up, Crap. I remember the screams and cries from our friends, our team, my family. I remember the blood that splatted every were limbs being torn off and thrown about, it was truly traumatizing.

I look over at Jack, he wears a big smirk on his smug looking face, then he shakes his head and walks off. Holding tight to my gun I run after him.

The surrounding place wad filled with a thick layer of dust, almost impossible to see in.

The sound of bullets file in the distance as I called out his name. "Jack!"

I See a figure moving around barley able to make out that it was jack. Then as suddenly as I made out his figure he kneels to the ground. "Jack!?" I repeated in a now worried tone.

I hear the sound of a bullet close by, extremely close by.

"Shit" I hurry over to my best friend.

"Another person?" I say in barley a whisper.

I reach over to Jack and check his pulse, Dead.

I look at the other person, he seems to be alive. Another bullet's sounds whisps in the air.



My life drains from me and then I'm back at the start, Again.

"Jack!" I call out, he makes his way to me slightly jogging.

"What is it Liam?"

"I think I am stuck in some sort of time loop"

"So, you finally figured it out" He Smirks.

"What do you mean?"

"I'm stuck in this time loop too, is what I mean"

"That actually makes a lot of sense now, do you know how to stop it?"

"Yup"

"What is it!?" I yell grabbing both of his shoulders.

"One of us have to die and Only one of us"

"Wait What!? You are saying you have been trying to get yourself killed this whole time!?"

"Exactly so goodbye Liam, I'll miss you, and I know you will miss me too" He smiles, and plants a kiss on my forehead.

"Don't you dare, don't you fucking dare!"

Jack brings a gun to his head and shoots.

I look at his lifeless body and bring my own gun to my head and I shoot myself. I feel my life drain from me again as I fall to the ground, the world just spinning, then just black.

"You Fucking asshole" I yell as I run over to Jack and slap him on his check.

"I probably deserve that, but why the fuck did you follow me! What in your right mind told you to do that!"

"Because Jack, I love you, you're my best friend"

Jack smiles " I love you too, you idiot, that's why I want you to live" He says in his sweet calming voice.

We both have tears in our eyes as we go to hug each other.

"But I want you to live as well" I speak into his shoulder.

Jack pats my head and gently plays with my hair.

"One of us has to die, it's the only way the time loop will end"

"But I can't let you die, you're my best friend " I say nuzzling more into the crevasse of his neck and shoulder. He smells of dust, deodorant and sweat, but he also smelled like home, my home.

"You need to live for us, please tell our family and friends that I love them and was happy to know them"

"You sure there isn't any other way?"

"I'm sure, I'll see you again when your time comes"

I look up at Jack trying to suppress my tears. I look into his eyes analysing his features as this may be the last time I get to see his beautiful face.

"I will see you when my time comes, then we can be together forever"

"Just promise one thing " He pulls away from the hug and holds my hands.  
"Just don't forget me"

"I will never forget you" I hug him again.  
"I promise" I feel all the tears I tried to suppress, start to escape and fall down my face.

"I think it's time I should go, I love you Liam"

"I love you too Jack"

I watch Jack take out his and I offer to take it, Jack smiles letting me take his gun. We bring each other in to a tight embrace. I place the gun against his chest. Jack and I take one last deep breath and I shoot. His body starting to feel heavy on me, I kneel to the ground bringing Jack's body with me. I lay him down one the ground and look at him. Taking a deep breath, I pick up Jack in bridal style.

"I Love you" Placing a kiss on his cold forehead as I walk off to the hill with all kinds of flowers, the only place where other life existed.

I put him down onto the flower covered ground and use two fingers to close his eyes.

I whisper something into his ear. I smile and shed all the tears I was trying to restrain.

"Goodbye Jack, I love you"



# Solo Leveling

## by Amir

Have you ever tried seeing what lies in the most mysterious places? This event struck our world into the dust.

March 18 is the day that a civil war broke out between 2 parallel universes. Portals started opening all around the world and what emerge, shook governments down to its core. Monster like humans rushed out the portals and started attacking. After that day, it started a War between our world and a parallel universe. These monsters destroyed everything in its path, and nothing could stop them. Not even the military were strong enough. However, existed a special group of people who would defend our land. We called them Hunters who are like humans but have a role to play, defending our planet from these monsters. These hunters all have powers who which use in fight.

Every day the hunters have a job to do, kill the monsters and save the day then rinse and repeat. But the hunters and monsters were divided into ranks going from S tier being the best and F- being the worst. The lower your tier the weaker you were. If you were a F tier Hunter, then you are weak and if you were a F tier monster you were easy to kill. There are also dungeons that are ranked as well. F to S tier same with hunters and monsters. In these dungeons were rooms which has monsters. If it was a F tier dungeon then there would be easy puzzles and easy monsters to kill. As the ranking goes up the puzzles and monsters get more harder and more deadly. A F tier can walk into a dungeon higher than their rank for example a D or C tier dungeon then it would be hard for them to survive in that dungeon.

Now this is where the story starts. I was a normal hunter, but I was the worst F tier hunter. Do I consider myself a hunter because of how bad I was? I woke up for bed and got ready for the gates to open. The gates open at 9:00 pm every day. You see I am a F tier hunter and since I'm a F tier hunter I basically need healing 24/7 since I'm so bad. I went up to the gates and then I see all the other hunters gathering around the gate. Also, usually hunters would gather up in groups or parties to fight monsters. I joined a random group and I hear people gossiping about me "is that Reng Su the worst hunter" said a hunter "it is"

Said another. I just put my hoodie on and waited for the gates to open. I looked at my team and I saw we have a solid team consisted of medics, wizards and swordsmen.

. "Omg its Sung Wu" someone said. Sung Wu is the best S tier hunter in the world. He slain over 6,000 monsters in his time. Everyone loved him. Finally, the gates opened, and my team and all the others went in. Me and my team were slaying monsters, but I was getting hurt. The healers were healing me left right and centre

After I broke my leg the medic Miss Seo-jun healexed me again "Boy you are hurt badly" She said "I'm trying" I said "Just try not to fight anyone. Then my team saw a dungeon. Sung Wu said "if anyone wants to join, we can. Some people agreed with Sung Wu, but people Denied. "A vote?" Sung Wu said. So, the players voted, and it was 5 votes yes and 5 votes no it was just me left to vote and people whispered "Reng Su?" I was shaking, I didn't know what to say. So, I did I made the vote 5 to 6 with agreeing to go. So, the people who didn't want to go sighed and followed us into the dungeon.





There were 11 of us entering the dungeon. It was dark and only lit up by torches and fungi infecting the stone walls. We walked for what felt like eternity until we saw a large wooden door and we all stopped. Sung Wu quietly went in first and the rest followed. On the other side of the door there was giant room. It looked like a church hall. On each end of the hall there were statues. All of us were confused. We all looked around for a bit then I noticed that near the front of the church there was a giant Jesus Statue at the front and under the statue there was a stone block engraved with the words "He shall not be shamed, He shall be praised upon with every bone in your body, He shall be respected with your life Amen".

We all read the plaque. As we looked up, the Jesus statue was glaring at us and we all screamed as its eyes looked at us. "Everyone to the door" yelled Sung Wu but the door closed itself, so we all panicked and all the statues that were in the corner pull out their swords and started marching towards us I was scared but Sung Wu was confident, so we told the healers to stay back. We all ran to the different statues and started fighting them. I went to the back of the church to latterly analyse what's going on Then I see Miss Seo-Jun struggling to help the party, so I decided to join in and help the team even though I was about to die. The rest of the party were struggling to fight these monsters, but Sung Wu realise something. He realises this was a D- ranked dungeon "THIS IS A D- RANK DUNGEON?!?" Yelled Sung Wu. So, everyone went to panic mode. I realise There's a pattern with these statues. The statues only move if The Jesus Christ statue looks at us and that's the puzzle. So we scattered to the walls, trying not to be seen by the Jesus statue. Our swords and weapons did nothing against the big guys. This was too complicate. Sung Wu try to find a way to kill them. I tried sneaking but wasn't paying attention and tripped. The statue saw me and the other statues started coming at me. "GET OUT OF THERE" I tried turning around and running backwards but a statue was behind be and knocked me across the room on to a pedestal. All the people who were in the room watched as they saw the last of me. I begged for mercy but when I turned around to look at the people they were rushing to the exit, the door was open. I quickly stand from the pedestal and tried to walk to the exit but a statue blocked my path and pushed me back on the pedestal. By then the door closed and I was stuck in here. I quickly saw the sword hovering over me and was waiting for my final memory. I got stabbed in the upper chest area, blood drains out of my body, running down the pedestal. I was weak at that point and was ready to die but the statues stop. I looked with the last bit of life I had. "They stopped" I moaned in pain. Just then text appeared on top of me it reads "want to become a hunter and live" I saw the live part and clicked Yes. Then blackout.

I woke up what looks like in a hospital bed, A nurse was right beside me "Oh your awake" the nurse said. I was startled, "what happened?" I questioned her. "What do you mean?" She spoked. "How did I end up here" I spoke. She then got confused and made a phone call and left. I was wondering if maybe it was a dream. Then I pulled my shirt up and a huge cut was on my chest. I was shocked. If I wasn't found in the dungeon, then how did I end up getting found. 2 men in black suits came in the room. One of them said "Mr Reng Su?" "Yes, that's me" I answered. "It appears that you were in a dungeon waiting do die". They spoke. "that's impossible I died in one of the dungeons." I answered back. The look on their face changed from normal to questioned. "Possibly reincarnated?" they said. "It looks like you have been reincarnated". "Reincarnated?" I spoke. They walked out of the room. I decided to lie down but as I lied down, text appeared Infront of me. It shows all my characteristics like my strength, speed, agility, and my level. All the stats are at 0. A challenge popped up in front of me. "A new challenge has occurred 100 push ups, 100 sit ups, 100 squats and 10 km run. If completed earn as reward, if not there will be a punishment.



# The Mystery Portal?

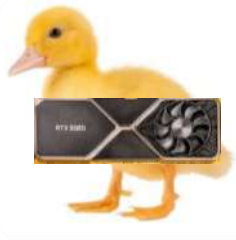
## by Aryan

I got chills down my spine when I see a random portal. My guts tells me to go through, but my brain tells me not to. I always follow my guts, so I went through. I'm a secret agent under cover to try and discover why there are random portals appearing every day, I figured out when the next one would appear, and I was right. When I went through I saw lab it looked like it was an underground lab, so I had to be careful not touch anything. I was looking around and I saw a person hanging over lava, I couldn't see it properly, so I grabbed my binoculars out of my bag and looked at the direction where the person was hanging. It was a school kid. I looked around for a way to get there but it was on the other side. I saw a path and it looked like it was a maze, I went there since there was no way going to the kid. As soon as I stepped in it was a trap. I nearly fell into another portal. I couldn't tell what was on the other side but after a few moments it closed, I kept a look out on traps. After a while I felt like I was lost but then I heard footsteps, I looked up and saw Dr Tickle Feet. He was going in a weird direction; he went left then right then left again. So, I followed him, and it was the way of completing the maze. I also had to look out for traps. I see the end, but then Dr Tickle Feet already knew I was here. He grabbed his minions, and it started attacking me. I used my 3 years ninja training to fight them off I started running to the end and accidentally stepped on a trap which sent them flying out of the base. I ran to the end and started looking around for the kid, but then Dr Tickle Feet grabbed a weird looking gun and started shooting it at my legs. It was the portal gun. I had a plan to save the kid so I lowered him to the kid and once he was near there I would stand still as it is a dead end. He shot and I dodged the hit, so it hits the kid, the kid went through, and he shot me when I looked back, it didn't hurt, and I went through the portal, but I saw the world on fire. The streets were in ruins. I had to do something but what? I slipped into a massive hole and then I saw another portal, I had to go through before it disappears, and I get stuck in the hole. I went through and it led me to the top of where the big hole was. I had to get water for the burning houses. I broke fire hydrants for it to help the fire come down. There were many screams and I heard one come from one of the houses. I went to the house and saw a kid inside through the window, I grabbed the lid of the bin and went inside, I went to the kid and grabbed him, the fire got worse, so I had to leave, but then the door got locked. We were stuck, I had no idea what to do. The kid was in my hand, and we were stuck, I looked around and saw a window that leads out of the house. I went there as fast as I could before the fire got even more worse. I put the kid down and started banging the window. The window broke and I grabbed the kid, and we went through. We were outside, I saw the mother and gave the kid to her, she was super happy that she got her child back. She said thank you. I brought her to safety under the sewer where everyone was. I went back to the surface and the unexpected happened, Dr Tickle Feet was here with his massive minions, it was the one I fought before but these were bigger. There were a lot, looked likes thousands. I had to go back the to the sewer because we were safe there for time being. While I was down there, I checked if everyone was alright. Then a baby started crying loudly, the minions might have heard it, but they didn't. Until someone opened the sewage door. Then the minions spotted him, and they all started to come to the sewer. I didn't know of they could go through, but Dr Tickle Feet made them smaller, they all came through and Dr Tickle Feet made them bigger again. I couldn't fight all of them. One of them grabbed me and put me in a cage, I was stuck...



# Robot Ducks – An Original Novel

## by Daniel



Robot ducks have been roaming the city streets like that's the governments last line of defence... We have cracked down on their behavioural patterns, and we've understood how they can be so intelligent. They are doomsday security patrol devices to stop the world from running securely. Why would the government do this? Purely to screw with human nature and to make everyone fend for themselves. The government as in the world's leaders.

These robot ducks are basically roaming army level defence weapons with the specs of a gaming computer. I myself have encountered one or two, but it was nothing like the stories that everyone has passed around. There're stories of these robots that could crush buildings like Godzilla. But this encounter was odd...? It was attacking other robot ducks?! something was malfunctioning. Its laser vision was cutting trees in half and frying the concrete and park asphalt, while the clumsy surveillance camera of an animal trips over. Basically, that scene from X-men where that guy with laser vision takes off his glasses for the first time and destroys everything. We figured that we could use this one opportunity.



My group of goons (friends) decided to take it home to study it, we mainly just wanted the parts because regardless of the world ending it still costs a lot of money. When we decided to loot a poor defenceless army weapon (aka : duck) we found out that it set off an air raid siren outside of our secret hideout. We really got baited into thinking that we just hit the jackpot. Out there somewhere is a bunch of people in a board room laughing. But after our hideout got bombed, we saved one thing. THE ROBOT DUCK. We now have the strongest kind of military weapon at the expense of a bunch of teenagers. So basically... we have a grenade that is as strong as a nuclear fuse core and an extremely dangerous atomic phaser gun fused into one. With this level of immense power, we can take over the world or save it. Yes, we obviously decided to save it (the world) we aren't some blood sucking obnoxious power hungry psychopathic egotistical malicious heinous war criminal demon children. Anyways Walking out into public was a shock to everyone. People ran out of the rubble with so many questions, QUESTIONS QUESTIONS QUESTIONS. But that gave us hope, that everyone still has ideas of what was to come and questions. Us a group of likeminded individuals Daniel, Harry, lb, fartmoney45 and awesomegye all being the only hope to the population we RISE!...



Ironically nobody remembered to shut off google maps when an apocalyptic doomsday begun. One thing was an obvious dead giveaway. Putting "government" into the search bar would result in a bunch of different dumpsters with radars.

The duck lead us straight there, it had a powerful GPS program imprinted into its hard-drive. it produced an led hologram which would point into the direction of the desired target to find.

The duck. That we decided to call albert. He didn't really enjoy this trip. HE DECIDED TO EJECT OUT TIMED C4. We managed to get out of the radius by the time it exploded.



# Fredericks Game

## by Dominic

One day a  
man named Feredericked woke  
up as usual. Once he got up and got dressed  
he went to his boring old office job that he has been  
working at for 18 years. Once he got there and sat down at his  
desk he immediately had the feeling of extreme exhaustion and tiredness.  
Because of how tired and exhausted he felt he slowly put his head down and fell  
asleep on his desk. 38 hours later he woke up to the noise of a phone ringing. As soon  
as he woke up he noticed that he wasn't in his office anymore. He was on the basketball  
court and he was 15 years old.

Federicked used to play basketball in 1982 and his team sucked!

Federicked or 'Red' as they called him on his basketball team, it was even embroidered on his basketball jersey had no time to stop and think he had to play the game. He catches the ball and begins to slowly dribble, looking around he sees familiar faces and he realises he is playing with his old team mates. Red sees, Nick, Gus, Marley, Dylan and the worst player on the team Guy. Red can hardly believe what is going on, but quickly shakes it off and his love for the game takes hold. Red looks at the score board and sees it is mid way through the second half. He speeds up darts in and out and around the opposition and does what he used to do best a lay up score! 2 points.

The game continued and Red notices something else seems unbelievable. Guy the kid on the team who used to drop the ball, miss passes, trip over his own feet and never land a shot, was the star of the game. Guy was playing like a professional he seemed to be in all the right places at the right time. He was on the receiving end of cut through passes and back door passes.

Guy was playing so well Red could not believe it. Red did not care though he was so happy to be doing something he loved and he was happy that Guy was no longer the worst player but now one of the best. Red checked the clock and score board again time was running out Red receives the ball with minutes to go, fakes in one direction, turns to the other, and nails a shot from the top of the key with two seconds left. One shot and Red propels themselves into the lead. Then the final siren blasts.

The team all huddle, jump and cheer together, once their celebration finished Red approaches Guy to congratulate him on an outstanding game and asks him when he got so good. Guy said "I don't know, 20 mins ago I was at work doing my boring traffic management job" and winks at Federicked. Next thing Federicked sits up and realised he is back at his desk job, he was not sure if that was a dream or somehow he went back in time. He didn't care all he knew was that what ever it was it reminded him how much he loved basketball and even though he is 48 he should play again  
That afternoon Federicked spent his time looking for a  
new adult basketball team he could join. His life  
would not be so boring anymore.



# What Just Happened?

## by Emanuel

In all of Timmy's life one of his favourite things to do was to admire and watch animals go about their lives, but what fascinated him the most was the strange things they did. But on one really strange day, his life was changed forever. No words could describe what had happened.

On the way to school Timmy stopped to admire the sky. It was a bright sunny day with only a handful of clouds, it was a good day if Timmy had ever seen one. As Timmy fixed his eyes back to the ground, he saw an organised single file line formed by the ants. Each ant carried materials into the hill and then headed out of the hill to carry even more material. Timmy began to think deeply about the ant's strength, intelligence, and determination, after all if they didn't have these traits, they surely couldn't dream to survive. After that, Timmy started to lift himself from the floor when suddenly a voice called, "You over there, could you offer a hand"?

Timmy was startled and began to try and locate the voice. He looked to his left, then right, forwards, and behind himself and couldn't see anyone calling him. The voice called again with fury this time, "I don't have all day, are you helping or what"!? Timmy heard this and realised the voice was closer than he had thought. He looked down and to his surprise there was a single ant looking at him, at least he thought it was looking at him. Timmy got his bearings and new it couldn't be the ant and set off to school hurriedly.

As Timmy arrived at school, the head mistress's dog had its eyes fixed on him. Timmy usually got along with the dog but today the dog looked angry. Could dogs get angry he thought to himself. As Timmy hurried to class and sat on his seat, he saw an ant on the table. Timmy could almost be certain

that the ant was the same from earlier but that could not be because what would an ant be doing so far from its hill and their Queen? But as Timmy was trying to make sense of it, he heard the same voice from earlier say, "Timmy you better stop messing with forces you don't understand, or things might get a bit weird". Timmy quickly looked around the class to see if anyone had heard the voice as well, but no one seemed to have heard it.

Timmy was deeply troubled not because he could hear random voices but because the voice knew his name.

After the final bell rung, Timmy walked out the gate and noticed the head mistress's dog pop out from nowhere. The dog then began to chase Timmy out of the school until the dog had enough of him. Timmy startled and left without energy decided to take the correct path home. On the way home Timmy saw the ant hill from the morning, when suddenly he noticed something rather strange, all the progress from the morning had disappeared leaving only a flat mound on the floor. There were also no more ants.

By the time he had reached the safety of home he was very tired. But the fact his head was still trying to make sense of the day didn't help him rest. That evening the birds that usually returned to the tree never came. This made Timmy wake up and start investigating because he felt that there was more to this than he had previously thought. So instead of sleeping he spent the night researching strange behaving animals. He could not find much until he saw an article about people claiming to hear voices coming from nowhere. As he read through the article, he found that when those same people were interviewed later, they had no recollection of ever posting that. Timmy thought that if he did the

same, he might find out more, so he hesitantly commented that he had heard the unexplained voices.

When he woke up, he felt wet grass under him, he knew this wasn't a right, so he opened his eyes. What he saw next made him very confused. He could see his house in the distance. When he rose, he felt his six legs. Suddenly he realised that his house was twenty times bigger and further than usual. He also looked down and noticed his sectioned legs. When he saw this, he felt confused, frustrated, and especially scared.

And as Timmy was trying to understand and make sense of what had happened, he saw what seemed to be himself come out of his front door and start heading towards him. The figure spoke and said, "I told you to stay out of this or things might get weird, but you didn't listen". Before Timmy could think about what he had heard, the intruder put his foot up and stepped on him.

When Timmy opened his eyes, he was in his bed. Timmy was tired and still startled with his experience, so he decided to go downstairs to tell his parents about this dream. But when he opened his mouth to speak, he couldn't say a thing, no matter how many times he tried he couldn't.

Eventually after a couple of days Timmy had forgotten about this ever happening.



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# Neon District, North America

## 19/7/2042

### by Lara

#### Chapter 1 – Differences between ones with Confidence and the Weak

Tucked up against the wall, the constant voice over the microphone that would echo filling every corner of the station. Another train cancellation in the other subway most if not all citizens of the Neon District dreaded the soaked streets. Rain was apparently obvious and tended to be unavoidable, At the current moment. Crane as in I was waiting till the next one would arrive. It was always a risk, yet attacks are so common they are overlooked.

I avoided making eye contact with the passing citizens, of course everyone here kept to themselves. As I was about to go find the nearest vending machine there it was my route, carrying my luggage I'd walk in, sitting myself down.

Arriving at the next station, I then would find the nearest vending machine. Loud echoing footsteps, the clapping sound of my boots as they hit the tiled floor. As I cough into my sleeve and cover up myself to keep warm, I'd dig my hands into my pocket in search for any penny I could find. That's when I realized I was empty handed, short of cash to say the least.

Although in that moment I was most certain I wouldn't be able to pay for my desired beverage, I'd hear the subway and passengers leaving the AI controlled doors but then that left a different sound, a sound of new Lu Venta leather boots hitting the tiled ground. A man with an attitude and cents to spare, walking past the citizens; he would not mercy. He'd throw in a penny. He'd raise one eyebrow and was off. Man with confidence written all over his expression, he didn't give a crap whether you cared or not.

Not a word I'd mutter, no speech or comment was necessary. He; an executive, one with desires and roles unknown to a wonderer. Simply letting one, as in I to take it. He wasn't interested in idle chit-chat, nor did he have the patient to do so. Kneeling and reaching for the plastic bottle inside the vending machine, I opened the bottle and chugged it.

I tossed it onto the ground and then get on with it, walking up the stairs and the rain, the environment, the disorganized chaos of garbage all comes apparent. Opening my umbrella, the sound of droplets soaking the umbrella would echo in my ears. I had stopped Shina Boa station; within moments, there I was at the underground. "Beggar Cove" Also known as Dross, named after the wonderer's emotions, that felt after being consumed by the underground.

Piker, a known wonderer in the Dross Circle. Also, a member of the Underground Arms, Keeper of Dross some may say. Is the most powerful known of the Undergrounds. Said to also have close connections with The Watch, but since they are just rumours, they faded over time.

I climbed down the security hatch and was now in the sidelines of Underground Town. This place stunk of sewer water and rats, since it was directly located to the sewers or in other words Dross Circle Cove, (Beggar Cove) I had to check my leaf to see if there were any messages left, I wouldn't want my SCI screen going off in a place like this.

It only took a second before I was approached by a fellow Wonderer, she'd give me a look and pointed to the pile of broken bottles. "Have anything else?" She'd then dig her hands into her pockets in search of something of value. Pulling her hands out her pocket

she'd shrug, I'd toss her a penny. She walks over and fetches a beer bottle and throws it to me, catching it I'd stash it in my leather jacket. "Pleasure doing business with you, let me know when you get some." She nodded; she passed me making her way to the main exit.

She wasn't anyone important down here if she had bad intentions she would have done so. Maybe she was just tripped over by someone else to get herself down her. Perhaps I should get a move on before someone else shows up due to the commotion we may have caused. Travelling through underground town, no one was in sight. They'd like to stay hidden as much as possible, I had put myself in a dangerous situation, so I had to make decisions like snap.

I left some money in the Underground Arms Motel. so, I could book a room here, I don't want to run into someone when going through the exits. So, grabbing a key I'd search for room 6, unlocking the door and placing my luggage down I'd grab some of my mats. The floor reeks of sweat, my body started to feel numb, so I quickly lied down. The sound of the static from the tv echoed in my ears, at least I could rest well for a while.



# By Michelle

I hugged my grandparents as tightly as I could, knowing that even if my parents were here, it would be impossible.

I was on my way to Hills Grammar, a new boarding school far out near the city. I gathered my belongings and climbed into the taxi.

I thanked my driver and unloaded my heavy luggage, then stood there in awe, astounded by the size of the building. As the tall black doors swung open Mr Smith, the principal, greeted me, and showed me around to my dorm with a quick tour so I could get a sense of where everything was.

My dorm was huge and had a white interior, my roommate was on her bed reading. When she saw me walk in she smiled kindly.

“Hi, I’m Angie your new roommate!”

“Hi, I’m Mia, nice to meet you.”

“I hope your trip wasn’t too bad.”

“It was actually quite nice.” I say setting my bags down.

“Awesome well I got to going see you around.” She says as she closes the door.

I slowly started to unpack and decorate my side of the room.

I was almost finished unpacking when I felt something at the bottom of my suitcase, it was a book, and not just any book, it was huge, unlike any book I’d ever seen! I took it out of my suitcase to reveal the gold-lined book with a radiant red cover.

I opened the book only to find absolutely nothing, I looked back in my suitcase to find a small hidden note. “To reveal the words and adventure to the other world speak the words “I am Mia” – have fun! Love from Mum and Dad.

Other world? I was confused and shocked at the same time what was this thing? I dug a little further through my suitcase to find one last thing, a gold arm bracelet with a large sparkly pink gem. Out of curiosity I slipped through my arm and to my surprise it fit perfectly!

There’s only one thing left to do, so I did. I spoke the words.

“I am Mia...” all the sudden ever so rapidly I started disappearing into what seemed to be a fine gold dust, out of nowhere I got thrown into a portal transforming into a winged creature with pink hair!

I was frozen I had no clue what was happening. I soon came to the realisation that I was slowly shifting into the so called other world.... I tried to stop myself from falling but it was too late.

I jolted awake! I was in a large gold room with multiple floral decorations and two double doors. It seemed I had a bad fall and got knocked out, but somehow ended up in here. I heard a door slowly creak open and a tall lady with a bronze-coloured gown walked in.

“oh great your awake” she said smiling.

“w- where am I” I said backing away.

“oh not to worry darling your in a place called Centopia, my name is queen Layla!”

“Queen” I say confused.

“Why yes darling, we have been waiting for you for a long time.”





# Noodle Land

## by Sila

Once upon a time there lived a girl named Mychelle, who was a different type of girl. She would only eat bazella and talk to fairies. She was 14-year-old and lives with her parents. She was a troublemaker at school, and she never stopped talking to people. Yes! she was a chatterbox.

One day Mychelle went on a walk to 'IGA' to buy some noodles for her sister and she came across a group of 5 Eshays with meat pies in their hands. They yelled "OI LITTLE GIRL COME HERE!" Mychelle ran away with fear hoping they wouldn't follow her into aisle 5 where the noodles were.

You see Mychelle was a different type of girl she was from noodle land. In noodle land they only eat noodles, drink noodles, and learn about noodles at their noddle school. The sad thing was that Mychelle was bullied for not liking noodles because she would only eat bazella. She grew up in an Arab household.

When Mychelle final bought her noodles, she ran outside hoping the Eshays had left but..... They were waiting for her. Mychelle ran quickly but she was too slow, and they had already called for backup. Mychelle started yelling for help " HELP HELP I'M BEING ATTACKED" she explained. She went to turn around and there they were all 10 of them with 2 meat pies in their hand with a slop of tomato sauce on the top of them. So, she finally gave up and she let them throw meat pies in her face. They threw meat pies at her for 4 minutes and 21 seconds straight then went home.

Mychelle went to noodle land and made her first bowl of noodles and ate them with hope in her eyes knowing she would throw twice as many noodles at those Eshays tomorrow. "Justice will be served" she giggled.



# The Worm Hole: Blood Of Hell

## by Ross

Floating through the ocean, my soul was still living, but my body had been deteriorating. This fish was still stuck eating at my juicy looking heart. As the fish ate, he grew bigger, and he looked meaner. Once my heart was gone, he was at a massive size. He looked like a shark but much, much bigger and had armor just like Godzilla. As he swam towards land, he developed arms. They were not fully grown, but they were dangerous. As time went on, the fish grew even bigger until he reached land. At that point, he was even bigger than Godzilla, but resembled him greatly.

At first, the little fish had control of his own body, and now I control him...

I emerged from the docks. Rampaging over the city, I could feel my brothers somewhere. I searched for hours, and I destroyed every building I saw. My tracking was not strong because I was getting used to this new body but eventually, I would find them. I crashed through buildings, stomped on cars, looking for my brothers that I once loved. I looked down at this tiny human being, "you stepped on my new car, GO TO HELLLLLLLL" I bent down slowly, looked him in the eyes and flicked him into the ocean.

I could smell them, I was getting close. Then, they blasted up, into the sky, ready to fight, but suddenly, I started falling. I was falling for a longtime, going somewhere but nowhere. I finally landed on my feet, wondering where I am. I looked around and started walking. There were creatures that I or Godzilla have never seen. All the creatures stopped and stared into my soul, they all charged at me at once, but with one swipe they all fell to the ground. "Are you entertained?" I yelled to the devil, the ugly two horned monster unleashed the toughest creature on me, I was prepared.

The monster ran at me at full speed, he punched me with his all, but I did not flinch. He was confused, then I punched him in the face rapidly until he was on the ground in pain "oh I'm "impressed," the devil exclaimed. "You could be a good use to me" the devil yelled. With all the devil's powers he sat up in his chair and beamed me with his energy force, I flew back into the wall. It was hard to get up, but I did not forget about wanting to kill my brothers. So, I slowly stood up. "So, you're the powerful one" the Devil said across the room, "I guess you could say that" I exclaimed back to him. "You cannot kill your brothers alone" the red man said, "H-How did you know that?" I said, "I KNOW EVERYTHING!" the Devil yelled, "ok calm down, I'm sorry" I said back to the angry beast. The devil beamed me once more, but it was different.

My body was flaming, my veins were glowing red. I felt more ALIVE, I asked the Devil what he had done, he did not answer, he just walked to a wall and disappeared.

"I have found your inner beast, so go up to Earth and kill your weak brothers, you are no use for me anymore" I heard in my head. A worm hole opened, so I stepped in it and it teleported me back to Earth. My body was still glowing red, and I was angrier than ever. I was still searching for my brothers, people were screaming every second and it was annoying, so when I went up to this little human and when she screamed, I just punched her with my full force. I punched her so hard that she flew around the whole world and splattered on the back of my head. Then something happened, it felt like a movie in my head, but it was live and about my brothers, they were with 3 other people. I was bored watching, so I went to the ocean and swam, I do not know why but I felt like saying hello to my sea friends just in case I died. I put my hand on the head of my friend Dolphin and he turned into this massive (not bigger than me) creature that listened to me. "This is amazing" I said to myself. I went on a rampage touching every water animal I could see.

I ended up with hundreds of minions to defeat my brothers and their friends, I got all my creatures to form a tight circle around me. I talked for ages about the way we are going to kill my brothers and their weak friends. I felt like my team was not ready, so I teleported to a jungle with my minions and touched every animal I saw again. I teleported back to the beach, and walked across the coastline, and there they were, James, Carlo and 3 other random people. I then looked behind me and my army was not there. They must have not made it back from the jungle when I teleported back.



I saw James leaving, back to his apartment, I placed a barrier around me so Carlo and the other 3 people could not hit me. I shaped shifted into human size and teleported to James's front door, I kicked the door down and James was at the fridge as always and then he hit me with a beer bottle, but it did nothing, so I just punched him, he fell into my arm's, I teleported us to Hell. We arrived in front of the Devil, he got out of his chair and said "HAHAHA, you actually got one", "what, did you think I wasn't strong enough to get him" I exclaimed. I dropped James out of my arms onto the floor, he woke up in pain, "Did you punch me" James said but I ignored him, he stood up and was welcomed by the Devil himself.

"Where am I?" James said, "Just be quite!" the Devil yelled.

James got up and wanted to fight, he tried to punch me, but I dodged it. I kicked him in the stomach, and he fell to the ground, but he wasn't finished.

He hit me in the head, and it hurt, I right hooked him to the head, and he felt to the ground again, I placed my hand on his chest and I took control of him.

I teleported us to the beach where Carlo and the other 3 where, we stared at each other and then we charged.

James and I ran at full speed at them, and they did the same, I punched Carlo in the head, but he got me back. I was on the ground while Carlo kept punching me, I pushed him off me and stood up, I saw James kill one of them I think his name was Craig or something. I went into a void with James and after a while I sensed something, I sensed that James had got out of the void, but I was still trapped. He has broken free from my control, I eventually found my way out of the void, I was welcomed back with a surprise.

When I got out, I saw James with Carlo and another 2 people, James was back on their side.

Another void opened and James and I were in an empty space, then another void opened, and we were in a beach house.

James and I fought, he kicked me in the face, and I went flying across the room, so I stood up and tackled him into a wall, He punched me several times until I couldn't fight anymore. I signalled the devil and he teleported me to him. "Why are you so weak" the Devil said to me in pure anger.

The devil told me to leave, but as I walked to the doorways, he knocked me out and put me in a pit.

A few hours later...

I woke up confused. I saw my brothers fighting the Devil and I wanted to join the fight but first I had to figure out how to get out of the pit. I tried to climb but I fell back down on my back. I stood up and went to the other side of the pit, I took a massive run up and jumped so high that I got out of the pit. I had to decide what team to fight with, I joined my brothers to take down the devil. He lunged at Carlo and punched him in the face, Carlo didn't even feel anything. We all charged towards him, he hit me with something, I didn't know what it was because I went flying into the wall. I saw James grab a red blade, I slowly stood up, but exactly when I gained consciousness, I was James in the air, he stabbed the Devil in the chest, the Devil fell to the ground.

We stood around him and watched him slowly die on the floor.





## Chapter 4 on The Way Home

Tom packed up the rods and then started to turn the motor back on and start to head home but there was one problem that was he fueled up when he got to the boat ramp and now he took half a tank up going to the spot and trolling around to try and get the tuna and now he is only 3 bars of fuel and he might not make it so Tom is on 5kms from the port Phillip bay heads and 4kms from the rip and Tom only has 12 km left of fuel and from the rip, it is 30kms to the boat ramp. So Tom goes on the VHF radio and lets the local people know what is happening. now Tom heads to the Rip and goes full speed and someone saw him and asked over the radio why are going full speed in the rip and Tom tells him and the other guy that was in the other boat asking the question his name was Sebastian and he lived on the same street of Tom and Sebastian asked Tom if he will like a tow when we both get out of the rip and the Tom replied with "ok bet" Tom is out of the rip and also Sebastian is to so Sebastian is out of the rip and is going to go and help Tom so Sebastian gave Tom a thick rope to put it at the front of his boat so Sebastian can tow him back to the ramp or halfway back to the ramp. Sebastian starts to tow him back to the ramp and then Tom realized he had twin motors and when one is out of fuel it can pump fuel into the other motor so Tom goes on the VHF radio and says to Sebastian I have two of the 2022 150-horsepower Yamaha motors and I can pump fuel into one of them and get back to the ramp and I can tow you back if you are low on fuel and I will cut up the tuna I got and give some to you. Sebastian replied by saying ok sure and you don't need to cut any tuna up because I have 2 of them and they are both good sizes thank you for giving me a tow because I just check my fuel and I am empty so that was perfect timing. Tom says back you are all good mate don't worry just un-tie the rope from your end I will tie it on the back of my boat.

### Time for fun facts with Shannon about fishing for tuna

Fun Fact With shannon paraponiaris IF YOU ARE OUT FISHING FOR TUNA AND YOU SEE A BIG GROUP OF BIRDS AND YOU GO OVER THERE YOU SHOULD HOOK UP THE A TUNA BUT THERE IS A SMALL CHACE YOU DON'T AND WHEN U GO FISHING FOR OTHER FISH LIKE AUSSIE SAMONE AND YOU SEE A BIG PILE OF BRIDS THAT'S MEAN THERE IS FISH THERE OR MAYBE BAIT FOR THE FISH TO EAT

The End



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