

# SHORT STORY COMPETITION

Congratulations to the winners of the Short Story Competition following a visit by author, Meg Harper, to Years 3-5 last week. Well done to Year 3: **Isabella Westley**, Year 4: **Grace Turberville-Smith**, Year 5: **Clara Goodman and Ella McManus** who all produced wonderful stories. They will all receive a signed copy of Meg's latest book and their stories will be emailed directly to Meg.

Mrs Player

## The Super Babe by Grace Turberville-Smith

'Ellie, Ellie, can you please keep an eye on Sam for me', shouted Ellie's mum. So she ran in the garden where Sam was sitting in his pram, eating squashed banana. By mistake, Ellie pushed the pram down and Sam suddenly flipped in the air and wouldn't come back down from the sky. Then, suddenly, Ellie looked up and saw a little boy in the air with a red cape on him and suddenly Sam came whooshing over the trees and back through his bedroom window. Suddenly, mum came and shouted, 'Ellie, Sam, it is tea time'. There was a little smile on Sam's face.

In my garden late at night, there was a rustling sound in the bushes. I said 'What's that?'. I went outside and put my torch on. I found a possum on the table. I said 'Hello little one', you made lots of noise for such a tiny thing. Are you hungry little one'.

The possum squeaked. I thought, what a strange looking creature it was. It looked a bit like a squirrel with a very bushy tail that curled up at the end, mouse ears and big bold black eyes. but the weirdest thing was that it smelt a bit like ..... Flowers!

While I was talking and thinking all this, I found myself stroking it and its fur felt kind of silky. It was a nice fudge brown. After I fed it some carrots, I went inside to go back to bed and do you know what happened? It followed me! It has lived with me ever since and been the most perfect pet I could wish for, my possum 'Blossom'.

## My Perfect Pet by Isabella Westley

'Nicole, Zack, we have something to tell you. We are moving to a little village in Wales, it's called Hill Village, we are living on a farm', mum said anxiously. 'What!' Zack said with his jaw open. 'Is there a library?', Nicola asked. 'No dear, there is not', mum replied.

Nicole is a library hunter, she loves books and does extra homework for fun, she also wears glasses with her school uniform in perfect condition and is very neat. Her brother, Zack, is completely different. He is extremely messy and wouldn't be caught dead in glasses (unless they were sun glasses!). He loves his phone, ipod and money. He wears gel in his hair and his school uniform is dirty and scruffy. These two are very different but, strangely, are twins.

'Mum, I don't want to go', Zack whined. 'Well we are going so stop whining and get in the car, you're fourteen now and shouldn't be whining like this', she said sternly. 'No library!, I live in them', Nicole complained. 'That's a true fact', he said sarcastically.

They arrived after three hours of whining and driving! 'We are here finally, come on then poppet, help me carry these bags', said mum.

The next morning, Zack opened Nicole's door and whispered in her ear. 'I want to get out of this place'. 'You?', 'Yes, how are we going to do it?', she said. 'What about by train?', he said. 'Perfect, I will check on the local train times', she said excitedly. 'Great, I will get packing then', he said and by afternoon they were off to the train station.

They had stolen sixty pounds from their parents. Suddenly, they realised the train had gone. 'Well, we are just going to have to walk', he said. 'Ok, then what shall we do with the money?', she said. 'Well, we still need food, so we will get double as much', he replied. 'Zack I'm scared, I mean, soon we are going to run out of money because we don't know the way. No home, no bed and no parents, we are doomed!', she said very scared. You know what, you're right, you go call mum', he said quickly. 'Why me?', she asked. 'Because mum never blames you', he said. So she phoned mum and she picked them up. Even though they did chores for six weeks, they got to go to the city again, even mum did not like it! It was a good thing that mum did not sell the house!

## The Escape! by Clara Goodman & Ella McManus