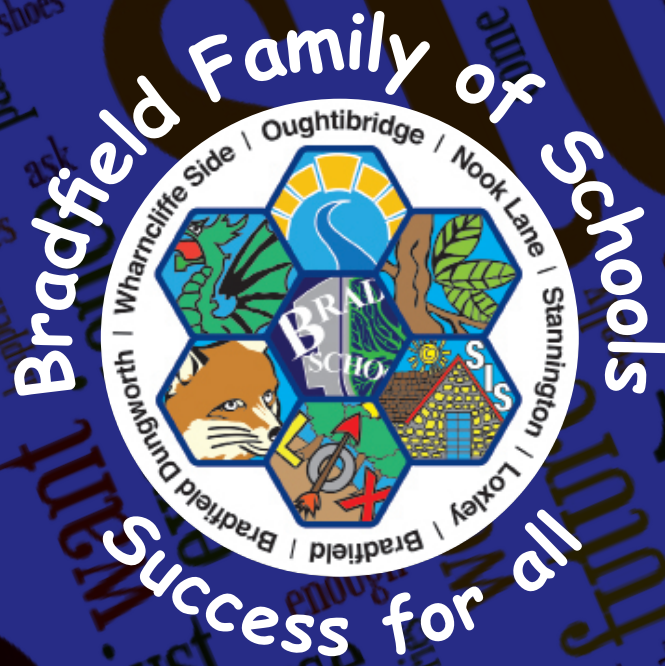


The Bradfield Family of Schools Collection of Short Stories



Children from the Bradfield Family of Schools (Loxley Primary School, Nook Lane Infants School, Oughtibridge Primary School, Stannington Infants School and Wharnccliffe Side Primary School) have celebrated and shared their literacy skills through writing short stories. The stories should be no more than 200 words.

This special Family of Schools Booklet showcases the work from Year 1 to Year 6 with a range of subject matters. It is a pleasure to read the cleverly selected words and have an insight into the work of our schools.





Loxley Primary School

One Rainy Day

One rainy day Alfie and Annie-Rose were bored. Alfie wrote an 'A' on the window. Alfie played with his toys and Annie-Rose tried to join in but Alfie did not like it. Grandma said "Let's go outside for a walk". They played not walking. Annie-Rose sat in a puddle. They walked back to get dry and they went on another adventure.

By **Balint Marosan** - Year 1. Loxley Primary School

Alfie and Annie-Rose

One rainy day Alfie and Annie-Rose were bored inside. Alfie made an 'A' on the window. Annie-Rose kept playing with his playstation. Annie-Rose and Alfie went for a walk.

By **Jacob Odero** - Year 1. Loxley Primary School

The Lighthouse Keeper's Catastrophe

One day there was a man who was called Mr Grinling. He lived with his wife Mrs Grinling and scratchy Hamish. One morning Mr Grinling fell out of his boat. The boat went floating away. Mrs Grinling got into the submarine. She went in the water. She saw him so she got her diving suit and whizzed into the freezing cold water and rescued him. She saved the Day! She wrapped him up and made a scrumptious lunch with a biscuit and a cup of tea. "I'm Scrumptious2", said Mr Grinling. He felt so much better, it was glorious.

By **Bluebell Bonsall** - Year 2. Loxley Primary School

The Lighthouse Keeper's Catastrophe

One stormy day there was a man called Mr Grinling and a lady called Mrs Grinling. They lived in a little white cottage on the cliffs. Mr Grinling was a lighthouse keeper. Then a lion came and Mrs Grinling hooked the basket on a wire and the lion chewed the wire. The wire broke and the food fell into the water. Then it made a big splash! Next Mr Grinling was walking to the cottage and he said "What", because his food was gone. Then Mr Grinling walked to the lighthouse but he fell into the water. Then somebody got onto a boat and rescued him. Next Mrs Grinling brought him to shore. Then Mr Grinling had a nice cup of cocoa. The end.

By Dominic Brookes - Year 2
Loxley Primary School

The Lighthouse Keeper's Catastrophe

One day there was a lighthouse keeper called Mr Grinling and his wife called Mrs Grinling and their mardy cat called Hamish. They lived in a small white cottage. The day after that Mrs Grinling accidentally sent Hamish down the wire instead of his lunch but the wire was broken. Hamish fell in the water! And there was a horrible shark. Hamish kicked the shark in the face. Hamish got back up to the surface and Mr Grinling was looking down and saw Hamish. Well Mrs Grinling and Hamish were in the boat. Mr Grinling fixed the wire. The day after that Mrs Grinling didn't send Hamish down the wire. She sent the food down the wire this time with the wire fixed.

By Lucas Thompson - Year 2
Loxley Primary School

Jack and the Beanstalk

Once, not twice but once, there lived a boy called Jack and his mother. One day his mother wanted some money so Jack went out. He walked and walked until he came to an old man.

He said "If you give me your cow I will give you not 1, not 2, not 3, not 4 but 5 magic beans." So that is what he did. Jack's mother was really angry. She threw the beans straight out of the window.

The next day Jack looked out of the window and he saw that the beans had grown into a magnificent beanstalk. He started to climb it until he reached the clouds. He got to the top and saw a road so he went down it and saw a drawbridge. Behind it was a tall castle. He went in and saw the giant's wife. She said "Quick hide in here my husband is coming". So she shut the door of the oven. Thud, thud, thud banged the giant with his gold in his hands. "Fear, Fire, Foe, Thumb, I smell the blood of an Englishman. Be he alive or be he dead, I'll grind his bones to make my bread" said the giant.

Luckily the giant fell asleep so Jack grabbed the gold, ran back down the beanstalk and went home. His mother was extremely happy. But soon the money ran out. So Jack went back up the beanstalk and into the castle. He saw the giant's wife. She said, "Quick hide, my husband is coming". So again she quickly shut the door of the oven. Thud, thud, thud the giant came in. He was carrying a harp. Luckily the giant fell asleep so quickly Jack grabbed the harp but he woke the giant. Jack ran as fast as he could. He shouted "Mother, mother, get the axe!" His mother chopped down the beanstalk. The giant's crown fell off so Jack grabbed it. Eventually Jack got married and lived happily ever after.

By Abigail Bridger - Year 3
Loxley Primary School

Jack and the Beanstalk

Once upon a time there lived a poor widow and her son Jack. Jack's mother told him to sell their cow Molly White at the market. Jack walked and walked until he met a little old man. "If you sell me your cow I will give you five magic beans."

When he got home his mother was furious and chucked the beans out of the window. As Jack woke up he noticed the magic beans had grown into a beanstalk higher than the sky.

Jack ended up climbing the beanstalk. He climbed higher and higher and then a bit more higher until he reached the top. Straight in front of him he could see a long, long road. At the end of the road was a humongous, gigantic castle with leather flags flapping in the breeze.

Inside the castle was the giant's wife who was as ugly as a troll's doll. "Quick hide in the oven my husband is coming" she whispered opening the greasy oven door. Sure enough her husband came in with some gold. "Fee, Fie, Foe, Fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman. Be he alive or be he dead I'll grind his bones to make my bread." Luckily the giant fell asleep, snoring like thunder. Hoping the giant wouldn't catch him, he grabbed the gold, rushed down the beanstalk and hid in his house.

But in the end the gold ran out so Jack climbed higher and higher until at last he reached the top. He ran down the long road and inside the castle was the giant's wife, this time uglier than a troll's doll. "Quick hide in the oven, my husband is coming". Sure enough here came the giant with his hen that laid golden eggs. "Fee, Fie, Foe, Fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman. Be he alive or be he dead I'll grind his bones to make my bread". Luckily the giant fell asleep, snoring like thunder. Hoping the giant wouldn't catch him, Jack grabbed the hen, rushed down the beanstalk and hid.

But Jack was not content so he climbed higher and higher and a bit more higher until at last reached the top. Straight in front of him AGAIN was the long, long road and the castle with leather flags flapping in the breeze. In the castle was the ugly giant's wife. "Quick hide in the oven my husband is coming". Sure enough here came the giant with his gold harp. "Fee, Fie, Foe, Fum. I smell the blood of an Englishman. Be he alive or be he dead I'll grind his bones to make my bread". Luckily the giant fell asleep, snoring like thunder. Hoping the giant wouldn't catch him, Jack grabbed the harp and ran away. But the harp cried out "Master, master!" So when Jack was on the ground he shouted, "Mother, mother bring me an axe." When he had the axe in his hand he gave the beanstalk not one, not two but three chops. The giant came hurtling to the ground and it made the earth shake a lot.

By Felix Bhogal - Year 3. Loxley Primary School

The (not so) Secret Sea Guy

The clock struck twelve and a sudden splash in the pond woke me. I gently tip toed over to the window and peeped out. An old speed boat was circling round the pond. In it were lots of people laughing and talking. Suddenly the driver of the speed boat started to chant "Swim, swim with the (not so) secret sea guy". I quickly got into bed and pulled the covers over my head.

The next day I went down to the beach to surf. The beach was empty apart from the surf. There was a large group of surfers with their boards joined together.

I took no notice of them and went over to the coconut shy. I gently raised my hand, took aim and fired.

I scored 6 which means 6 goes and also 6 coconuts.

I felt a bit dizzy after that so I went to get a parasol - a red and green spotty one.

After a few minutes I felt like some exercise so I went over to the limbo stand. Once again I won so I tried lots more games. I didn't lose a single one. On the cake walk I won a strawberry, banana and chocolate cupcake set, on hoopla 10 pounds and on hook a duck a ticket to the cinema. Finally I felt like a bath so I made my way to the sea and that was when I realised something and that something was very important. I recognised the leader of the surf group. He looked me straight in the eye and shouted over the sea "Swim, swim, swim with the (not so) secret sea guy." Suddenly a red flag went up and a great white shark was there pulling all the people under the sea and they didn't come up again.

By **Jazz Doyle** - Year 4
Loxley Primary School

Room for one more

As I wondered the cliff path my mind went back twenty years to that terrible stormy night when I started getting haunted. She woke up uncomfortable and wished she had never come to London. Then when she finally got to sleep she heard the grandfather clock strike 13. So she looked out of the window and she saw a black, gleaming hearse. The driver of the hearse looked straight up at her and said "There's room for one more". So she jumped back in bed and lay under the covers until the morning.

Next morning she went shopping and thought about last night because she wasn't sure if it was a dream or not. She went to lots of shop and came back with 2 bags full of clothes.

Now she walked to the lift and rang a bell. The doors opened. She saw that the lift was already full of people and it was jammed. In the lift the person at the front was the driver of the hearse. The driver of the hearse said "There's room for one more." But the girl said "No" and just then the lift doors closed and fell from top to bottom and everyone in the lift was killed.

By Savannah - Year 4
Loxley Primary School

The Glass Ball

'Slam' went a door opposite her hotel room and she awoke with a start. She wildly looked around her room. "I hate being in London" she thought miserably. 'Slam'. There it was again. She stood up and crept towards the door. Tiptoeing silently down the corridor she looked at the rooms around her. "How could they have not woken up when the door slammed twice?" she wondered.

Suddenly she heard voices in the room next to her. She made to get in but when she saw three men sitting around a double bed talking desperately to each other, a trace of panic in their voice, she decided that it would be safer to stay hidden. "Do you think we have enough master?" one man said anxiously. "Oh I don't know" another man said panic also in his voice.

"We need one more" she heard a third man say determinedly. He then looked straight at her and she flung herself around the wall. She decided to risk peeking through once more. This time when she took a glance around the doorway she gasped out loud. Horrified at what she had done, she made for the door opposite and found it luckily open. She glanced around the doorway leading to the three men but before she could say or do anything else she saw something that nearly made her scream but instead luckily she let out a whimper.

She could see a ginormous glass ball as big as an elephant all of it packed out with living people, a streak of terror crossed over their frightened faces. She turned around. It was too much. She must have been dreaming. She looked up and to her absolute terror there was a man towering over her. From what she thought she was a tiny bug being shadowed over by a lion. "There's room for one more" he said with a grin and he pointed towards the giant glass ball. She couldn't help it. She just shut her eyes, tighter than she had ever shut them before and screamed. She screamed, louder than a lion roaring, louder than anything. Then she felt hands grip her shoulder, bony, old, wrinkly hands. They then pulled her into another room. She still had her eyes shut but she could still feel the bony hands on her shoulders, they were digging into her shoulder blades now deeper and deeper and - she suddenly felt herself thud onto a hard wooden floor. She opened her eyes and saw an old man his eyes screwed up in anger and then he spat "There's room for one more" and he pointed his old dusty walking stick at something behind the bed that she couldn't see. She sat up and squinted at it and saw it was the glass ball but all the people in it were now deader than dead.

By Emily Feather - Year 4. Loxley Primary School

Catch a lot

Huffing miserably was a little beast drifting slowly across the ocean. "Why did I have to come?" the boy moaned miserably. The boy was just rolling his eyes whilst the dad was looking out for fish but then mist started appearing mysteriously.

Suddenly, the pupil of any eye appeared.

SQUUUAAAARRRK! The man fell overboard causing a massive splash. Jumping up, the boy ran to see if his father was OK. Bubbles appeared from the water. Suddenly, the man leaped back onto the boat scaring the boy. "AAHHHHHHHH!" screamed the boy in shock. In the middle of the ocean, waves grew tall causing the little boat to nearly turn upside down. The boat was crashing around like a tornado in water and was flung like a sling shot into the air. Darkness turned into pitch black! Moments later, they were 1000 metres in the air. EEEEEEEEEKKKKKKKK! The man grabbed the spear in his hand and pointed it at the humongous creature. What will happen next?...

By Kate Tweedle - Year 5
Loxley Primary School

The Lighthouse

In a beautiful green town, there was a magnificent lighthouse that glowed elegantly at night. In one of the Fisherman's houses some men were having a party, they were all drunk. Meanwhile, the old lighthouse keeper was trying to write a letter. "Shut up you drunk men, I'm trying to write here," grumbled the old man. Slam, he pushed the window shut with a colossal bang. Suddenly, he heard a noise, a bit like glass shattering. Running up the stairs the man was panting like a dog. The torch was glowing brightly to make sure the man could see, because unfortunately there were no lights in the lighthouse. "Haaa!" the man said, as he saw the bulb had shattered all over the floor. On the sea a giant boat was getting closer to land, was it going to crash into the lighthouse?

"That's it I have an idea" shouted the man. The man rushed downstairs hoping he could fix the lightbulb before the boat hit land. He grabbed a giant, clear lightbulb and quickly and carefully ran back up the stairs. A few moments later - the lighthouse man heard a bang! Was it too late?

By **Isabella Hall** - Year 5
Loxley Primary School

Francis by Erica

I start my story in a beautiful forest with sky, high trees and a crystal clear lake. I tiptoed out of my family's tent onto the brown leaves with a golden dim light on the tip of my finger. "Should I go back?" As I was walking through this breath taking nature reserve, I got closer and closer to a wooden boat. Unexpectedly, I stepped my foot into the crumbling raft, as I shivered endlessly. I was rowing myself to the middle of the lake when the stars turned into shimmering glitter balls. Next, I delved into my bag and took out my diary and pen to let all my worries pass.

The water became uncomfortable and I was trying to stay positive, "What do I do?." The boat was rocking like an empty chair in a breathless room. Then all of a sudden a loud and unbearable knock hit the rusty boat, what was that?...

By Flynn Year 6
Loxley Primary School

Francis

Long ago there was a beautiful nature reserve called Quetico. There was a family camping there. When it turned dark, during the night, a girl called Francis got up. She walked through the moonlit forest, Should I do this, she thought?

She reached a boat bobbing about in the azure, brackish, icy lake. Speedily, she rowed out through the icy mist. When Francis was satisfied that she was in the deepest, coldest part of the lake, she stopped. Francis lay down to look up at the moonlit, twinkling stars. It was midnight.

"Where am I?" The mist covered her eyes. Suddenly, KNOCK! "What was that?." It was like the horror movies she had watched. KNOCK, KNOCK! There they were again, but now as loud as bass drums. Silence then filled the air. But then KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK, now as big as a whale slamming on the water. The boat shook.

The next morning, at sunrise, the old rusty boat lay on the shimmering beach, Francis was nowhere to be seen but her notebook lay in the boat. It had all of her writing except on the last page. In blood red writing it said, "I KNOCKED FIRST!"

By Thomas Shutt Year 6
Loxley Primary School



Nook Lane Junior School

Jolly The Gingerbread Man

One Christmas Eve, the snowflakes fell from the silver sky: the snowflakes put on a stunning dance of beauty. In the icy North Pole, the one and only Santa was loading gifts wrapped in paper as bright as stars into his scarlet painted sleigh. Meanwhile in the kitchen Mrs Clause and their daughter Holly were baking little gingerbread men. Holly had iced a golden brown man with silver buttons down an orchard green shirt. Holly giggled, she had dressed him in a silly elf suit "I shall name him Jolly!" she cried. Mrs Clause piled the gingerbread men on a shiny plate. Jolly was at the top of the pile beaming happily up at the crisp white ceiling. When Jolly saw the Christmas tree he was amazed. As Holly slammed the door shut and silence followed, a sudden wave of gold sparkles drowned him and he felt alive. He rose to spot a lovely woman on the top of the tree. Her face was a blooming flower. Jolly began to climb the monstrous tree. Jolly eyed two gleaming baubles and a spiral of fuzzy gold tinsel. He wrestled a horrid nutcracker slapping and hitting him till his jaw fell to the floor far below.

Then he continued the rough climb. He was three branches from victory. With his final breath he reached the lady who welcomed him with open arms. He was home.

By Rebecca Priestley Year 6
Nook Lane Junior School

Faye's Tumble

Once there was a girl called Faye and she absolutely adored gymnastics. One day she went to gymnastics like any other day, and when she got there she sat down on the mats. Her teacher said that there was an international competition coming up, so they had to practise a gymnastics routine, her routine was three minutes long. Faye had to do two back flips and one front flip.

When Faye was running home she fell over with a bump and her mum came rushing out and sadly she had to go to hospital. Her nurses were very nice but she had a broken leg! She probably wouldn't be able to go to the competition and she was so sad about that.

It was so frustrating that she could not do anything at all except eat. She just wished that she could do gymnastics. It was really sore having a pot on because it rubbed her skin so it gave her cuts.

When her leg was fully healed it was 2 weeks until the competition, did she have enough time to learn the routine? She practised and practised and her teacher had to see how well she could do it. The teacher said yes she was good enough to go to the competition. Faye was so happy she cried. On the day Faye was very nervous but very excited too. When it was their turn, they went on and performed absolutely amazingly when the results were in they said their team had won! They celebrated by having a massive party.

By Ren Simpkins

Nook Lane Junior School

The Trouble with Mice

Once there lived two mice named Skipper and Peanut who always didn't fit in with the other mice. Skipper was a white mouse and Peanut was brown to go with her name. They were... different. All the teachers said so and got singled out by being weird. "We have to prove we are not fools" Skipper reminded Peanut again. Their village was called Crackerham and was really small so it wasn't well known. One day when they were walking sadly home, a huge, bulky, rogue mouse jumped out at them! "RRAA" he cried, as he started down at their terrified faces. "Eemm.." said Skipper in an uncomfortable way. "Hi. How's your pretty girlfriend?" the rogue mouse grunted bitterly. "SHE'S NOT MY GIRLFRIEND!" Skipper shouted. All of a sudden, the two tiny mice were lifted up into thin air and there was a huge explosion and a minute of silence... They opened their eyes to the sight of an ash covered bomb - hole and the rogue mouse strewn on the ground, and they could finally breathe again!

Tomorrow at school they would be given the welcome they rightly deserved!

By Elizabeth Fox - Year 5
Nook Lane Junior School

The Incredible Mouse

Bored, alone at mouse school, Byron the russet mouse was being teased by three bullies. The gang leader was called Rascal, and the other 2 were called Lurcher and Shadow - they were twins. But they were not the only ones who were mean to him. Pretty much the whole class was mean to him. But Byron knew why. He was a very smart mouse; he was the best at maths.

He only had one true friend. His name was Billy. They always played together and never argued. Then one day, a cat suddenly appeared in mouse-land and attacked. Pounce, the cat flew at Billy. "Get away from my friend!" screeched Byron. Byron charged at the ginger cat that was attacking Billy, and bit the cat's tail as hard as he could. The invading cat turned, hissed at Byron then retreated. All the other mice burst into applause and congratulated Byron, but no one was as happy as poor, injured Billy. No one teased Byron any more.

By Cameron and Annie Priestly

Nook Lane Junior School

Magic Advent Calendar!

1st December 2015

One day I went to the shops and bought an advent calendar. When I got home I opened number 1, suddenly I felt dizzy and I fell to the ground.

When I woke up I could not believe my eyes! I found myself in a magical (well it seemed magical to me!) forest!

I found it very surprising to hear Taya and Harry calling me and friends to Amber's house.

Well I could hear them but could not see them. How surprising! Well, I followed them and saw that they were having the same sleep over as I went to! But without me! Then I went outside wishing that I could go home.

2nd December 2015

By Will Naldrett - Year 3

Nook Lane Junior School

A Fox Adventure

In a city called Budingham a little girl's voice was to be heard throughout. Budingham (place of wildlife) was the world's No 1 stop for wildlife, well at least everyone said so. Lucy was one of those people, who believed it. She charted all the ones she had seen and the only ones she hadn't seen were Raccoons, Badgers and Foxes.

She was so desperate to see foxes. Oh how she longed to see foxes. The thought of them made her bubble up in happiness. One day when she was walking home from school she thought she saw a bushy tail go into a hole, her body froze. Could this be it? The moment shed been waiting for her entire life! She was so desperate she climbed in after it.

As she carefully crawled through the hole it started to slope deeper and deeper as the tunnel got bigger and bigger. Suddenly it came to a sudden halt and in the distance she could see the thing climb out of the hole. She groaned at the thought of having to crawl the rest of the way. 15 minutes later she came to the end of the tunnel. She was very tired indeed. A wonderful sight met her eyes - loads of foxes! Then the fox came up and plonked her on the nose. Something happened to her body, something strange. She had paws and a tail, fur and muzzle! She was a fox. It was the most incredible, most amazing feeling ever. But the problem was, her mum would be worried sick, she had to go, she just had to. She said goodbye and left the hole.

What would her mum say when she saw her!

By Elizabeth Fox

Nook Lane Junior School

THE ROOM

There was something in the room but what, they didn't know. The twins (Florence and Claudia) had just moved into their new house. It used to be a hospital in WWI. People say it is haunted but our parents don't believe in ghosts.

One day when we were exploring the house, we found a room with something carved into the door. It looked mysterious, like writing but in a different language. We decided not to tell anyone but we wanted to go in. We went in.

We didn't expect to see what we saw. It felt like we were being watched. The room was empty except an old fashioned mirror on the cracked wall. We stared into it, our shadows seemed to be creeping alongside us, even though we were standing still. In terror we ran out of the room as fast as we could go and didn't go back for weeks.

We finally went back. We were certain it was haunted. Maybe people were right. Maybe the house was haunted. We were sure we saw a ghost. It was a WWI fighter in his uniform. He had a bloody wound that was bandaged up. We thought he had died in the hospital. We were scared. He wasn't the only ghost we saw. He was only the first...
To be continued.

By Annie Priestly and Imogen Stubbs
Nook Lane Junior School

My Birthday

12/11/14

IT'S MY BIRTHDAY!!! I love birthdays! Today has been amazing as all I've done is unwrap presents. We've had a party which I really enjoyed and I've got loads of LEGO and a few pairs of socks. We have an epic rule at school which mean we don't have to go to school on our birthday.

13/11/14

Very strange. Today when I woke up and went downstairs I was ambushed by a group of revellers saying it's my birthday! My birthday was yesterday! Are they joking? This must be a dream.

14/11/14

This morning was the same as yesterday's. What are they playing at? Our house has been full to the brim these days. I hope it quietens down!

16/11/14

Yesterday I couldn't write because I was forced to go bowling, but it was the same as today. (Cramped, presents, cake etc) I'll never unwrap a present again.

17/11/14

I HATE BIRTHDAYS!!! Today I went to school. I've had enough at home. It was fine. I was sang 'happy birthday' though. But when I got home it was a nightmare!

19/11/14

This is madness!! I can't go downstairs without presents thrown in my direction! When will this stop!?! And at school I stood up in assembly! I didn't even bother to write yesterday!

20/11/14

Today I risked staying at home. I shouldn't have. It's been the worst day this week!! Even at the start of this I didn't like chocolate cake but now I despise it!

21/11/14

I can barely write as I'm stuffed. I've had enough of cake and guests and, well, birthdays. I'm not going to write if this carries on.

22/11/14

At last its finished!!!! IT'S NOT MY BIRTHDAY!!!! It's quiet again! Yay.

12/11/15

I nearly had a heart attack when everyone said it's my birthday. But it is. I'm 10!!!! It's better than last year as its only once. I even got an iPad! It's the best day of my life.

13/11/15

Oh no! It's happening again...

By Toby Naldrett
Nook Lane Junior School



Oughtibridge Primary School

Amelia and the Time Machine

I sneaked to the top of the house into the loft and found my time machine. It was already glowing and sparkling in rainbow colours so I took it down stairs. I opened the door and got inside and went to the place where the T-Rexes lived. When I got out of the time machine I met an enormous and scary T-Rex that fought with me. It even tried to eat me, it nearly did! I was really frightened and I didn't know what to do. I didn't like it and I just wanted to go home but I didn't know where my time machine had gone. I was thinking about how I could get home for my supper when a Pterodactyl came flying down and put me on its back. It took me back to where it lived and I felt safe.

By **Amelia Houghton** - Year 1
Oughtibridge Primary School

Gao's Cool Dinosaur Adventure

Once there was a bored boy and he wanted a real awesome time machine that can travel back in time about 65 million years. So he went to a shop and bought the things he needed. He went home and built it and he wanted to go on a dinosaur adventure and he said it and suddenly he got sucked in and he appeared in a dinosaur land. He wanted to see a brachiosaurus so he looked for the brachiosaurus and he could see it and it was eating leaves and he didn't realise that he had a leaf on his hat. The brachiosaurus was chasing the boy and he ran as fast as he could to the time machine. Suddenly the boy got sucked in and he appeared at home and the boy was hungry so he went to the kitchen.

By Gao Roberts - Year 1
Oughtibridge Primary School

The Magic House

The children went through the door of the magic house. "Oh dear" said Nadim. The magic key took the children to the land of the dinosaurs. "I don't want this adventure" said Nadim "I don't want to meet a dinosaur." Chip found a footprint. It was a giant footprint. "Come and look" said Chip "it must be a dinosaur's print." They followed the footprints until...they found a cave and in it a T-Rex was asleep on a rock. The T-Rex woke up and roared at them. "HELP!" they shouted as they ran away. The children were really scared. "I wish we were at home," they all said at once. But their journey continued. They went over mountains and oceans. It started to get dark, it was nearly night time. The children began searching the land, hoping there was a cave.

By **Gracie Moss** - Year 2
Oughtibridge Primary School

Diary Of A Time Traveller

Dear Diary

I have travelled back in time to 65,000,000 years ago and I'm searching for a dinosaur and I saw lots of them. The dinosaurs were called triceratops. They have got two horns on their head and I found lots of fossils. I found one that you can see through their bones. I saw a big herd of triceratops and I got a ride on a triceratops. Then two of them started to fight. Then I went back to the time traveller that looked like an analogue clock.

By **Max Von Wurzbach** - Year 2
Oughtibridge Primary School

Diary of a Time Traveller

Dear Diary

Today was epic! I went to sixty five million BC and went in search for a triceratops. I went over a hill and suddenly I saw a herd of triceratops. I went down the hill to feel one and I rode one. Then I heard something.

It sounded like a triceratops roar. I looked behind me and I saw another triceratops. I jumped off. The two triceratops battled with their horns. I went back to the time machine which looks like an analogue clock. I went back to the museum.

By **Blake Glover** - Year 2
Oughtibridge Primary School

Hunted

Once upon a time in the jungle there lived a little boy called Billy and he was very imaginative. One day he went to play in the jungle. Billy heard his tummy rumble. Suddenly in the corner of his eye he saw a little brown tree. He looked around the leaves and saw some bacon on a table. He was really hungry so he went to get the sizzling bacon lying on the wooden table. Before Billy could grab the bacon, he fell into a hole. A big man came over and said "Finally the last one".

The man brought him home.

Laura Thorne Year 3
Oughtibridge Primary School

Hunted Lost In The Jungle

Once there was a young adventurous boy called Bob.

He lived with his lovely mum and helpful dad. One day they were going on a brilliant holiday but sadly...the aeroplane crashed and Bob's mum and dad ran back home quickly. Bob was left on an island with shiny treasure. He tried to find the glimmering treasure but he got distracted by a beautiful bird and went in the wild jungle. Unluckily he got lost but he saw lots of amazing animals. Suddenly he saw the way out of the ginormous jungle.

Bob went back home and had his great feast and lived happily ever after.

By Esme Tomlinson - Year 3
Oughtibridge Primary School

The Hunted

Brave and hungry, Bango scampered through the trees. After what seemed like hours, he reached a camp. His tummy rumbled. Skillfully he manoeuvred along the tall wooden boxes until he found what he was looking for. A hot chicken lay in front of him, leaping to get it, he fell into a deep pit. "Ha ha ha." a voice yelled from far away. Just then Bango spotted a rusty old ladder. "What's this?" said Bango curiously. He carefully propped the dirty ladder and began to climb. "Ready for your cage?" the man yelled slyly. Bango sped along the muddy ground to the rainforest. Suddenly Bango slipped and fell! "Got you now" said the man. Out of the blue a golden eagle grabbed the smelly man. Terrified and frightened the man was whisked away.

Finally Bango could get the chicken!

By **Joe Moss**- Year 4
Oughtibridge Primary School

The Hunted

Hungry and brave, Tony crept through the eerie rainforest. Suddenly a delicious scent of roast chicken wafted through the air. Tony was attracted to the smell like a moth to light. Even though Tony thought it was extremely strange that there were so many boxes everywhere. Suddenly Tony saw the magnificent roast chicken. Tony ran towards the chicken but oh no..."wwwhere am I?" Tony fumbled around in the darkness, seeking at least the faintest bit of light. Suddenly the top of his cage lifted and bright moonlight streamed through a gap down on Tony. "I'll deal with you later" said a strange man. He replaced the roof with a bamboo net. In the dirt he saw something glinting in the blue moonlight. He dug it up and found a spade. With quick thinking he built an amazing tunnel and ran away. "Noooooooooooo" yelled the man, but Tony was gone because he learnt his lesson - don't be greedy....

By **Caitlin Burroughs** - Year 4
Oughtibridge Primary School

Magic

I stepped into the dark wood of magic. I could see the wind twirling around me making the trees whisper. Floating on the water was a long, narrow boat, inside lay a peculiar multi-coloured box. My sweaty hand grasped it. I had emerged out of the forest and was now standing in front of a bookshelf. My hand was moving towards a book which didn't have a label on the spine. I opened it. There was a sudden beam of light as a huge furry monster leapt out of the battered pages. I ran. I heard screams in the distance as I came up to a sign that read: TURN LEFT IF THERE ISN'T A RIGHT!... There was a large tree with vines tangled around it in my path. I clumsily disappeared up it, hoping the monster couldn't climb. I saw a spiralling light perched upon the branch above my head. I reached up with all my might and found myself transported from the tree to the edge of the forest. When I stepped back inside my cottage my mother was stood open mouthed holding up a history book amazed that my thrilling adventure had been published!

Evie Tricklebank Year 5
Oughtibridge Primary School

The Great Escape

Menacingly, the monstrous beast came towards me. I could smell the meat on his breath so I knew he wasn't vegetarian! Suddenly I heard bangs and crashed. My head began to get hot! The bear began to squeal in pain as an orangey liquid spilled over his head. I didn't know what was wrong with him until I saw what the mountain that I was standing on really was.

It was a volcano! I ran down the volcano and jumped. My life depended on it. The lava was catching me up! Fortunately for me I stumbled upon a cave. I curled up in a ball and trembled with fear, in the 'brace' position.

I waited for the lava lake to flow past and cool.

Sometime later, when the moon was high in the sky, I cautiously crept out onto the smouldering pyroclastic flow. Then the only trouble I had was how would I get home?

By Edward Waller - Year 5
Oughtibridge Primary School

Flashback

Sad and lonely, Tom sat on his sofa. Reading the paper his heart filled with sadness. Tears welling up in his eyes. As they slowly tricked down his face, he wished he could remember his past. He dreamed of it. Did Tom have that life? Melancholic and vexed, he reached for the remote; clicking on the button, the TV glitched. Suddenly it flashed and a young delicate boy appeared. Gradually the boy grew until a kind looking mature explorer stood in an unknown forest! Then he saw a picture on his shelf: it was the man on the screen!

The penny dropped, he knew who it was - it was him.

By **Esme Wood** - Year 6
Oughtibridge Primary School

The Race

"Get up now!" bellowed my mother. After I clambered out of my bed, which was my sanctuary, I raced down stairs and leapt into the car. As my mum sprinted for the great, green park, the bright pink car shot through the valley. Anxiously I waited for the car to come to a halt. Suddenly, our most amazing Lamborghini came to a stop. I raced out and onto the track. The gun fired to say go; I was off. I ran through the wood and round the forest. Coming to the finish, all the other thirteen dogs chased behind.

By **Sam Brook** - Year 6
Oughtibridge Primary School



Stannington Infant School

The Door in the Wood.

Far, far away in a noisy house a little girl named Katy was playing with her best friends. They were playing hide and seek. When it was Katy's turn to hide she wanted to go further than anyone could ever find her. So she went uphill and down.

Suddenly she stopped, right in front of her eyes she saw a door. On the other side of the door she found a chocolate lake. In the middle of the lake she saw a small grassy island. Luckily for Katy there was a little boat, it was gold on the inside and outside and had silver oars. Then she rowed and rowed and rowed. When she got to the island she met some Co Cos and they greeted her warmly and a fiddler played Katy's favourite song.

Katy asked if she could explore the island. "Yes, but don't pick any apples" Katy found an apple. Katy wanted to pick the best, she found it. Then she remembered what the Co Cos had said. She ran back. She found the boat. Then she looked for her friends. Her mum was cross "Where have you been?" said her mum. "I'm not telling" Katy said to her mum. And how I know this story is all because of the door and that's why I am telling it to you.

By Imogen Hampton - Year 2
Stannington Infant School

On the desert island is an
outstanding, giant pearl
castle.
Let's go and see,
They say caring, tiny pearl
lives inside,
But no, that couldn't be.

Round the calmly, slowly
castle is a pearl river
Where shiny, glittering gems
grow,
They say a caring, tiny pearl
swims in there,
But that was many moons ago.

Across the river is a green,
grassy gate.
They say the caring, tiny pearl
wobbles it a lot,
But that was years ago.

Beyond the green, grassy gate
is a damp, muddy pool.
They say the caring, tiny pearl
comes to splash,
But look, it's full of stones.

Across the damp, muddy pool
is a giant, pretty jewel house,
With a magic purple carpet.
They say the caring, tiny pearl
sprinkled magic on it,
But how can they be sure?

Beyond the giant, pretty jewel

house is a flight of wonky,
silver steps
Curving underground.
They say some servants
painted them,
But they're not silver any-
more.

Down the wonky, silver steps
is a giant, heavy door,
With a massive shiny key.
I've never heard them speak
of that,
So open the door and see.....

It's a smelly, quiet dungeon,
with a tiny pink bed and a
giant pearl chair.
But who is sitting in the shad-
ows over there?
It's the pearl.....

"Hello! I'm nasty!"

Oh no! Run!
Out of the door,
Up the steps,
Through the jewel house,
Across the pool,
Under the gate,
Over the pearl river,
Out of the door and far away,
"I will catch you next time!"

By **Mia Wang-Cowham** - Year 2
Stannington Infant School



Wharncliffe Side Primary School

Angel of Wharncliffe Side

There was once a tall sculpture who lived in the jungle of Wharncliffe Side School. He was called Angel of Wharncliffe Side. One day he was bored so he decided to go on an adventure.

First he bought some chocolate from the shops.

Next he took off and flew to the pub and ate a meal. He flew to visit the Angel of the North.

Finally he went to my house and played in my garden. He never went back to the jungle, but we don't know where he is now.

By Hollie Helliwell Year 1
Wharncliffe Side Primary School

Roberta the Robot

I once made a sculpture. It lived in the woods at Wharncliffe Side School. She was called Roberta the Robot.

One day she decided to go on an adventure...she came to life! First she went to my house and do you know what she did? She played on my bike!

Next Roberta went to the pub and had her tea.

After that the sculpture went to the garden centre and bought some flowers. In the end Roberta the Robot went back to the woods to plant the flowers but then she disappeared. When I saw the flowers in spring it reminded me of when I made my sculpture.

By Ania Kotylo Year 1
Wharncliffe Side Primary School

Penny Penguin

On a cold and windy night a little baby penguin decided to go out walking. She crept out of her home and discovered some unusual things in the sky. It was very bright. Then she bumped into somebody. "Who are you?" she said. "I am Santa."

"I am Penny Penguin" said Penny. Santa told Penny that the bright things in the sky were the Northern lights. Penny thought the lights were amazing. They were gold, blue and green.

"I think I need to go home now. When will I see you again?" asked Penny. "I will see you next year. Merry Christmas!" said Santa.

By **Isabella Andrews** Year 2
Wharncliffe Side Primary School

The Angel of Wharncliffe Side

A brave sculpture called The Angel of Wharncliffe Side lived in the woods at the school. One day the sculpture came to life and decided to go on an adventure. First he flew to my house and watched a film, then he played outside. Next the sculpture went underground. He had a long, long walk and then found some gold!

Do you know what he did next? The sculpture went into the clouds. He flew up very high. Later he went under water and found a friendly shark. They became best friends and they lived in the ocean for eternity.

By **Ryan Williamson** Year 2
Wharncliffe Side Primary School

The Man who Became a King

One dark night long ago, there was a mysterious man. A gilt palace was behind him that he really wanted to enter. Unfortunately there was an intimidating guard. Later that night, he went to his dilapidated home to think of a plan. The next day the guard fell asleep because he'd stayed awake all night making sure no-one entered. The peasant man tip-toed past the guard very quietly. He climbed over the gate, seeing the beautiful princess. When the princess saw him she immediately shouted "Dad this is who I want to marry!" They married and lived happily ever after.

By Kaitlyn Saunders, Year 3
Wharncliffe Side Primary School

The Strange Stranger

Long ago a mysterious stranger walked swiftly down the alley. He was on his way home when suddenly he heard a peculiar sound like a dying rat "Oh no" uttered the man "I killed a rat." He was too busy looking at the dead rat to realise there was a note on the shop window. It said 'Get that man!' He was scared. He ran rapidly home. He shut the door and looked out of the window. He saw a scary man with a razor-sharp axe arresting a suspicious outsider. "Phew, it wasn't me after all."

By Oliver Rabjohn, Year 3
Wharncliffe Side Primary School

Don't Cut Down This Tree!

Beneath the rainforest canopy humongous buttress roots rumbled as a confident man began to chop! Feeling tired he dozed off on the muddy ground. As soon as this happened the rainforest came alive. First a mother monkey pleaded to the man "Please don't cut down this tree! My children play here and this tree gives us oxygen!" Then a red-eyed tree frog hopped down and whispered "Please don't chop this beautiful, and needed, tree down. All of my family live here and the soil will be washed away!" After hearing this, the man stopped and left the rainforest feeling humbled.

By Francesca Hess Year 4
Wharncliffe Side Primary School

The Mighty Kapok tree

Deep within the rainforest, a mighty Kapok tree stood tall. The rainforest was not used to people entering it. However, one day a bold man did. He carried an axe! Suddenly he swung a mighty blow "Chip, chop, crack!" "Nooooo!" hissed a snake from the depths of the shadowy tree. Feeling exhausted, the man fell asleep. A jaguar and other amazing animals appeared. They whispered in his ear "Why are you cutting down trees when it will make you suffer as well?!" Slowly, the man awoke and stumbled to his feet. He hesitated... dropped his axe and left for good.

By Barney Griffin Year 4
Wharncliffe Side Primary School

The War

One devastating day in our muddy, debris filled support trench our moustachioed faced sergeant marched towards us!
"We're off to the frontline lads!" he bellowed.
Terrified, we hobbled sluggishly through deep, rat infested mud. Suddenly "Boom!" A German shell landed behind us.
A tsunami of debris and shrapnel showed behind us!
Finally I woke up to a hellish scene. Lying beside me, my poor chums covered in mud and metal were muttering in pain.
Poor sergeant Bill was silent! He hadn't made it! What now?
Where should we go! Would I be home for Christmas?...

By **Troy Dagley**, Year 5
Wharncliffe Side Primary School

Chop! Whack!

Deep within the rainforest, a verdant tree stood tall
A confident man strolled through the rainforest heading to the tree. Enthusiastically, he took out his axe. It was silver and had crisp edges. "Chop! Whack!" he made his way through the trunk. Soothingly, the jungle echoed and rung, closing his eyes he slowly drifted off to sleep. During his sleep animals came down. They told him he shouldn't cut the tree. Slowly, he woke up. He looked around at the amazing animals and native children. Suddenly he got up. Cautiously walking to his axe, he stopped, turned and left silently.

By **Maisie Bean** Year 5
Wharncliffe Side Primary School

Coming back to reality

Slowly and unhurried, I woke up feeling rather sluggish after a painful night's sleep. However, when I looked up to the sapphire sky, it all suddenly changed; my gaze was being drawn to the fluent, beautiful, orange and yellow clouds. Although I was in a war zone, observation of the heavens took me to a completely different place. Over the vast trenches the devastating noise of crashing bombs brought me back to reality. Revolting smells of rotten faeces came rushing through my nose and ancient sweat added tremendously to it. Screeching dying whistles of German shells came swiftly showering down.

By Lex Fowler Year 6
Wharncliffe Side Primary School

Attack Tomorrow

He lifts weather beaten hands to the cerulean sky. Gone in a pale grey flurry of feathers. Sergeant Jones grins, possibly the first time he's ventured one in a long time! The message dispatched - Attack tomorrow.

Across acres of dead, charred landscape, the bird flew. Continuing its terrible journey over enemy lines, a dreadful nightmare. However, it was valiant and wouldn't be deterred by continuous fire. Eventually reaching its destination.

Message received. The shrill whistle. Men scabbled up the trench edge to the piercing barbed wire. Panic-stricken, I slowly realised, I was last. The red caps. I'd die anyway.

By Grace Hughes Year 6
Wharncliffe Side Primary School

Thank you



A selection of short stories from

Loxley Primary School

Nook Lane Primary School

Oughtibridge Primary School

Stannington Infant School

Wharncliffe Side Primary School

