

An unexpected visitor



The grass was like soft pillows. The cat was meowing in the well and the dog was barking at the swaying willow tree while the fairies were sleeping. As the fairies woke up it was very warm and there was a beautiful sound coming from the singing birds. The wind was whistling through the mushrooms. It was a peaceful morning but the fairies were startled when they heard an unusual sound they had never heard before. Up above they saw a weird looking birds. It had wings that spun around in a circle. It didn't have legs but 3 wheels, two at the front and one at the back. It swayed with the breeze from side to side and started to soar down towards them. It came ever closer and closer as if it wanted to land. **Philippa B 2M**

Olly woke to a, Smash! He leapt out of bed to see what all the commotion was. It was not broken glass as he had thought. It was the sound of one of the village mushroom houses being ripped out of the ground. Why would someone do this? Smash! Another house was demolished in front of his eyes. Then another but this time it was his mate Tom. Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!
Oliver W 2M

It was a Monday morning and the sun rose slowly like a leisurely snail. The little elf was in his tiny bedroom lying down with his hands up playing with his favourite toys. The elf could smell the scent of hot buttery mushrooms that had just been picked from the abundant mushroom garden and freshly cooked for breakfast. It was a lovely day in paradise. Well that's what they thought until a strange visitor arrived that changed everything.

Libby C 2M

An unexpected visitor cont.

It was a dark miserable day. No sunshine had been seen for days. As I lay in bed I heard a loud creak coming from the roof above. WHOOSH! WOO! HOO! WOO! HOO! The wind was howling and lightning struck followed by a growl of thunder. The rain was pelting hard then trickling down the windowpane. I heard a thump. It shook the ground violently. I stepped outside, Thump again. Then suddenly a big green creature appeared in the distance. What was this scary creature? What was it doing in our peaceful little mushroom village?

Hannah Hughes 2M

The sun was rising up high into the morning sky. Clouds began to clear as the air became warmer. Frogs could be heard croaking and the birds were singing brightly. The wind made a whistling sound and I could smell hot buttery mushrooms cooking for breakfast. The day was very peaceful. As the sun rose higher into the sky it brightened mushroom city like glittering crystals sparking in a vivid blue sky. Little of know there was going to be an unexpected visitor. **Jack B 2M**

As the sun was rising I could smell hot buttery mushrooms wafting through the air to my sensitive nose. I heard birds chirping and singing like never before. But then I noticed in the distance a strange person was wandering down the path into the village. As they got closer I realised it was our worst enemy. He had been here before to capture an elf as a slave for his own use. So I raced out of the house as fast as I could to warn the others in the village. I knocked on each mushroom door screaming, "Run! He's back, find shelter!" **Anje S 2M**

The Troll



The big scary giant troll pulled the roof off the house. Everyone was running away. The big scary giant troll had a fat nose and big floppy ears. Its three toed feet were covered in grass and a forest covered his back. I was sleeping in the attic when the roof lifted off the house and I saw a troll looking at me with his big boogly eyes. I found a feather in my pillow and I ticked the troll. He laughed and fell to the ground. *Kayden L 2M*

The massive tall tree troll crashed its way along the footpath. He was spreading a shockwave of dust across the city and making a loud thumping noise that was like Every stomp he made the people in the street ran for their lives. The troll had a wooded forest covering his humongous stooped back, a massive nose and a skateboard under his armpit. It was smashing houses with his bare hands without a care in the world. He was so evil that he picked up the rooves of houses as he passed and dropped them down again with a mighty smash. Sometimes the house would disintegrate into bits.

Jeronimo L 2M

THUMP! THUMP! An unknown tree like figure stomped across the busy street. This giant with smelly toes and a forest on its back looked like no creature I'd ever seen before. As the giant took each step the crowd of people scattered everywhere. It reached out and fiercely grabbed the roof on the nearest house. At first it struggled but with an almighty heave ripped the tiled roof straight off the house. *Hayden L 2M*

The Troll cont.

I awoke to a big, 'Thump!' as my roof started to lift. Sleepily I opened my eyes to the now open corner of the roof to see a big ugly monster staring at me. All I could see was its enormous ugly nose covered with warts. I quickly ran to the window to get a closer look. Its feet had a layer of grass growing from them. His back was covered in a forest of trees. I ran back to my bed to see the roof higher than it was before. Suddenly it flung itself across the street. All the people below were screaming in fear. Ella B 2M

Thump! Thump! Thump! As an enormous grass covered troll stomped along the rocky road. The grass covered troll towered over the giant buildings. He held no sympathy for the people below as his size was immense. The troll began to rip the roof off a building with his large fists. As it peered inside the building there were people sleeping inside. The ugly troll leant through the roof and grabbed one of the people. The person screamed and tried to get away. They bit the troll on the finger and he dropped them. The troll continued on his way.

Bryanna Y 2M

Uprooted



As I woke to a cold miserable day back in London, something felt wrong. So I looked out the misty window to the whistling wind and the rain battering against the windowpane. I was shocked by what I saw. My next door neighbour's house was being carried up into the sky. The windows started to smash and even the roof was shaking. I quickly scuttled back down the stairs to tell mum and dad. But they didn't believe me.

Charlie O 2M

Uprooted cont.

It had been a very stormy evening as the rain and strong wind had continued throughout the night. Suddenly, I heard a really loud ripping sound which woke me from my sleep. I jumped out of bed and peeped out the window to investigate. I screamed as I witnessed our house being ripped from the ground. I frantically ran into Taliesin's room. Then together we sprinted into Bryn's room. Finally, we raced to Mum and Dad who were still asleep. We all shouted as we glanced out the window and saw the house rising higher and higher as the houses below became smaller and smaller. Dad tried to use the phone but there was no connection. Then the house started shaking and swinging from side to side. It seemed we were on our own with no one to help us. **Anwyn Y 2M**

It was a dark miserable day and I looked out the window to see what was happening outside. I could feel something horrible was about to happen. In front of me my neighbour's house was being held by an enormous crane and lifted up into the air. The wind was rocking the house from side to side. The rain was pelting down very hard. I was worried it was going to fall down.

Olivia S 2M

Riipp!! I watched in horror as my neighbour's house was dragged up into the sky by an enormous crane. The fierce storm had the house in its grip. The wind blew so strong it also made the house sway from side to side. It was very frightening to watch. I close my eyes hoping it would be over soon.

Harrison P 2M

I woke up at midnight as I heard lots of banging and clanking coming from outside. Rain and hail could be clearly heard pelting on the windowpane, click, click, click. Swirls of cold air wrapped all around the house, whoosh, swoosh. Suddenly I felt sick in the stomach as the house appeared to be rising from the ground and swaying from side to side. I let out a yell, ahhhhh! My house was rising off the ground. I was scared.

Maram A 2M

Alive

As mum drove to my least favourite place, I was scared because it was a really stormy day. All I wanted was to go back home. As we arrived the storm became even louder. Suddenly there was a crash as loud as a boulder falling to the ground. Lightning struck above with a, Bang! We quickly sprinted into the museum to escape the heavy rain and lightning. Unknowingly, in our rush to get inside I had stepped on an unknown secret camouflaged button. The wall suddenly disappeared, and in front of me was a room with a large hanging picture. Water was pouring from the picture like a cascading waterfall. Then amazingly an elephant came stomping out of the picture. Luckily the elephant was trying to escape to find freedom and walked straight past me. **Tyler M 2M**



They had made a metal wall so the elephants couldn't escape from the museum. But they did! It was amazing! The elephants stomped right past me and crashed through the metal wall. Suddenly I woke up. It was only a terrible dream. It had been an interesting adventure so I was glad it wasn't real. **Elijah S 2M**

We piled into the car. It was going to be another boring day at the old museum, again! Or so I thought? When we arrived I was not sure how this day was going to work out. I dawdled into the art gallery with a real lack of enthusiasm. Everything seemed as normal. But as I wandered around I came to a roomful of strange elephant paintings. I suddenly froze as coming out of the painting was a gushing waterfall with an elephant that stood ready to stomp out of the picture into the room. There was a sound of stampeding elephants. I had never seen anything like to before I felt like I was the only one alone in the room, museum. Surely I wasn't imagining things? **Maddie R 2M**

Alive cont.

In front of me was just another art work, boring, boring, boring. The tiger painting I had seen many times before was nothing like the real thing, it looked dull and drab. After wandering around a while I noticed out of the corner of my eye an elephant near a small creek, stepping out of the painting. Mossy water was at first trickling out of the painting but it got heavier and started to flow out quite fast down across the floor. It was a complete miracle and I thought I was dreaming. I reached out to touch the elephant but instead my hand went through the beast. It was a ghostly feeling.

Olivia M 2M

I was walking to the art gallery for a family outing and thought it was just going to be another boring day. Boy was I going to be wrong. I was pacing around not very interested in the paintings when I heard a thumping sound. An elephant suddenly popped out of the frame. Then another grey elephant followed behind. I was scared but amazed at the sight in front of me. Water was trickling out of the picture. The art gallery was not so boring after all.

Mischa P 2M