

Writing Competition July 2022

Every child in the school writes a story to enter into our annual Writing Competition. Entries are judged by our Governors and teachers and there are prizes for the best story and best personal effort in each class.

We display all the stories on our Open Afternoon to share with friends and families, too. An enormous well done to all the children for such creative and imaginative writing!

The Nightmare

Above the row of crumbling, redbrick houses, the inky, midnight sky looked down silently, littered with twinkling stars. A peaceful tuft of clouds floated in front of the shining, crescent moon, extinguishing whatever light there had been before. The aftermath of the torridal summer downpour there had been earlier was obvious - soaked, drooping clothes hung from washing lines and the night air still smelled of rain.

These September nights were always the same - slightly damp and serene - but tonight it was different.

A figure glided across the street and rested on a windowsill with peeling paint. At first glance, he was just the shadow of a shirt hanging from the washing line. The Dreamer had arrived at Kensington Orphanage.

The skeletal, unknown man hovered for a minute outside the slightly open window, peering in at the sleeping children, hesitant to enter.

He checked his tiny leather watch - one thirty am. Beige, threadbare clothes hung on his slender, fragile frame and his head was hairless. Mechanical wings protruded from his spindly shoulder blades. Bartered goggles were pulled over his bulging beady eyes that scrutinised the dormitory.

The dwelling was small and sad-looking, and it seemed that once it had been cosy, but the holes in the walls and lumpy, uncomfortable mattress lacked in that aspect.

The walls had once been painted a soft yellow, but after all efforts of keeping it clean were abandoned, it had faded to brown.

The Dreamer, the dirty white, A pool of m...

Then he pe...

One day Princess Magnolia was having a wonderful time at the beach. She was eating a nice, cold strawberry ice cream. When she swam, she saw fish, jellyfish and a shark. She tried to swim away from the shark. She tried and tried but she got eaten by him. In the shark it was blue. She got peppered and the shark sneezed and Princess Magnolia got out of the shark. She swam away quick as a flash! She got a rope to trap the shark and Princess Magnolia swam once...

Oktapodi

BY ROSE COXALL

OkTAPODI -
- Orange -

My true love was here with me, in blissful content at last. I invited her to a warm embrace, tentacles tenderly touching, like this beautiful moment, was everlasting. I finally understood that home isn't always a roof over your head. It can be the and you hold deep in your heart through joys and hardships, through everything. Pink was my home.

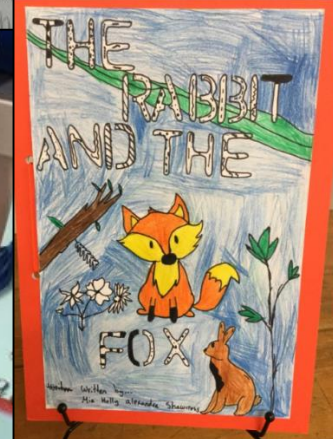
The azure water rippled as we clung onto each other, knowing that we would soon be apart, knowing that this would be our final embrace, that our fate was drawing ever nearer. We were in a tank in a sushi shop, which was enough information for us to comprehend our unfortunate destiny.

A grabby hand abruptly reached into the tank, interrupting our tranquillity. Slender fingers wrapped around Pink's head and I reluctantly let her go. An expression of great misery formed on her face as the evil man stole her away. She was stuffed into a cool box, and as the sushi man entered the room, I saw it. The fate that awaited me, where Pink would be cornered by death. I imagined the sushi man with his bushy ginger beard and pale features with a devilish grin, clutching tightly in his hand, My beloved Pink. Gone.

- Pink -

I was going to escape, but how, I did not know. I truly believed that my loyal love would come back for me. That hope had vanished. Instantaneously, the driver of my vehicle slammed on the brakes. I lurched and flew across the cool box, before pecking out unexpectantly. I witnessed

once upon a time a girl with the longest golden hair and wore a red dress was out shopping she was called Rosie. As she was walking the magic key began to glow she started to spin around and around and ended up on the moon. The moon was very busy it was full of wild animals and plants they were all shopping just like Rosie was in her own world.



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