

# Writing competition - July 2025

Every child in the school has been using their brilliant imaginations to write a creative story for our writing competition. Our Governors judge the best stories in each class and we shared all our stories for families to read in our Open Afternoon.

One day there lived a brave, beautiful Super hero. Her name was Flying girl. But one day it was her birthday party. She

Clank, Clank, his two bulky, rock hands. He nervously peered over the edge to find himself staring hard at what was below him. Beautiful flowers were blooming in the slight breeze and the delicate sun made the flowers shimmer even more than they already did. But that was not what he was staring at, he was staring at Paper.

She was as delicate and elegant as the flowers around her. This beautiful girl had curly straw-like hair that was cut short to fit under her shoulders. She was gliding smoothly and effortlessly between her forest creations. Carefully, she came across an innocent flower that had not yet bloomed. Swiftly, she flew towards the flower blooming its individual colours in the sunrise.

There was deepening silence. As Arana opened her eyes, she felt a cold, wet bed of leaves underneath her. At first she was dizzy and her head was spinning, but then her body lifted and Arana woke up. Trees towered over her, imprisoning her in the darkness. Her heart raced and the bewildered girl found an ancient map in her hand. Where on earth was she? Arana started to wonder through the void of gloom and stared at her map in horror. The forest was a maze!

"I will grant you a child but it is a span..."  
So the lady waited and waited still no child.  
Then one day, an unusual flower started to grow in her garden. Finally, the flower blossomed and a beautiful young girl with wings appeared. She was a pixie and the lady gasped in awe she asked herself "Is it real?"

