



Word Warriors

November



2024



**FIGHTING
WORDS**

The write to right.

Word Warriors

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2024

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Alexia

The Hiking Story

Once upon a time there were two girls called Laura and Daisy. One beautiful sunny day Laura and Daisy went on a hiking trip. Laura always wanted to be a famous hiker when she was three when her dad brought her to the mountains and she fell in love with nature immediately.

When they were packing their bags for hiking their enemy Charlotte came in a puff of purple dust, then she took Daisy's glasses. Laura tried to get it back but Charlotte kept teleporting in different rooms but then Charlotte finally stopped and dropped Daisy's glasses on the floor. Charlotte started to cackle Laura grabbed Daisy's glasses and gave it to her but thankfully Charlotte disappeared. When they were finished packing they went in Laura's car and drove to the Sugarloaf mountains.

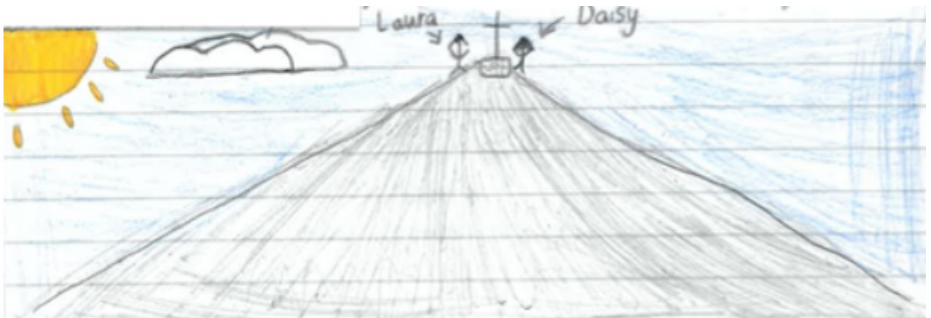
When they arrived at the sugarloaf mountains they got their equipment and left the car. Once they started to climb the Sugarloaf mountain they forgot to buy a map so they hurried down and bought a map they started to climb the mountain again. (Luckily they were halfway up the mountain when they had to hurry down) when they were almost at the top they got lost they tried to go down the mountain but there was no way down. Daisy was scared she was grabbing Laura's arm.

They continued to climb the mountain but instead of one path it divided into two paths. Laura and Daisy went to the path on the left.

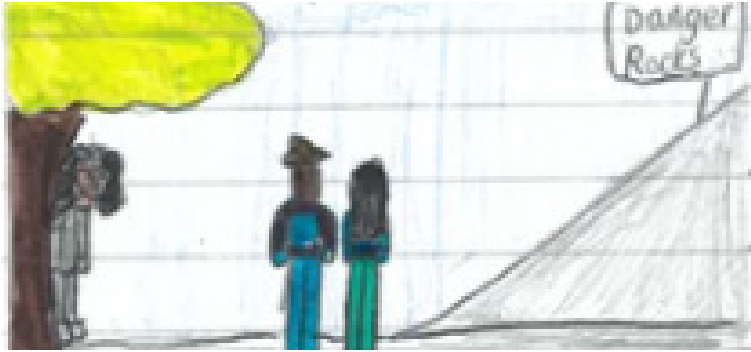


The hiking story part 2

When they were walking up the left path it was dark scary and messy, they could barely walk on the path because the path was filled with rocks and twigs. They were almost at the top. Daisy was very tired but Laura was full of energy. After an hour they finally arrived to the top.



When they headed to the top they took a few pictures on their mini camera and went to go down the mountain. While they were halfway down the mountain in the middle of nowhere a weird person appeared out of a tree.

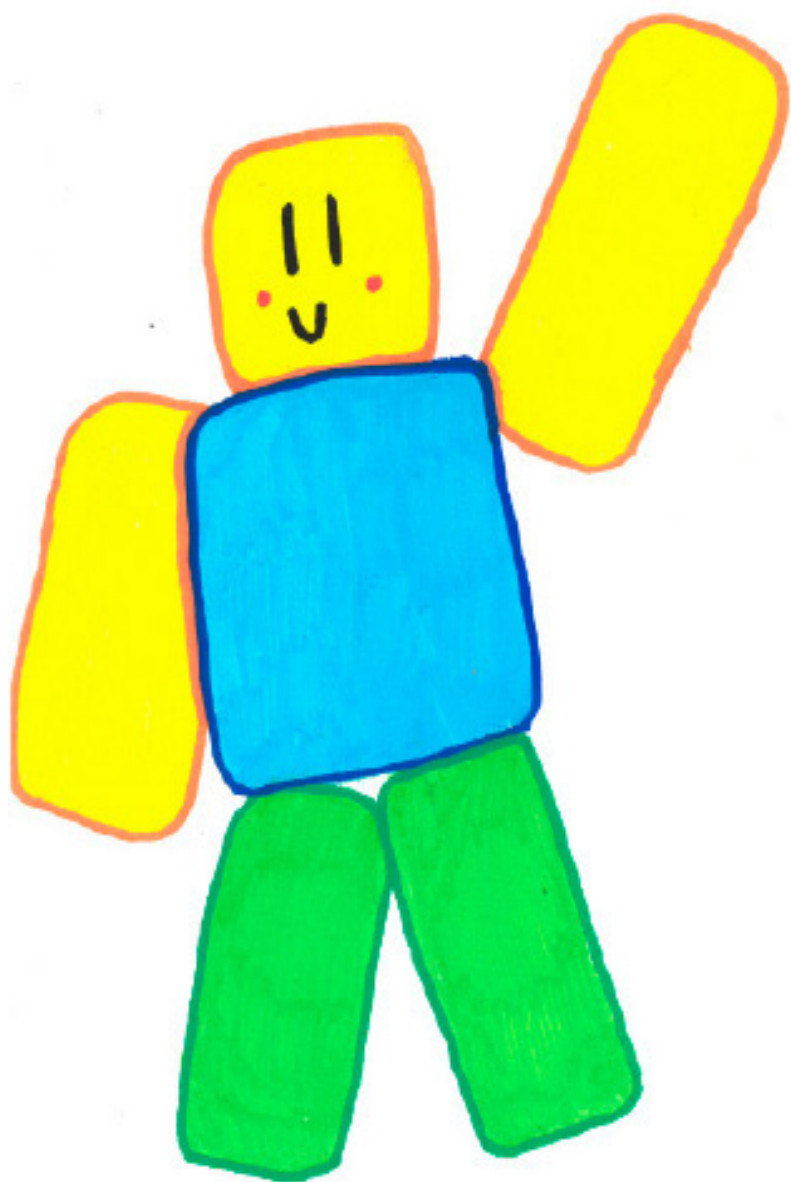


The person scared Daisy so bad that when she was walking she tripped over a rock and started to tumble down the mountain. Laura was trying to stop Daisy tumbling but she was way too fast! Finally she stopped tumbling at the edge of a very tall cliff. Daisy was about to fall down but luckily Laura caught up to Daisy and grabbed onto her arm tightly and managed to pull her up to safety. Daisy thanked Laura and hugged her tightly.

While Daisy and Laura were walking down the mountain they saw Charlotte, she was getting destroyed. She exploded into particles. They arrived home and were happy that there was no more Charlotte.

The End

Alfie



Character Sheet



Portrait



Name: Kevin

Species: Floral Fairy
(human/animal/mythical creature)

Age: 3 years old

Skills/ talents: Guitar
Making Flowers grow

Greatest Wish



His own
Fairy tree

Greatest Fear

Humans



Friend



Name: Wilbur

Species: Cat

Age: 75

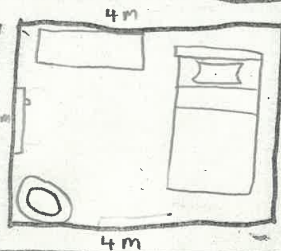
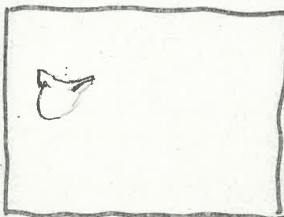
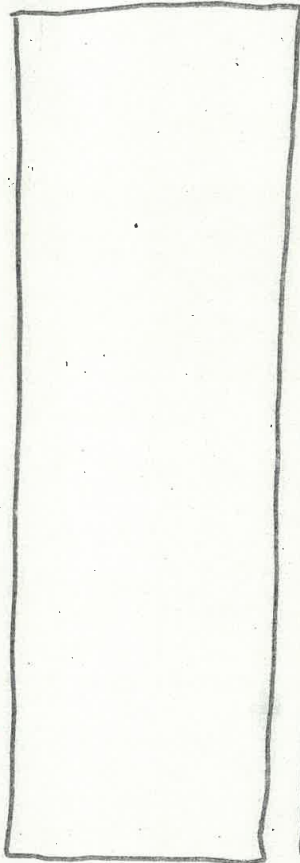
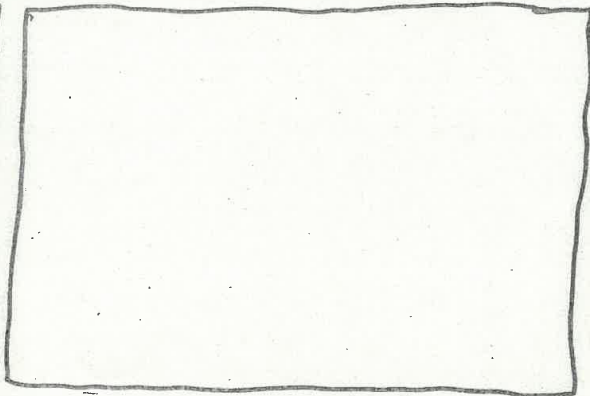
Enemy



Name: Pete

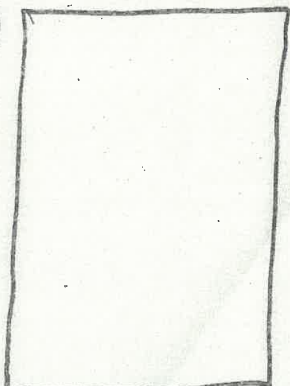
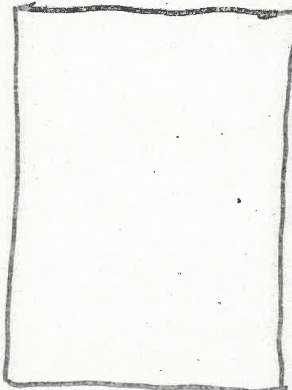
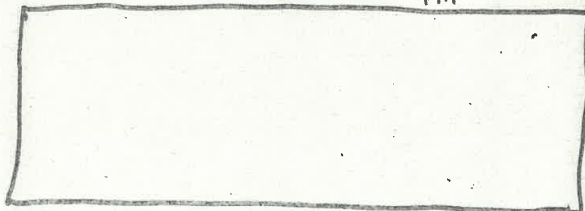
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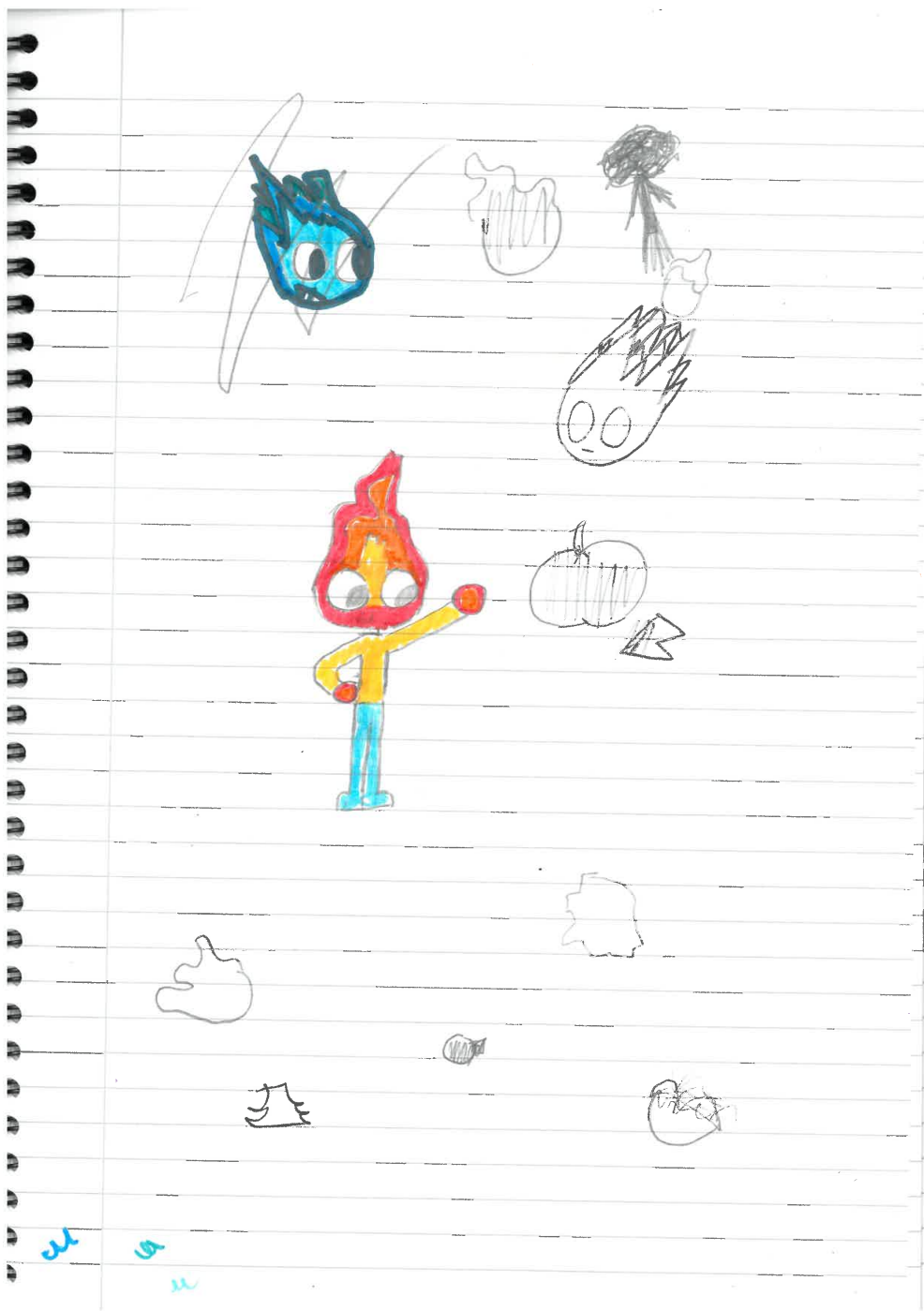
Age: 7



5m

4m

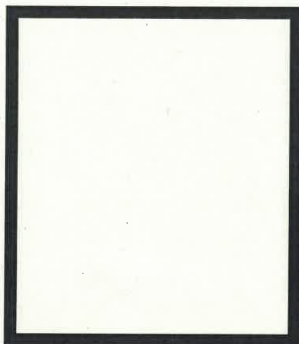




Superhero Character Sheet

FIGHTING WORDS
The write to page

Portrait



Name: Max

Species: human
(human/animal/mythical creature)

Superpower: can spawn any item once every day

Weakness: apples

POOF!

 Tragic Backstory:

he dropped his toast :)



 Friend/Sidekick



Name: cat

Species: cat

Age: 2

 Arch Nemesis



Name: Jack, he steals all the overtime

Species: human

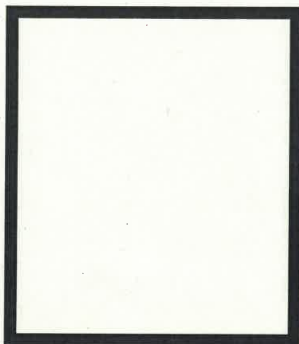
Age: 37

Daniela

Superhero Character Sheet

FIGHTING WORDS
The write to risk

Portrait



Name: Max

Species: human
(human/animal/mythical creature)

Superpower: can spawn any item once every day

Weakness: apples

POOF!

Tragic Backstory:

he dropped his toast :/

Friend/Sidekick



Name: cat

Species: cat

Age: 2

Arch Nemesis



Name: Jack, he steals all the overtime

Species: human

Age: 37

Character Sheet



Portrait



Name: Kevin

Species: Floral Fairy
(human/animal/mythical creature)

Age: 3 years old

Skills/ talents: Guitar
Making Flowers grow

Greatest Wish



His own
Fairy tree

Greatest Fear

Humans



Friend



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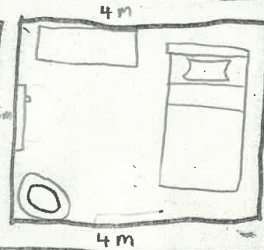
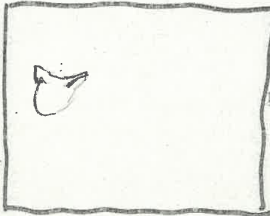
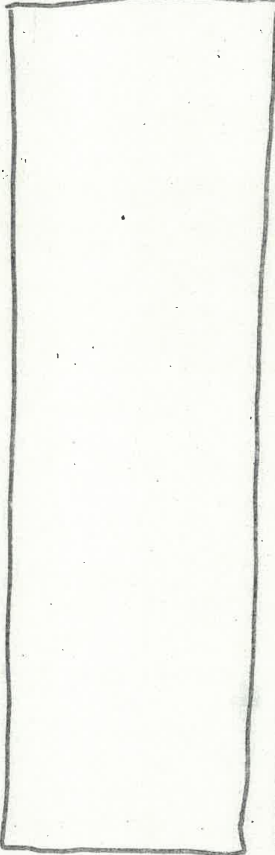
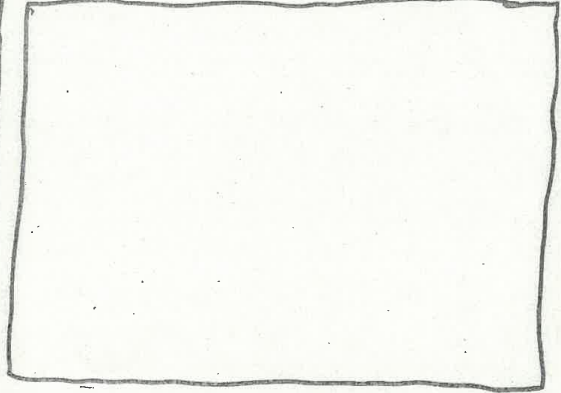
Enemy



Name: Pete

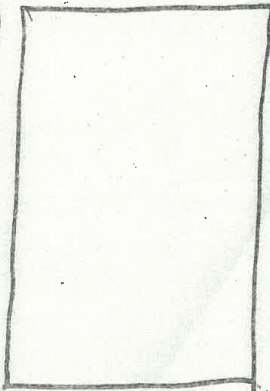
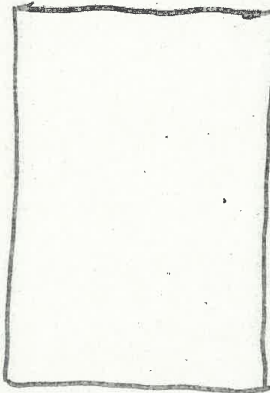
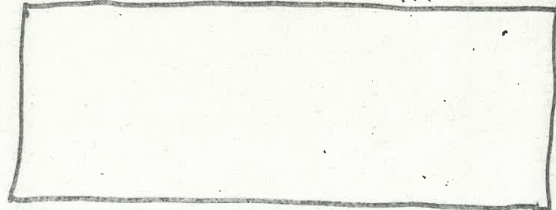
Species: Banana

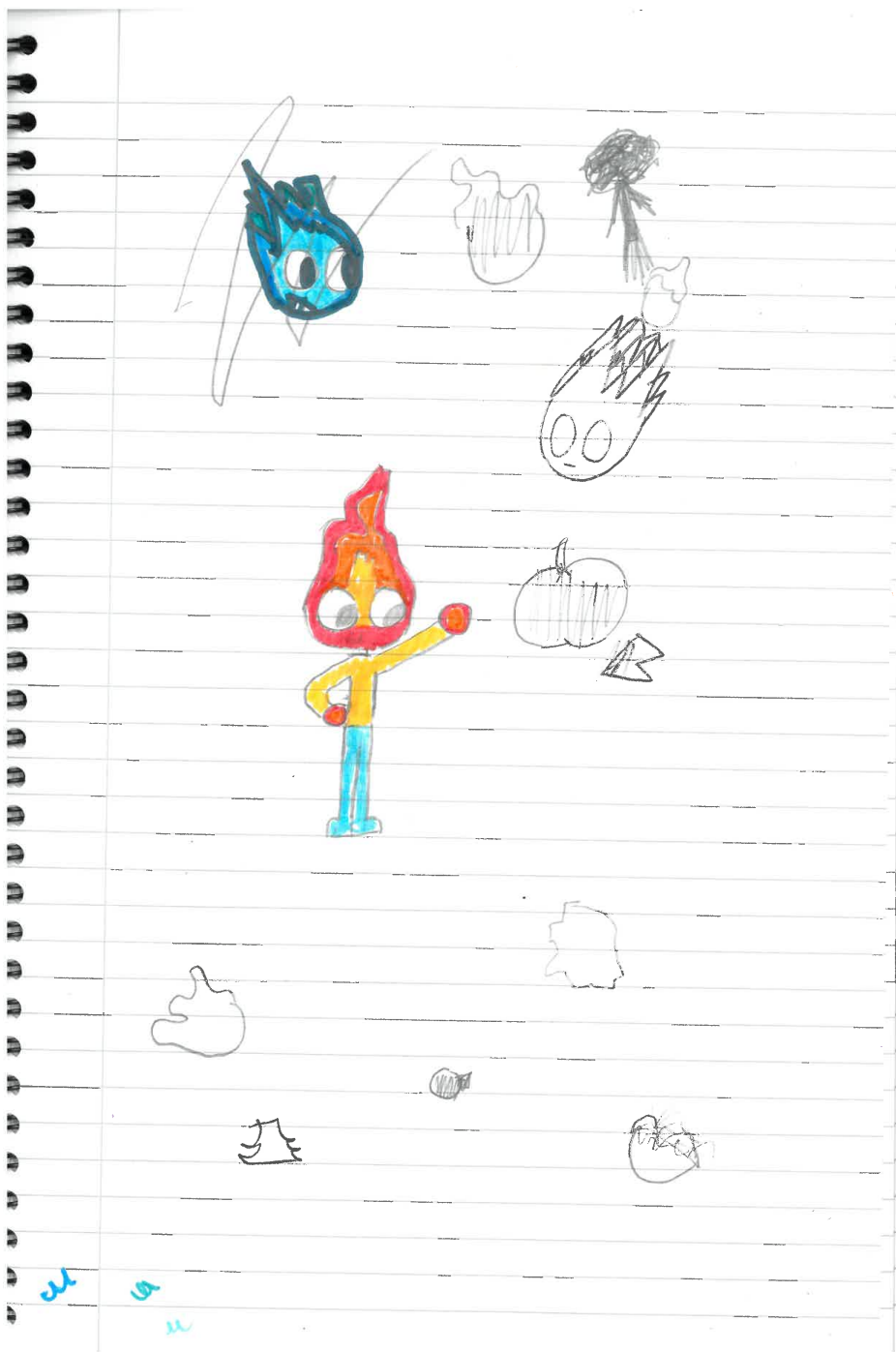
Age: 7



5 m

4 m







Dear Diary,

You won't believe what happened! When I went out of a two hour geography class, Enzo (a.k.a, my my high-school frenemy) decided to pull my hair and tease me. Yeah. I know right, but please don't laugh >m< But that was because I forgot my geography project. We were all working on continents, by the way. BUT IT WASN'T THAT I LEFT MY PROJECT AT HOME, I MEAN, I WASN'T SCROLLING ON MY PHONE FOR THE WHOLE MORNING! (I was scrolling on my phone for the whole morning ... Sorry! MY BAD!)

Maybe I deserved that, anyways... thanks a lot Enzo!

Girl, it felt so awkward that I was the only student in the class that forgot my project. Enzo is in the same class as me, so it was annoying for him to stare at me and smirk at me and that made me blush pink in the face. Enzo just wanted to do that to make me feel worse, he likes doing that to me anyways. Thanks for listening, I'll write tomorrow.

~ Chapter One ~

Ring! Ring! Ring! (That was Mio's alarm from his phone.) It's so loud, we both get a fright so we can wake up early, ready to go to school. I hate it, because my sensitive ears start to ring after

his alarm stops ringing five seconds later. He hates it too, but it's the least we can do to wake up early. He had to have an alarm whenever we had to wake up early in the morning because I remember last month, 20th of July on Monday, he'd forgotten all about school and thought it was the weekend. HE JUST REALISED!!!! He had that "waking up feeling" if you know what I mean by that. I also thought it was the weekend. I THOUGHT IT WAS SATURDAY!!!!

I was so, so tired, and he said I was just being over-dramatic. He said it ain't the weekend anymore. He also said I was out of my mind so I said it back to him and continued sleeping. He was so fed up, he clutched my ankles and tried to drag me out of bed. I started to whine, and he promised to give me boba-tea. Guess who won? I just stood up and walked to the bathroom. That's how he convinces me to do something even if I don't listen to him, I don't care.

"Ugh! Nooo!" I whined.

"Elly, c'mon," Mio said. Mio grabbed the blanket off of me, and grabbed a pillow. He started to HIT ME with it. "Wake up. Wake up. Wake up. Wake up. Wake u—" (Why can't he just stop hitting me with a pillow. And can somebody tell Mio to stop repeating "Wake up. Wake up." He sounds like an AI robot that is malfunctioning after being poured water on and getting beat up.)

“Mio, can you stop?” I asked.

“Do you think that I’ll stop until you’re woken up already?” he replied back. “I’m doing this to get you until you’re out of bed, I don’t care.”

“WHY ARE YOU TORTURING ME?!” I complained.

“Noo...” he said, “all I’m asking is YOU to wake up. And stop whining like a puppy, I’m scared of them ...”

“I’M NOT WHINING LIKE A PUPPY!” I sat up and replied angrily.

“You just did. Are you stupid?” he said in an unmannerly way.

“HEY! STOP ACTING LIKE YOU’RE THE BOSS OF ME. You’re not the boss of this household. You ain’t my dad or anything ...” I stood up and scolded him in the face.

“THANK YOU! THAT’S ALL I WANTED!” he said.

“Want what!” I asked.

“I asked you to get out of bed.” he replied with his arms crossed.

“Ohhh... yeah, now that’s a bit awkward,” I whisper-shouted.

“C’mon! We’re going to be late for school!” Mio grasped my wrist and we both ran out of the bedroom. “No breakfast today, I guess!” he said.

“What!?! Nooo!” I said, surprised.

“You can eat all the way to school or eat on the bus,” he replied.

“I don’t think you’re allowed to eat on the bus.” I replied back, anxiously.

“WHY CAN’T YOU JUST STOP COMPLAINING–?”

~ Chapter Two ~

Me and Mio both walked out of the bus. “That iPad kid on that bus behind us was so annoying. I wish I shouted at him,” he said to me.

“I know right!” I replied. “How old do you think he was? Five? Six? Seven?” I asked.

“Obviously he looked like a six year old but a tall six year old,” he replied back.

“I wasn’t tall when I was six,” I mumbled.

“Me too,” he said. (Hey! Quick question. Were you tall when you were six. I wasn’t! If you were tall when you were six, that’s really cool! If not, you’re still really cool. Everybody’s height is beautiful and unique. Remember that now...)

“You brought that geography project with you... did you, Elly?” He asked. I nodded.

“Okay,” he said. Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! (Just in time for class. Phew!)

“Hey, Mio. Did you hear the school bell ring? Yeah, that’s your alarm from your phone.” I teased.

“Ayy!” He hit me on my right arm.

“HEY! You can’t hit girls!” I said angrily to him.

“Stop being overdramatic, Elly! I barely hit you that hard,” Mio replied as he rolled his eyes and crossed his arms. I ignored him.

“Okay, okay. I’m sorry.” He kissed me on the forehead. “Seeya later, okay?”

“Okay.” I said, blushing pink and smiled.

~ Chapter Three ~

Maths class was loooong as always.

Wanna hear good aaaand bad news? Good news first. The good news was that I got one-hundred marks on my maths exams. The last time, I got ninety-eight marks. Mio said I was being dramatic when I was whining and complaining about me having ninety-eight marks and saying it's still a very low grade.

“Elly! You only got two questions wrong on your math exam, and that's still good!” He said to me,

“you can always learn what you got wrong and most students in your class can't go that high!” The bad news was that SOME-BAH-DAY decided it was OKAAAY to SPILL WATER PURPOSEFULLY ON MY MATHS EXAM PAGE! Like girl! Who even does that anyway?! And I have to wait until the end of the day to get my maths exam back when it's dry. Wow! Just wow!

~ Chapter Four ~

At lunch, me, Mio, and some of his friends sat together.

“How many marks did you get this time in your maths exam, Elly?” Runii asked.

“One hundred,” I replied.

“Woah! That's a big improvement.

You got ninety-eight marks the last time, didn't you?" Miko asked. I sighed. "Yes."

Mio slowly shook his head with a disapproving look on his face.

"How many marks did you get, Miko?" Mio asked.

"Maths exam?" Miko asked.

"Yeah." Mio replied back.

"Oh. I got eighty-one marks."

"Cool! I got ninety-four marks." Mio said.

"Y'all got high grades?! How?!" Runii asked in shock.

"Dunno..." I replied.

"Guess how many marks I got," Runii said, smirking.

"How many marks did you get?" Mio asked, desperately wanting to know the answer.

"Umm... I think like twenty-two... no, sorry. My bad. Twenty marks on my maths exam." Runii smirked.

“WHAT?!” Mio, me, and Miko said in total shock.

“Yep.” Runii replied. “No lie. I still have my maths exam anyways. Take a look at it.” Yep. Runii was right. He gave us his exam and it did say twenty on the corner of his page.

“Why did you write ‘idk’ in nearly all of the questions in your maths exam?” Mio asked in disgrace.

“That’s because I didn’t know all of them. Duh!” Runii replied in a rude way.

“I can help you with some of the questions if you want,” I suggested.

“Thanks, but I’m good,” Runii replied back to me.

“Some of the questions don’t have answers written down,” Miko said, “why did you not write the answers down?” Miko asked.

“I didn’t want to.” replied Runii. I raised an eyebrow. “Really?” I said with my arms crossed.

“I was really bored. I was the first one to be finished.” Obviously. The ‘first one to be finished’, yeah.

“I wanted to finish early so I can draw,” said Runii.

“Did you get in trouble?” Miko asked.

“Yeah.” Runii replied. “I’m getting detention after school anyways.”

“Did you at least get any right?” I asked.

“Only like four, five right... I think.” Runii said with hesitation.

“What? I didn’t see any.” Mio said, looking for it.

“You only got four or five right over one one hundred questions?” Miko asked, confused.

“I don’t know.” Runii shrugged. Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! NOOOOOOOO!!!!!! NOT THE BELL!!!

~ Chapter Five ~

Japanese class was fun. Mio was in the same class as me. Runii and Kai were also in Japanese class, which was good since we’re close friends. Enzo was in Japanese class too, which was good. (not...) I didn’t know Enzo wanted to learn the Japanese language. I understand the Japanese language ... A LOT!

Mio also knows Japanese, he's really fluent in it. But he's not Japanese! He's Korean. He knows how to speak SEVEN LANGUAGES! (I don't know why I'm talking about languages right now. It was a bit when I said 'Japanese class was fun' maybe that's why I'm talking about languages.) Anyways, after Japanese class this is what happened.

"I hope you didn't forget about your geography project today."

"Leave me alone, weirdo." I replied rudely back to Enzo.

"Aww. Is it anger issues, Elly?" Enzo asked.

"Can you stop?" I asked, not answering Enzo's question.

"Bro. You always say that," said Enzo, annoyed.

"That doesn't even make me wanna stop."
I ignored him and walked away from my locker. He aggressively pulled MY HAIR!

"Ah!" I squeaked. He briskly pulled me with him and pushed me on the lockers. A bit of blood slowly went out of my nose. I tried not to cry, but tears already went out of my eyes.

"Aw, look! I haven't seen you cry in a long time.

You're such a crybaby, aren't you?"

I didn't reply back. I just stood there, trapped, shivering.

"What are you gonna do?" ENzo asked. Some classmates snickered and gossiped. "You're probably gonna cry over to your mom and dad." I curled up my hand, feeling annoyed and angry, wanting to slap him in the face.

"You're just a pathetic, little girl—"

"I ain't little anymore!!!! I'm sixteen!!!!" I shouted at ENzo. The students ooed, already interested. Some still gossiped.

"Oh! You think you're too old and mature?" Enzo asked, as he squinted his eyes.

"JUST. SHUT. UP!" (I couldn't take it anymore. I'm tired, embarrassed, and angry. So sick, I'm gonna throw up.)

"FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!—!" (That was the students, chanting to me and Enzo, encouraging us to fight each other.) Enzo looked at the students, chanting. He smirked. He turned to me without a smile.

"Listen... I wish I never was your boyfriend from the start. I wish. I never met you. I WISH I—"

PUNCH!!!!

(Yep... that was me... I punched him. Straight across the face, he fell to the ground.) The students ooded again, and kept chanting to Enzo to fight back. I heard some students gasp. I even heard one of the students say, "He's bleeding!" Enzo tried so hard not to cry, but it was already so obvious because his eyes were clear. Watery. Watery eyes, his tears spilled from his eyes across his red cheeks. I also tried so hard not to cry but my tears already poured out of my eyes. Though I smiled, with blood dribbling out of my nose and my mouth. Enzo looked so weak to fight back after that punch. My mouth shivered. My whole body trembled.

"Who's pathetic now? Huh?" I asked Enzo. He stood up, leaning on the lockers. I heard one of the students ask, "Is he okay?" And another one goes, "Is he actually crying?" I didn't smile at Enzo.

"I HATE YOU, ELLY!!!!!" He shouted at me. He ran away. I scoffed. "Crybaby... like he called me..." I rolled my eyes as I mumbled. The students gossiped, some went to class, a lot walked away. I puffed.

"The heck is wrong with you, Elly?" Runii asked as he walked up to me.

“I’m not the one who started it,” I replied.
“That’s not cool,” Runii said as he pulled out his phone.

“Tell him that!” I said, crossing my arms. He scoffed. “Later,” He sauntered away. “Later.” I said back to Runii. I leaned back on my locker. “Hey.” I slowly turned my head to the right. “What you did there was brave.” Mio came up to me with a warm smile. I half-laughed. “Thanks... wait!”

“Yes?” Mio replied.

“You were there the whole time?” I asked. He shrugged. “Maybe.” I sighed. “Mio?” “Yes?” Mio replied. “Can we get boba after?” I asked. Mio slowly walked up to me and gently pulled my hip to him. “Why not?”

I blushed. I sheepishly giggled. Mio gave me the CUTEST SMILE.

“Ew!”

Mio and me both turned our heads to the left at the same time. We both saw our friend Kai, literally standing there in the hallway, looking disgusted.

“Are you guys kissing? Gross.”

Me and Mio looked at each other and back at Kai.

“I understand you guys are boyfriend and girl-friend but you don’t have to do it in school!” said Kai.

“We weren’t kissing!” I replied, embarrassed.

“Looks like it,” said Kai, crossing his arms.

“Don’t even try us, Kai.” said Mio.

“WHAT DID I DO?!” Kai asked.

“THAT’S IT!” Mio took off his school bag to hit Kai with it. He ran over to Kai. Kai sighed. He tried running away from him.

“Aaaah!” (That was Kai screaming, running in the hallways.)

I giggled. “Wait for me guys!” I ran away.

Dear Diary,
School was, um, crazy, but I mean, I kinda like it by the way... Just a few parts!

And yes, I did get into a school fight. I am a bit injured but I’m okay now. I also got detention, obviously because I got into a school fight, Mio having detention because of chasing Kai with a

school bag, trying to hit him. And we can't forget about Runii also getting detention because of his mis-behaviour doing a maths exam. I'm also surprised Enzo didn't get detention. UGH! That ain't fair!

Because the deputy principal would ask random students who were watching the school fight, asking, "Did Enzo fight back?" or "Did Enzo start the school fight?"

Most of the students were there the whole time and they all turned their back on me and all agreed Enzo was innocent! WHAT?! Plus, I also got my wet maths exam back, but it's not wet anymore. It's wrinkled! We'll all say thank you to that one student in my maths class that randomly poured water on my maths exam page. I really had a rough day today, after school I had boba with Mio.

Thanks for listening,
I'll write again.

TO BE CONTINUED...

Evan & Long

They're Watching

Characters: Francis, Daryl, Nick, Chloe, Scientist1, Dr. Darren, pilot Andrew and soldier

Scene one.

(Military guy 1) Walks into a room to scream because he's being eaten by a zombie

Scene 2.

Francis and Nick get into their car (silver golf)

FRANCIS: So, you know why we're in this car, right?

NICK: No, where are we going?

FRANCIS: We've been called over to a city because the town folk have been going missing

NICK: So we're the people they picked?

FRANCIS: We are the best people they could find

NICK: Alright then... so we brought weapons right

FRANCIS: ummm shoot!

Scene 3.

[2 HOURS LATER]

FRANCIS: Holy god... what...happened here

(Shows a destroyed city)

FRANCIS: Nicky... we've got some crazy stuff to handle

NICK: ummm Francis.... is that a heard of people?

[Camera pans to a horde of zombies]

FRANCIS: NICK WEVE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!

NICK: OK!!!

Scene 4.

FRANCIS: That building over there should be safe!

NICK: Are you sure?!?

FRANCIS: It's the best we've got!

The two run into a damaged building and barricade the door they went through. As they walk away from the door they hear two voices shouting at each other. Nick is hesitant about meeting the people but Francis grabs an axe from a body and slowly makes his way up the stairs

MALE VOICE: I told you not to open that door!

FEMALE VOICE: I didn't hear you say a thing

MALE VOICE: Are you bit?!?

FEMALE VOICE: NO! It's just a scratch from the door

Francis gets to the floor to see the two pointing guns at him

MAN: Who are you?!?

FRANCIS: I don't mean any trouble fella-

FEMALE: Speak up or else you will have a bullet in your head!!!

MALE: Calm down Chloe he only has an axe! We have guns

FRANCIS: Before you attempt to shoot me I have one question

CHLOE: What's that?

FRANCIS: WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING IN THIS CITY?!?!

Scene 5.

CHLOE: Daryl we've gotta tell them what's happened

DARYL: Ok....

(Flashback)

Scientist 1: hey Daryl! Can ya give me a hand with this?

DARYL: Sure! What is it?

SCIENTIST 1: It's a new indistinguishable human!!!

DARYL: Last time we tried this you blew up my laptop

SCIENTIST 1: Oh cmon! It's foolproof!

DARYL: Ok man.. I believe you. Now what do I need to help you with?

SCIENTIST 1: You just have to stir this substance and it should make you invincible when you drink it!

DARYL: I'm not drinking that!

SCIENTIST 1: Fine, then buzz of chap

DARYL: Ok

The scientist mixes the mysterious soup to slurp it all down.

He falls to the floor.

The scientist gets back up to try and bite Daryl

[END OF FLASHBACK]

Scene 6.

NICK: So...umm... what have you guys been up to?

DARYL: Killin zombies..

FRANCIS: Do you guys have any other weapons?

Chloe: We have a shotgun with one bullet and a broken rifle

NICK: If only we could find a safer place to stay

FRANCIS: I remember seeing an untouched building...
the door was closed so I didn't say anything about it

DARYL: Where was this building?

Scene 7.

The four are walking to the building Francis was talking about to see an important zombie

DARYL: Is that a helicopter pilot.

CHLOE: Doesn't matter who he was cuz he's got some weapons!

FRANCIS: Dibs on the shotgun!

NICK: I'll take the Glock!

DARYL: FRANCIS WATCH OUT!

FRANCIS: Huh?

A zombie grabs Francis but Nick quickly shoves the zombie off of him

NICK: Francis are you ok?!?

FRANCIS: Luckily! Thanks for having my back

CHLOE: EAT LED YOU FLESH EATING BUM!

Chloe shoots the zombie about 10 times before stopping

DARYL: I think it's dead

CHLOE: It better be...

The four resume their walk to the building (10 minutes

later)

They arrive at their destination

FRANCIS: Ok people we've just gotta kick the door down

NICK: Francis that's not a good ide-

Francis kicks the door down with no sweat but he turned pale after taking a look at what was inside

Scene 8.

The four stand in shock seeing piles of dead bodies

FRANCIS: What the hell?!?

NICK: How did this happen?!.

CHLOE: They weren't biters.... they were human

FRANCIS: What's a biter?

DARYL: They're what we call zombies

NICK: We have more than just biters then

(4 weeks later)

The four are now seen distressed while running through a dirty room full of zombies

DARYL: Nick! Get over here before you're too far from the group,

NICK: I NEED HELP!

FRANCIS: I'm on my way over to you!

NICK: QUICK!

Francis rushes over to Nick getting the zombies away from him. When they try to get back to Daryl and Chloe they hear a scream.

Daryl is being attacked.

DARYL: GET THIS THING OFF OF ME!

NICK: Stand still!

Nick shoots the zombie off Daryl, saving him.

CHLOE: Quick! We've gotta get outta here!!

FRANCIS: LET'S MOVE PEOPLE!

Scene 9.

The four are back at their new base.

They call it 'the heart' The four are seen looking through how much ammo they had

FRANCIS: Why did you shoot at every corner Chloe?!

CHLOE: I thought a screamer was up there!

NICK: Well you almost had us killed from the noise!

DARYL: Guys could you shut your mouth for a moment?!?

Daryl was having enough of the three but Francis wasn't having any of Daryl's rudeness stopped their argument

FRANCIS: Daryl if you keep it up I'll throw a brick at ya

NICK: FRANCIS! calm down!

FRANCIS: Sorry.. I'm just sick of being stuck in this city! Ever since the government locked the town down...

NICK: Don't worry Francis, they'll come and get us soon.

CHLOE: No, they won't...

DARYL: Chloe! Just because you don't think they're coming doesn't mean you have to lower our hopes!

FRANCIS: Wait a sec guys..shush!

Francis hears a scary noise

FRANCIS: I hear a screecher

NICK: They don't exist you bum!

FRANCIS: Shut up or you'll get us killed

Francis grabs his gun and walks to the window he heard the sound from to see the beast! It was a tall and very skinny zombie

DARYL: Francis, watch out!

FRANCIS: Holy damn!!!

Daryl pulls out his axe Francis gave to him and runs over to hit the screecher in the head with the axe.

The screecher falls down dead.

FRANCIS: Thanks Daryl...I was almost a goner!

DARYL: No worry's big man

Scene 10.

(3 hours later)

FRANCIS: Alright people, we have no ammo so we've gotta go and find some! I bet the old car park has some ammo. We should go in a bit

NICK: That's a good idea but WHERE is the car park.

CHLOE: It's just up the road, beside the gun store

NICK: Why not go to the gun store then?

CHLOE: Because the gun owner is still inside. He's not a friendly...

DARYL: The car park it is! Let's head there. It probably has ammo

The four leave 'the heart' and head down the road.

They only have one magazine for a handgun so they have to use the bullets wisely. Too bad there's a bunch of zombies. About seven.

FRANCIS: People! Run to the car park! I'll follow you over!

NICK: Are you sure you'll be fine?!?

FRANCIS: I'll be ok!

DARYL: NICK!!! GET OVER HERE

(Screen fades to the three outside of the car park)

DARYL: Ok guys. We're here so we've gotta get into the building.

NICK: What about Francis?

DARYL: He'll be fine.. he knows how to fight better then all of us

CHLOE: Shut it guys! We don't want them to hear us.

DARYL: Your right. Let's go people

(Screen fades to the three inside the car park)

NICK: Daryl!

DARYL: What?

NICK: Francis isn't back yet

DARYL: I already said he's f-

Francis kicks a door open and quickly locks the door

FRANCIS: I need some damn help!

DARYL: I'm on it!

Francis and Daryl quickly barricade the door

NICK: Are you ok Francis?

FRANCIS: Not a scratch..

DARYL: Damn...that was close..

CHLOE: Remember guys! We've gotta get the ammunition!

DARYL: Right!

Scene 11.

DARYL: Alright.. we've gotta split up into a group of two.

NICK: I'll go with Francis. We've known each other before all of this.

DARYL: I thought I should go with him to know him more.

CHLOE: What about we all go on our own?

DARYL: Not a bad idea.. I've got a better idea!

FRANCIS: What's that?

DARYL: Two people should go on the left, one at the stairs and one at the window side!

NICK: Good idea! Me and Francis and you and Chloe!
We meet up once we're finished

DARYL: Sounds good.

(Screen cuts to black before showing Daryl and Chloe in the car park)

DARYL: There's absolutely nothing here!

CHLOE: We should check the cars, they could have some good stuff

DARYL: Ok.. you get that van and I'll get the truck

CHLOE: Sounds good

DARYL: Meet me over at the stairs when you're finished

searching

CHLOE: Ok

(Screen cuts to black before showing Francis and Nick)

FRANCIS: Found anything yet?

NICK: I found this!

Nick shows Francis a Molotov

FRANCIS: Good find!

NICK: Thanks

FRANCIS: I saw an old bucket of bullets over in that room

NICK: You should've told me!

FRANCIS: Eh...I'm too tired to tell you

NICK: Well, you told me now so you obviously can

FRANCIS: Shhh! I hear something

Francis ducks down behind a car. He turns around to

see a bulky zombie.

FRANCIS: I see a crusher

NICK: what?!?

FRANCIS: Shut up! He'll hear us

Nick grabs his Molotov and lights it with a lighter

FRANCIS: What are you doing?

NICK: I'm taking care of this crusher

Nick throws the Molotov at the crusher setting it on fire

FRANCIS: RUN!!!

The two run over to Daryl and Chloe

CHLOE: What the hell's wrong?

FRANCIS: A CRUSHER IS COMING AFTER US! RUN!

DARYL: What?!? A CRUSHER?!?!?

NICK: SHUT UP AND RUNNNNN!

(the four run out of the building with a box of supplies

from the cars Chloe and Daryl looted

Scene 12.

The four are now seen in an old military hold out.

They all search around for supplies.

FRANCIS: If you guys find anything then leave it in the biggest tent.

CHLOE: Got it!

Daryl walks into the most damaged tent. It is full of blood and dead bodies.

DARYL: Oh my god....this is disturbing

NICK: Well, we now know to never trust the military since they can't do anything

DARYL: Shush for a second! I hear something

They go quiet to hear a static voice

DARYL: I hear a voice

NICK: Go check it out.

Daryl checks where the noise is coming from. Daryl sees a body beside a radio

DARYL: Thank you Jesus!

FRANCIS: What?

DARYL: I found a radio!

CHLOE: WHAT?!? A RADIO?!?

NICK: Listen to what's on it

RADIO VOICE: If anyone can hear me I'm making my last round at the forest close to the hospital. There's supplies close to the forest. There should be a map with you. I hope you can get to me. I'll be there in eight or nine hours.

FRANCIS: Holy damn

NICK: We gotta get outta here

Scene 13.

FRANCIS: Ok guys, according to the map we are in a supposed safe area so we've gotta move past the danger zone, get past the wall and we should be able to get to the hospital. If we're late then we can go to the car park. I left my car there and I still have the keys. We've just gotta move fast so get what you need and we can leave for the evacuation

NICK: Ok...so we've gotta find the best weapons for each other. I'm good with a pistol

CHLOE: I'll take shotgun

DARYL: I'll take the machine gun

FRANCIS: I'll have the axe

NICK: We've only got limited ammo so be wise with it. We have to get out of here! Got it everyone

(EVERYONE): Got it!

The four grab their weapons and leave the military

base.

(10 minutes later)

DARYL: Ok guys, we have to be very careful of this
'danger' zone so we have to pass it....

NICK: Seems straight forward.

CHLOE: Everyone get down!

FRANCIS: What w-

A bullet barely passes Francis

FRANCIS: Dammit!

DARYL: Get down!!!

The four get down as the mysterious person fires bullets near them

CHLOE: I've got it!

Chloe shoots the person's hands making him fall instantly.

DARYL: Nice one!

The four walk over to the man shooting at them

FRANCIS: Good night you jerk

Francis slices the man's head off screen

DARYL: Ok guys we've gotta get moving

NICK: Cmon Francis

FRANCIS: A'right

Scene 14.

The four are seen outside of the hospital

FRANCIS: Now that's gonna have lots of stuff

NICK: Medkits, pills.. piillsssss.

DARYL: We have to get everything we need from here
and get to the evacuation zone. Let's go in

CHLOE: I've got a bad feeling about this

NICK: Don't jinx us.

The four walk into the hospital. The screen goes black.

The screen then shows the four inside of the hospital looking forward in shock.

CHLOE: This is disgusting!

NICK: How did our world turn to this

DARYL: We have to stay focused guys! Let's just get through this

FRANCIS: There's a door down there we might be able to go through

CHLOE: Then that's where we go

The four walk down the big hallway they're in and walk through the door. Once they walk through, they hear a LOT of zombies screaming

DARYL: Oh no... A HORED IS COMING! ! !

NICK: of course!

The four look at each other with smirks waiting for the zombies to come

FRANCIS: ATTACK!!!

(EVERYONE): CHARGE!!!

the four run at the zombies quickly killing a large part of the hoard but suddenly Nick screams!

DARYL: Nick?!?

NICK: AGHHHHH! HELP!!!

FRANCIS: I'M COMING BUDDY!

CHLOE: Help Nick! I'll watch you guys backs

DARYL: Ok!

Francis runs over to Nick to see a zombie holding his arm. The zombie suddenly bites his arm

FRANCIS: NOOOO! DIE YOU DEAD MEAT!

Francis kills the zombie but it's too late. Nick was bitten and he was going to turn

FRANCIS: Nick!!! Are you ok?!?

NICK: Dammit! How could this happen?!?

DARYL: Oh my god! You're bitten

CHLOE: STOP THE CHIT CHAT AND HELP ME

FRANCIS! I'm coming!

DARYL: I'll help Nick the best I can ok?

FRANCIS: Fine...

NICK: Oh god oh god oh god...

DARYL: It'll be ok.. maybe we can... cut it off?

NICK: What?!? Are you insane?!?

DARYL: I'm just trying to help!

CHLOE: Ok guys! The hoard is dead

DARYL: What the hell do we do?!?

CHLOE: What do you mea- oh Jesus! You've been bitten?!? We have to chop it!

FRANCIS: We can't!!! He'll lose too much blood

The four hear more zombies

NICK: I know what we have to do..

DARYL: What do you- wait..no we're not gonna just let you get eaten

FRANCIS: here take this.

Francis gives Nick a machine gun

FRANCIS: I got it from that one guy who almost killed me... use it to fend yourself off

NICK: Thanks guys.. you better get outta here before they come, take my handgun bullets and my medkit

CHLOE: Goodbye Nick

NICK: Goodbye guys

The three see a vent and they climb into it leaving Nick. They crawl fast and hear Nick's screams of terror. Francis looks back with the sense of horror in his eyes

DARYL: We have to go Francis! This place is a trap

FRANCIS: Ok...

The three are seen leaving the hospital. Daryl takes out his map and looks at where the forest is.

He suddenly notices a small journal on the ground.

DARYL: Hey look! There's a journal on the ground!

FRANCIS: Lemme see that... well this is depressing.

The journal has writing saying "this place isn't safe" and "armory at hospital" and a special note saying "find Darren at the forest"

FRANCIS: There WAS an armory at the hospital but it was probably already looted.. dammit!

CHLOE: What's wrong?

FRANCIS: My best friend just died for nothing! Why did we have to come to this stupid damn hospital!

DARYL: Because the voice on the radio said so!

CHLOE: Wait... someone could've heard the radio too and took the supplies!

FRANCIS: Those people messed with the wrong group...

Scene 15. (the final part)

(7 and 1/2 hours later)

The three are seen hiding in an old house

DARYL: Ok people... we should get going to the evacuation zone.

FRANCIS: Ok then... is everyone ready

CHLOE: I'm ready to haul some zombie a-

DARYL: Hold up now! We have to be ready instead of just guns blazing or else we'll attract zombies or survivors! We've gotta be stealthy with this, ok?

FRANCIS: As long as we don't have to crawl around

then I'm in!

CHLOE: I'm in as well! If I see anyone on the way you best know I'm snapping their legs and stabbing their head

DARYL: Good enough for me.. let's do this team!

The three are seen walking into the forest where the screen cuts to black. We then see the group walking through the thick trees and the long grass. They then see a subtle light in the distance.

DARYL: Guys hold up! I see some lights in the distance!

FRANCIS: That's a good thing right?

DARYL: Could mean anything

CHLOE: Well it's our best shot! We should go over. I see a metal desk with a radio on it

DARYL: Good observation Chloe! Let's head over!

The three walk over to the light to find out it's a small

outpost. Sadly they were beaten to it and there was a man in a tent looking around it.

FRANCIS: I've got this guy

DARYL: Be careful!

Francis grabs the guy and shoves him to the ground.

FRANCIS: You made a mistake coming here buddy! Tell me your name or you won't have one anymore

Random person: My name is Dr. Darren! please don't shoot me! I've got no idea what this place is, I promise!

FRANCIS: You telling me the truth about you not knowing what the place is!

Dr Darren: I promise!

Francis grabs him by his neck

FRANCIS: You better not be with some group or else I will end you!

Random person: p-please...

Francis let's go of his neck. The guy trips before he runs away

DARYL: That was a little harsh

CHLOE: What did you expect him to do? Let him run without knowing who he is.

DARYL: He could have done that a bit calmer!

FRANCIS: Shhh! I hear a crusher!

CHLOE: Another one!?

FRANCIS: SHHHH!

The three look around to see if the crusher was near but when they look at the way they came from they saw a ginormous hoard of zombies, crushers, screechers and a new infected creature no one knew!

FRANCIS: Holy crap... we've gotten ourselves into a real pickle! Get ready...

DARYL: Just shoot in their direction!

CHLOE: I found this!

Chloe shows Daryl and Francis a mounted minigun

FRANCIS: Chloe! You take the minigun! Daryl! You shoot them with as much ammo you can use and I'll move some barricades over to the direction they're coming from!

DARYL: Yessir!

FRANCIS: Stop with the jokes and hold out for as long as we can!

CHLOE: Here Francis! Take this shotgun! You'll need it!

FRANCIS: Thanks! Take these machine gun bullets!

CHLOE: Thanks!

DARYL: Hey Francis! Can you pass me those laser sights?!

FRANCIS: Sure thing! Now everyone... ATTACK!!!

The three shoot the zombies without hesitation! Francis

starts to push some tables and chairs over to where the zombies are coming from.

CHLOE: Francis! They're coming from the opposite side! Block them off

FRANCIS: I'm on it!

DARYL: I'll help!

FRANCIS: Thanks!

Francis and Daryl quickly block the zombies off with a giant metal beam and a big table

FRANCIS: Guys! I see the helicopter!

DARYL: They're destroying our defenses!

CHLOE: We've just gotta hold out a bit longer! Cmon!

FRANCIS: Daryl! Watch out!

DARYL: What- holy damn!

Daryl quickly shoots the zombie that's about to attack him

CHLOE: Guys! The helicopters here! Run for it!

PILOT ANDREWS: Get on the helicopter!

SOLDIER: Get on people!

FRANCIS: Everyone hop on

Francis and Daryl get on but Chloe couldn't get on fast enough

CHLOE: Francis!

FRANCIS: Grab my hand!

Chloe grabs Francis's hand as the helicopter starts to fly up.

CHLOE: Thank you Francis!

FRANCIS: Don't mention it

DARYL: That was close!

PILOT ANDREWS: Are you guys ok?!

FRANCIS: I'm pretty sure we're all good!

CHLOE AND DARYL: yep!

SOLDIER: Well you're lucky we came!

The soldier talks to her radio saying "we have the people! You can drop it!". After she said that the three looked out of their windows to see a nuke dropped on the city!

FRANCIS: I'm glad we all made it... almost all of us.

CHLOE: We have to move on now..

DARYL: Where do we go next?

PILOT ANDREWS: I don't know... half of the population are zombies and America is the last safe area.

(Francis,Daryl and Chloe) WHAT?!?

THE END

For now

Inaya

Secrets and Mysteries

Scene 1

This story is set in a mythical world behind a cave on a beach in 2020. Honey is an 18 year old fairy and her two friends are called Fire and Alexia. Fire is a 16 year old dragon and Alexia a 13 year old fairy. Griselda, a 55 year old witch was the only witch not to get trapped in the witches' prison, during the Great War between fairies, dragons and witches. Fairies and dragons are now friends but witches still remain enemies.

Honey: That book we just read about Grizelda was weird wasn't it Fire and Alexia.

Alexia: yaaaa

Fire: hmmm, let's hope Grizelda doesn't get free from her rock prison where she has lived for 40 years.

Honey: It must be horrible to live in a rock for 40 whole

years!

They have tea and cookies at Fire's house. As they listen to the radio they hear shocking news

Radio presenter: Griselda, the evil witch has been freed by some evil spirits. And has been spotted in the fairy village wreaking havoc. Every fairy must come to the town square, immediately.

Scene 2

Honey Alexia and Fire make their way to the town square. Griselda has put fairy and dragon eating spiders in the town square

Alexia: Lets get to the to the town square quickly

Fire+Honey: Ya, let's go

Scene 3

They arrive at the town square

Fire- Where is everyone else?

Honey- Maybe they are too scared to come.

Suddenly out of the fountain in the town square they see a huge mass of fairy and dragon eating spiders. Alexia, Fire and Honey are terrified of being attacked. It's all Grizelda's plan.

Fire- Lets run really quick, the spiders move really slow, they won't be able to catch up with us.

Honey: Let's try it. On the count of three, everybody runs.

Alexia: Good plan but the spiders keep getting closer to us.

Honey: Okay guys let's run NOW!!

Scene 4

About two minutes later Fire, Alexia and Honey arrive at Fire's house, a safe place, as all the fairy houses behind the cave are protected by a magical spell.

Fire: Wow!!! That was close. Now we need a plan to de-

feat Griselda so she will never bother us again. So let's send her to the withes prison in the mountains where all the evil withes reside.

Alexia+Honey: that's a great plan

Grizelda who wants to free her fellow witches is lured to the prison by fire's breathing fire and Alexia was able to read Grizelda's mind and Honey who used help from other creatures.

Grizelda gets trapped in the witches' prison and never bothers them again.

The End

Julian

THE LEOPARDS.

Scene 1

You see the purple bunnies entering through the door. They get caught by one of the leopards [there are three purple bunnies and two leopards].

One of the purple bunnies attacks a leopard. They both shoot at each other. While one leopard shoots, the other one tackles and captures the purple bunny. The two other purple bunnies start running away. Grantof steps out of the red door, looking surprised.

Scene 2

The two escaped bunnies report back to Mark.

Mark sits on a very tall chair/ throne.

BUNNY ONE

They captured one of our colleagues.

MARK

You are the strongest in the group. And yet you couldn't steal the ruby of wisdom?

BUNNY TWO

Well, there was two of them at the door—

MARK

Two of them?! You were outnumbering them. How could you not save the other one at least?

Mark gets off his chair, landing on both of his feet. The camera follows his hand as he picks up the scarf.

MARK

Alright, I'll go there myself then.

Scene 3

The camera cuts to Grantof. He is still near the red door where the fight happened.

GRANTOF

What happened?

LEOPARD ONE

They tried to steal something of ours!

GRANTOF

Oh. It must be the ruby of wisdom.

Grantof goes to the shelf with the ruby of wisdom, and puts it into a safe spot. The camera cuts to him walking to the door, and then cuts again to Grantof putting the ruby in a box.

A Leopard runs into Grantof's office

LEOPARD TWO

Grantof! Our location has been leaked! It's everywhere!

GRANTOF

WHAT?!

Scene 4

Sacker and Leonardo are inside.

LEONARDO

We found their location.

SACKER

What? Where?!

LEONARDO

Bookstreet, apartment 10.

SACKER

Report to them that we're going. Now.

Scene 5

Leonardo and Sacker arrive at the Leopards' headquarters.

LEONARDO

There it is.

Mark approaches from the other side.

SACKER

Go away, civilian. We're doing something.

Sacker tries to knock on the door. Mark stops him.

MARK

Stop! If you make noise, they'll hear us.

SACKER

Alright, then we'll just break the door open.

MARK

You idiot! My people left the door open this morning!

Sacker opens the door. Mark runs in, trying to stay as quiet as possible. They start racing to get to the ruby.

Mark opens the red door, and sees Grantof writing something on his desk. Quietly, Mark starts exploring

the room, while staying behind Grantof. When Grantof turns around to leave, Mark goes behind him, and stays in the room when the door closes. Nark starts looking around the desk.

Eventually, he finds a red box with a face on it. Mark opens the box and finds the ruby.

MARK

Ah, finally!

Scene 6

Grantof closes the red door behind him.

He sees Sacker and Leonardo.

GRANTOF

Hey, what are you doing here?

Sacker and Leonardo freeze.

Then they rush towards Grantof, but Grantof shoots Leonardo. Sacker grapples Grantof. Mark hears the commotion outside, and looks out the door.

He starts to take the gun out of his pocket, aims for Grantof, but misses.

They both look at Mark.

Grantof quickly pushes Sacker off him and goes to mark because he's worried about the ruby.

Scene 7

MARK

Wait! I'll give you the gem, but give me one of my people back.

Grantof thinks for a second.

GRANTOF

Alright.

Mark checks the ruby of wisdom and sees a vision of Grantof betraying him, so he prepares.

SACKER

Are you two just going to ignore me?! Grantof snaps his fingers and two leopards take him along.

Scene 8

The purple bunny is kept in a dark room, tied up to a chair.

[camera directions: light turns on. The camera is first blurry, and then focuses]

GRANTOF

Here, here he is. Now where is the ruby?

Mark starts shooting at Grantof. Grantof dodges the bullet, drops down, and tries to sweep Mark off his feet by sliding his leg.

Mark tries to quickly take the gem to see what happens, but drops it.

The ruby breaks.

Scene 9

Grantof looks disappointed and surprised.

PURPLE BUNNY

Are you gonna let me go? You got it back! Technically?

Grantof looks at him.

GRANTOF

No.

Grantof turns off the lights and leaves the room.

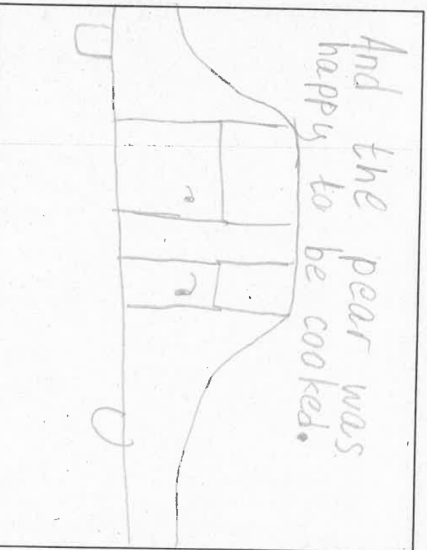
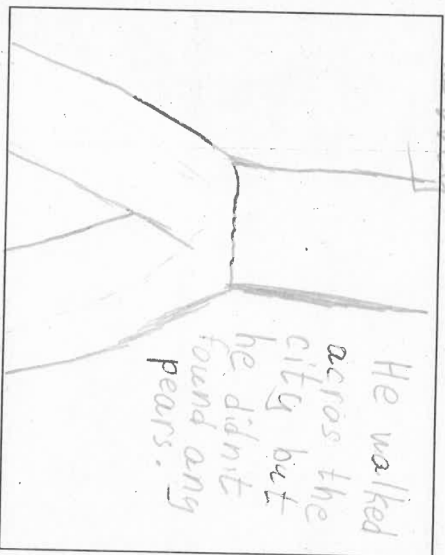
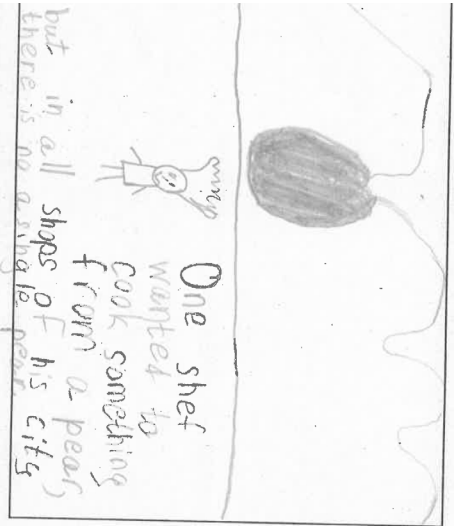
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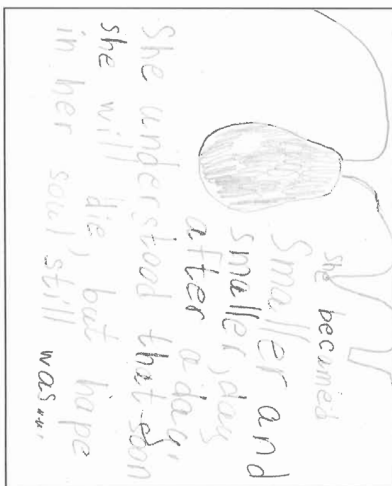
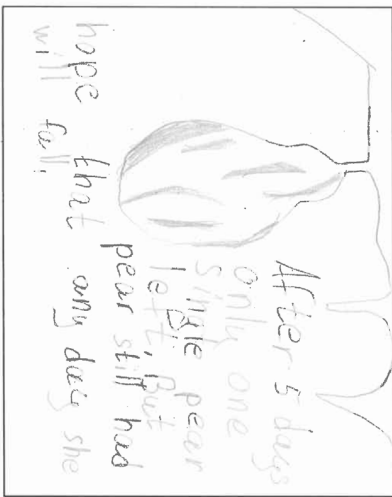
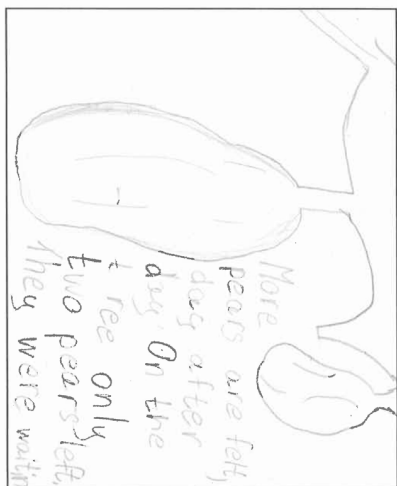
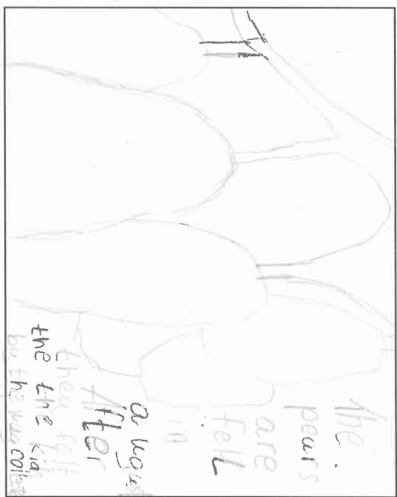
Matvey

My Book

One day Matviliar and his brother was walking with his brother [name] they lived in an organization of contracts. His family was pretty average, they liked to go to restaurants usually they go there on time a month.

Today after they came from a market in their city was one of the famous markets in all of the organizations. Oh and also there's also Organization of freedom, Organization of happiness, Orgn





Character Sheet



MATVEY

Portrait



Name: Matvilian

Species: He is human but with
(human/animal/mythical creature)
superpower

Age: 14

Skills/ talents: He can rule a
fire.

Greatest Wish



to find
his brother

Greatest Fear

A nightmare when
soldiers from other
country stole his
brother



Friend



Name: Friendlian

Species: to rule
water

Age: 14

Enemy



Name: Enemilian

Species: to rule
dark.

Age: 14

Mylo

The adventures of Arlo the Sleepy Sloth



Chapter One

Arlo woke up one morning. He was lying in his cot watching the mobile above his cot. The mobile was full of zoo animals, but mostly giraffes. Arlo slowly let out a massive screech. He was feeling hungry!

Mylo, Arlo's cousin, appeared at the door with a massive baby bottle full of milk. Mylo jumped over to the cot, like a frog. Arlo burst out laughing, his arms swinging around his head (slowly as sloths just can't move quickly!)

Mylo said, "Get ready for your breakfast little man, we are off for an adventure."

Mylo gets Arlo's clothes together. Mylo chooses a furry "Simba lion" onesie for Arlo to wear. He changes his messy, horrible nappy. Mylo thinks about getting a peg for his nose, because its really stinky, but he works quickly to change it. Arlo finds the whole thing too funny and keeps laughing and wiggling which makes it even harder for Mylo to change. Mylo gets the "Simba lion" onesie on Arlo. Arlo sits up gurgling in excitement, looking forward to the ginormous bottle of scrumptious milk.

Mylo heats the milk on the radiator. Mylo feeds Arlo. Arlo sounds like a drain and makes Mylo laugh out loud. Arlo squeaks and then burps. The burp sounds like a frog, "gribit, gribit, gribit." Then there's a squelchy sound, maybe like an elephant sitting in a puddle! Oh no, Mylo realises he's going to have to change another nappy!

Mylo takes care of the nappy, bundles Arlo into the buggy and heads out the door to the Zoo!



Chapter Two

Arlo and Mylo are in a cave at the Zoo. It's a great spot to see the Giraffe enclosure. Arlo is 'cooing' at the site of the Giraffes. He loves the look of them.

Mylo also likes the Giraffes but wants to move on to see the Tigers.

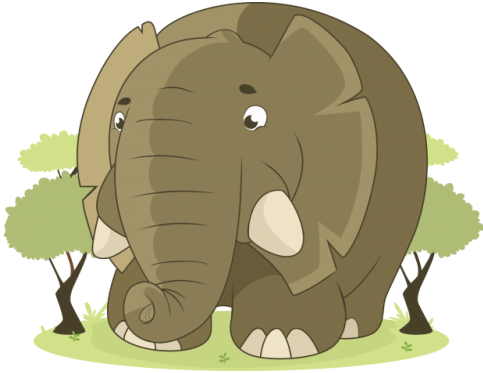
Out of the corner of the enclosure a large grey shape appears. Mylo jumps and realises the grey shape is actually an elephant swinging its large trunk around its head. He realises that the elephant looks mean and stamps its feet.

Mylo looks at Arlo. Mylo blinks his eyes right at Arlos and this activates Superpowers in both of them. They grow in size, muscles bulging. Mylo shouts,

"Let's rescue those Giraffes Arlo, let's get that grey guy!"

Mylo and Arlo burst into action like WWE fighters reaching the elephant and tackling it to the ground before it gets to the giraffes. Arlo wrestles the front legs of the Elephant. Mylo tackles the back legs.





A crowd has gathered around the Giraffe enclosure and a huge cheer rips through the Zoo for Mylo and Arlo.

The Zookeepers soon arrive and secure the Elephant out of the Giraffe enclosure. Mylo and Arlo are heroes. They are awarded a special honour. Mylo and Arlo feed the new baby Giraffe, "Gim" with an even more ginormous bottle than Mylo had fed Arlo that morning. Arlo gurgles with excitement. Mylo whips out his phone to take photos of Arlo feeding Gim. Arlo's Mum and Mylo's mum will never believe it unless there is proof.....

Queen



HALF BLOOD



A Story by Queena 2024

CHAPTER ONE

I walked down the staircase slowly, the stairs creaking beneath me. There sat a family chatting happily. I walked in in and sat down, hoping no one notices me. Of course, as the world would have it, someone talks to me. “Good morning, Vee!” One of my sisters says to me. What’s her name again? I actually couldn’t care less. It’s not like she’s talking to me because she generally likes me, she just does it for herself. Just like any other person. No one *actually* means the nice things they do for you. Either they do it because they feel good about themselves after they do a ‘good’ deed or because they’re impressing someone by showing their *kindness*. But deep down they know, they can’t trick

themselves. Of course, most people just let it slide and just say some lame excuse like ‘At least they did something nice!’ to justify it. To justify themselves. I just think they’re *pathetic*, so I ignore my sister. I move to the very corner at the table to distance myself from them. The gold chandelier hangs low in the middle of the long dining table, lighting up the dimly lit room. The only other source of light is the candles placed all over the room. I was rather far from the giant gold chandelier, but I prefer it that way.

“Vee! Do you not want to sit next to me?” The same sister asks me. She’s so *fake*, how *disgusting*. Everyone here is *fake*. **Pretentious little liars**. It’s disgusting, so disgusting. Disgusting...Disgusting... I feel myself gag and I quickly bring my hands to my mouth, covering my red pointed lips. I must have made an unpleasant expression because my father criticizes me. He never acknowledges me unless he’s scolding me or he needs something from me. Which isn’t a lot of the

time. He just doesn't bother talking to me. It's better that way, I wouldn't want him to. "Have some respect at the dining table" my '*beloved*' father shouts sternly. Ha, like screaming while eating is any better!!! I chuckle just to anger him. "I'm *sorry*" I remarked sarcastically with an unnerving smirk on my face." Y..you" he stutters, pointing at me, "little brat.' I shouldn't have saved you from your pitiful life, better yet, I should have killed you as soon as I knew you existed. "How *forgetful* of you father you've already said those words to me a hundred times over," I snicker. It's not like I'm over exaggerating. "SHUT YOUR MOUTH YOUNG LADY", my father snaps, uncharacteristically.

He was usually an arrogant but cold person. He rarely raises his voice when scolding someone, unless that someone is me! Wow, I'm *so special*, aren't I? My father takes a deep breath to calm down, "be grateful", he said. "I should have left you for dead in that run down house with your good for nothing mother. Or killed

your mother when you were in her womb. Remember Vee, you are *just* a **mistake**.” Ouch. His wife pours more tea into his cup “calm down darling, don’t be too harsh on the child” she says softly, her voice was gentle enough to relax my father. At first glance, it might seem like she’s protecting me, but if you look closely, you could see a wicked gleam in her eyes. She is amused. Even I was almost tricked by her kind act when I first arrived here. It’s no wonder she has everyone in the family wrapped around her finger. They all looked at me and started whispering loudly. not caring about the fact, I could hear them. They stared at me like I was an old nasty piece of gum stuck on the sidewalk “look at that, how **ungrateful**. She doesn’t deserve such a sweet stepmother”, more and more comments were being made about me. So annoying. Maybe this is why I prefer staying in the darkness, away from the light, and away from ‘*my ever-loving family*’.

That’s because the darkness is where I belong. I don’t

fit in, I know that, but I don't desire to fit in anyway, because to them, I'm just a **disgrace**.

CHAPTER TWO

A gust of wind from the open window blows my hair, making my dark, black hair dance. I shiver. It's cold. I had just got back to my room after my eventful dinner, luckily without further incidents. Suddenly, I heard a soft knock on my bedroom door. Ugh, again? I think I have jinxed myself. I shut my eyes as I take a deep breath. I stand up to walk towards the door. The knocking has stopped but I know someone is still behind the it. I reach for the handle and open it. My sister is standing there.

Yes, the same one from earlier. She grabs my hands between hers and looks at me with her big eyes. "Are you okay?". She squeezes my hands, "I know that you

were treated so awfully but they didn't mean any harm!" She was speaking loudly and clearly but I barely registered her words. My mind is going blank and the only thought going through my mind is.... STOP TOUCHING ME. I jerk my hand away from her. "I'm fine, it's nothing," I reply, forcing a bright smile onto my face. But it's so obviously fake it's almost sad. "Oh, I really do hope so". My sister who's name I still don't know says softly to me. She stares at her empty hands where my hands had once been and puts them back down to her sides. How do I get her out of my room? I really can't spend another second talking to her.... Of course! The answer is so obvious. "Thank you for checking up on me, you are so kind" I exclaim, looking at her with sparkly eyes, like I really admire her. Only I know I could barely get those words out of my mouth. Her face flushes red as she starts fidgeting.

"No, no! It's nothing! Any other person would have done the same," my sister insists. Oh please, she

probably thinks that she's sooo kind for helping me, the black sheep of this family. I bet she thinks she's a saint. She opens her mouth to speak again. Ohhh my ugghhh my plan failed completely..... I didn't listen to any of her blabber. I was just thinking of all the ways I can shut her up. How about knocking her out? Or maybe duct taping her lips shut, Or...." It's just because you are a half blood vampire. You're actually really nice! It's not your fault you're an illegitimate child." My 'ever so kind' sister says to me. Hahahahaha! And she thinks she's kind? She is purposely saying everything she thinks will hurt me. Well, it doesn't hurt me. I'm not embarrassed about being half human, half vampire. I couldn't care less. At least I have human emotions, right? Unlike these heartless pure bloods, they only care about power, they're narcissists. I know it's disgraceful that the Royal Family had an illegitimate child. A flaw in this flawless bloodline. It's funny that I'm the flaw. The family that I despise with my entire heart. I'm

the person who brings shame to this family. It is the only upside to being a part of this family. For having my disgusting father's blood flowing in me. And I'm not nice. I'm not a good person. I know that and I'll admit this. I realise the type of character I have, unlike, some people. I only talked to her and acted nice because of how desperately I wanted to make her get out of my room.

I will never like someone enough to be "nice" to them. "Just get out of my room!" I snap. My sister's eyes widen as she looks at me in disbelief, "please" I add, with another fake smile on my face. Everything always looks forced when I accidentally let me my emotions out. That's why I should never show emotion. Because in this family, emotions are a sign of weakness, and any sign of weakness is fatal. "I'm tired? Yeah? I want to rest that's why I want you to leave." I ramble, spluttering out every excuse I could think of. "Ah.... Uhh,,, Ok! Sor-

ry for disturbing you, my sister says apologetically. She rushes out of the room.

AHA!!! If praise doesn't work, tears will do the trick. Or was that guilt? No, no. Of course not, that girl actually brainwashed me into thinking she's nice ... I'll get influenced by them.... No, no,no, NO !!! I REFUSE to be like them. I can't, I can't....I need to wash off her filth... I dash towards the ensuite bathroom...Fast..... FASTER. I need to get there faster.....I feel my body trembling as I run. I reached the bathroom quickly, well as quick as I can. I wash my hands for a solid ten minutes. I caught my breath and cleared my thoughts in those ten minutes too. It was kinda dumb of me to run instead of teleporting. Though my powers aren't that strong nor stable. I could still easily teleport that short of a distance. My room was pretty big even though I'm definitely NOT the favourite child. This family is the definition of ostentatious.

Sophie



SOPHIE

Trees - poem

Tyrannasaurus

Red Apple

Eat

Every

Solid

Plan - play

Characters: Theodore (the chipmunk), Alfred (chipmunk?) David (chipmunk)

Alfred. Maybe drank a potion made by T&D and was turned into a chipmunk. When he had the chance to change back into a boy, he decided not to because he didn't want to do homework.

Callum = background character, bully, in multiple scenes

- Relationship with alfred?

Callum thinks A is corny but they're strangers to each other.

Alfred = a kid who's a bit shy who gets annoyed easily and randomly speaks in a British accent when he's mad 'stop iiiit' is his catchphrase. Alfred hates homework.

Play - draft 1

Scene 1

Alfred is at school. He's in the yard not wanting to play.

Callum (walks over to Alfred and grabs his arm and wiggles it)

Alfred (in a British accent): stop iiiit!

Callum Nah, I'm not gonna listen to you today bro.

Alfred (cries and fails to push Callum away)

Callum (pushes him back and in a British accent says)
stop iiiit!

Scene 2

Alfred is walking home from school. He walks by some trees. As he walks up to his house, he sees two chipmunks, one on either side of his white gates.

Alfred (screaming): Aghhh!

David (calmly but with judgment): you're acting like you've never seen two chipmunks before!

Alfred (shocked): I haven't!

Alfred picks up the chipmunks and starts moving them away from his house.

Both chipmunks (in unison): Ah stop iiiit!

Alfred leaves Theodore and David by a tree, goes home and starts doing his homework. In the middle of doing his homework, Alfred gets thirsty and goes down to get a drink.

David: seems like you forgot your backdoor is open!

Alfred (too stunned to speak)

29/05/24 Wednesday

Weird Funny Cat Story

*Mrs Toast has an owner

(slim shady) -> Mrs Toast * (not married) is in her cat bed eating toast. Another cat named, Fiona (Fifi for short), sneaks into Mrs. Toast's room and eats the rest of the toast.

‘*meow!!* How dare you, Fiona!’

Fiona just continues to eat the toast. Yummy toast! The other piece of toast, a buttery one, falls off the bed.

Starting Plan - 7/10/24

C: Nathan, Larry, and Laura

N: Wakes up on his bed (He barely slept), has shower, change into relax clothes- (not finish)

S: He likes fire, is really lazy, is Nathan's childhood BF

To do: write setting

Towards end: found nathan people give hints that they're good guys

Untitled Story

Nathan wakes up groggy and tired from is rough sleep

Yiming

World War 1: 1914

As Written by Yiming 2024

Dear Diary,

This is how I lost my feet in the trenches. My 7th horrible day in the trenches I jumped down into the swamp and I had cuts on my feet, and they got infected. So, I got them chopped off and my friend put stitches in my foot.

Dear Diary,

Today is my 14th day in the trenches. It is so bad my feet had to be amputated because of the cold/dirty water in the trenches.

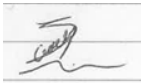
No one likes me because I am the oldest and most boring person here. They take my food because I'm in a wheelchair.

Dear Diary,

Today is my 16th day in the trenches. It is horrible because my friend called Junior got 'head shotted', because he risked his life for me. Our troop was down to two soldiers, me and this guy called Mark. Luckily, backup arrived and beat the other team.

The next day I was still sad.

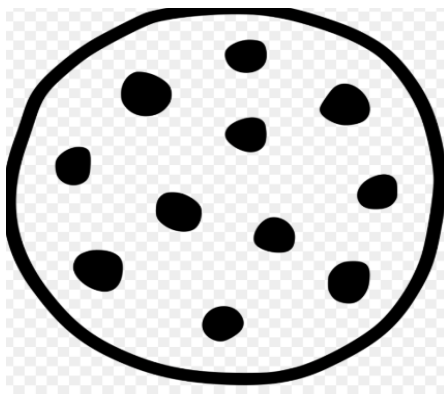
Signed Out:

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be 'Yiming', written on a piece of lined paper.

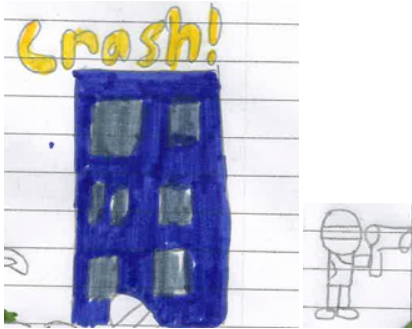
The Cookie Monster

By Yiming and Bruce Junior

Once upon a time there was a special and magical cookie.



It was in heavily guarded in the museum with a lot of security guards.

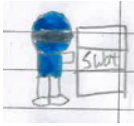


Robbers and gangsters tried to rob the Special and Magic Cookie. One day the world's best gangsters knocked out one of the security guards.

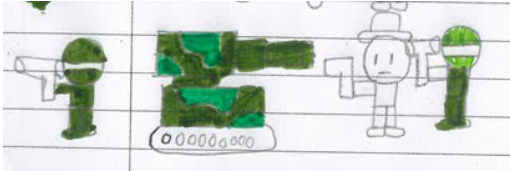


World's Best Gangster

and he dressed up as the security guard. When he broke the bullet proof glass. The alarms started to go off. Security guards rushed in so did the swat team.



Police were under the building, so were the military.



He used his motorbike to get out of there.



THE END

Zuzanna

DARK INFECTION

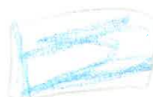
Dark or Not
here I come



sorry if there isn't enough color

good
infected
Zurana

characters



Bak
3008

202

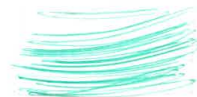
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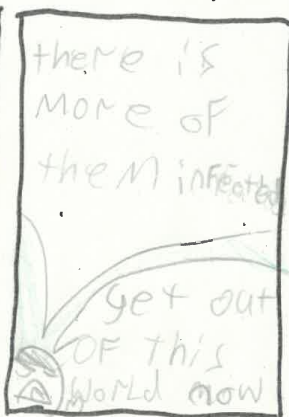
Devil

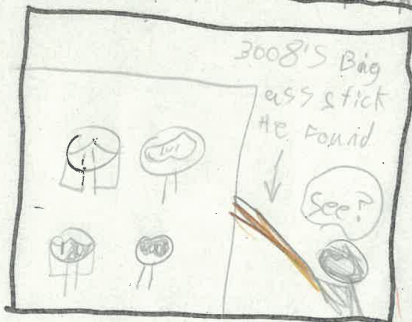


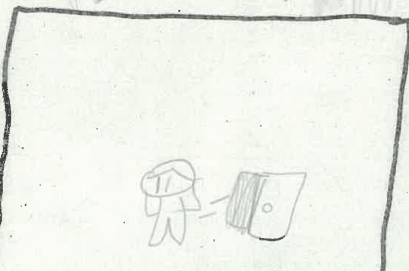
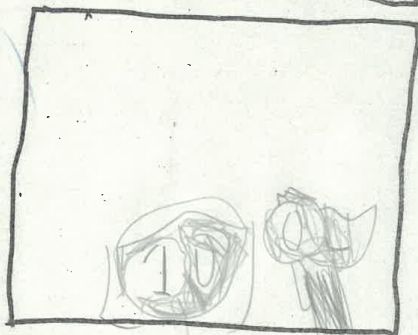
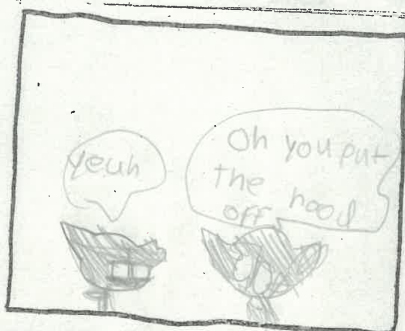
undercovered

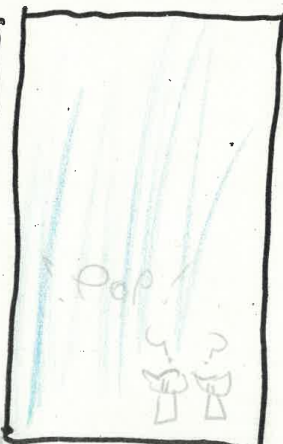
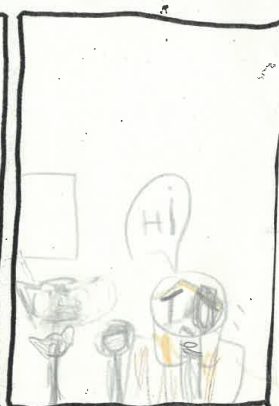
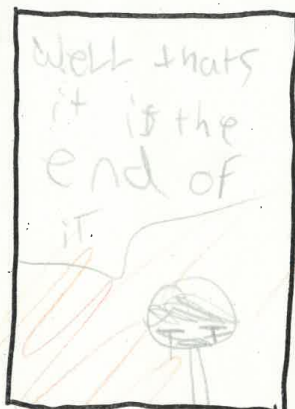


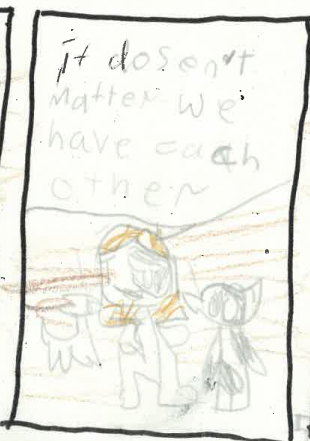
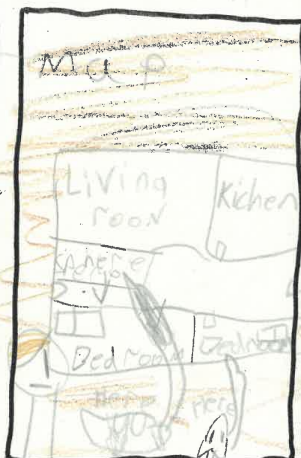
Book 5 VERY short

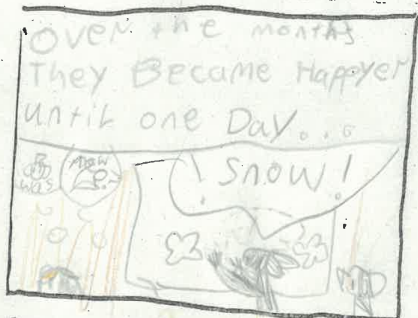


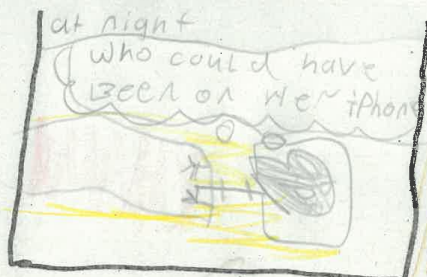




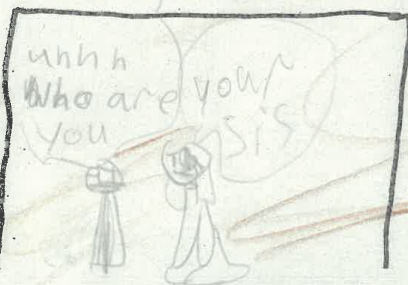












How she died
when I was,



and forever



start of book 6

Hiding

where
were
you
all my
life



Can I
stay with
you

Of course



a couple days later

honey are
we there yet

No

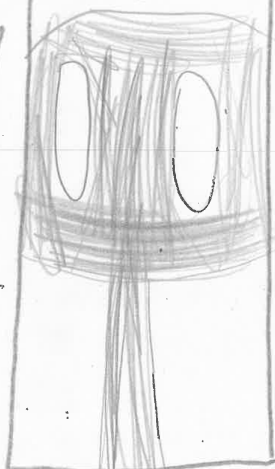
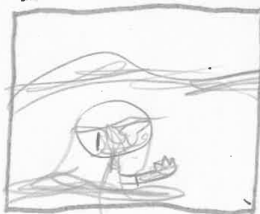


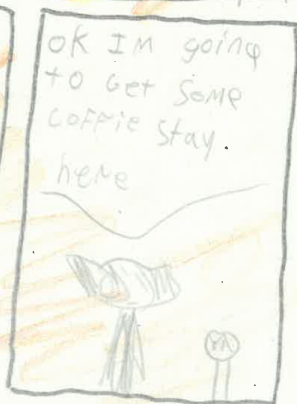
is that

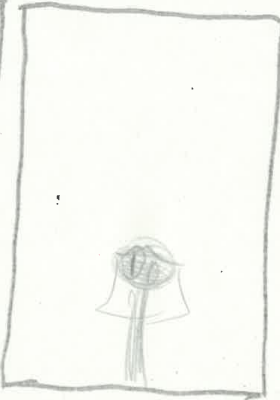


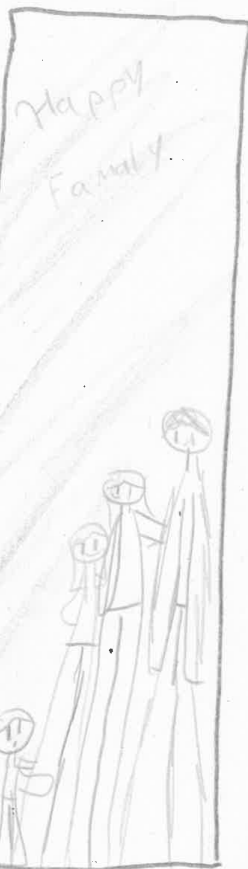
Zuzana
and
her brother

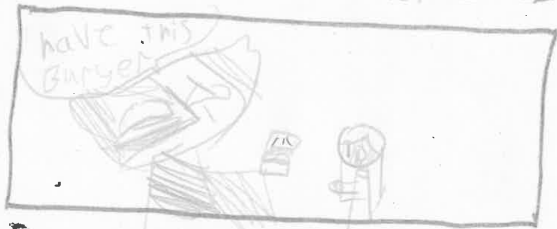


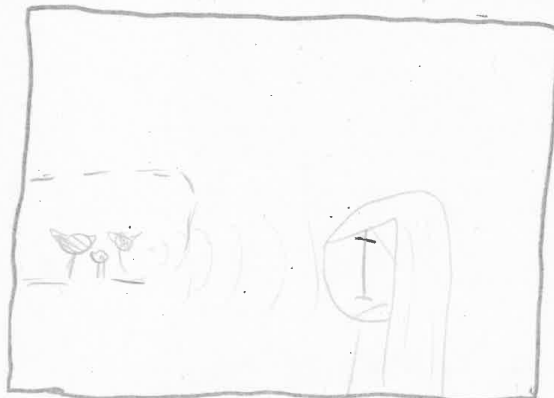
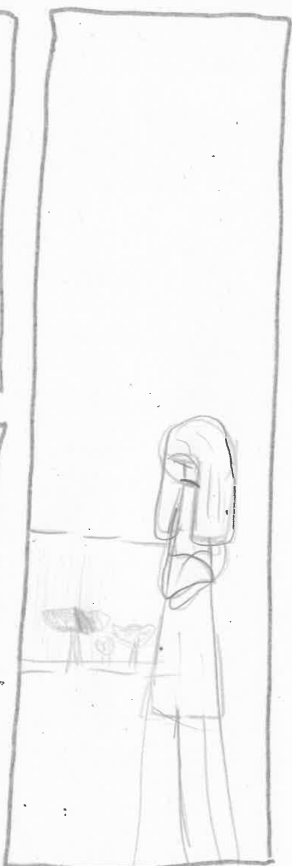
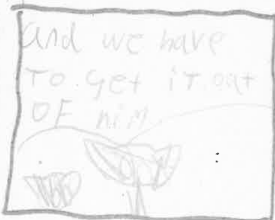
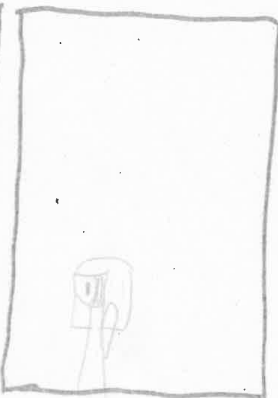
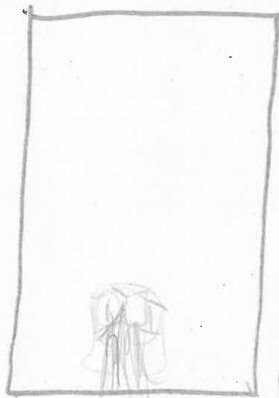


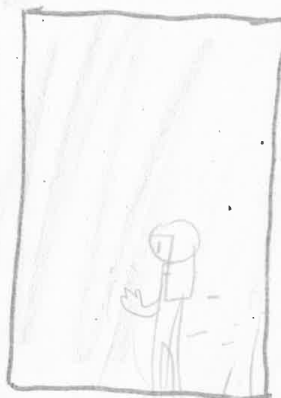
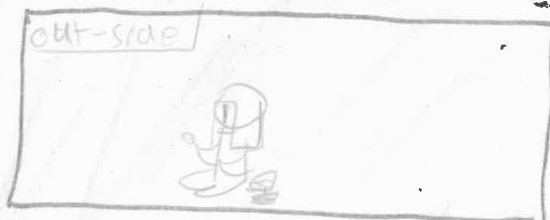
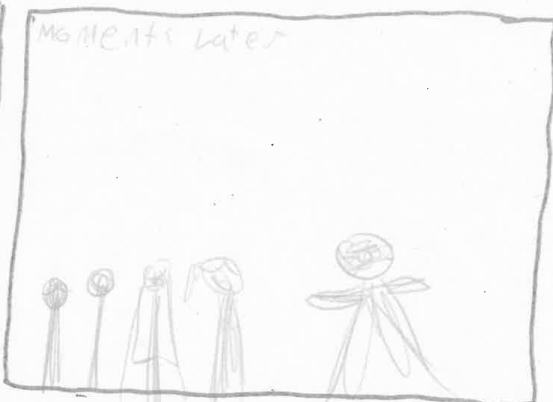


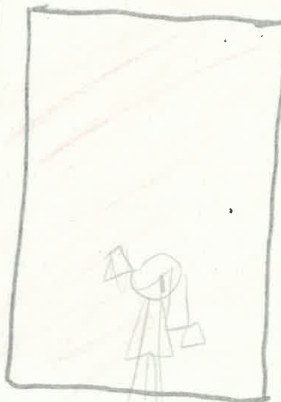
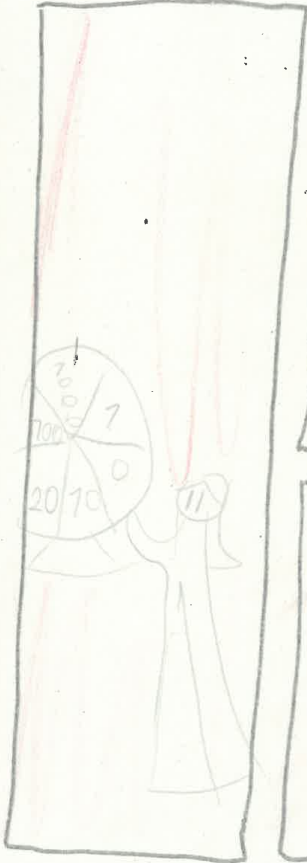
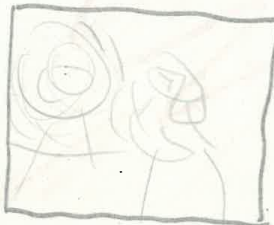


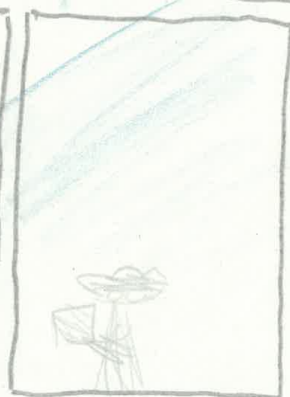




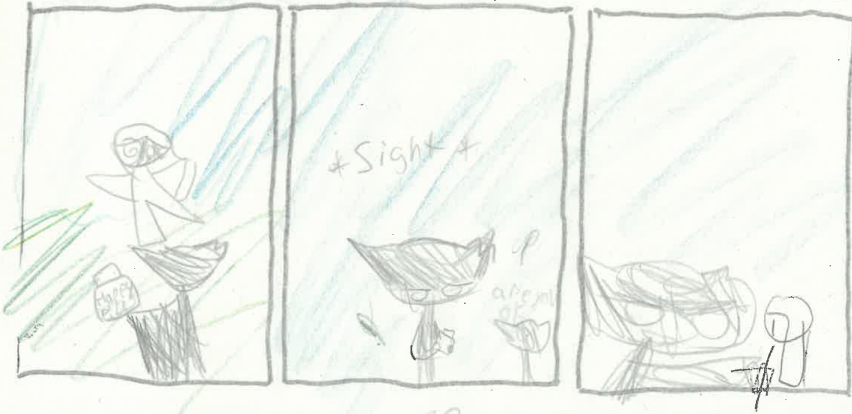
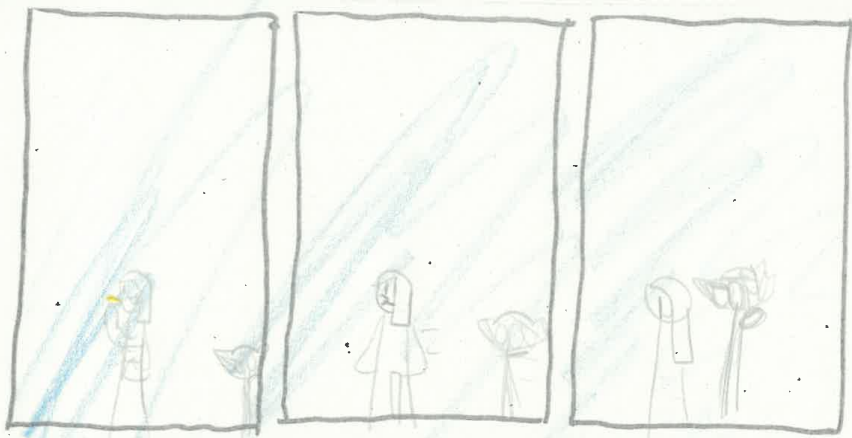






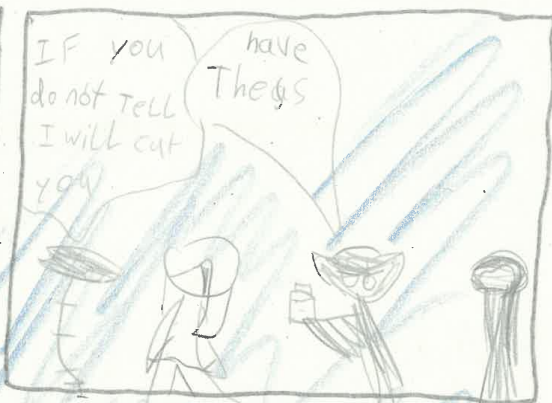




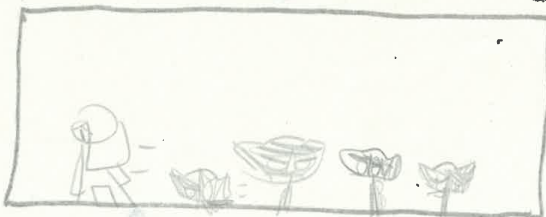


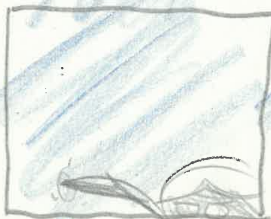
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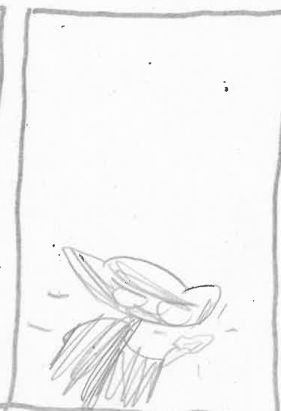
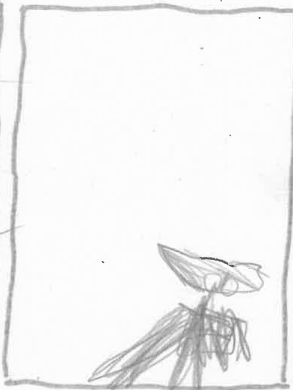


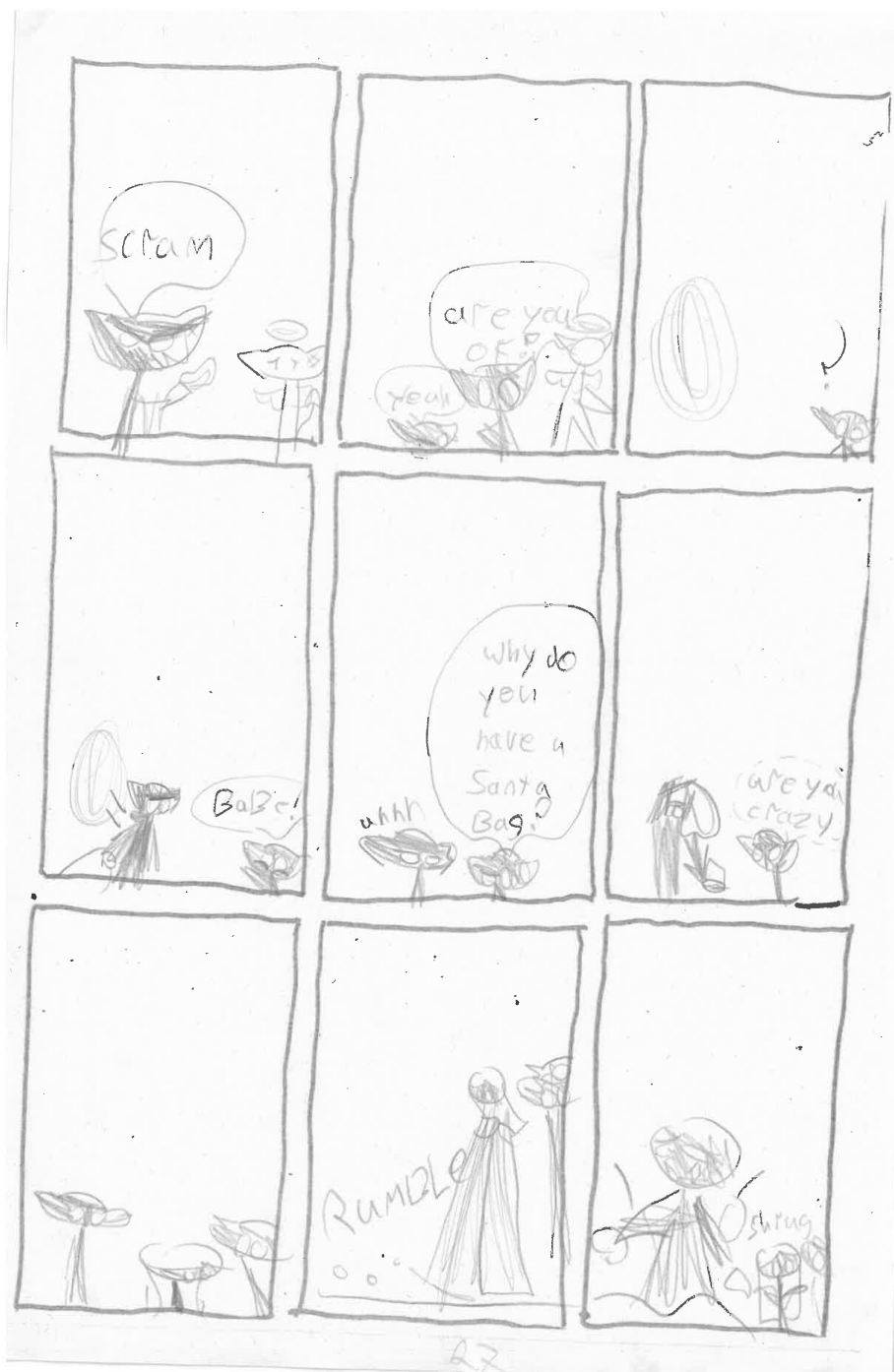


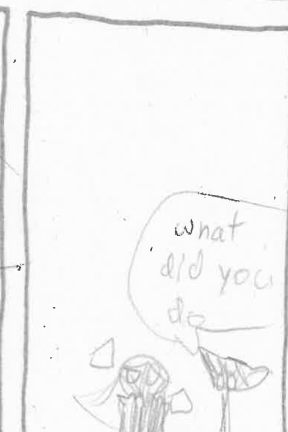
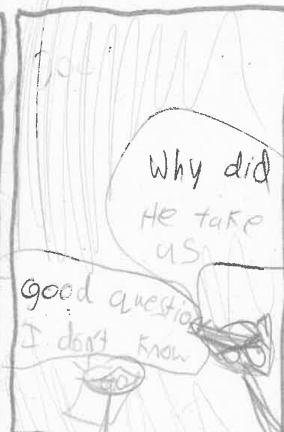
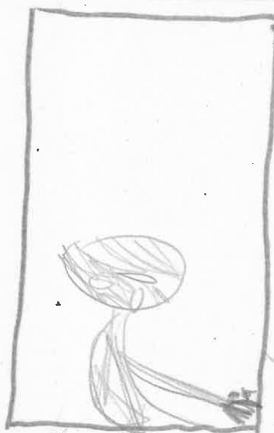
Fine IT'S
Because I condnt
Be happy caz
IT'S hard To
Be when you
Things are
going up and
down causing
TROUBLE
EVERYWHERE

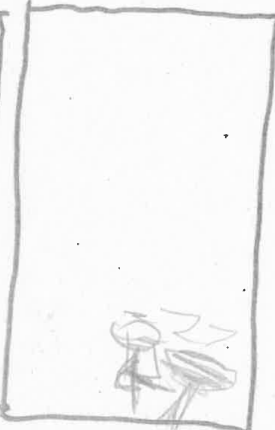
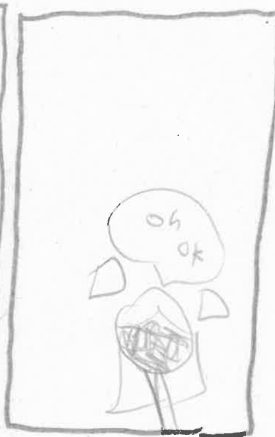


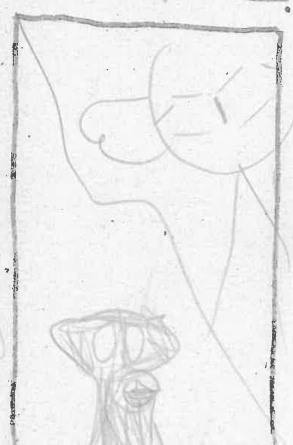
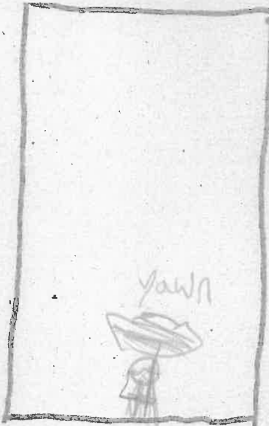


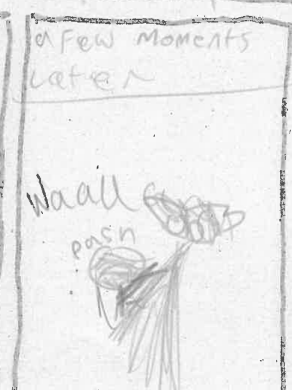
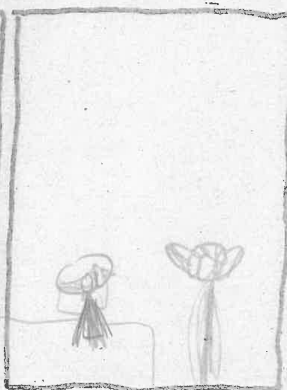
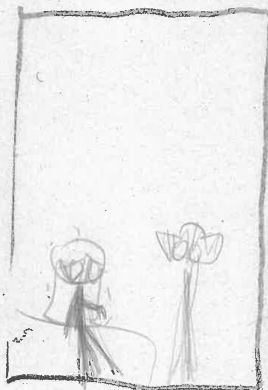
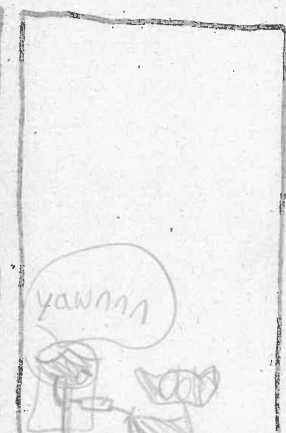
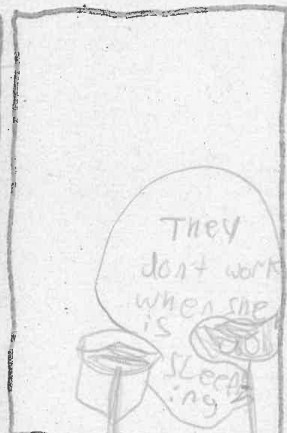
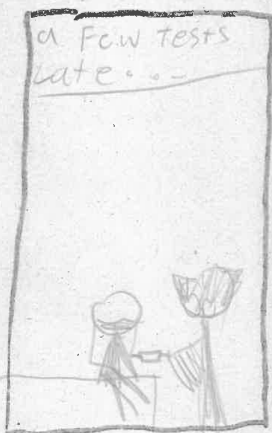
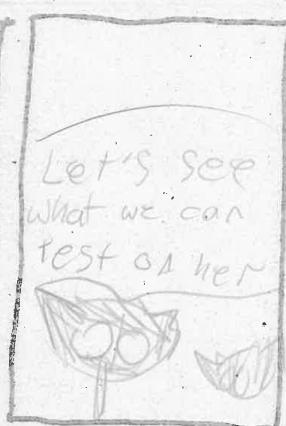


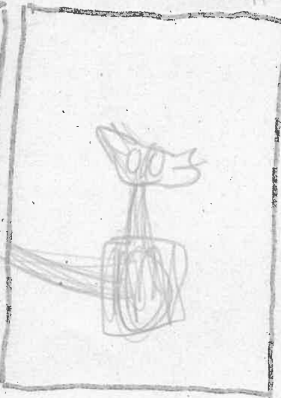
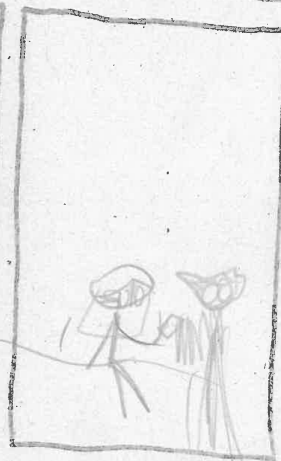
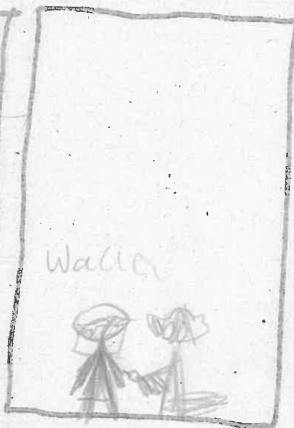


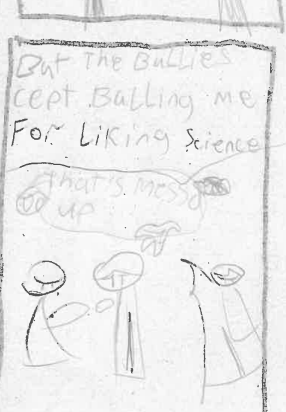
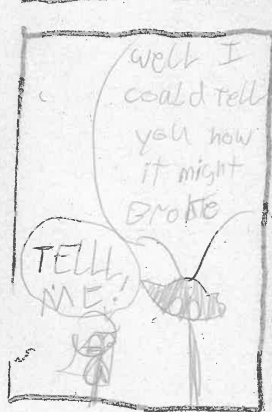
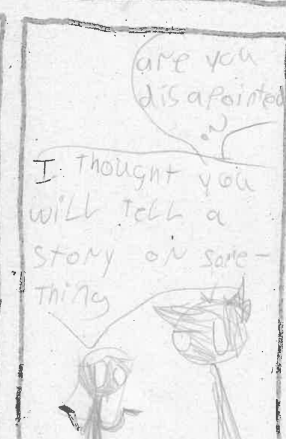
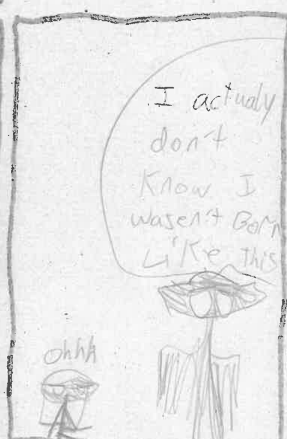
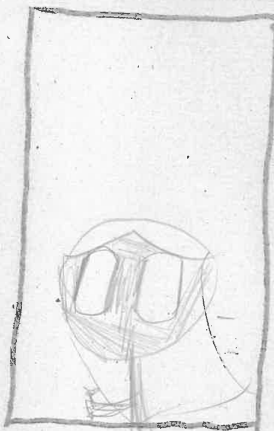


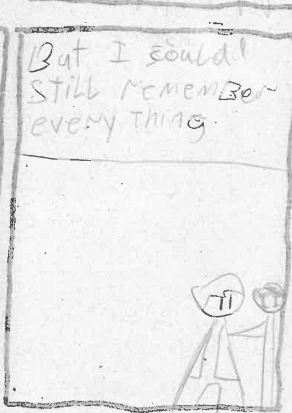
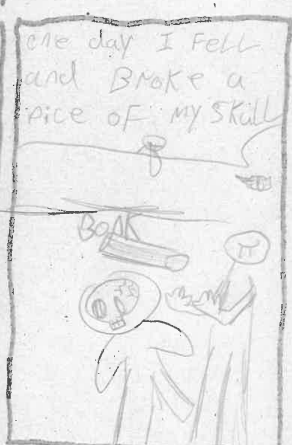
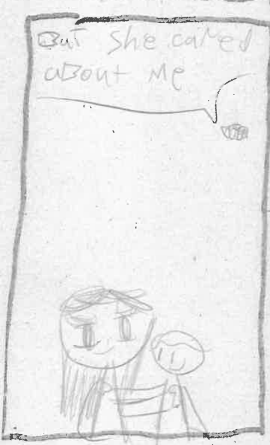


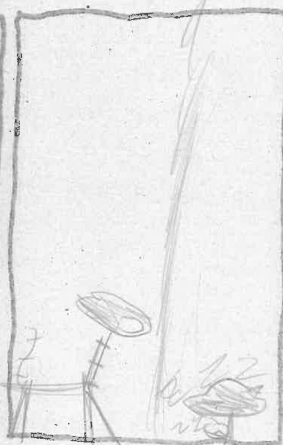
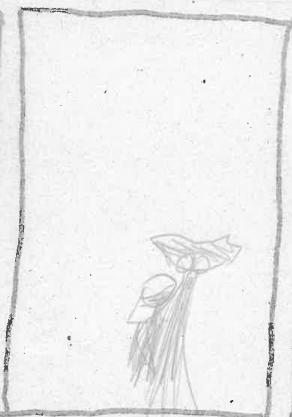




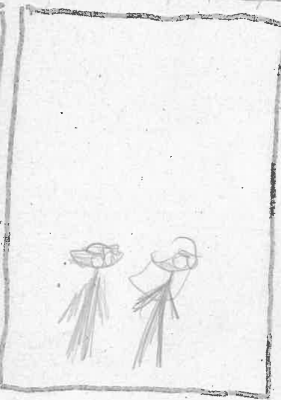
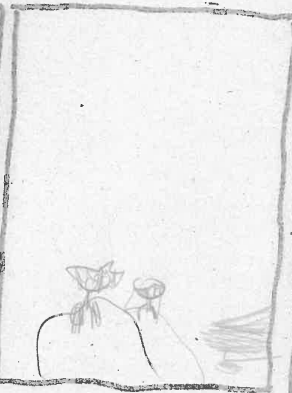
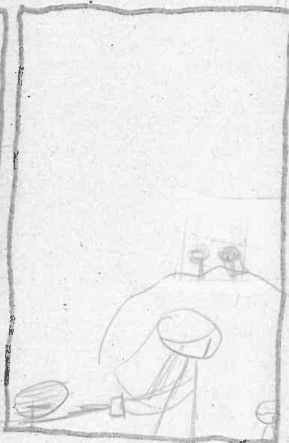
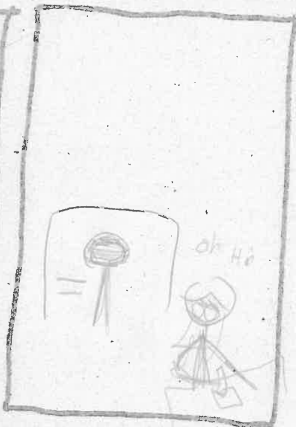
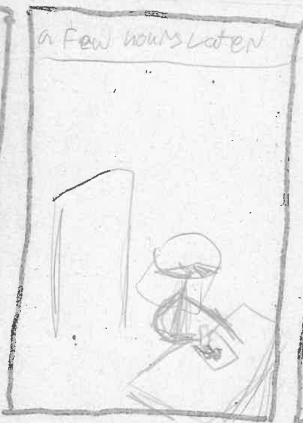


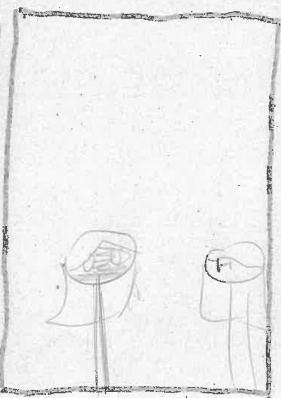
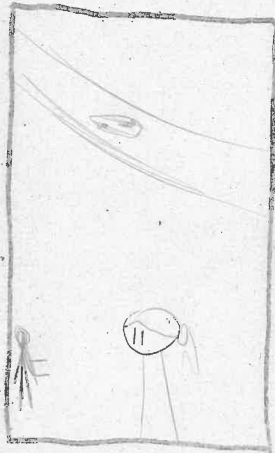
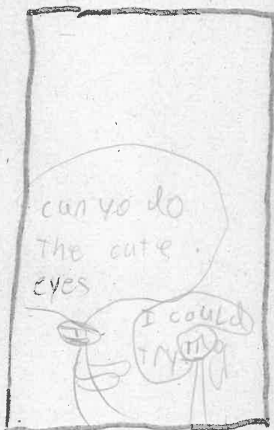
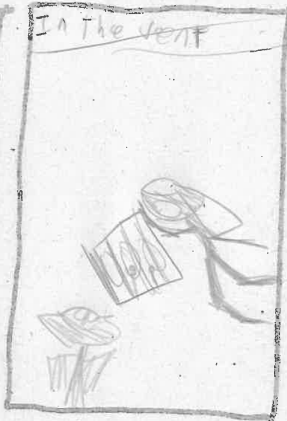
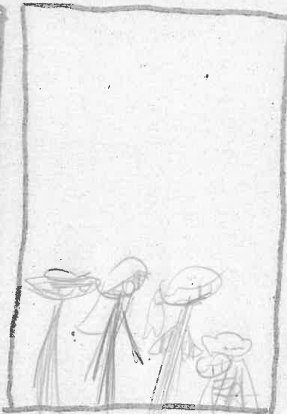
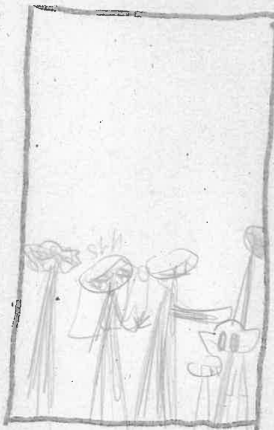


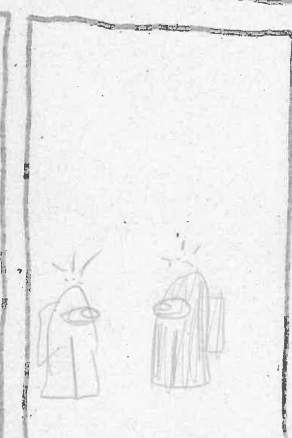
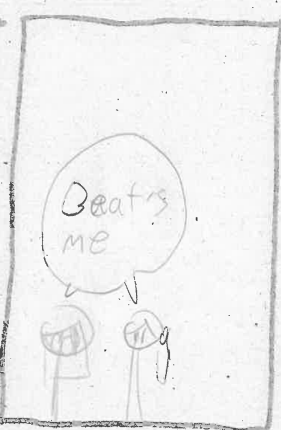
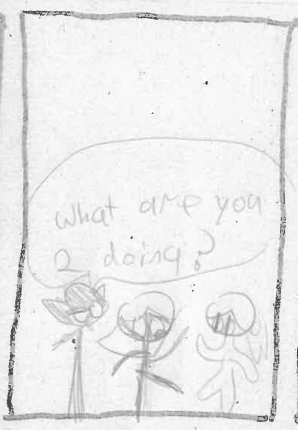
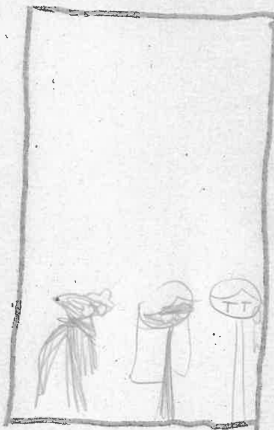


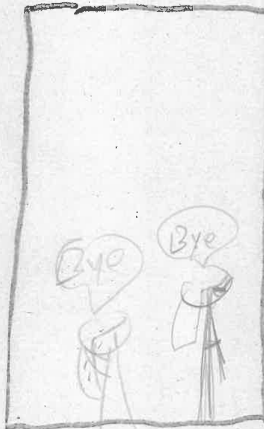


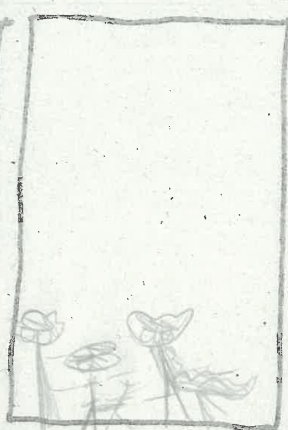
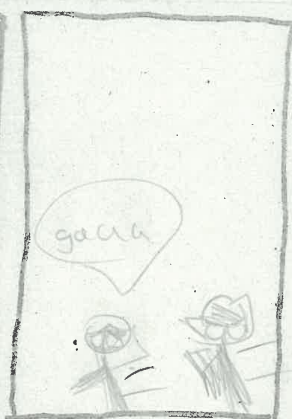
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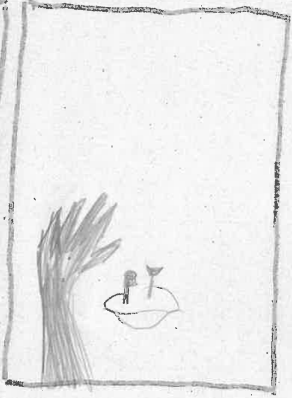
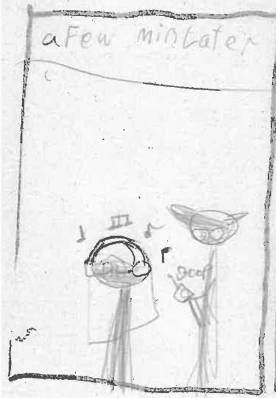
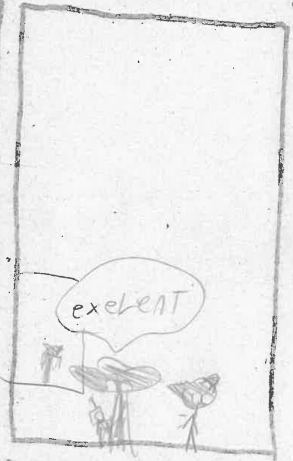
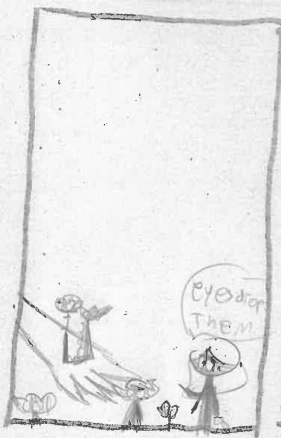


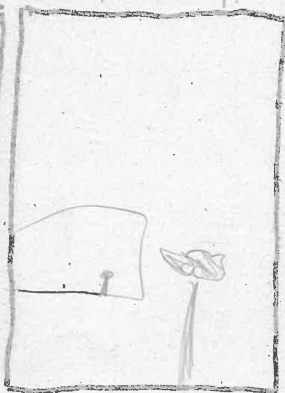
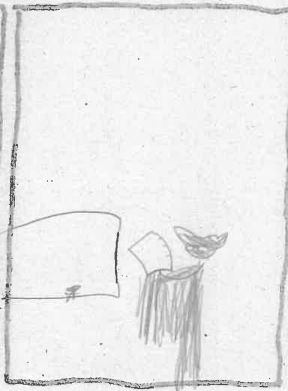
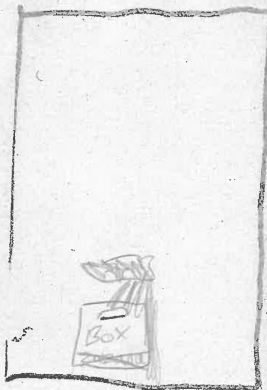
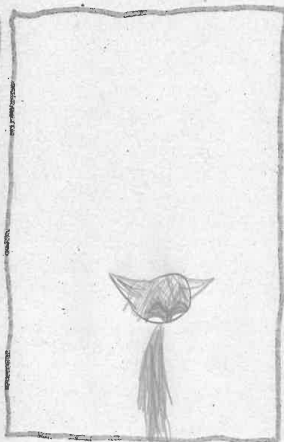
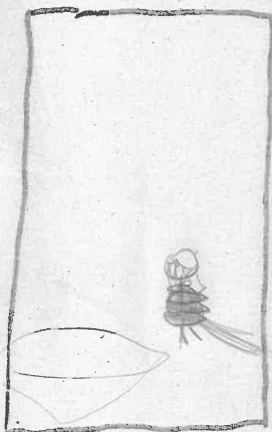
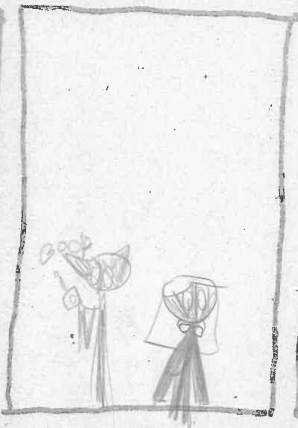




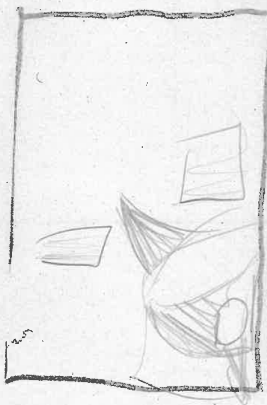
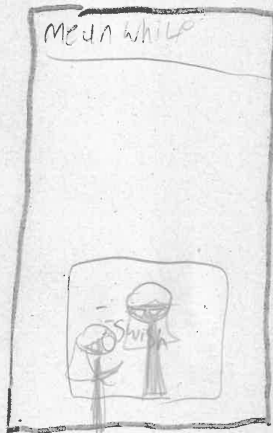
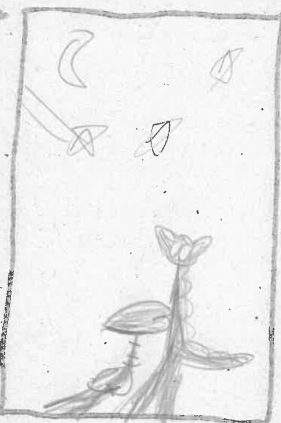
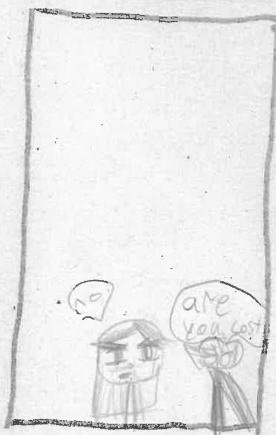




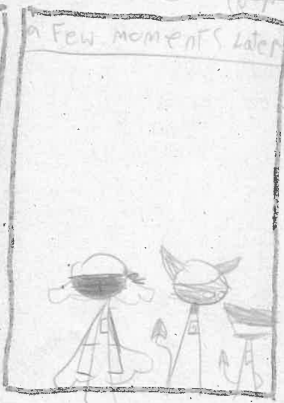
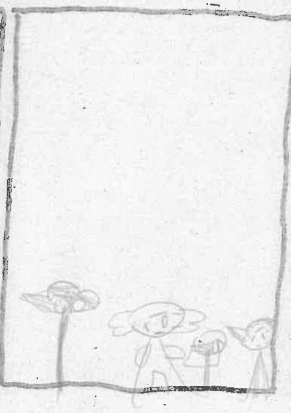
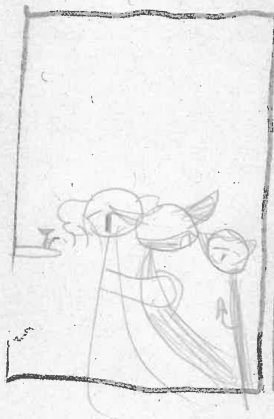
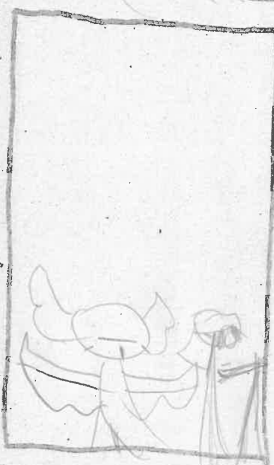




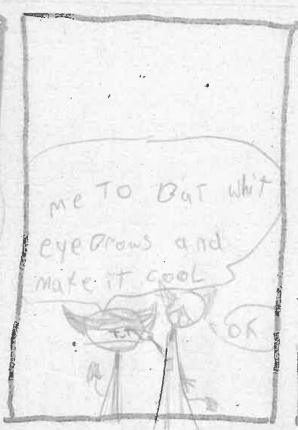
42



43



44



I wonder what's
she is listening to



I don't
like it
here



Daniel
Hello!

Zuzana
Hi Daniel

oh no he
got infected

oh...

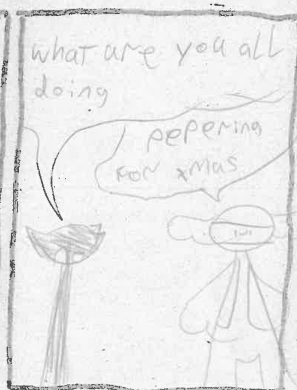
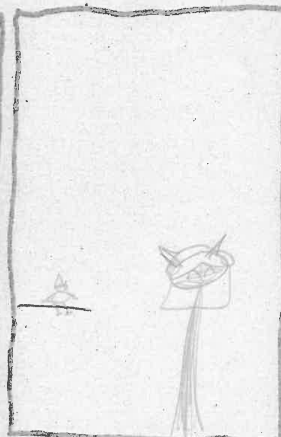
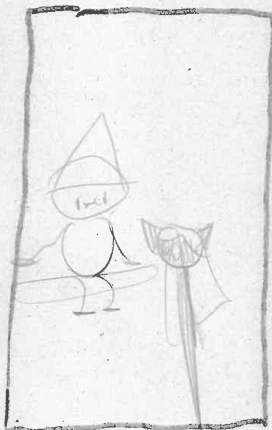
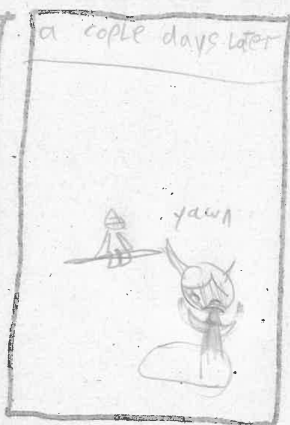
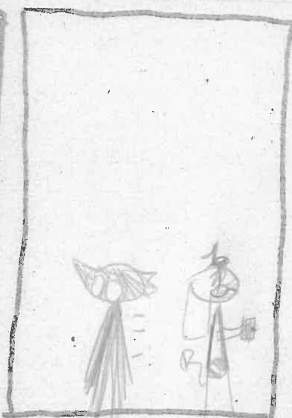
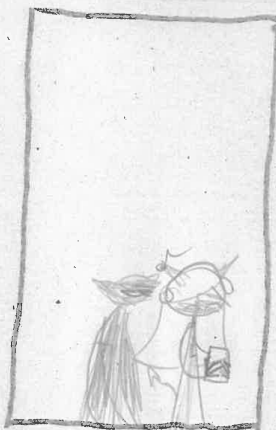
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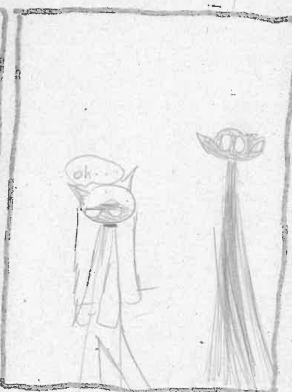
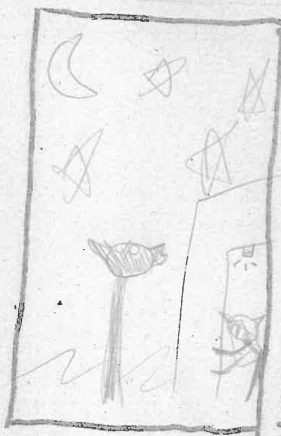
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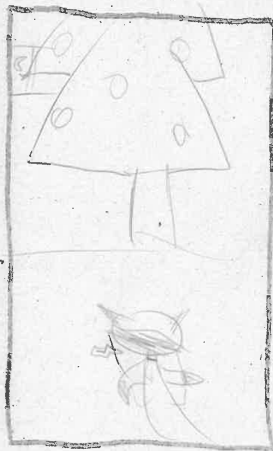
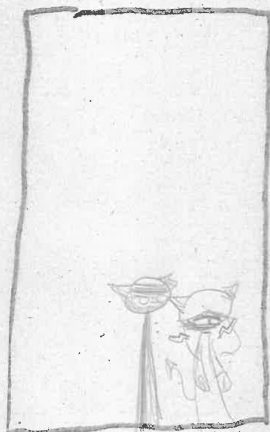
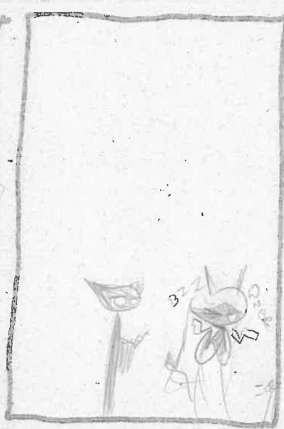


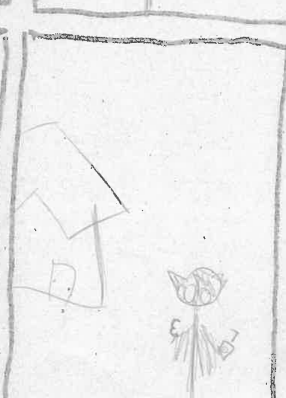
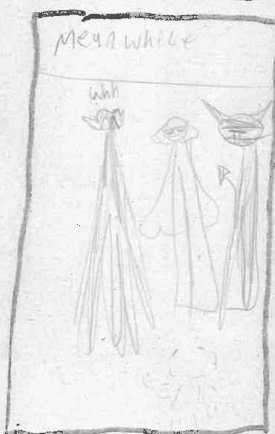
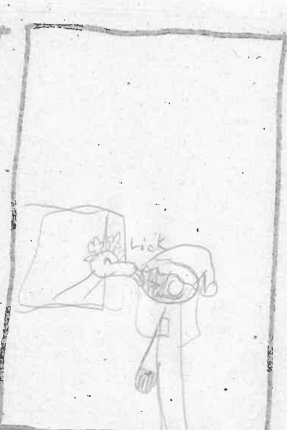
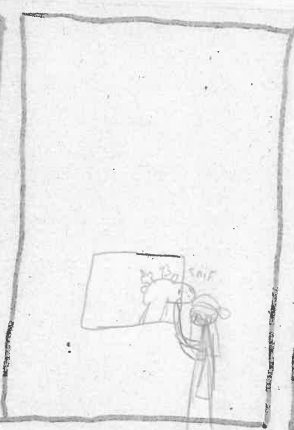
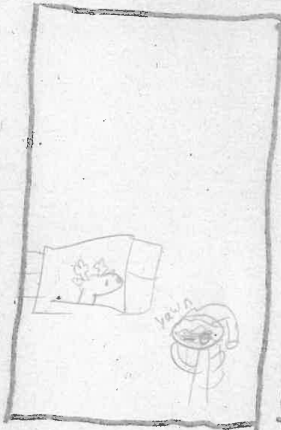
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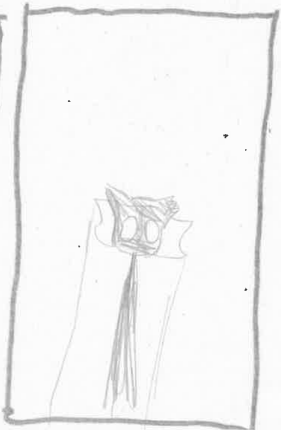
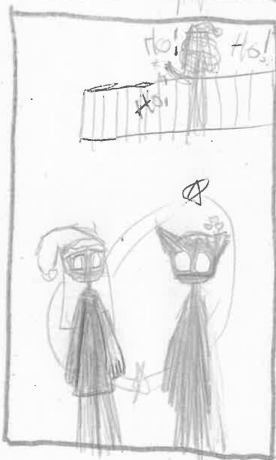


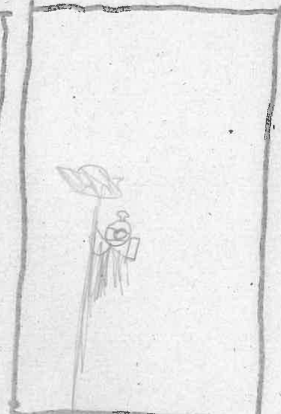
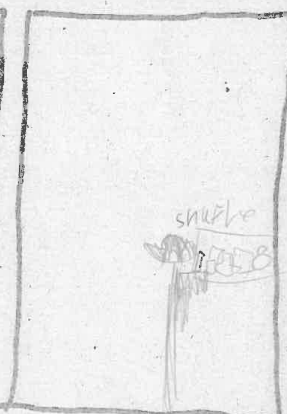
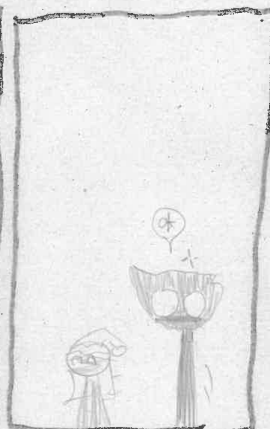
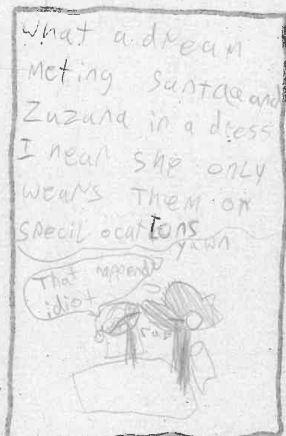


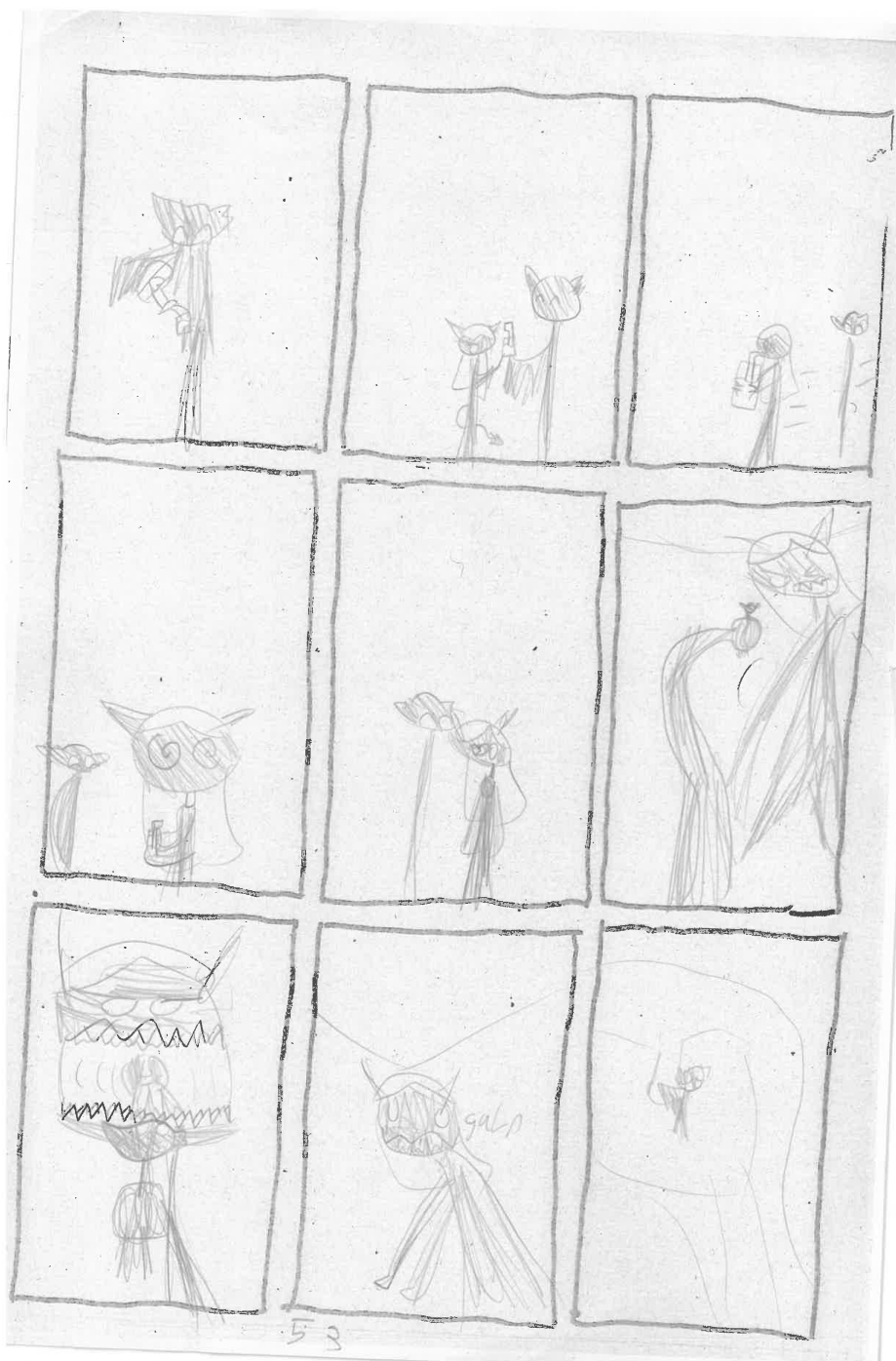


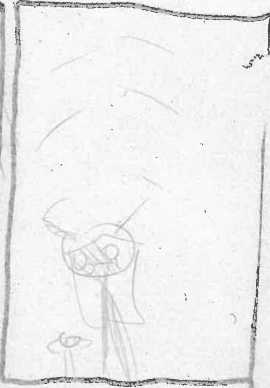












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FIGHTING WORDS



The write to right.