

Farnsgield St Michael's
Primary School
An Unexpected Find

It was a dark and subfusc morning in late January. As I trudged down the gravelly garden path, I heard a faint squeak of a lorry's brakes on the road. Immediately, I knew what it was – the gang of groundworkers arriving to tarmac our uneven, rutted drive.

The high – vis jacketed men worked like sleepy snails preparing the ground for the tarmac, only moving quickly when the delicious bacon rolls arrived. Big, Bill was in charge, mumbling orders and giving signals, his basketball belly shuddering every time his spade hit the rocky soil.

Just as Poppy, my golden gem of a dog, was getting used to the shuddering vibrations of the powerful wacker plate, I heard a terrified shriek. "STOP!"

Poppy leapt out her comfortable, red basket and bounded towards the bi-fold doors, with me close in pursuit. As we pressed our noses against the cool and smooth glass, we saw the men with fear flooding over their faces, staring at the gritty soil.

I crept up to my bedroom window and had the shock of my life as the scene emerged through the glass. There looking up at me was what looked like an ancient, white skull, sprinkled lightly with a covering of soil.

The trembling men were now talking, so I opened my window with a shaky hand to listen. Bill was babbling, "It's b...b...bones Phil!"

"They look old, what shall we do?" spluttered Phil, the much younger man.

"We'd better call the police," muttered Bill, his brain working at last.

An hour later, the garden was surrounded by blue tape with the words 'do not cross' printed on it. Bill and his gang had retreated to the Plough to calm down and the police scientists were on their way. My parents told me we couldn't go out because we'd contaminate the evidence.

By seven o'clock, my mum was upstairs with my sister and my dad was wallowing in the soapy bath. My mind was racing, I had to see it for myself. I quietly opened the door and crept out onto the dry soil. Just as I reached the bones, I heard Dad call, "Harriet, fetch me a towel please!" I stomped inside angrily to find the missing towel, forgetting to close the door.

When I came back downstairs, I was horrified with what I saw. Poppy was sitting in front of the blazing fire with a tiny bone in her mouth. "Drop it, Poppy!" I screamed. As she dropped the creamy finger bone, I noticed it had a silver ring on it, with a bright ruby-red stone. Panicking, I scooped up the ring, running quickly to hide the evidence of my trip to the garden. I put the muddy ring under my soft pillow and remembered the bone. I searched downstairs but realised it had gone – had Poppy eaten it?

It took me ages to get to sleep, I couldn't forget the ring. As the old, grandfather clock struck two a.m., I woke with a startle. Something was pushing open my bedroom door. I held my breath as a grimy skeleton rattled to my bedside. "Give me my ring. My ring, I want my ring!" it whispered. I was frozen with fear, as I felt a four fingered hand slide under my pillow.

"Ah, at last," the skeleton muttered. It clattered out, fainter and fainter were the steps. Then all was still.....

Dreams Really Do Come True

I will never forget when I passed my Driving Test, I will never forget my 10th Birthday when my team won the girls football tournament, I will never forget my mum and dad and the lovely life we had together, they were the good times, the happy times, the times when I didn't need to worry. Now life is not the same, life is torture, and I don't think we will ever be able to go back to those happy times.

It all started on my 18th Birthday when I woke from a re-occurring nightmare, a nightmare where all adults had disappeared leaving us to fend for ourselves. When I woke, I couldn't smell the usual birthday pancakes cooking or the smell of bacon sizzling. I could hear my brother Logan and sister Millie giggling, but something wasn't right.

I got up to see what was going on and my parents were no where to be found, my brother and sister we are eating cereal out of the cereal box sitting on the kitchen counter, but I just remember the silence, no cars running outside, no aero planes overhead. When I looked out the front window, I could see cars abandoned children running around and crying not knowing what to do it's as if all adults had suddenly disappeared no where to be found.

I grabbed my brother and sister and held them tightly because it would seem my dream really had come true.

We spent a year living off what we could find in the local supermarket I would drive my dad's car there once a week and only took tinned foods as all fresh food had rotten. We managed to survive like this for some time, but I was also aware that the petrol in my dad's car was slowly running out and with no deliveries of petrol being made to the pumps we would soon have no form of transport.

All the capable teenagers of the street would meet up once a week to try and come up with a plan but all we could do was agree to try and survive another week and then another and then another until a year had passed.

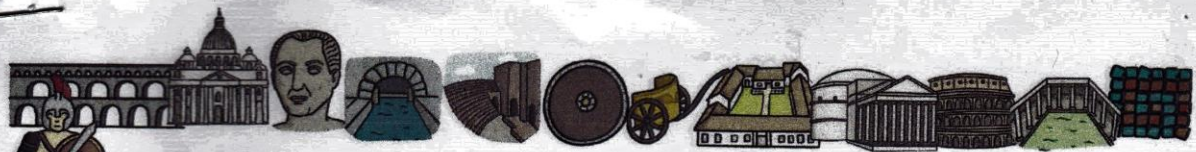
One day I decided to call a meeting to try and come up with the idea of maybe trying to find our parents, but everyone was too scared to leave the city, their homes and what they knew.

5 years have now passed, and we have learnt how to grow vegetables and hunt for meat my brother and sister have grown so quickly but I have managed to keep them safe I am now their parent and I am now in charge they look at me now as their mum and dad and not just their big sister.

I miss my parents I miss adults I miss going shopping with my friends or to the cinema. I miss school but I know we are safe I just hope one day my parents return wherever they are...

By Megan Gallinagh

Year 6
Farnsfield St Michael's Primary School.

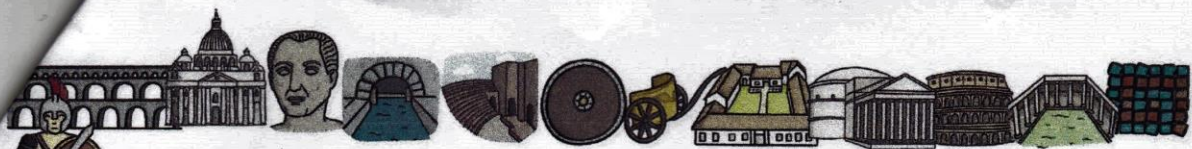


The Adventure

It was a boiling hot afternoon when I was at Cub when Akela decided we were going to play hide and seek in the pitch-black dark when I tripped up over something hard. It was a shiny, silver-glimmering metal detector. I went to see if there was any treasure but I sadly couldn't find any so I went to tell everyone and Wontolla was pretty amazed. He said "show me, maybe I can help". He came and looked round with me and within no time at all it beeped extremely loudly "beep beep beep." We dug on that exact spot until we hit something hard. We tried to grab it and pull it out but it pulled us in and then Akela said "Where's Emma and Wontolla gone and then a young boy called Ethan said "I dunno," let's go and look. So they looked. Meanwhile Wontolla realized it was a Roman God as it was so bright it almost blinded also as bright as the sun. All of a sudden we were scamped up by the MASSIVE Roman God and when we landed with a thump we were in Ancient Rome. When I arrived I felt very different. I saw a Roman soldier standing right in front of me wearing a shiny, pink togas with tough metal armour and a bronze or wooden sandals. I also saw a railway that was ~~that~~ thick and extremely long. I asked him what his name was and he said "My name is Alexis, I hope you like it." "I absolutely love it, My name is Emma. and this is my Cub leader Wontolla, he's also my dad." "How did you feel when you arrived?" "Well very nervous at first and now we know someone not as nervous plus very very excited. "Do you want me to show you around after lunch?" "Oh that would be lovely if were about, but will your parents let you?" "Oh of course they will".

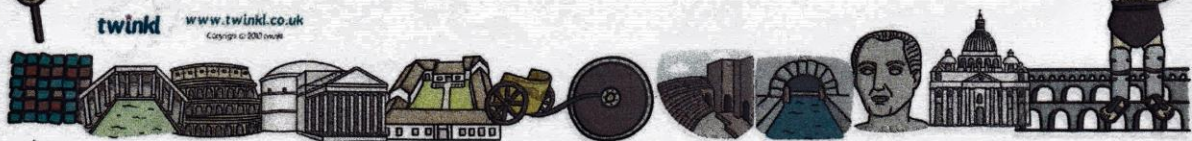
After lunch he showed us around Ancient Rome and the size

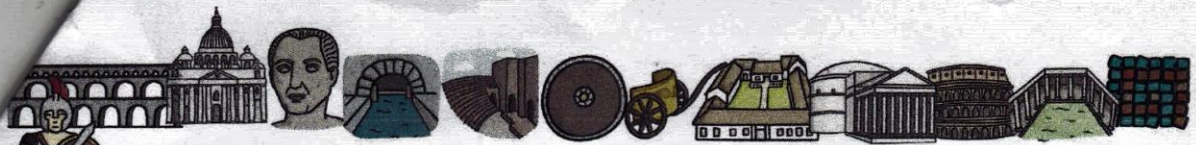




of it, it was GINORMOUS. Alexis went into his house and we carefully wandered behind him. He looked like he was struggling to carry all his equipment. He carried tents, food pots, body armour and weapons made from iron strips. His helmet was very hard and solid and his shoes were made from roman leather. They had a couple of holes in it. The holes were made to look like that. In the house he lived in he told us many things. He told us that there was two groups in the roman army. The Legionaires, they were born in Rome and they had to work for 20 years and but the Auxillaries were not born in Rome and they had to work for even longer because they had to work for 25 years! He also told us what the tortoise was. The tortoise is a way they protect themselves from the enemies. The tortoise is a very strong, strong enough to either walk over it or fit a horse and chariot but not a cart.

We went into the kitchen where we found Alexis' Mum making bread but it went terribly wrong because it was flat but I had an Idea! Why don't we make pizza! "eh what's pizza" "It's basically bread with toppings on." "I bet it's nice, come on we'll try it." So they made some and it was delicious. They decided to sell some but nobody came. I know let's go to the amphitheater. Perfect idea. So they set off and found that people were watching the chariot race so they sold them at the food stall and shouted out BUY PIZZA but still nobody came. So they sat on a chariot saying BUY PIZZA and every one was like what's pizza. So they all tried some. Then the emperor called them. Yes sire. I want to know why you are wagging a banner saying buy pizza and what even is pizza? OK why don't you try one? eh OK these quite nice but you still don't need to be





Wiggling a banner do you? No.

Why don't we have a celebration party then go on a train ride? OK. and that's what they did. The celebration

was fab. They had crisps, sandwiches, sausages and sausage rolls. It was all delicious. The train ride was fast but fun. The train was big and he was called ChooChoo. Then the Roman God appeared and Me and my Wontolla were scooped up and then we were

crash onto the ground outside. Atkela said "where have you been, Wontolla you know not to take other children on adventures." then our parents came. Everyone inside and fall in said Atkela and then

"Frances are you alright to do the play again?" "Yes!"

Atkela took two steps forwards and told us to sit down. "Atkela we will do our best" chorused the Cubs. "Cubs do your best" said Frances. "Night All!"

And everyone went home. "Was the adventure fun?"

said Wontolla, "Yes of course it was fun I really enjoyed it" I said. When we got home I

was tucked up into my nice cosy bed and I slept really really well.

THE END



The Secret Garden

There was a young girl called Charlotte with long flowing brown hair and sparkly blue eyes. Charlotte always wore a white floral dress with short sleeves. She loved to play in the garden, with all the trees and beautiful flowers. When the grass was green and smelt it was the happiest time of the year for Charlotte. In autumn it became cold and the grass went brown, the trees lost their leaves and the flowers started to die and fade away.

Autumn was the season Charlotte hated because it was dull and the plants had died. Charlotte was always bored in autumn because she always played outside. Charlotte always lay on her bed dreaming about the grass and all the nature she played with in the hot weather.

After a while in her bedroom she saw one of her bedroom's wall was different from the others, this made Charlotte query it so she walked to the wall and did a gentle push, it opened like a door but when she pushed it to the side she saw there was stairs that were in the dark. When Charlotte saw this she got really scared and thought why she never saw this before then suddenly she heard a sound, she got even more scared she quickly closed the door in fright. Charlotte ran out of the room to tell her mum but when her mum was in the room it didn't open. Charlotte had butterflies in her tummy. When Charlotte's mum left the room she knew that she needed to find what's down there. Charlotte asked her mum for a torch so she could see then she was ready.

When Charlotte was ready she pushed the wall again and turned the torch on. Charlotte slowly walked down the stairs while looking around, it seemed to be an old staircase with loads of wall paper falling down. When Charlotte was at the bottom she suddenly heard water drops echoing through the corridor on and on. This really creeped Charlotte out but she stayed strong and carried on walking. When she reached the end of the corridor there was a dead garden with a fountain. Charlotte knew it was special. When Charlotte went into the garden she heard crying so she looked for who was crying. Then she found who was crying it was an elf! Charlotte said, "Why are you crying?" The elf replied there's no spring water that means the garden will disappear.

Charlotte went upstairs and found some spring water and gave it to the elf, suddenly there was a bright spark, the elf said bow down so Charlotte did, then all of a sudden the king and queen of nature appeared. The king and queen said, "What is your name?" and she replied "Charlotte" then the king and queen said "Thank for saving our beautiful, green garden." The king and queen said, "As an award you can come here any time you want." Charlotte said, she would come in autumn.

The Nurburgring

It was late at night. All that could be heard was the roar of the turbo charged v8 engine in the back of Tom's koenigsegg Agera RS. Tom looked at the car next to him. It was a Lamborghini Sesto Elemento. He was going to have a hard time beating it for sure. Tom was starting in twelfth place which was the last position, making it harder to win. The prize money was £1.5 million, the stakes were high.

The lights turned orange. Tom stopped revving. Then, the lights turned green. Tom's tyres spun then gained traction again. Accelerating 0-60 in 2.5 seconds, Tom almost overtook the Sesto. The first corner was coming up. Tom slammed down on the brakes, turned the wheel and drifted around the corner at 80 mph. the end of the corner was coming up so Tom straightened up then put his foot on the gas and blasted off. Then came up to the next corner and took it perfectly then quickly put his foot back down on the accelerator. He was still in last place, losing was not an option.

The most dangerous corner was on the horizon. Tom needed to focus. As he entered the corner cautiously, there was smoke ahead. Further around the corner he saw fire and debris on the track. There had been a crash! He needed to dodge it or he would be part of it too. Tom slammed the brakes down and turned the wheel to the right. The car bounced around as he travelled across the grass, then he felt a thump as it returned to the track.

There were now only 5 racers left, the rest were totalled! He was now behind the Porsche 918 Spyder, pulling up closer he started drafting it. "3, 2, 1." He exited the draft and overtook the Porsche, then floored it and overtook another car. Now he was in third place approaching second. After that, he came up to the side of another car and pressured it. Eventually it gave up battling for second and put its brake on.

Tom was now behind the Sesto Elemento and was taking the last corner. It was now up to acceleration. He was on the straight. Soon Tom was neck and neck with the sesto Elemento. Then it started to pull away but Tom had a few tricks up his sleeve. Pushing a blue button and firing the nitro, Tom felt the G-force push him back as he caught up with the sesto. The nitro had almost ran out but he had already overtook it. A few seconds later, the nitro ran out but it didn't matter at all because Tom had already won the race! He had just won £1.5 million. Tom pushed the brake down, got out of the car and put a hand up. This was it - he had won the hardest race of his life.

Dancing at the Circus

Lexi waited, nervously scribbling on her hand as other enthusiastic people jostled by, waving and cheering. But she stood still, afraid that her movements were being watched, any wrong step and she would be in trouble. Her father would find her. Running to blend in with the crowd, she pulled herself to the side and halted at a bright tent. She carefully pulled aside the velvet fabric, the delicate and pristine stripes overlapping, merging the sapphire blue, flaming red and topaz orange. There was a mirror, but not an ordinary one though, this one had colourful circus performers and horses chasing each other around the outer edge and a large wooden stool in front of it. The ground was still the pale yellow, dead grass from outside, but this particular patch felt fresher and more alive.

Pulling aside the curtain even more, she noticed a petite, dark skinned woman kindly beckoning her to come in, insisting that she sit beside her. Lexi did as she was told. "Come, child," she assured, a familiar warm glow lit up her face as Lexi sat in silence on the cushioned chair next to her. "It is time, come," she whispered, leading Lexi out of the tent and into a larger, more vibrant, silk one. A joyful smile formed across Lexi's face as two intriguing trapeze artists with matching purple jewelled costumes entered the circus arena, both contentedly beaming back at her. Embracing flames shot upwards, a small woman with blazing dark torches invaded the spotlight as one of the trapeze artists was gracefully thrown high in the air and caught in an astounding pose in the other's arms. The diminutive lady (who the circus master boomed to be Fire Lily) crazily shoved the scorching flames into her mouth and puffed it back out again, like a dragon burning its prey. The crowd roared, and Lexi, entranced in the magic, wanted more. A huge horse came cantering in, tribal markings with feathers and lines seemed to move across its body as it danced.

Hypnotised in the unique beauty of the creature, Lexi hardly seemed to notice the young star on its back. A small girl with tiny but identifiable freckles scattered all over face was performing handstands on the horse's bare back while it cantered around happily, understanding the amount of praise it was receiving. The dark-skinned woman came in as the trapeze artists exited, she had five identical, intricately designed china pots on her head, balancing them perfectly. Lexi's eyes sparked with joy, and, before she knew it, she rushed down the indistinguishable isles of seats and began to dance. Engrossed in her own rhythm, she barely noticed the evil looking figure staring and sharply pointing at her. He clicked, the two other robust figures behind came and grabbed her by the wrists dragging her towards him. "Dad!" Lexi whispered to herself. And Ran!

By Meera Subramanian Year 6

481 Words

Halam School.



A gate to the centre
of the wheel

It was a warm Tuesday in
February half term, an
excited little boy named Maitly
was lying in his bed with
a big decision to make.

The bright morning sun woke
him up as it shone through
his window. Today was the
day.

The day he had been
looking forward to.



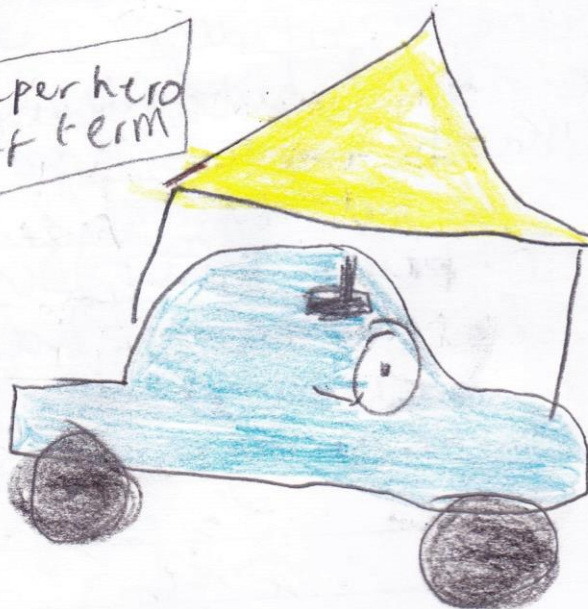
He lept out of
bed and ran to
his mummy and daddy
showing excitedly
"Whetgate, whetgate is
where I want to go."

Matty and his little sister have
never been given the choice of
going anywhere for a special
treat after doing so well at
school.

The car was parked
and Matty and
his family

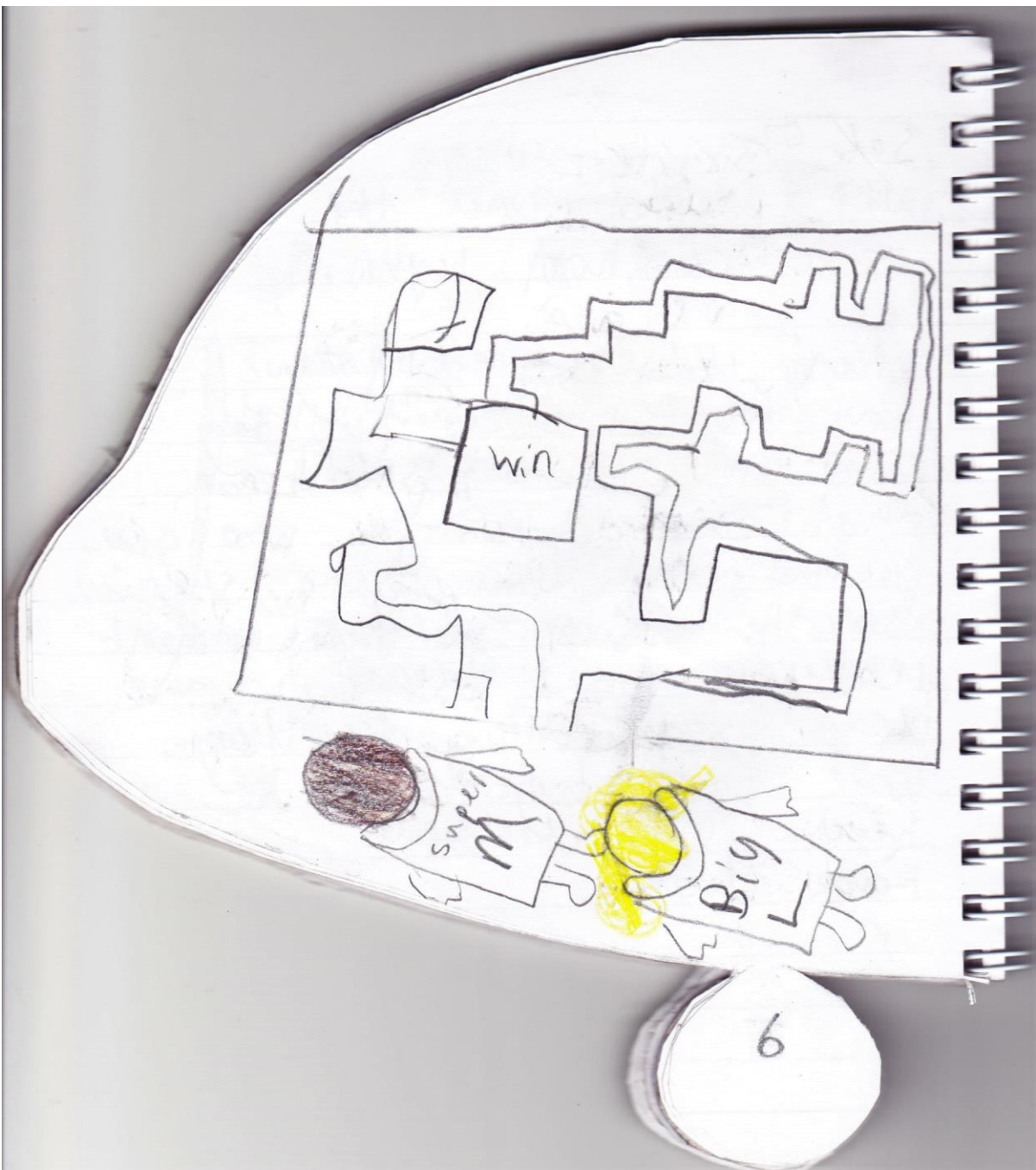
WHEELGATE

Superhero
half term



Set of bursting
with excitement and the
adventure had begun.

When they arrived Matty
saw that it was superhero day
and was met by Spiderman
and Captain America, who gave
Matty and Lucy their special
superhero capes. At this moment
Matty became "Super M" and
they became "Big L"; they
were told by the
keeper of Wheelgate
Park that



their mission was
to capture the elusive
sorcerer who had plagued
the park and its guests
for decades.

Super M and big L began
their search for the sorcerer
by entering the Hexo hedge
maze. Big L was scared that
he would get lost and would
be in the maze forever. Super
M wasn't scared as he
realised his laser
goggles would

super
slide



8

help them search
for the Sarcophagus.

As there was no sighting
of the Sarcophagus Super M
and Big L moved on to
the giant slide. The slide
was too slow so Super M and
Big L decided to sit on their
cofers and that made them
go zoom! down the slide.

Super M and Big L had to
get to the Sarcophagus
den on treasure
island.



The only way was
to take the bumper boats,
using their copers to
become invisible they
avoided the water hazards,
other boats and the poisonous
crocodones to arrive safely
on the island for their next
challenge.

The island was full of dangers,
no superhero had ever, survived.
Super M and Big L decided
that the carousel horses
and the runaway
mike train

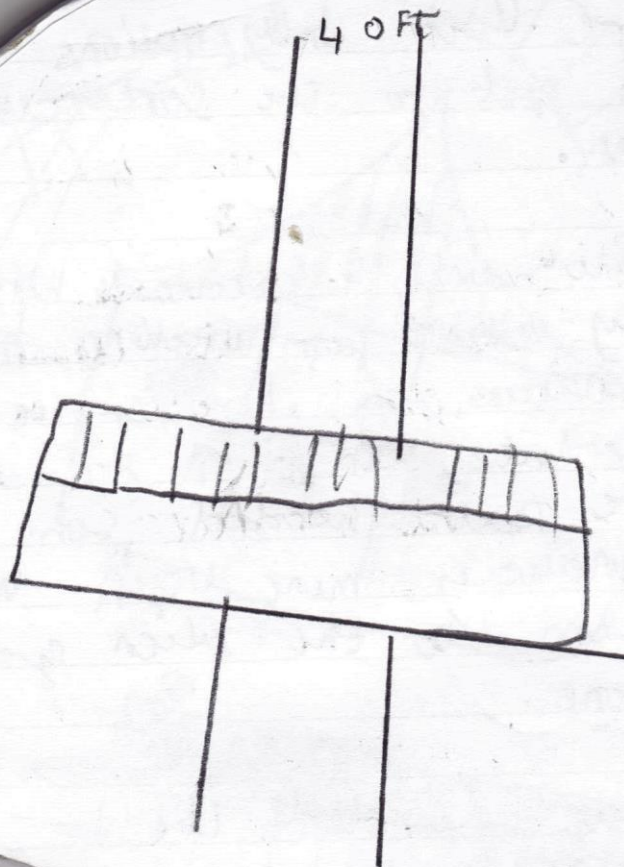


12

were their only options
to get to the sorcerers
den.

While riding the carousel horses
they asked for directions on the
sorcerers den, however the horses
hadn't seen him for decades.
The pair headed for the
Renewal mine train which took
them to the alien galaxy
zone.

They boarded the
Lunar launch
tower to



14

get sightings of
again. Big L helped Super
M off the ride as his
kelly felt dizzy after
the steady rise and freaky
fast drop of the Lunar Launch
tower. Super M said "I love that
ride, once we have captured the
Scraper we will return for another
go."

Super M and Big L entered the
mutant master blasters
hero zone where they
recharged their
L Whisk

I wield Superpowers
and protect the tower
from the evil Sorcerers
Precious weapons.

⑦ Recharged Big L spotted
out at the corner of her eye
one of the sorcerers guards
heading to Major Oak adventure
fort where hundreds of innocent
human children were playing.
Big L shouted Super M and
together they flew over
the black diamond
mines towards the



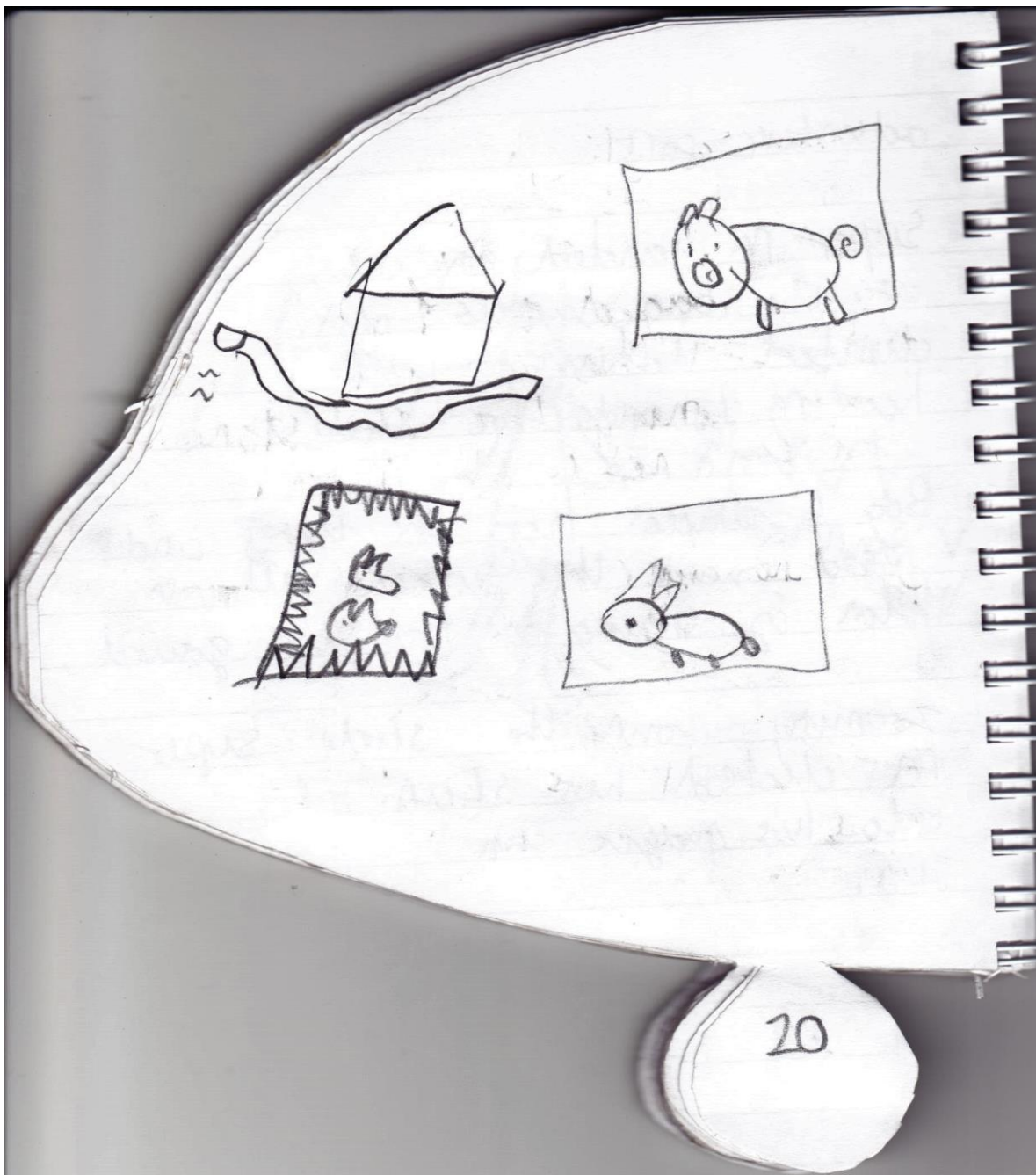
18

adventure sort.

Super M landed on one of the two turrets and climbed the large wall heading towards the slide.

Big L jumped over the tyres and roced towards the tunnel with a plan of trying to trap the gaurd.

Zooming down the slide Super M clicked his steam twice into his Mergue stop gun.

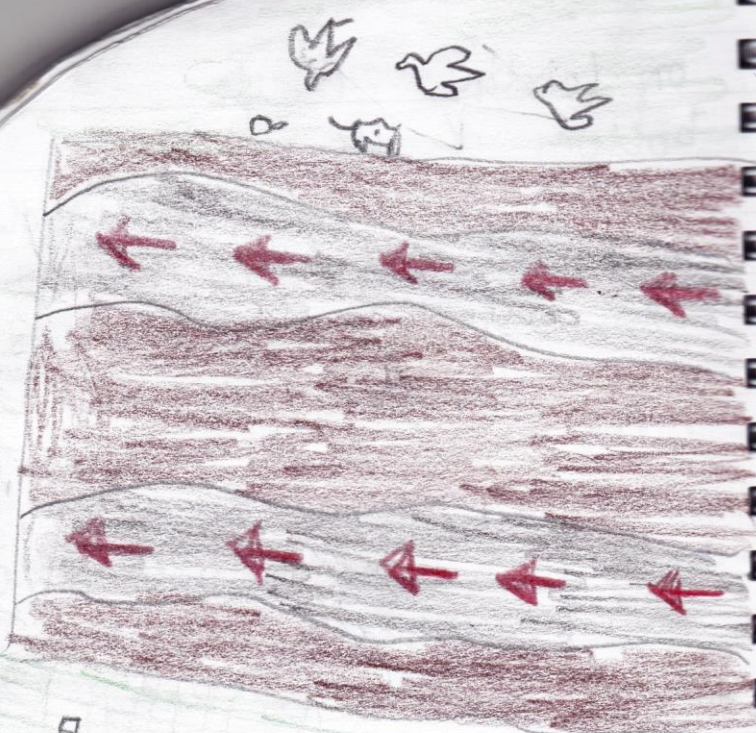


on landing at the
bottom of the slide
super m did a Body Roll
and managed to shoot
and stun the sentry
guard turning him into stone
until the next blue moon.

Big B and super m sled the govt
and continued their hard mission
in the animal adventure zone!

super m used his animal
whispering powers to
talk to the

Land
of
Phantoms



animals.

The animals helped Super
M and Big L pass through
the under ground tunnels
bypassing the crazy golf, the
golfing zone and the Robin Hood
water park to reach the land of the
Pharaohs where they thought
the sorcerer could be hiding.

Big L set a call on her magic
dream catcher watch from the
queen of the fairies to
say she had seen



24

the evil sorcerer dive
into the ball pit only
minutes before.

Hearing news the news super
M alerted all the other super
heroes to meet at the ball pit.
In a flash the house was filled
with the biggest army of super
heroes ever seen.

On Super M's orders a
solid steel cage snapped
closed in the ball pit
trapping the



26

sorcerer happily as
all the children were
outside in the sun.

With one shot from his
tazer gun the sorcerer
turned to dust. Wheelgate was
saved and all the children
could enjoy their hols term
without the risk that the evil
sorcerer could spoil their fun.

After seeing the day high
ordered the picket
of the super

Mission
complete



Jet sliphe 888 also
known as a Lancaster
bomber to start the
engine so Super M and Big
L could leave Wheelgate
and return home.

1st

The Lonely Star and the Moon

I looked out of my bedroom window, up into the dark sky, all I could see was one lonely star. I stood there gazing at the lonely star and hoped that another star was going to come and join her, but it didn't. I felt sorry for the lonely star because I thought she had been left behind by the other stars.

As I watched, the lonely star she began to move and I wondered what was going to happen next. She moved a bit faster and a bit faster, then, all of a sudden she moved so quickly, like a Spitfire, she had turned into a shooting star and she shone so brightly like headlamps; she nearly blinded me! She turned left and then a sharp right; she had made a huge smiley face in the pitch black sky. I then saw the Moon begin to come out from behind the darkest cloud in the sky.

As the shooting star got shinier, the sky seemed to get darker and darker. Then the shooting star stopped suddenly, she was so still she looked like she had turned into a statue; she was just floating in mid-air, with the dark sky behind her.

The lonely star looked down below her, she saw the twinkling lights of the houses, lights were beaming out of their windows; she watched the sparkling lights of the city street lamps, the bright headlamps of the cars. She could hear the cars beep beeping along the street; she was listening to the whistling wind blowing towards her through the trees.

I saw the lonely star begin to move again, as if she was dancing to the sounds below her in the street, the Moon also began to dance, they started to spin around each other, they spun faster and faster, to the music of the Earth.

Then I could hear the dong of the church bells strike at midnight.

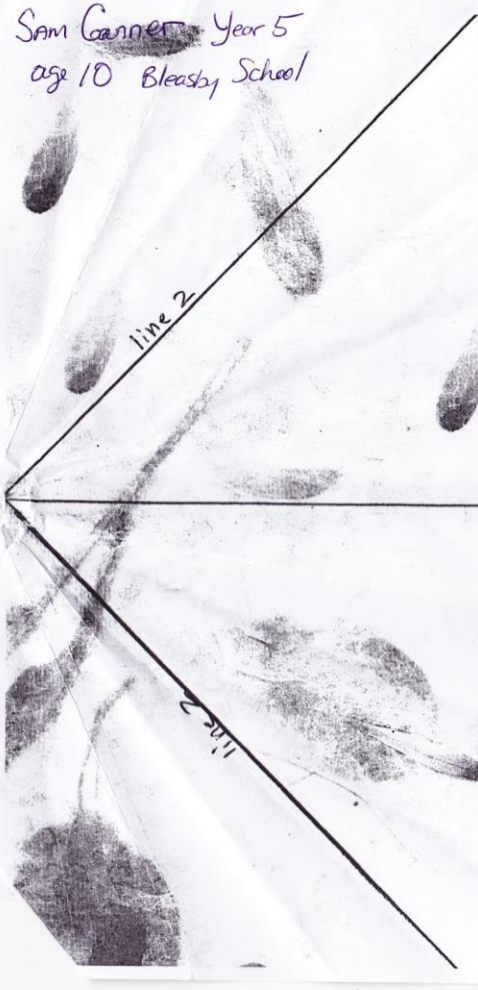
The sky filled with the most amazing lights, there were a million stars, which had now appeared, it looked like they were all having a disco, shining brightly and then faintly, I could still see the lonely star; who was the brightest star in the sky.

It looked like the moon started to grin at the lonely star, he floated closer to the lonely star, he was so close it looked like he was holding one of the lonely stars points; I knew they had become friends with each other.

I realised the lonely star was not lonely at all, she really enjoyed herself in the sky, she was happy because she had peace and quiet, she also had a friend, The Moon, the biggest thing in the Universe was always beside her.

I started to do a big yawn, I quickly jumped into my cosy bed and pulled the covers over myself, I did another little yawn and soon I was fast asleep and happy that the lonely star had a friend.

Sam Canner Year 5
age 10 Bleasby School



The world's best paper airplane **1**

There was a 10 year old boy named Elliott who had a passion for making paper airplanes. He had a dream of one day making an airplane that would travel further than any other paper plane ever made. The current record for farthest flight of a paper plane is 69.14 meters (226 feet 10 inches) which was achieved by Joe Ayoob and John Collins, at McClellan Air Force Base, California, on 26 February, 2012.

2 fold paper in half at line 1. Then open.

Elliott had made hundreds of different paper airplanes over the last few years and was determined to beat this record! So on one unexciting spring afternoon in March, he decided to begin making plans to make his life-long goal come true. fold each corners down along line 2.

Before starting, Elliott gathered ideas by looking on the internet for designs that would make the ultimate flying aircraft. He then selected the highest quality sheet of paper that he could find in his house. Using a ruler and pencil, he measured and marked each fold precisely so the plane would fly straight as a dart through the air. He tipped the wings of the plane upward slightly to create a positive dihedral angle to increase the plane's stability.

3 With the plane now complete, the only remaining thing he needed to do was decide on the best place to launch his masterpiece. He thought of climbing up to the top of the clock tower in his village which was the highest building in the area.

fold along line 3 on each side

the story continues on next page...

1

line 3

4 However, there were so many birds nesting in the clock tower that the was worried they would think it was a predator and attack his plane when he launched it. Also, if a quick gust of wind came then the plane might collide with a building and that would be the end of its flying career.

Fold in half along line 1

line 5

5 Then like a lightbulb lighting up in his mind, he thought about Hilltop Crest just outside the village. Its high vantage point, open fields, and warm air currents, would be the ideal environment for the big event.

Fold down on line 5 and then flip over →

line 6

line 3

6 fold along line 6

7 Finally, the moment of truth arrived! He took a final deep breath, soars, and then released his airplane so it could soar over the open, golden fields, riding the wind like a rollercoaster. After what seemed to have travelled 228 feet, it checked the direction of the wind, and then released his airplane so it could soar over the open, golden fields, riding the wind like a rollercoaster. He contacted the Guinness Book of World records and arranged a date for them to come witness and record the launch of his paper plane. On the morning of the big day, Elliott woke up, ate his breakfast and got himself dressed. As he walked up to Hilltop Crest with his paper airplane, he took deep breaths to try and calm his nerves. He was bubbling with excitement and his tummy was filled with butterflies.

Now you can fly your plane!

It was measured to have travelled 228 feet by 14 inches!

After what seemed to have travelled 228 feet, it checked the direction of the wind, and then released his airplane so it could soar over the open, golden fields, riding the wind like a rollercoaster.