

Scribbles *5th class*

THE WORST CHRISTMAS EVER

by
Clare Milne

This is the worst Christmas ever, Nelli thought to herself.

She was sitting on the sofa, sulkily kicking her new toys around the floor. She could smell Christmas dinner through the gap under the kitchen door.

"They'll call me in in a minute, well I don't want mum's stupid turkey and morast potatoes and ... Christmas pudding ... with whipped cream. Okay well maybe I do but I'm going to pretend I don't," Nelli mumbled to herself angrily.

She could hear plaes rattling and the sound of the electric knife sawing through the tender turkey with just the right amount of crispy skin. The she hdaard glasses clinking and dad's bellowy voice thanking everyone for being there.

"They can't have a toast witout me ... they ... they forgot about me!" Nelli said, tears spilling down her cheeks. She wept silently to herself until she fell asleep on the sofa.

Mrs. Jenkins bit into her last brussell sprout and looked around the table. She was so happy everyone was there, both sets of grandparents, her husband, aunts and uncles and her wonderful children ...

"Children!" Mrs Jenkins shouted.

Everyone dropped their forks in fright.

"What about them?" Mrs Jenkins Snr. said angrily.

"Where's Nelli?" Mrs Jenkins said.

"Oh, she's asleep on the sofa. I didn't want to wake her," said one Mr Jenkins (Nelli's dad's younger brother).

"I'll have to wake her now or she'll be mad at me," said Mrs Jenkins.

"She's *your* daughter and she was sulking.

Anyway if you ask me that brat needs to learn some manners! Just because she didn't get an XBOX 360 she doesn't want any of the other nice things she got," said Mrs Jenkins Snr..

So Mrs Jenkins left her daughter to sleep a little longer because she was going to be really cranky if she woke her now, but mainly because she knew what her mother said was right.

Nelli opened her eyes and she was in her bedroom.

"Uncle Bill must have brought me up here," Nelli said, then realized that was incredibly cold and went over to close the window. Just as she did a white swirl blew in. She quickly closed the window and looked around. There standing in

front of her was a big jolly looking man with a long beard, but he was translucent. She could see him and see through him.

"You're ... you're a g... g... ghost! Nelli said.

"Why yes I am. Pleased to meet you. I am the ghost of Christmas," he said, holding out his hand to her.

"Come with me!" the ghost said.

And before she could object they were out the window and flying across the night sky until we got to Renvu St. (the poor area of Ocean Woods) and we landed in front of two people, a mother and son with paper cups.

"How come they're not pestering us for money?" Nelli asked.

"They can't see us," said the ghost. "Look more closely," he said encouragingly.

So Nelli looked closer at the pair. They were shivering, their only cover was a blanket to share.

"Yeah, well why should I care?" feeling guilty somehow.

"Well your mum works at getting homeless people into shelters and council flats, but you told her you didn't want her to work for as long as your Christmas holidays were going on so she wasn't able to get these guys a roof over their heads for Christmas. Let go to your dad," the ghost said taking Nelli's hand and flew her back to the house and to her dad's office.

There on the desk were bills ... lots of bills with URGENT on them.

"Why does my dad have all those bills?" asked Nelli worriedly.

"You've wiped him out, Nelli. Your parents have next to no money left because of your spending!"

"Oh no!" Nelli said and sat in her dad's lounge chair and cried.

"Now cheer up, honey. Your parents will get by," the ghost said awkwardly patting her on the back.

"From now on I'll help around the house ... I'm sorry!"

Everything went black and Nelli opened her eyes. She was lying on the couch. She could hear the hustle and bustle in the kitchen as they cleared their plates

"It must have been a dream," she said uncertainly, but as she opened the kitchen door the ghost crept out the front door and went home.

"Do you want some help with the dishes, mum?" Nelli said smiling and her mum smiled back.

Vudu doll by Adele Whelan

Once upon a time there lived a little girl called Ashley. She lived with her mam, Marie, and little sister Katy. Katy isn't really little she's just a year younger than Ashley. Ashley was 10. Katy was 9. They were very close. Katie still likes Bratz dolls and some Barbies. She has long blond hair and bright blue eyes and cheeks the colour of roses. Ashley gets jealous of Katie and calls her names. But Katie does nothing. She doesn't like to fight. Ashley is tiny bit of a tom boy and would rather be called a serial killer than a girly, girl. She has short brown hair and green eyes she always wears black skinny jeans and a blue hoodie, but she is very pretty. Ashley loves vudu dolls, she thinks there cool she started collecting when 9 now she is 20.

Ashley's dad Mike bought her a doll called Milly. He thought Milly looked a bit evil but Ashley insisted on her. The night she got Milly Ashley found her dad dead on the living room floor with a knife in his head she screamed for help but no one came until she ran out side to her next door neighbour Rob whose really nice.

"What's wrong?" he screamed. My dad. He's dead. Rob ran into the house and said "Call an ambulance!" She ran up to her room, got her phone and dialed 999. A posh sounding woman answered saying how can I help you young lady? MY DAD A KNIFE! help! your address please? She gave her address there in 2 mins said the woman they were actually 15 mins. By the time they got there Ashley knew there was no hope. From that day on Ashley has been terrified of knives she wouldn't even butter her toast. Then one day she realised the day her dad died was the day her dad went missing. What if Milly did it? She thought, then she thought she was going mad. but just to be safe she looked up Milly on Google aaaagggggghhhh she screamed. cos she saw Chucky was Milly's brother! Since that day on Milly has been so happy Milly was gone. But one night Ashley was home alone watching H2O when someone knocked on the door. She wasn't allowed answer the door to people so she left it but they wouldn't stop so she slowly walked to the door "Who is it? no one answered so she opened the door and there was Milly with a bloody knife and blood smudged on her face and she whispered in a sweet voice "YOU'RE NEXT"

Mystery Night by Jade Barron

Its Christmas EVE everything is going terribly wrong. Santa is getting out of bed thinking this is going to be the best day in the whole year. 'Knock' 'knock' enters happy Christmas ginger hurry sir everything is going wrong. 'The reindeers are sick' 'The elf's wont work' the slay is broken everything is going wrong. Ginger everything is going to be okay † I'll talk to them and do all the other stuff as well. We are not working said elf number one. But have I treated you wrong I think I've done you all well haven't I. we want a vacation deal or no deal I love that show said elf number two. Deal said Santa now gets back to work please. Okay what's next ginger? Really excited. The reindeers and the slay okay I'll work with the reindeers you see if you can get any one to fix the sleigh look it up in the yellow pages I don't mind. We need to get down to business now you're a big boy now I wont always be side, by side with you. You have to learn how to work on your own. I'll try my best Santa said ginger. Now how are you rude of Harry selfish, what's up with you today. You only work one day a year don't let me down please. Don't do it for me do it for all the children that are going to be fast asleep in bed and will be looking under the tree and in their

Christmas stockings and there wont be anything there. And I can't give it to them because you're sick. A lot of people are going to be disappointed. But it doesn't matter because you just don't want to pull the slay. I know that's the real reason. Its your choice ill leave it up to you maybe ill just give them the stuff next year instead and the sleigh will be twice as heavy. Just think about what I said. Know what do I have to do next ginger. You have to look at the sleigh see if you can fix it. Ill try my best, you take a break but I want to see you in a half an hour. Right lets get started, Santa wait said ginger the reindeers are feeling better. Great give them their lunch please, im right on it said ginger. now lets get started oh its just a wire I can fix that. Now lets see putting the wire somewhere he wasn't supposed to put it. Santa said ginger. The person I called to fix the sleigh Mr bop Aleppo dopa ding-dong is here to fix the sleigh now. Great ill be in my room if you want me. Make sure the toys are all packed in my sack I am leaving in 1 hour I need to get a bit of dinner on the way. So make it sharp. Half an hour later ready to go Santa ready for blast of. lets do it. Ho ho ho merry Christmas and a happy new year. By the way im still under the sleigh said mr bop alopa

THE
HAUNTED HOUSE
by Eoghan Brennan

"I need a volunteer," the woman said, looking straight at me.

"No, there's no way I'm going to clean up that haunted house," I said

"It's not haunted," said the woman. "Just because it's old and dusty doesn't mean it's haunted"

Haven't you heard about the mysterious murder there, the last person who went there ended up with his head beside his arms, his two legs all tangled up and his toes chopped off but they never found his toes," I said

"Yes of course I've heard I've heard of the murders," said the woman "but you still have to go. I'll pick you up tomorrow."

"Wait aren't you cleaning it up too?"

"No way it's haunted!" Then I just walked off. I didn't know what to do, should I go and clean up the place or go to a hotel or just pretend I'm not there when she comes. I thought it might be a good idea to sleep on it. When I woke up in the morning it was ten o'clock in the morning and I had completely forgotten about going to the haunted house. I was awoken by the doorbell. I put on my dressing-gown and opened the door. There she was (by the way 'her' name is Jenny) at the front door, I had a sudden brainwave, I remembered everything. I let her in and ran up the stairs quicker than I ever ran up anyone's stairs ever before. When she came back down she was reading some rubbish newspaper that I got free when I went on the train yesterday.

"Why are you reading that rubbish newspaper?" I asked

"It's actually very interesting," Jenny replied

"Yes, it tells you that Brian Cowen was seen shopping in Lidl doing his weekly shopping!" I said

"I know, did you read about that?"

"Come on lets just go," I said "I want to get this over with."

"Fine," so we got into her car. It was only a ten minute drive away so I didn't have very much time to write my will! When we did arrive there was a huge cloud around a slightly smaller house, (you

know the type you see in the movies) with thunder, lightning and it was only raining on that house. When I went in it was even spookier and when I turned around I realised Jenny was gone. I suddenly felt very lonely but luckily I had a torch. When I turned it on I saw a lot of old furniture and the place was almost completely covered in cobwebs. I didn't know where to start cleaning up. I thought I should start at the front and work my way to the back. After a while I saw a shadow behind one of the old couches, I went to investigate.

"Aaaaaaaaaaagggggggggggggghhhhhhhhhhh," I screamed

"I'm a scary ghost"

"Aaaaaaaaaaagggggggggggggghhhhhhhhhhh," I screamed again as I ran out the door. I started running full speed and didn't stop until I was safely locked in my room. I stayed there until the next day.

The next day I went back to the house with Jenny who told me that the scary ghost was her and I nearly 'accidentally' crashed the car and jumped out the window at the same time!

When we got to the door we saw it was open and everything I cleaned yesterday was even worse than it was before I cleaned it. I turned on my torch. What we saw was horrible, everything was melting. There was a monster with a mask on, we wanted to run away but we couldn't, we were being sucked into the house, we looked at each other, our faces were falling off. I looked at Jenny her eyes had fallen out of their sockets.

"Bye" I said to Julie

"Bye," Julie said back to me, "you know I've always lo-"

She didn't get to finish what she was going to say.

"Aaaaaaaaaaagggggggggggggghhhhhhhhhhh," I screamed one last time before I died.

I never knew what Jenny was going to say.

Home alone

by Finnoughla Madden

Once upon a time there was a little boy called Billy Joe, he didn't have many friends for two reasons, one he was very shy and two he did ballet! And got very slagged for it but he was very talent so he never gave up. One day he was out doing some pirouettes and he got a message from one of his neighbours

It said his mam and dad had been kidnapped! He ran back to the house with tears in his eyes and when he got there it was true his parents were gone all that was left was a note from his mam saying "dear Billy I need you're help read this carefully some how you are going to have to get £5000 if you ever want to see me and your dad again I don't know how you will do it but I believe in you, goodbye' he read it over and over again."

One day he saw a flyer for a ballet compaction and the first prize was £5000! For one moment he smiled and then it faded away. He then went of to start a routine

"one and jump and spin and three, fore split! Billy really had to win this. Now it was much harder for Billy because he is only 7 years old about every five minutes he would start to cry, every time he would pretend his family were sitting there then he would go and cry himself to sleep. This was the big day, the day of the computation he got his bike out of the garage and he was off. He could hear a voice

" Next up we have Billy" he walked onto the stage and

started. So many thoughts were going through his mind any thing could go wrong for example if he jumped to high he could become out of time with the music, and than there was the biggest thing of all is that what would happen if he didn't win, if he didn't get the money, would he live the rest of his life as an orphan...? Billy bowed to the audience and took his seat. The voice was back again.

"Can we have a big round of applause for our contestants!, now the moment you've all been waiting for, in first place...- this was the moment Billy's hart stopped beating, the moment when everything could go wrong-taking home that £5000 is LIZ MACKENZIE!!! But wait there is more in second plaice there is Billy Joe! He will be taking home £3000!"

Billy ran home with tears in his eyes there was no way of getting his parents back. For about a week he would pretend his parents were sitting at the table, he missed it when they would laugh and when his mother would took him into bed. He eventually ran out of pocket money and had to borrow money from the neighbours. The next day in school the teacher called him up to the desk and said,

"Billy, me and you're classmates have noticed that you haven't been like your self lately, is anything wrong?"

"Yes there is, my parents have been kidnapped!" the class was silent. Then the teacher said

"has any one got any ideas of how we can help Billy?"

"I need too raise £2000 if I am going too get them back." Then Julie the girl who he had a huge crush on put up her hand and said

"We could have a fund raiser!"

"That is a great idea" said the teacher"

and so it was they were going to hold a fund raiser all for him, he went home and got ready then he was off. When he got there people were going up to him and just handing him money and saying its alright and you can get through this. At the fair there was games and food and raffles it was time to count the money there was £2473 he did it he took the money and ran home got the address that was on the letter and he was off. In front of him was a big warehouse he went in and the first thing he saw was his mam and dad then a man came out and Billy handed him the money too and said

"now can I have my mam and dad back?" but the man just replied

"you didn't really think that I would give them back to you"

just then the police came in and arrested the man so his parents were able to keep the money. His parents gave him the money. Billy gave the money to charity and gave Julie (girl who he has a crush on) gave him a kiss. They all lived happily ever after.

THE WORST CHRISTMAS OF MY LIFE!!! By Jayne Dolan.

"Waa", I cried. It was Christmas Eve and now it was eleven o'clock.

"Oh, what's wrong, Jayne?" asked my mother now noticing that I was crying.

"It's Christmas Eve, it's eleven o'clock and we still don't have our Christmas tree up yet, let alone our Christmas tree being decorated!" I said fussed and out of breath. "I bet I'm going to go to tonight really late and Santa won't come at all!" I sobbed.

"Jayne, trust me, your father and I always go to bed at about three o'clock in the morning, and Santa always comes, doesn't he? Doesn't he?" my mum said trying to reassure me. It was Christmas Eve and we still didn't have our Christmas tree up yet because we were having an extension done in our house at that time. My whole family was living in one room (apart from the fact we slept in our bedrooms). All of our furniture was in the living room even our fridge was in that room.

"Dad!" Megan (my big sister) called.

"yeah, yeah, I'm ready. The question is are you ready? I mean it's your work", my dad replied. "What? Where are you going?" I said hesitantly. The door slammed shut. Megan and my dad were gone where ever they were going. "Mam, where are they gone?" I said.

"Your dad's dropping your sister to work" my mam replied busily.

"What? B-b-but we always put up the tree and decorate it together!" I whimpered annoyingly.

"Well we can't do anything about that now, can we? Emma will you come over here for a second? I need someone to help me put the Christmas tree up", my mum said sounding hassled. "Oh, can I help?" I said.

"Jayne, your too small and weak to help", said Emma as she walked over to help my mam with the Christmas tree. "I'll show you!" I said under my breath.

When my mam and Emma were holding up the Christmas tree I went over to them. I didn't exactly help lift it with them more as I put my hands under but wasn't lifting it (because Emma was right but to even touch it it made me feel better).

"Ah, there we go. It's actually quite a big tree isn't it?" my mam wondered just as it was up.

"Yep! All finished!" I said as if I was actually lifting it.

"Will we start decorating it?" Emma suggested.

"OK!" Mum replied with a smile.

We were half way through decorating it when my dad came in and announced that we had to take down all the decorations because he had to put up the lights. He put on the kettle and then came in two cups of tea.

"Oh! Is that for me Liam?" my mum began. My dad gave her the cup of tea and a kit-kat bar.

"Ah, lovely I'd murder a nice cup of tea" my mam said pleased with her legs crossed sitting on the couch while my dad put down his cup of tea and started to put the lights up. Then he sat down again and continued to drink his tea. Emma and I began to decorate the AGAIN! A little while later my the four of us were decorating the tree, and nearly finished at that!

"Emma come on!" I began as we finished redecorating the Christmas tree. "We need to set out food for Santa and the Reindeers!" I continued as I grabbed Emma by the arm and brought her out to the kitchen. Emma and I had already had our PJ's on so when we were finished we said goodnight and went straight to bed. Megan came in at around one in the morning. When she came in she heard rustling from inside the sitting room (that's where Santa left our presents for us). She also heard the tiniest little gasp. She went upstairs to bed and on her way she peeked in to our mum and dad's bedroom... they were fast asleep!

A Zombie Story by Darragh Keogh

This was only one persons fault, Bush, the president of the US. if he only hadn't used his stupid nuclear power, no one would be in this mess. Im Nile a sixteen year old kid who happens to live next to a power plant. When a big explosion happened and loads of houses and buildings were destroyed in a matter of seconds. There were some survivors who have gathered outside on the streets. I don't know if my family are alive or dead. Everywhere I look see a dead person. I've just joined one of those groups of survivors. We spent the whole day searching for survivors (which seems unlikely that we will find one) when I found a strange thing a green person with scabs, blood and cuts all over them. I called for more people to help me figure out what it was. Everyone was looking at it when I noticed that the finger moved a little. It jumped up and grabbed some ones arm. But just in time. A local officer shot it. Everyone agreed that we should get out of here. As soon as we started the journey. More of the green things

emerged from the rubble of the buildings . I began to flinch and I turned around and saw even more about one hundred of them. We started running when I turned to look back and noticed a gun shop. We decided to loot it. Everyone started to fire rapidly at the zombies. At the end of it a lot of many people were hurt. Out of the crowd Someone in the non zombie crowd said "The closest hospital is MERCY HOSPITAL". When we got there we expected more people but all we saw were more dead bodies ,Bodies with blood and more blood all over them. People got not much medicine, or food because there was not much of anything. It was quiet until we heard a rattling sound and a zombie smashed through the window and so did more of them .Until a huge one did. No one had any ammo. "We want mercy" said a few people in the crowd.

The huge zombie spoke up and said "NO MERCY!!!!".

He raised an arm and all the zombies ran forward with a blood-chilling scream .

Here by Laura Dunne

"I need a volunteer," the woman had said, looking straight at me. Somehow I remember her saying that but I don't remember much else.

"Me, Me, Me!!!" all the kids in the class had screamed – except me. I had hated roller coasters then and I hate them now, but she still picked me.

"Hello darling, what's your name?" the woman had asked me, flashing me her big white toothed smile.

"Princess" I had replied nervously.

"What an ... ummm ... unusual name" she had said, holding back a giggle. "Well you're a very lucky girl, Princess, as you are the first person ever to ride

'THE DEATHDEFIER!' the worlds highest, fastest, scariest and don't forget most dangerous roller coaster ride EVER!!"

The crowd had erupted into cheers and were starting to chant my name.

"Sorry dear but would you mind fetching your mum and dad so they can fill in these forms?" the woman had asked me quietly. I had shaken my head quickly and muttered

"slnogsmIafptcant"

"Sorry dear would you say that again?"

I remember clearing my thought and saying, "No I can't, they're dead" and bursting into tears.

"Oh, well okay, but somebody must be in charge of you" she had said, not really bothering to help me.

"Yes Lucy is"

Now let me tell you a bit about Lucy. As you have probably guessed she's not my real mam, she doesn't act like one. She's a bathroom, remote and chocolate

biscuit hogger but now I'm all alone she's the one person I really miss.

"Well can she come up here and sign the forms?" the woman asked me.

"No she's in work" I had replied looking braver than I felt.

"Hummmm give me a sec would you?"

The woman had turned around and started talking to one of her colleagues. I couldn't hear it all but I heard little snatches of conversation.

(The man) "Ah, June, it's brand new. I don't think it's gonna fall to pieces"

(The woman – apparently called June) "Well what if something does happen? This Lucy person will sue us for all we've got"

(The man) "Come on nothings gonna happen."

(June) "Are you sure?"

(The man) "Of course I am. 99.999 percent sure. Trust me nothings gonna happen."

I can't believe how wrong he was.

"Okay dear, up you go and strap yourself in. Let's give a round of applause to Princess Adams!"

The crowd had started cheering and clapping, cameras were flashing everywhere and I felt so unbelievably dizzy.

I had wobbled nervously over to the roller coaster and sat down.

The new leather seat was very uncomfortable but I had still found the lap belt and buckled it carefully. I turned around to look at my classmates but they had glared enviously back at me – they wanted to be up here when it was the last thing I wanted to do.

Now the next bit I don't remember much of. All I can remember is everything

spinning, people screaming and strange bright lights flashing on and off. And I ended up here – wherever here is.

Being here for such a long time has given me a lot of time to think. Think about why I'm here and how I got here and when I'm going back.

I've figured out a couple of things. Obviously something had gone terribly wrong with the roller coaster, another thing I found out is that wherever I am right now must be special because I never feel hungry, tired, thirsty or bored – even though there's nothing to do.

But there is one thing I cannot find an answer for...

Where am I?

Well that's what I just can't understand.

Jenny meets Santa by Megan Hyland

It was Christmas Eve.
Jenny was so excited that she wouldn't stop babbling on about it.
"It's Christmas eve mum it's Christmas eve" said Jenny
"Jenny I know It's Christmas eve but you stop talking about it and calm down" said mum.
"I'm trying mum but I just can't stop thinking about it" said Jenny.
"Maybe a nice hot chocolate will calm you down" said mum
"Maybe" said Jenny.
After Jenny finished her hot chocolate she went straight to bed. 11pm Jenny woke up.
"Mum I'm going down now" I don't think so" replied Mum.
"Why it's 3am" said Jenny.
"No It's 11pm" replied Mum.
Jenny went back she was very cross. Then she came down again without telling mam in case she said go back up again.
Jenny felt bad about not telling her mum so she started to get really bored.

"I want to go down and I don't believe it was 11pm in the night" said Jenny
She went downstairs but there was nothing there was so she went upstairs crying her crying was so loud it woke her mum up.
"I didn't get any presents" said Jenny
"Are you sure it wasn't because you woke up too early?" said mum
"No" said Jenny biting the pillow that was nearly solaced.
"Jenny" said mum didn't get a chance to finish her sentences.
"It's okay mum I'm going up to bed" said Jenny.
"Oh Jenny" said mum
Jenny slammed the door as loud as she could. She started crying again but this time it was louder. Then suddenly she heard a big bang that made her run downstairs. All she could see was a red hat she thought it was Santa Claus .But then she said na.
"Ho ho ho" She heard so she went in and saw Santa she thought she was dreaming

because she got no presents earlier
"Ho ho ho merry Christmas" said Santa
"O M G" said Jenny
"I thought I wasn't getting anything" said Jenny
"What are you talking about Jenny you're always being good I never put you on my naughty list" said Santa
"But when I went down there was nothing there" said Jenny confused
"You mean my mum was right?" said Jenny
"Mums are always right you should know that" said Santa
"Jenny you should be up in" said mum didn't get to finish her sentences.
"We were just talking about how brilliant you are" said Santa
"Oh uh" said mum
"I think my mum just fainted" said Santa
Go up to bed and you'll find your presents. Said Santa

The Lonely Bear's Christmas Wish by Fionn Mc Neill

There is a bear a lonely bear,
Who's covered in furry hair,
He will care,
For anyone there,
In his lonely cave,
And there he will save,
All his stuff and food,
And this bear this lonely bear
who's never never rude,
Just wants one thing,
A family instead of anything.

Winter

Winter is cold with rain and snow
Winter is cold with the winds that blow
Howling howling where do they go.
Winter brings chills and let nothing grow.

Singing Lessons by Eoghan Breathnach

Boys' can't sing. They weren't meant to sing,
that was
the girls' job, boys' were meant to rap, but no
matter how hard I tried I always
sounded like:
*When I rap,
I talk with a toned down voice,
Like I have,
A hundred and forty lice.*
But when I can't sing like the girls' or rap like
the boys' it's gob smacking when I find
out my mom has booked singing lessons. We
had gotten into the car when mom said
"Jason, do you know where I'm bringing you?"
I was in a happy mood so I said
"The ice-cream shop?"
"No, I'm bringing you to singing lessons."
Then my heart stopped beating. She knew the
most about how much of a terrible
singer I was. Annie would cover her ears and
the cat would scream like a gremlin
when I sang downstairs, so I sang upstairs with
mom while she did her smoking
and office work. She once said to me
"If you keep on singing I'll gut you then feed you
to your dad."
And I stopped because my dad ate whatever
was put on his plate.
When we got to the singing school we both
gaspd because the building was pink
and purple with a big white sign that said:
Dr. ShrunK's singing and dance school for girls.
As I stepped in, a big man with a pink, fluffy
leotard bounded up to me and said
"Heeeeeeeellooooooo!"
and pressed up his sweating face to mine
"And what's yooour name?"
My mouth was open and felt dry so I swallowed
and said
"G-u-u-u-u David."
I said with shock.
"He means 'Jason'" my mom said in a he can't
spell the word 'it' kind of voice.
"I'm afraid this is an all giiiiirl school, yes?"
"We'll pay extra." my mom said
"Done." The man said.
Later on in my singing class (yes, I didn't even
get a private lesson) another
large man in a blue sparkly leotard said
"Now listen up, Gals and Gal related Guys," he
winked at me and continued
"I'm Mister Mr but you can call me Mr, Mister or
Mr. Mister. Now you need
to sing me a song." He walked over to a girl
and said
"What's your name, Mrs?"

"I'm Dannii Minouge. I'll sing my own favourite
song.

*I'm really weird,
Why don't ya see?
When I fall,
I get back on my feet!"*

"You were fabulous, Darling. Now the girl
beside you."

"I'm Eoghan Quigg and I'm the best little girlie
girl ever. Hear me sing!

Does your mummy know?

*I could make-weird-faces-when-I-want-you-to-
vote-for-me with ya person,
Is your father out?"*

"You were absolute rubbish. Maybe you could
pull a stunt off like that in the

X-Factor but not here. Now get lost!"

Eoghan Quigg ran away crying.

"Now for you, my little gentleman."

I guessed he was talking to me so I said

"I'm called Jason and I'm terrible at singing. I'll
sing anyway.

Do you like doughnuts?

Oh, delicious doughnuts,

*If you like doughnuts, then you deserve some
doughnuts!"*

"You stink."

"So how did it go?" Annie asked me

"Just, just, just no, don't ask." I said in a
depressed voice.

THE DANCING WALRUS

A dancing walrus once said to me

"What are you getting for decemberween?"

"What's decemberween" I asked

.....he stared at me.....

The walrus said to me quite loudly

"Where are you from?"

"It's when we walruses go like this!"

He belched and danced away!

By Eoghan J.B. and Piaras

The Chicken Murderer

by Fionn Mc Neill

Usually on a farm you expect to see boring animals and stuff but on this farm it's different. Like cows that can stand on two legs, pigs that like dancing, chickens that can cook, a sheepdog that mostly thinks about meat and donkeys that would kick you if you do anything wrong to them. And another thing they can do is talk. I don't know how but they do. But this story is not about all of them. No this story is about five friends. A cow named Spots and the only two reasons he was called that was he has black spots on him and the farmer was too stupid to think of another name. There's a pig named Ham actually Ham the L. Because every pig the farmer had was called Ham and eaten at Christmas. And a chicken named Nibbles because he bit off the farmer's right pinky. And there's Grudge donkey because he hurts people and holds grudges. And the sheepdog Meat because well he likes meat. Now it was a peaceful day at the farm until....

"Aaah!" screamed the chickens together. Everyone ran over to find Joe the chicken dead on the ground. There were bite marks all over him. A trail of feathers and drips of blood led to a smashed board in the fence.

"Who did this?" said one of the chickens.

"Someone must find out who did this," said another.

"I will Spots the murder detective," said Spots.

"Aren't you also the food detective, the barn detective and the..."

"Shut up Ham" said Spots "As I was saying I will find out who"

Spots started walking towards the barn acting cool, well, trying to.

"Spots I think we should go this way" said Ham.

"I know what I'm doing" said Spots and turned and went towards the smashed board in the fence.

Spots investigated the smash and so did Ham. Nibbles came over with Grudge and Meat.

"You find anything?" asked Nibbles.

"No" said Spots.

"Well I have" said Grudge and picked up a piece of white fur.

"Lets see," said Spots trying to take it off him.

"Nooo!" shouted Grudge and kicked Spots over the fence. Spots got himself off the ground to spot another piece of fur. He picked it up and examined it.

"It looks like Meats fur," said Spots "Meat come to the barn later"

"Okay" said Meat nervously.

Once again Spots trying to be act cool walked proudly towards the barn but tripped.

"I'm okay!" he shouted and continued his sort of proud walk the rest of the way. Meat usually doesn't like waiting so he just walked to the barn instead. But going to the barn would have to wait because there's a pie on the farmer's windowsill. Meat got it and ate it. Then the farmer's wife came out.

"Stupid dog don't eat my pie" she said and chased after him trying to hit him with a stick. When Meat finally got to the barn he was covered in bruises.

"Glad you could make it Meat sit down" said Spot "I'll have to get your fur off..."

"What"

"...this piece of gum"

"Oh"

"And cut your..."

"What"

"... card open I've been trying to get it open since yesterday"

"Oh"

"Happy Birthday. Have a nice day" Spot read the card "Why I oughta..."

"Ahhh"

"... thank you"

"Oh"

Spots asked Meat a few questions about how his fur got there. Meat explained that the sheep escaped again he went after them and cut himself on the fence. When he found them an hour later they gave up easily so he was suspicious since then.

"Thanks for the info but I'm keeping an eye on you Meat"

He walked out of the door and slammed it shut but his fingers were in the door.

"Ahhhhhhh!" screamed Spots "I'm okay"

Spots once again did a cool walk but this time with giant fingers.

As Spots was walking around the corner he saw Nibbles being attacked by a fox. He picked him up and held him against the wall.

"You are under arrest" said Spots

"It wasn't my fault the sheep made me do it the farmers trying to get rid of me and the sheep said if I didn't do it they would tell everyone where I was and kill me"

"The sheep"

"Yes"

"Your free to go but if you step foot here again I'll have everyone after you"

"Oh thank you"

Spots let him go and he ran off as quick as possible.

Spots picked up Nibbles and brought him to Ham

and Grudge to be taken care of. Spots and Meat went to the sheep pen. They snuck behind the pen.

All four of the sheep were there.

"Where's that fox why isn't he done killing that chicken" said one

"I don't know" said another

Spots and Meat jumped in and grabbed them.

"What are you doing" said one sheep

"Arresting you"

"For what" said another

"For running away and making a threat to the fox to kill a chicken everyday"

"How did you know"

"Because I'm Spots murder detective"

Spots declared to everyone that the murderers are caught and are to be bitten everyday by every chicken for punishment everyday for two weeks.

"Good job Spots" everyone said

"Its just what I do" said Spots

A Christmas Note by Niamh Mc Gahon

My name is Kathy. I live in a small house with my Mum and annoying little brother, Jamie. And thanks to him we can't have a real Christmas tree. When Dad was here (before Jamie was born) we used to go out and get the biggest tree we could find. But then, Dad joined the army. He said he would be fine; he'd come home at every opportunity he got. But when Mum had Jamie in her belly, we got a phone call from one of Dad's Sergeants; he was killed in a bomb explosion. It felt like my whole world had fallen to pieces. I used to imagine that he would walk into the room at any second. But he never has, and never will. Well, I'll get on with the story. Me and Mum (or you could say Mum and I) always do the decorations at the top, and Jamie dose the ones on the bottom. (Well... tries). Dad used to put me on his shoulders and I'd put the little angel on the top. Now we can't reach so we don't bother.

I used to love Christmas, but I don't any more. It used to be our special time to be a family. We'd curl up in a big duvet beside the fire melting chocolate and dipping marshmallows and strawberries into it like a fondue. Our fondue set broke the year Dad died. Dad's favourite Christmas bauble that I got him one year that said "Merry Christmas Dadeo!" That broke the year dad died too. But the one, most important thing... the Angel that we put on top of

the Christmas tree! Nights at Christmas time are cold, not warm like they used to be. (Partly because the heating doesn't work) I snuggled down under my puffy duvet, and remembered the times me and Dad would have foot fights in this very bed, and then Mum would come in and tell us to stop messing and that I had to go to sleep. Then he would tuck me up and kiss- "what was that?" I whispered, like I was asking the darkness had felt something on my cheek, kind of like a kiss, "Dad?!" I said quietly, not wanting to wake anyone. I got up and slipped my feet into pink rabbit slippers. I ran downstairs and opened the fridge door. I took out dad's favourite drink, (no, it's not beer!) milk and Mi Wadi. I always thought it was it was gross when I was small... and still do! Of course I like it with water, but milk! He told me that when he was small, him and hid big brother, Jeff, thought it was supposed to be with milk. So they still drink it with milk! When they were small they used to be called the troublesome-two. Apparently they used to go around stealing apples from peoples gardens. I poured some Mi Wadi into a glass then poured some milk in and left it on the table.

In the morning I ran into the kitchen to see if the Mi Wadi was gone. It was. I was over the moon!

"Kathy, why did you leave that vile stuff that Da- you know who liked on the table?" Mum asked me

"So did you put it down the drain?"

"Well obviously! What else do you think I was going to do with it?"

"Nothing, it doesn't matter anyway." Maybe Dad just wasn't in the mood, I thought to myself. Mum and Jamie were gone out shopping so I was alone. I sat in the sitting room and had turned sparkling Christmas tree lights on. After a few minutes I heard something from upstairs. "Mum?" I called. I went up to see what was happening. There was a little note left on my bedside table. I said: Dear Kathy

If your wondering how I'm doing this, it's because everyone from haven gets to come down to see how all of you are doing. For the past two years I have written to your mother, but now your old enough to be able to take this in. we are only able to write to one person, you cannot see me, or hear me, but I can hear you, and see you. I wish I could tell you about the after life, but god will not allow it. You can't tell anyone about this. Only you and your mother can know I'm here. I miss the foot fights we used to have. But I'm sure you're to old for that now! I love you Kathy and always will, Merry Christmas, till next year,
Dad x

(Ps. go down and look on top of the Christmas tree. I have a surprise for you!)

By then my eyes were flooded with tears, but I obeyed his orders. And there on top of the Christmas tree, was our little

A LUCKY ESCAPE by Christian Bauer

"Aaaaggh!!!! We're sinking we're all going to die!"
"No we're not Paul, we just hit a big wave," said Joe.
"Oh, ok but what if that big wave was actually an ice-berg which put a big hole in the ship and..."
"Paul! We did not hit an ice-berg we are in the Pacific ocean, there are no ice-bergs. You just go down to our cabin and go to sleep," said Joe, trying to reassure him.
"Ok, but what if..."
"Just go to bed," said Joe.

"Joe!"
"Paul! Where are you,"
"Here."
"Where?"
"Behind you."

"Oh good."

"What happened?" asked Paul.

"We hit and ice-berg", said Joe.

"You said that there were no ice-bergs in the Pacific ocean," said Paul.

"We're not in the Pacific anymore".

"We're not?"

"No, we're in the Atlantic ocean now," said Joe.

"How long was I asleep?" asked Paul.

"Something like three days but you fell off your bed and got knocked out."

"So we hit an ice-berg and now the boat's sinking?" asked Paul.

"Yes," answered Joe.

"Aaagghhhh!!! We're all going to die," said Paul.

"No, we're not."

"Yes we are."

"No, we're not."

"Then have you got any great ideas?" asked Paul.

“As a matter of fact I do.” said Joe.
 “What is that?”
 “Get into a lifeboat,” said Joe.
 “Ok, let’s go,” said Paul.
 “Wait.”
 “What?”
 “Let’s take a helicopter instead.”
 “You can fly a helicopter?” asked Paul.
 “Sure it can’t be that hard, can it?”
 “Don’t you think it might be for someone else?”
 “Nah,” said Joe.

By the way, Joe and Paul were brothers, Joe just turned 19 and Paul is 12. They were on a ship that was just 5 inches smaller than the Titanic. Joe and Paul were on holidays in Japan. They were going to take the plane home but their bags weighed over the limit with all the Japanese sweets and lots of other Japanese stuff. So they had to take the boat because they weren’t going to let anyone take their Japanese sweets away. Anyway this boat was very big because it was a private boat for the President of Japan and lots of other famous people. The only reason Joe and Paul are on it is because they said they were the Presidents children and the President has lots of children so nobody bothered asking their names. Oh, and the helicopter was for the President.

“Just because you passed your driving test does not mean you can fly a helicopter. You don’t even know where to go,” said Paul
 “Well, I do know we that we have to get off this ship. Now, just get in,” said Joe.
 “Fine.”
 “This s so much easier than driving a car,” said Joe.
 “What does this button do?” asked Paul.
 “What does it say?”
 “Em... something like manwell,” answered Paul.
 “That says manual Paul.”
 “Oh, yeah, now I remember.”

“What’s happening? What did you do?” asked Joe.
 “I don’t know, I just pressed the button,” answered Paul.
 “You pressed it?”
 “Yes.”
 “Looks like it was on automatic all the time!”
 “I told you that you couldn’t fly a helicopter!” shouted Paul.
 “That doesn’t matter now! Just get the parachutes!” Joe shouted.
 “Right”.
 “Why did we not land the helicopter instead of getting all wet?” asked Paul.
 “Because I didn’t know there would be an island in the middle of nowhere,” answered Joe.
 “This place reminds me of somewhere,” said Paul.
 “Where?” asked Joe.
 “I think this is where they filmed pirates of the Caribbean,” answered Paul.
 “Maybe, but we will have to find a way to get off this island. How did they get off this island in the movie?” asked Joe.
 “A big boat came and rescued them,” answered Paul.
 “Well that’s not going to happen us, we’re going to be stuck here for ever,” said Joe.
 “Maybe not, maybe they’ll decide to make another movie here again,” said Paul.
 “That’s very unlikely,” said Joe.
 “What’s that?”
 “What?”
 “Can you hear that? Its like swords clashing, its like there’s a war going on,” said Joe.
 “Let’s get a closer look,” said Paul, “Wow pirates!”
 “Hold on, that’s Johnny Depp.”

*“Cut!” said the Director.
 “Scene 3. Take 2.”*

“Hey, look, there’s Orlando Bloom,” said Paul.
 “So you were right all along, they are making another movie,” said Joe.
 “Look, a radio, lets hear what it says,” said Paul.

“There has been an accident in the middle of the Atlantic ocean. A boat with the President of

Japan and lots of other passengers have died. It was said that there was a helicopter on the ship for the President in case of an emergency but it went missing. Some of the crew who survived along with the remaining passengers said they saw two boys entering the helicopter who are known to be the Presidents sons. Sadly only one lifeboat made it back holding Tom Cruise and Britney Spears. That’s it for today from the mews room.”

“Oops,” said Joe.
 “Does this mean we’re in trouble?” asked Paul.
 “Why?” said Joe.
 “Because we killed the President,” replied Paul.
 “We didn’t kill him,” said Joe.
 “We took his helicopter.”
 “Well we’re his kids,” said Joe.
 “No we’re not,” replied Paul.
 “Everyone thinks we are and anyway he would have wanted us to have it,” said Joe.
 “That’s if we were his kids and we’re not,” said Paul.
 “Well he’s dead so lets just go home and everyone will forget about it,” said Joe.
 “They will?” asked Paul.
 “Yes,” replied Joe.
 “Are you sure?”
 “Yes everyone will forget,” answered Joe.
 “Everyone?”
 “Everyone except us and the President of Japan.”

My tears fall down
 like golden rain,
 and take away
 the aching pain.

by Aileen and Giovanna

Dry bones the evil one horror

by Eoghan O'Neill

Hello my name is dry bones the good and I've got an evil brother dry bones the evil one. He escaped from prison a few days ago. You see it all started like this .the guard went for his lunch You see the guard goes too sleep when he goes for lunch.

So what happened was the guard walked past his sell he nicked the prison keys and while the guard was going for a snooze so he tuck the bother of letting the rest of the worlds most wanted criminals plus my brother is out of prison. Ti is a one percent chance they would catch him.

And only one person knows where he is. Me the place where he knows is most weak my mammy's house.

He knows she will let him in to her house if he obeys the rules but of course he will say fine I will obey the rules

. When she lets him in he will tie her up and leave her tied up if the went on a rampage or maybe cause a riot or something like that.

We have to take this nice and easy.

Dry bones the evil one.

We will get my mammy to buy us tickets

To Beijing or (maybe down under).

(But boss say's hard head.)

No buts.

Ok boss said hard head.

Dry bones the good talking ok.

I am going to round up seventeen people for this mission.

Time to go to mammy's house.

Everyone got their guns and they suited up and they got the door banger downer thingy.

We needed an undercover pursuit car cause without a doubt he would of noticed by a mile away.

By the time we got there he could of left but he did not he got his gun fully loaded.

The door banger downer thingy went to the front and we went to the back of the house.

I saw my brother he had ak47 in his hand.

It was fully loaded too shoot but he didn't.

He didn't take the sub machine gun off his back and shoot he went back up stairs and told the other criminals apart from five including him.

The five who went down got shot.

We rushed up stairs but none was there.

It was silent.

But suddenly we heard a scream I rushed up stairs and it was my mother she was tied up on a chair. She told me they had tickets to Beijing an they would be there in a hour or so.

We had gave up for good this time he got away.

Twinkle Toes by Kayleigh Murphy

"Mam I'm going out with Zara, I'll Be back a little after dinner." said Rebecca as she walked out the door with her pink Adidas shoulder bag, with her dancing shoes and suit.

Rebecca was a thirteen year old girl with strawberry vanilla hair, just past her shoulders.

She loves dancing and always wanted to be a pro ballet dancer.

"Is Zara there?" asked Rebecca when the door opened.

"Yes, one moment and I'll get her for you," said Mrs Looden, Zara's mam.

"Hey, you ready?" asked Rebecca.

"Will you wait, Bekkie, I've only just got up and I'm not even dressed yet and my hair is like Bob Marley's."

"Okay, okay but HURRY UP! It's three o'clock and we're gonna be late."

"Okay fine but you and I know I take about two and ah half hours getting dressed, one hour doing my make up and ..."

"Okay, I get your point. I'm going to be late if I wait for you, so call me when you're in town."

"Okay, seeya, babe," Zara shouted down to Rebecca with a little wink when she turned around.

Rebecca walked on unti she got to the bus stop and waited for her bus and then she felt a buzz in her jacket and heard the song 'Live your life' by Rihanna. It was her phone. She took out an oval, pink flip up phone and flicked it up. She had a message from Erine her other best mate.

"H3Y WHATS UP? WH3RE 4RE U? P4RT @ MiiN3 2NITE iiF U W4NN4 CUM X Wb LOV3 *Erine*"

Rebecca smiled to herself as she was thinking of what to say back.

"Y34H KK I'll FiNK 4BOU it 3HH C4N P3PPPZZ Cum????? WB LUV YHOOO LO4DZ GIRL!"

The bus arrived and she hopped on the 42B to Abbey Street.

As she arrived at her destination her phone rang again. It was Zara.

"Hey," said Rebecca in a cool but yet cheezy way.

"Emm ... my mam is going to give me a lift so won't be too late if the traffic is okay."

"That's grand, I'm just around the corner anyway."

"Right, have to go. I've only €1.90 credit so I'll call you later, Bex."

"Yeah, okay, 'bye."

Rebecca hung up the phone, slipped it into her pocket and walked on.

She ws really nervous about getting itno the ballet show and evn more nervous about the auditions. About three minutes later she was standing in front of the ballet audition. She stood there for about five minutes, then put her hand on the handle, took a deep breath, opened the door and walked over to reception. When she signed in she walked to the stage doors.

When she started dancing she could feel the rhythm and pace to the music but at the same time she could feel the pressure. In the end she didn't come first, second or third place but she tried her best so hopefully she'd do better next time.

The Neutronic Curse by Oisín Devine

“John Withers, could you please come up here and claim your prize” said the announcer with a great smile on his face. John walked up to the podium to claim his Nobel prize.

“Mam what is dad getting this getting this for again” I said to my mam

“For gods sake josh how many times do I have to tell you he invented neutronic energy” she said with a tad of anger in her voice

“there’s only bit I don’t all of...” I was cut off by a sudden explosion and lots of gunfire. Somebody grabbed me but I couldn’t tell whom because of all the dust and rubble in the air. I don’t know where I am now I think it’s a car. I started to cry out for help but a foreign voice shut me up. We stopped somewhere but I couldn’t tell where because they had put a sack on my head! The same voice that told me shut up told me to get out of the car (In English surprisingly!) They took the sack that was over my head off so I could find my way out but I was too scared and nervous to move. A hand slapped me across the face and I immediately found the handle and opened the door. The light burned my eyes for the car had shaded windows that made the inside very dim. I was told not to make any sudden movements as they pushed me along a chrome lined corridor and then into a door which read “ιντερραγατορ” I didn’t have the foggiest idea of what it meant. When we were in the room I saw my mother and father sitting down on two chairs beside each other. A wave of relief hit me but not for long as there were two men beside each of them one with a syringe and the... A gun. “You have been captured for only reason” A rather well built man said who seemingly come out of nowhere. “And that reason is your invention of neutronic energy” he said and then his head shot over to my fathers direction “Mr Withers” he said with a demonic sounding voice. “You see we want something that is what you say hard to get” he still had a smirk on his face “the world” the way he said it was like a bullet .He continued to talk “and to do that we will need your invention” ” But we figured you wouldn’t hand it over so easily so we’ll give you two choices “ he intensified his stare at my father “and those choices are one, you give us your son and the neutronic energy generator and we don’t harm the rest of your family or number 2 we take the generator by force but nothing happens to your family, so what will it be? I looked at my father and he looked right back. Then the man with the syringe injected my mam. “NOOOOOOOO” Me and my father shouted at the same time. The man had started to laugh “did you actually think we would leave you alive??” a sudden wave of anger hit me and all of the sudden a bullet hit me square in the heart but it didn’t kill me instead I started to mutate into something horrible. The man looked worried “TRY AGAIN” he shouted in his loudest voice but all the bullets deflected off me. They had forgot about my father as he had got out of his seat and knocked out one of the gun men and took his gun and shot the other in the back of the head. I looked at the man with hatred

“DIEEEEEEEEE” I shouted and threw him against the wall and stabbed him. I looked at my father he had a gun up to his own head

“DON’T DO IT” I shouted once more but he pulled the trigger. ”AAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRR
GGGGGGGGGHHHHHH” I shouted with frustration and stabbed myself.

My Christmas by Jade Barron

**I woke up on Christmas morning
To see if there were any gifts
I look out the window
And its never a white Christmas**

**I go to church every Sunday
And always Christmas day
He tells us the story of jesus
And we also pray**

**We do Kris Kindle in our family
Where we meet up at our nanny’s
We play along and have a laugh
And try our best not to be bad**

Children laughing, playing in the snow,
Racing building snowmen, ready, set, go!
Candles burning, on the wick,
Slowly melting as the wax grows thick.

By Robin

ATLANTIS THE LOST WORLD

by Matthew Briody

My story began when the vortex opened. Me and Chris were going to the cinema when a vortex opened underground and we fell in. I woke up in a field; it all looked normal except for the purple grass.

'Hey Chris where are you?' I asked.

'Down here' I heard a voice say. 'Oh sorry' I said and got up to see Chris lying on the ground as flat as a pancake.

'Oh yeah I'm fine' he said 'I've just been crushed by my friend!' he screamed.'

'Don't be so loud' I said to him 'and get up.' Chris pushed himself up. Suddenly a man was standing beside me.

'Where did you come from? I asked him.

'That does not matter' he said 'I am Boran; come with me.' Boran led us into a big temple. He stopped at a door

'Are you ready to meet our god?' he asked us.

'Yes' we both replied.

We went into the room and saw that their god was ... a hairdryer?

'It's a hairdryer?' Chris said confused.

'Please kneel.'

We knelt and Boran began to speak 'Oh great hairdryer god we bring you these visitors.' 'He is happy.' Boran said

'So where exactly are we?' I said when we left the room. 'you are in Atlantis' Boran replied. 'What are your names? I forgot to ask earlier' 'I'm Tim and this is my friend Chris' I said 'How do we get out of here?' Chris asked 'How did you get in?' Boran said answering a question with a question. 'We fell into a vortex' I replied

'The vortex opens randomly. It could be hours; days; months or years.' He said 'But untill then look around atlantis' 'How do you expect us to look around; we're stuck here.'

'You never know when a vortex might open' Boran said and walked off. The city of Atlantis was amazing. It was also underwater. It had strange features like green skies and red clouds.

'I hate this place' said Chris 'I especially hate that boring guy' 'His name is Boran' I said 'I know what his name is I'm saying he's boring!' Chris shouted 'You never stop moaning do you?' I asked him 'You know what? Just shut up, ok? Just shut up' Later on when me and Chris were playing a game in Atlantis Boran came.

'Oh it's you' Chris said.

'Indeed' Boran replied. 'Are you enjoying the game?'

'Yeah' I said 'Just as long as Chris doesn't cheat'

'Like I would need to cheat playing you' Chris said. Boran looked at us. 'There is news that the Sove are coming' Boran said. 'Who are they' I asked.

'They are monsters, they feed on your youth for power. It is excruciating' he said 'Here they come now' The Sove had long white hair and red faces. It looked like they spent a lot of time styling their hair. Their voices were deep and robotic.

'I hear there are two new visitors.' the Sove leader said.

'Hand them over' The civilians grabbed us and pushed us towards the Sove.

'Well thanks!' Chris shouted. And then in an instant we were on a ship. The Sove put us in an empty room and a few minutes later one brought me to the leader.

'You will die unless you do what I say' the Sove leader said.

'No thanks' I said

'Then you will die soon' he said and the Sove brought me back to the room.

'You're ok!' Chris said, 'I was gonna leave without you.'

'What do you mean?' I asked. 'I've found a way to escape,' Chris

answered, 'There's a door in the wall. Let's go!'

'How did you find that out?' I asked. 'Did you ever read the book about the lost city of Atlantis?' he asked.

'No,' I replied. 'Well I did, and in one chapter the writer says he gets trapped on a ship and feels the wall to see if there's a door, but he also acquires a map from a space in the wall' Chris explained.

'I don't see any open spaces in the wall' I said.

'They're not open... yet' Chris corrected me.

'Oh please!' I said, 'there's nothing here!' Suddenly a door opened.

'Oh look,' Chris said, 'a door.'

'What about the map?' I asked.

'Right here!' Chris said picking it up from beside the door in a small drawer. We passed about five doors before Chris stopped.

'The map says there's a vortex in here' he said, 'then we can go home.' We went in and were trying to figure out how to open the vortex when the Sove came in.

'Cover me while I try to open the vortex!' Chris said. 'Hey?' I asked.

'There are gund over there' Chris pointed. I tried to seal the door but the Sove got in. I shot him but he ducked and the bullet hit Chris. I shot at the Sove again and this time it hit him.

'You shot me,' Chris said, 'I can't believe you shot me.'

'I'm sorry for shooting you,' I said.

'You also shot the Sove' Chris said.

'I'm sorry for shooting everyone' I replied, 'and it was just a stun gun so we'd better open the vortex before the Sove wakes up.' Luckily the vortex opened then.

'It's on a timer and it only opens every hour so let's go!' Chris said. We jumped through the vortex and landed outside the cinema where we had been. But strangely no time had passed but we were just happy to be back. We never told anyone because we knew they wouldn't believe us. But I've started reading the book about the lost city of Atlantis. And who knows, I might go there again sometime.

The Wrong Plane by Síomha Walsh Garcia

"Shone, Taylor, bring your bags downstairs we're leaving in ten minutes" called Mrs Tagan
 "Ok mam, be there in a minute" called Shone.
 Shone and his best friend Taylor were going to Alaska on their own (they were fifteen) for their first time for two weeks. Taylor brushed her long blond hair and put it into a pony tail. She got her bag and her phone to text her mam.
 "Come on" called Mrs Tagan again getting angry.
 "Are we forgetting anything?" asked Shone

"I don't think so" said Taylor
 "Ok then lets go" said Shone.
 Shone and Taylor met last year in school (Taylor was new last year)
 When they arrived at the airport Shone's mam said goodbye and told them to call every second day.
 "What gate is it?" asked Taylor after they checked the bags in.
 "I think its gate twelve" said Sho
 "Oh that's down there" said Taylor pointing to small passage.
 They sat down in the waiting seats.

Soon the ticket man came and checked the tickets to get on the plane.

"The ticket man wasn't very good" said Taylor.

"No he hardly looked at the tickets, he just took them and ripped the part he needed." Said Shone.

A few hours later the captain said: "arriving in Finland in five minutes"

"FINLAND!" said Shone confused, "We're going to Alaska"

Shone and Taylor went to the captain " There must be a mistake" they said to the captain "we're going to Alaska"

"Well this is the plane to Finland" said the captain. "Did the ticket man check your tickets?" asked the captain

"Yes but..." said Shone.

"He didn't really check them properly" said Taylor finishing the sentence.

"Then it's nothing to do with me. Sorry kids" said the captain.

Taylor and shone went back to their seats and put their seatbelts on for landing.

Two hours later in a hotel that they had found rooms in, they sat down and tried to work out what they should do. "we'll call my mam and tell her we are in Finland instead of Alaska" they said agreeing on what they would do. He dialed the number, "Hi mam em" said Shone "Oh hi honey, how was your trip?" asked Mrs Tagan "well em...you see...we sort of ...em" he said slowly "we sort of got the wrong plane" There was a pause for a second "what!! How did that happen, I trusted you on this!" shouted Shone's mam.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry" he said.

"Well where are you?" asked Mrs Tagan.

"Alaska" he said.

The conversation went on for half an hour but when he finished he turned to Taylor, a smile on his face.

"What did she say?" asked Taylor

"She is letting us stay for a week, not for two weeks but that doesn't matter"

"Oh my god,your mam is so nice! My mam would never let me do that if I got the wrong plane" said Taylor

"She said she would call your mam and tell her what happened" said Shone

"Great this is going to be so fun"said Taylor

"she is going to the airport to talk to the manager and tell him what happened and get some tickets to go back on Sunday" said Shone

"Ok" said Taylor

The next day they just explored the town. There was two b&bs, one hotel, loads of houses and loads of shops. They bought snowboots and hotwater bottles. "Mmm this dinner is lovely" said Taylor

"I know" said Shone. They were in a restaurant having dinner.

"It's so cold."

"Yeah, but it's not as cold I though it would be," said Taylor.

"What do you want to do tomorrow?"

"I don't know. I saw a visitor office. We can see what there is in the village." said Shone.

It was Wednesday and they didn't know what to do. They put on five layers of clothes and snow boots.

"Hello, do you know places for tourists?"

"Yes there is a cave just tow miles out from the town. It's called Kuana Cave," said the shopkeeper in a Finnish accent. "You can get a snow car to the cave," she added.

"Ok thanks," said Taylor and Shone.

They went to the park because they had decided to go to the park on Thursday.

"Let's make a snowman," said Taylor.

"No that's for little kids,{" said Shone, but Taylor ignore him. She got a handful of snow and threw it at Shone.

"Hey!" shouted Shone and threw a snowball at Taylor. They had a snow ball fight and then made a snowman. There were walking out of the park when they saw a poster saying 'LOST DOG €100 REWARD IF FOUND!'

"Oh, he is so cute," said Taylor. "And lost."

Thursday morning they got up early and went to the snowcars.

"Can we go to Kuana Cacce , please?" said Shone.

"Okay," said the driver.

"€10, please," said the driver when he dropped them at the cave entrance.

Shone gave him the money and then they went into the cave.

There was a path, fire torches and little stands telling them about the cave. As they walked further in they heard a howling noise. A few minutes later they saw what was making the noise. It was dog they had seen in the poster.

"It's that dog from the poster," exclaimed Shone.

"Yeah, let's bring it to the park and call the number."

They want back to the snowcar and asked if they could bring the dog. The driver said they could for another two euro.

In the park Shone took out his phone and dialled the number on the poster.

"Moi," said a voice on the other end.

"Hello," said Shone. "Eh, I think I have found you dog."

"Oh, hello! I so happy you found my dog. Oh tank you!" said the woman. "Heela will be so happy."

"Em ... meet you in the park today?" asked Shone.

"Oh ... yes ... right now?" said the woman.

"Okay," said Shone.

An hour later the woman and Heela, the girl came at last.

The dog ran to its owners and licked their faces. The woman said thank you and gave them the hundred euro, two fifty euro notes.

"Yes!" said Taylor. "This is great."

"I know" said Shone. They went back to the hotel and had fun for the next few days. On Sunday they went back home and told their parents everything they'd done.

The kids continued to have exciting adventures and went to loads more places.

What a day! by Phillip Shatwell

One day me and Ricky were walking to the shop. We went in and looked for some pizza and the I said look it's the munch bunch. Then Ricky said look it's the tellytubbys but they seem to be killing each other. Then all of a sudden all the windows in the shop started to change to metal then some lights came on and the tellytubbys started turning into horribly deformed demons and the munch bunch turned into these gleaming white creatures in armour. "Oh ****," I muttered under my breath.

"The battle between evil and evil begins," whispered Ricky, then all the things in the shop started to disappear and all of a sudden we were in a dark world. The sky glittered with evil stars. We had landed on top of a rock. We stayed there afraid to move in case of a trap, then an army of demons marched on the horizon their banners fluttering in no earthly breeze, on the opposite horizon an army of hugely armoured creatures. We stood there watching in horror as the two armies

march at each other. We ran from the rock so we could watch the fight from a relatively safe place. When we reached the top of the hill we sat down and prepared to watch. Then the two armies stopped about 200 metres away from each other then five things from both armies stepped forward presuming they were leaders I squinted at them, then I thought that one of them looked at me and pointed. All of a sudden the armies changed direction and looked at us.

"Damn, damn, damn," I said.

"Leg it!" Ricky shouted.

We sprinted very fast but we could still hear them coming after us we hid in a cave then we waited.

"I'm cold," said Ricky.

"Hey look, I have a gun," I said, then I took one shot and it deflected off the wall and hit Ricky.

"You shot me!" said Ricky

"Well, duh!" I replied.

Then a demon appeared at the mouth of the cave than I threw Ricky at the demon. The demon died.

"Tell me next time before you do that," said Ricky.

"OK," I said.

"Right," Ricky said.

We ran outside we saw the armies marching off into the distance. Then they all blew up.

"That kicks bottom," I said.

"It sure does," said Ricky.

Then I touched the ground and we were back in the supermarket. The only thing I could think of saying was 'wow!'

"Let's go home," said Ricky. on the way home we saw granddad.

"Hi," I said.

"Um ...er ...mo," he said.

When we arrived home we went to bed.

Winter by Laura

**Days shorter, Nights longer,
Air colder, Wind stronger.
Summer farther, Ice clearer,
Christmas closer, Birthday nearer.**

Winter by Skye

Winter is here

Jack Frost by his side,
Helping keep children inside,
Looking forward to spring next year