

## Group A – Years 5/6

1) *Elara loved reading more than anything. She spent every spare moment lost in the pages of a book. One day, while browsing in a dusty antique shop, she stumbled upon a peculiar book bound in shimmering silver. Ignoring the shopkeeper's warnings, she bought it. That night, as she began to read, the words seemed to glow... and then the letters started crawling off the page...*

The words crawled off and began to become what the words described. Leaves and streams filled the house, creating a beautiful garden. She gazed around in shock. Suddenly, a rustle came from a nearby bush. A flutter of wings. "What was that?" She turned around and saw a fairy, no bigger than a hairpin. She gasped in awe as more and more fairies fluttered out of the bushes. A low, menacing laugh and a thunk of metal. The fairies fled, disappearing from sight. "I have to catch them, at least one!" A snarl ricocheted off the walls, and Elara's arms were lined with goosebumps. He entered through the arch, stooping to get through. He was as tall as an oak tree and wore a snarl on his face. He was holding a net and was obviously looking for the fairies. She and the fairies were in grave danger. He began to peer around and froze. A fairy had caught her dress on a flower stalk and was desperately trying to free herself. Elara knew that she would be in grave danger if the man caught the fairy, so she jumped down between them to stop the man from catching her.

2) *As Rueben turned the final page of the ancient leather-bound book, a gust of wind swept through his room, causing the pages to flutter wildly. Startled, he stumbled backwards, only to find himself standing at the edge of a dense, mysterious forest. Towering trees with gnarled branches reached out like skeletal fingers, their leafy canopies blocking out the sunlight. The air was thick with an eerie silence, broken only by the distant hoot of an owl. With a mixture of curiosity and trepidation, Rueben took his first step into the foreboding forest...*

As he went deeper, the sky darkened. The trees swayed as if the forest was full of doom. The moon sat among the clouds, staring down at him as he walked on the bone-covered path, with traces of wild animals, not knowing he would be next. Suddenly, Reuben heard something in the distance; it sounded like a wolf's howl. He ran further into the forest, trying to chase away the sound. He ran as fast as he could; the sound finally faded out of his direction. Reuben looked around him; his eyes recognized where he was, but his brain didn't. He kept walking through the forest; his tummy rumbled. There was no food nearby. Slowly, he came across a little cottage. He entered, and the door creaked. "Hello. Anyone there?" Reuben whispered. There was no one inside. He saw a little coffee table with hot chocolate. He sat down on the soft chair and lay down. Suddenly, the radio turned on unexpectedly... He ran out of the small cottage. The hairs on his neck stood up. Around the corner, he saw a little shadow. The shadow dropped to the floor. Reuben heard the footprints; as fast as a blink, he was gone..."

### 3) The merciless world on the other side.

On a gloomy grey afternoon where everyone was reading their books, Alice had been sulking in her room, "I hate books!" She muttered under her breath. She went downstairs and asked her mum if she could watch T.V.

"Alice please try to do something relevant dear, like reading a book or going outside." Her Mum asked.

"I HATE reading, and the grass is DRIPPING with dew." Answered Alice

Nevertheless, she went to read the only good book. It was called the *Police Gazette*. It was recommended to a 14-year-olds, but she thought it would be alright because she was such a great girl of 13. It was full of devilish murder stories. She marvelled at *The Meat-Axe Murderer Man* and *Flora the Spirited House Maid*. "I would never be brave enough to cut someone's hand off! Oh, how I wish they would come alive this second!" Turning the next page of the book, Alice spotted a rusty old key placed inside. "Is it supposed to be there?" Alice thought. Driven by curiosity, Alice reached for the key but without any sign of a warning, the book pulled her into another world! Looking around, she saw a little girl just about 12 years old "Hello" Alice asked the girl, "What is your name?"

"My name is Isabella. Do you love books? I love books, don't you? Reading is the best thing ever because some people sadly cannot read so we should be grateful!"

"Umm I actually hate books." Answered Alice.

"Seriously! I am literally part of a book. Now wait here."

“CLARA come here please NOW!” Bellowed Isabella

“Yes, Isabella I’m coming just one second please bestie “, said the girl, whose name was Clara.

“Clara, this girl hates books, and you know how we are like books. So, we will chase her?” Asked Isabella.

“Yeah”, replied Clara.

Running as fast as she could, Alice kept looking back every five minutes checking if they were close. Her heart pounded in her chest like hammers. Suddenly a tall, hooded man blocked her way. It was the meat axe-murderer-man! He held out his bloody hammer and slice! All she could remember was his gory, devilish grin

She went missing and no-one ever saw her again in any worlds.

Sometimes in some places her grotesque, sad, tragic story is still told.

Top tip: Always like books and they will like you or you will end up like Alice!

#### **4) The girl who loved books**

Elara loved reading books; every word fluttered through her mind with images of magical forests flying through her head. Although her father didn't like books, Elara snuck books from the school library to her room. She hid under her blanket when her door slid open, scared to get caught. She heard a faint voice. “What is that?” books flew over her head, “What's happening?” Their magical words formed portals with magical forests. Her dad gasped, “What is all of this?” She had already flown into the portal. It was too late...

Elara saw birds resting with bright feathers and tigers with rainbow-coloured stripes ran through the tree trunks that were engraved with faces where bugs lay with moss spraying across the branches. She swung from branch to branch, not noticing the portal slowly closing. She ran through the forest, hoping to find the portal. A river with a mysterious whirlpool lay with a stone entrance “What is that?” She jumped in and noticed her bed and all her things, “Phew I’m back!” she called her dad’s name several times and noticed many police cars in front of the house, “What’s going on?” She stepped outside and was greeted by a policeman.

Where did he go?

### **Group B – Years 5/6**

#### **1) The Countryside**

Once upon a time, in a faraway land, the sun was scorching hot with a bright beam shining down in the fields of the United States. A country boy named Johnny B. Goode went to go feed the horses some hay to eat, then he gave them some water to drink. One day while he was giving the pigs a bath because they played in the mud, he went inside the chicken barn and found that a chicken had laid a golden egg. Johnny was astonished, so he went to tell his dad and mum what miracle had been blessed upon them by the gods. Johnny exclaimed, “Dad! Dad! Mum! Look! One of our chickens laid a golden egg!” His dad said, “Wow that's amazing! According to my calculations, this is worth 5,000,000 dollars!”

Johnny said, “Perfect, I will go sell it right away.” And he ran off. Once he got there, he had gotten super excited because he and his dad were going to be rich. He had to do it because his mum had been sick for the past 3 months with no treatment. When he got there, the fortune teller said, “What is this? This is just a plain old egg. It doesn't cost that much.” It turns out, Johnny was in an alternate universe, there was no actual golden egg, so he went back home and continued working in the family business (the farms).

#### **2) Magical beast with the book**

One day, Cea wandered into an old antique shop. The shop keeper did not take his eyes off her for one second, he looked old and like he had not slept in ages. Cea started to hear whispers calling her name. Suddenly, a door formed in front of her, and she opened it. At first it looked like a normal forest but when she stepped in the door disappeared. Then a giant figure flew past her, and she turned around. Thud! A sun lion stood majestically, its mane blowing in the breeze. It made a soft grunting noise. Cea could not help but touch it, but the sun lion did not approve of this. It grabbed her by the leg and flew off. They finally arrived at an ancient cave covered in moss, which looked like it would collapse any moment. where there was a pillar with a book on it. Cea was drawn to it. It opened....

The end...or is it?

**3)** *Hannah loved reading more than anything. She spent every spare moment lost in the pages of a book. While browsing in a dusty antique shop, she stumbled upon a peculiar book bound in shimmering silver. Ignoring the shopkeeper's warnings, she bought it. As she began to read, the words seemed to glow... and then the words started crawling up her leg. She knew that they would soon reach her face, but then she saw a page that still had the letters on it. She quickly flipped to the page before her arms were conquered by the cannibal words. Hannah was one of the calmest people on earth; even though she was being eaten by letters, she still stayed aware of her surroundings. She read the words out loud, "blob rob shog wog," she shouted. All the words started healing her instead of biting her. She was so confused. When she was healed, the letters stayed on her, so she read even more, "hold rold hobble cold." Even though she was reading gibberish, she carried on, "gonronmock tock." After she said that, all the letters crawled back into the book, and after that, she immediately returned the book to the store.*

**4)** *Elara loved reading more than anything. She spent every spare moment lost in the pages of a book. One day, while browsing in a dusty antique shop, she stumbled upon a peculiar book bound in shimmering silver. Ignoring the shopkeeper's warnings, she bought it. That night, as she began to read, the words seemed to glow... and then the letters started crawling off the page... Suddenly, the ebony words floated through the air Like mist on an arctic winter's day. They drifted out of the steamed-up window, which had been open the night before. Prior to getting her head around the thought that words of her book were flying around her bedroom, they were traveling with the wind down her narrow street. So many thoughts were rushing around her head, but the most important thought was getting those words back to finish the book. I grabbed the shoes that were closest to my feet and put them on in a hurry. I ran down the stairs and grabbed my fluffy coat, which was hanging from the staircase, and ran out the door, slamming it behind me quickly. "Elara! Where are you going?" Exclaimed Mum, following me slightly up the road. She ran. She ran faster than she did at sports day (and she won that race). It was too late. They floated higher and higher by the second. Now, to this day, my book remains on my shelf with no ending, but a post-it note saying 'an amazing book'.*

## **Group C – Years 5/6**

### **1) The book thief**

'CRASH' a book smashed,' CREAK' a book thief! One by one all books disappear, two by two wall's fear, three by three a book thief appears!

Windows closed, door's shut, suddenly, books appeared on the door mat. Library's full, rain splatters then the glass shatters. What's the matter if the books slap shut. Quick hide, books cried, letters drifted in the air while books were scattered everywhere. four by four set the trap, five by five the window smashed, six by six the library creaks! OH NO he is back! time to let the trap snap. SH he is in the act. Seven by seven the door expands, eight by eight an animal howls, nine by nine I went outside.

Ten by ten the stars shone bright, eleven by eleven I caught a silhouette near my eye standing stiff like a soldier with a bag of books in his hands. Twelve by twelve I crept inside. "Is it a dream? Am I hallucinating?" But then a mysterious voice whispered in my ear "I'LL be back soon...."

## **2) The Unusual Adventure**

Max was sitting in his battered, little shed, reading his favourite book ever-Billionaire Boy! His soft chair swivelled around as he laughed at the humour in the book. However, little did he know that his laughter was about to end...

Max was going to get a drink but as he was leaving the chair, the book grabbed his arm. It wasn't letting go. It's force was so strong that it flipped Max into the air and transported him into the book! 10 seconds later, Max met Joe, from Billionaire Boy! "Come on, Max! Let's go to The Mystical Forest!" exclaimed Joe.

"Cool!" shouted Max.

The journey was arduous (there were many obstacles on the way). As they entered, flies with green and purple glowing wings illuminated the forest. The trees were ancient however they danced and played with the whistling wind. They came across a winding river that meandered like a snake. It was dusk; Max and Joe returned to the mansion and began to read a book-Billionaire Boy! They were reading and suddenly the room began to shake. Max knew it. "Farewell, Joe!"

"Farewell, Max!" Then...Whoosh! Max arrived home and exclaimed, I'm ready for another unusual adventure!"

## **3) The Disappearing Barcode**

There once stood a town. A town where unusual things happened. This town had a rule where you must read a book at least once a year, or else. It worked by getting your finished book scanned by a machine in the village hall. Then, it would type out a summary of the book, and you would have to try and tell the people what happened in the book. If it was approved, you would get your name stamped, which meant you were good to go. However, there was this girl called Sarah, and every time she read a book and finished it, the words would simply not be there if she went back to re-read it. Luckily, this was never a problem because the book is scanned from the barcode on the back of the book. This time was different, however, because when Sarah read her book and went to get it scanned in the village hall, she realized the barcode wasn't there. Sarah knew this book had a barcode on it to start with, and now it wasn't there. She could get in a lot of trouble if she didn't get it scanned. What was she to do?

## **4) Secret Library**

When the door came open, what Daisy saw was a reading paradise! All sorts of fiction and non-fiction books were shelved in order of the Dewey Decimal Classification System. She and her siblings were always being bullied for loving books. But now, she had somewhere to hide from all that. This was her family's secret library. It was all theirs! Or so she thought.

"Well, well, well," whispered her enemy, Silvershadow, coming from behind one of the bookshelves, "Looks like we have a trespasser on our property."

Daisy had a long history with Silvershadow, who she thought had no interest in books. She ran and hid herself inside her favorite book section. She thought she'd be caught, but the girl seemed to pass right by her, exiting the library and not seeming to notice anymore. As soon as she heard the door close, she came out of her hiding place. She heard footsteps creeping up behind her and was covered by darkness.

She thought to herself, "I will never stop fighting for what's rightfully ours!" As she heard the car drive into the distance, she got out her torch and started reading, *How to Escape a Criminal Mastermind...*

## **Group D – Years 5/6**

### **1) THE BOOK OF DUST**

Eric pushed the dusty ladder across the dark, foreboding room. He had decided to explore a nearby forest and discovered an old, abandoned house. "This place gives me the creeps!" he thought to himself in disgust. He placed the ladder against the shelf and climbed up. "Wow!"

In front of him stood a massive, golden chest with a rusted padlock guarding it. An old brown key sat beside the chest. He brought it down from the shelf with a struggle. "I wonder what's inside," he said, panting tiredly.

Inside the chest lay a book. Leather-bound, dog-eared pages indicated the obvious age of the book; a thick blanket of dust covered the book, also showing it hadn't been in use for a while. The book was titled "The Book of Dust." A gust of wind suddenly swept through the room, and the pages of the book flicked to one specific page. The words on the page spoke, "ak-tak-toom." Eric sprinted out of the room and bolted down the stairs. When he got outside, all he could see was the dark woods. In the corner of his eye stood a dark, black figure. Eric whispered, "Who are you?"

**2)** Amidst the midnight howls and roars of the books could be heard... And suddenly... everything went silent. Tap, tap, tap. The only sound alive was her footsteps. Lily had entered the forbidden forest. There grew a legend: a hero who thrived among books. But why did no one ever come here? She was determined to find out. Slowly but steadily, she grabbed the nearest book to her: *Northern Lights*. "This looks interesting," she thought to herself in amazement. *The Decanter of Tokay*. She flicked through the first few pages and soon found herself sleeping. When she woke up, the sight she saw was nothing like she had seen before: ice glaciers and snow. There was something different about her, and soon enough, she realized she was a character from the book! She looked at herself, puzzled, trying to find out who she was. "OMG! She got it. She was her favorite character." She sank into the snow...

### 3) My Story

Once upon a time, there was a little seed planted in my bedroom, which then somehow ended up in my head, always turning and turning, spiralling and spiralling, thinking and thinking. The weird thing was that I think it sprouted in my head, making my mind fill with inspiration and imagination like none I had ever experienced.

The next day, I'd never felt such excitement. I ran down to the kitchen, then grabbed my computer, not bothering with breakfast. The words wouldn't stop, they just kept coming, I knew, I just knew how my life would go, suddenly.

A year later, here I am in my office, writing this story of how my job came to the surface. For now, I'm an author, my life-long dream, Fulfilled and accomplished, so happy I could scream!

So here I stand, well, sit really, holding all the books to my chest I've written dearly. I thank all the help I'm so grateful to have had. The people who helped this story happen, and helped the seed grow into the Oak tree I have grown to be.

### 4) Half Split Paper

Stepping inside her grandma's attic Olivia was welcomed with a colossal spider web clinging tightly onto the rotten door. "What is this place?" Olivia muttered. Suddenly, bang a loud noise echoed through the small mysterious room. A book had fallen. "What is this book? Why is it so heavy?". Questions were dribbling through her head. Cautiously, she opened the mysterious, enchanted book, she found a page half ripped, it was full of words. Words Olivia didn't understand, they were in Latin. The atmosphere wasn't the same as before, it became hotter. A weird tingly feeling washed through her.

One by one, the words started to become clear. As Olivia began to read them, the words seemed to glow...letters drifted into the air ...

A bright glow appeared. She blacked out. She woke up in a mysterious forest, where trees towered over her head guarding a weird piece of paper like soldiers. Moss was a blanket spread across the ground. The air was thick. Silence. Not even a squeak was heard. Her sea blue eyes spotted a half-ripped paper 'Flash' she remembered, it was the other piece of the paper but was there a reason it was split in half?