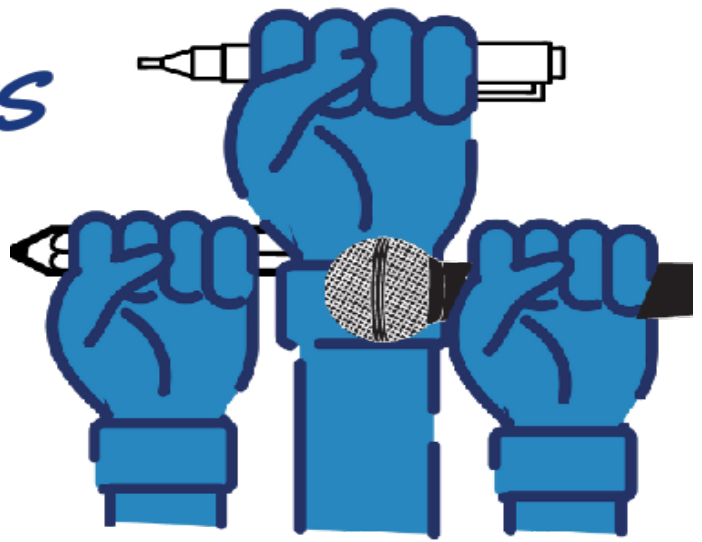


StoryChasers



CANTERBURY PUBLIC SCHOOL

STUDENT NEWSPAPER

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RoBoT Warriors

By Christopher P, Year 5

Mythical Mayhem Part 1

"Bzzt- today on robot news-!" A flashing sign that said breaking news in big bright red letters appeared on the screen. "-I'm afraid there is some breaking news, there are reported scenes of monsters loose in the town! Monsters like griffins, their claws ripping and tearing metal, dragons causing cities to burn, sea serpents that summon large waves and tsunamis washing through the towns and leaving houses too small to rise over the waves with a bony foundation.

"Scientists predict these monsters seem to be part of a team because whenever two of these monsters meet

nothing seems to happen besides a couple of low beeps and whirs and clicks. This truly is one of the worst disasters that happened this year. -zzt."

"That is very strange," said Flightbot as the reporter moved on to weather reports.

"I say we go see this ourselves," Arachnidbot replied.

"Well, we might see and we might not, Arachnidbot, and don't disappear like you normally do-," Crystalbot started to reply until he realised that Arachnidbot had disappeared again like he normally did.

Part 2

"Come on guys! Those monsters won't check out themselves!"

Arachnidbot stood at the entrance of the house waiting for them as he prepared to leap onto the street

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and dash after the closest monster: Arachnidbot. a hydra. Arachnidbot leaped up and slapped the monster on the head. The monster roared and spat venom at the robot. Its scales glittered in the light and as Crystalbot was charging up to help his friends he saw that the hydra was a robot!

For some bizarre reason there was a power switch sticking out of its tail! Instead of climbing up the beast to hit one of his many heads he slid down the robot and he yanked the switch out. The robot let out an electric whine and powered off.

"That was wild!" Arachnidbot said. "Let's do it again!"

Part 3

"Those monsters aren't real monsters. They are machines," Crystalbot pointed at the switch.

"Awwww, I wanted them to be monsters," said Arachnidbot.

"Well maybe we should find out where they came from," said Flightbot.

So then they followed a signal that seemed to be emitting from the monster and then they found a ravine.

"This has no handholds or anything to climb on," Crystalbot said.

"I'll bet that a trapdoor will open underneath us," commented

Just then, a trapdoor opened underneath them.

Part 4

As they fell, Flightbot tried to transform so she could slow or hopefully stop their fall but there wasn't enough space for the large wingspan. Arachnidbot yelled "I knew it!" Like he knew this would happen though honestly he did.

"How will we stop!?" Crystalbot shouted.

Suddenly the small dark tunnel widened into a large bright carven as big as the one they went into before with the dragon transforming robot! In fact, as Flightbot flew them to safety, who should they see plotting and thinking but the dragon transformer with a weird name tag that said: 'Hello my name is: GONDRA.'

Part 5

"GONDRA!? (GASP)" whisper-shouted Arachnidbot.

"Isn't he some sort of 'the criminal of the world' or something?" said Flightbot as she landed them on a rocky ledge.

"Yeah," Crystalbot replied. "He could rob five banks in a day, break out of a maximum security jail in a day and

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could almost never be caught!"

Gondra didn't seem to notice them - he was too focused on his work.

"Do we need to drop rocks on his head again?" whispered Crystalbot.

"Maybe," said Flightbot, "or maybe we can get the robots he made against him?"

"What?" cried Arachnidbot. Even Crystalbot was dumbfounded.

"Well those robots aren't like us robots, so they need programming, right?" Flightbot said. "So if we reprogram them it might be easier."

Before the others could protest she transformed and glided silently to a manticore monster. She opened a hatch and furiously started reprogramming. "WHAT ARE YOU DOING?" an angry voice boomed out from Gondra and there he stood growling at Flightbot.

Suddenly the manticore powered up and started firing spikes at Gondra. A Centaur raised his golden bow decorated with jewels of many kinds. More monsters powered up and started attacking.

Finally after being hit by many monsters he cackled, "YOU WILL NEVER LEAVE ALIVE!"

With that he flew off and hit a button

on the wall. A flashing light filled the room. A voice counted down. "10 seconds to mass destruction...9...8...7..."

"We have to get out of here," said Flightbot.

The others stared at her, baffled by the scenes that had just past.

"6.. 5.. 4.."

"Hurry up, go!" she said, pushing them. That jarred them.

They started to climb out of the hole. "3.. 2.. 1.."

The trio scrambled up, out of the hole just as the crevice exploded.

Epilogue

"-ZZT We have found an exploded hole/crevice just after all monsters powered off at the blackout. General Cactus is here on the scene."

"HELLO EVERYONE! YOU ARE PROBABLY WONDERING WHY I'M SHOUTING! IT IS BECAUSE THERE IS THE MOST POWERFUL (AND UNFORTUNATELY THE MOST LOUD) MACHINES WORKING TO REMOVE THE FALLEN STONES TO EXPLORE THE CAVE! WE WILL SOON UNCOVER WHAT IS THERE! KEEP LISTENING TO FIND OUT!"

"Um, okay thanks Cactusbot and now coming up is the -ZZT."

Why I like Lilo and Stitch

By Clara, Year 2



I like Lilo and Stitch because it is my favourite movie. I like how Lilo and Stitch's friendship was formed and I like how they work together.

Lilo is a little girl who does hula dancing and has a big sister but Nani (Lilo's sister) thinks Lilo is a little bit annoying.

Stitch is a blue alien that came to earth. He was found and put into a dog store. Lilo came to the dog store one day and chose Stitch. Nani was frightened!

Nani first worked at a restaurant and now she is working at a surfboard shop.

Jumba is an alien who made Stitch and he likes inventing things. He lives with Lilo, Stitch and Nani.

Pleakly lives with Lilo, Stitch, Nani and Jumba. Pleakly sometimes dresses up in disguise.

The Ice Dragon Family

By Daisy, Year 1

Once in the North Pole there lived a dragon family. There were two children and four adults. One child was called Snowy and the other was called Snow Drop.

One day, Snowy got caught by a fire dragon and she was really scared. Luckily, her dad froze the fire dragon.



The Lost Temple of Tigre

By Ellie, Year 4

Chapter 1: Lost in the Rainforest

I had been walking for hours but there was no sign of my cousin Lily. The humongous, damp, never-ending rainforest had seemed to swallow her up like a bushy wet beast.

After our fight last night, it was normal for her to go to the part where her backyard met the wild, towering trees that began the rainforest. She always went there when she was upset but she never actually went into the rainforest! It was forbidden for a reason!

However, the fight had really shaken her. I hadn't thought she'd actually get that upset, but now she had and it was all my fault.

As I was thinking about all this, I noticed some markings on a tree that I had seen before. I was walking in circles! I panicked. I was never going to find Lily if I was looking in all the same places! "AAAAAAARRGH!" I screamed, frustrated. My voice echoed

back through the dense forest.

It was too late for me to realise my mistake. Two yellow eyes appeared in the bushes and I gulped. This was not going to go well. The creature crouched, ready to pounce, and I was frozen in terror. Just as it was about to spring, a roaring noise like a chainsaw began, and a dragon as red as fire flew down from the treetops.

Chapter 2: The Dragon and the Fairy

This time, I was frozen in amazement as well as terror. A REAL dragon!? Wow! It had been the last thing I had expected.

Suddenly, a frantic voice called out to me, snapping me back into reality. "RUN!"

I looked up to see a fairy. A tiny, purple winged FAIRY! As I started to sprint away, I muttered (under my breath), "Today has been so weird."

A couple of minutes later, the dragon and the fairy rejoined me. "Okay, you'd better tell me the extremely important details about WHAT ON EARTH IS HAPPENING RIGHT NOW," I told them, sternly.

"Alright, alright, we will," the fairy

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sighed. "My name is Lavender and this dragon here is Spitfire. If you guessed this before, you're right, we are magical. We are here because, well, I'll just say there used to be peace between the magical and the non-magical, but there's not anymore."

Lavender paused, then continued, "The rainforest is dangerous, but we've never seen anything like that! Your guess about what it is and where it has come from is as good as mine. Come back to our place, and we can take you back home in the morning. I wasn't kidding when I said the rainforest was dangerous."

"Actually, I'm here to find my cousin," I said. "Have you seen her?"

"Long, brown hair, blue eyes?" she asked. "If yes, I have seen her, running just east of here. She was lost, so I took her to a spot where she could find a portal to go home."

"Can you take me there?" I pleaded, desperately. "Please?"

"Okay, sure," replied Lavender, shrugging. "I can see how much this means to you. But you really should stay at our house for the night."

Chapter 3: The Search Begins

It turned out that their 'house' was actually a small palace. I couldn't help

staring at its humongous size with my mouth wide open. After laughing at my shocked face, Lavender brought me inside and, somehow, I was even more astonished. It was even bigger and grander than it was on the outside, which I'd thought was impossible. When I asked her how she'd gotten it, she just said, "Magic." It made it seem even more impossible.

And the room they let me sleep in! An enormous guest room, all to myself, with a comfy bed fit for a king, extra fluffy pillows, a relaxing armchair, a bookshelf and I don't know what else. Even after all they had done for me though, I still didn't entirely trust them. I was planning to stay awake all night, just in case, but as soon as my head hit the pillow, I was in a deep sleep full of dreams.

The next morning, I woke to the sound of birdsong. After a delicious breakfast of pancakes, Lavender dragged a large map onto the dining room table. My heart sank. The rain forest was enormous! I'd NEVER find Lily!

But then Lavender said, "I have an idea. If we walk for a bit, we'll get

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to a spot where it should be easy for Spitfire to fly, and eventually we'll get to the spot I last saw your cousin."

An hour later, I was walking through the bushy wet undergrowth with Lavender and Spitfire. "We're nearly there!" called Lavender over her shoulder.

I was falling behind so I quickened my pace, and that's when I saw it. A shiver ran down my spine. This search was not going to be easy.

TO BE CONTINUED...

The Happenings

By Millie, Year 6

Something is going on...
Something scary.

I sat on my bed, staring at my dress. It was quite a nice one, for a Halloween costume anyway. I was just thinking about the amazing halloween dance my friends and I were going to tomorrow, when my mum hollered down the hallway, snapping me out of my daydream.

"Lucy, hurry up and get ready!"

I jumped up and hurried to get ready

for school, knowing I would be late no matter how fast I moved. I pulled my messy, blonde ringlets into a lopsided ponytail and stumbled out of the door. Then I said goodbye to my Mum and sprinted to school. On the way, I passed the oldest house in the town, a creaky, run-down, three storey house. It looked like the haunted ones in every horror movie ever. The windows were boarded up and every kid at my high school had some variation of a terrifying story about the house's history or ghosts. Obviously, I didn't believe them. But that was about to change.

I arrived at school two minutes late so Mr. Taylor, my teacher, was not impressed with my tardiness. Mr. Taylor was never impressed with anyone. My two best friends, Jessica and Lottie, were both away, so I sat on my own and read at lunch. It was a huge bummer, but also a coincidence. Were they ditching school together without me?! I finished my lunch and left the gum-coated cafeteria to go and wash my hands in the bathrooms.

Then I heard a horrible, ear piercing noise that sounded like somebody was in pain. The shrieking got louder and louder, making my ears ring.

"Is anyone in here?" I asked timidly.

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No reply. "Are you OK?" I called, a little bit louder. The sound seemed like it was coming from the out-of-order cubicle. "Must be a pipe." I thought to myself. But I was secretly afraid so I left the bathrooms as quickly as possible.

When I got home, I texted Jessica.
HI JESS. WHERE WERE U 2DAY?
WILL U BE THERE 2MORROW 4 THE
DANCE?

She didn't reply. Next I texted Lottie. She didn't say anything either, so I went to bed.

The next day, I woke up and checked my phone only to find that there was still no reply. By then I was praying that they would show up at school. I could NOT afford to go to the dance alone. Especially not after Jack Reynolds rejected me when I asked him to the dance it last week. I got to school and couldn't find anyone. Suddenly, Jess and Lottie's parents came rushing up to me frantically.

"Have you seen our daughter?!" asked Mr. Brooks, Lottie's dad.

"She didn't come home from school last night!" added Mrs. Brooks.

"But she didn't come to school," I replied, extremely confused.

"She did, didn't she? She went to before school care! Right, Hugh?"

"She certainly did! I dropped her right off at the gates with Jessica," said Mr. Brooks, clearly hurt.

"I'm so sorry. I really don't know. But I can help you." I mumbled.

I was scared, especially when I remembered that Jess also wasn't anywhere to be found. Where were my besties?!

The day went slowly, and all I could do was worry about my friends and stare sadly at Jack Reynolds. It was miserable. I knew the dance should be the least of my worries, but I couldn't help wishing I wouldn't have to go alone. When the end of school bell finally rang, I shuffled home to get ready for it, alone. I put on my less than amazing dress, did a sloppy halloween makeup job and set off to the less than exciting disco. Yes, I was sad when I wrote this.

When I arrived, I roamed around, looking for anyone to hang with, but everyone was having the best time and I didn't want to intrude. Instead, I went to grab some punch. It was good punch. On about my third cup, I needed the bathroom, which was

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going to be a pain in my super long, lacey dress. As I climbed the steps to the bathroom, I stumbled on the top step.

"Ow-" my pained groan was cut off by another spooky noise coming from the toilets. I dragged myself up to go and investigate. I was completely alone in there, but I couldn't shake the feeling that somebody was watching me through the crack in the out of order toilet's door.

I crept through the stained, grimy bathroom to go and look through the minor crack. Nobody was inside, but the noise was definitely coming from in there. Then I did something stupid. Don't ask me why I did it, because I have no idea, but I pushed at the door until it came loose. Then I opened it. I didn't want to, but it was like part of me had to go in there. Like my mind was being controlled.

I stood in the dark cubicle, terrified of myself. What was I doing? Suddenly, the shrieking sound returned, along with a cold, grinding noise. It seemed to be coming from beneath my feet. Feet that wanted to run away and never come back. Feet that wouldn't let me do that. I focused my attention

on the slab of tile under me, realising how loose it felt. Like I could just slide it away and... I couldn't stop myself. It was like my arms had a mind of their own and decided to lift the tile. What followed was a whoosh of rancid, rotten wind, coming out of the gaping hole in the floor of the girls bathroom. I peered down, shuddering as I heard rough, struggling breaths down my neck, before two cold, white hands grasped around my eyes and knocked me into the abyss.

I woke up alone in what looked like the sewers. If the sewers were 3 times smellier and 10 times creepier. I sat abruptly, my heart hammering in my chest like an amplified bass drum and my head throbbing violently. My dress was torn to pieces at the bottom. I had never been so afraid. I knew I needed to get away from whoever - or whatever had pushed me. I got up and made my way towards a slight glow at the end of the dark tunnel.

Progress was slow and immensely painful after my fall, which had left me nauseous and with a swollen ankle, but I was lucky to be alive. When I finally reached the dim light in the bleak tunnel, I saw something truly horrifying. On the bricks surrounding

When you need a break from games or brain rot, try watching an entertaining or informative show on the television or on a streaming service instead. There are plenty of free, good quality shows on ABC iView and SBS On Demand.

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Ava's Big Crash!

By Emily, Year 3

Ava is 10 years old. She lives in a little town called Mayfield. She lives with two brothers, one twelve, Ethan, the other eight, Byron and three sisters; one five, Sophia, and the twins Mia and Amilia, who are three.

Ava loves to be adventurous. She loves to rock climb on rocks and she also loves to climb trees.

One day out of nowhere, Ava's mum wanted to go to Mexico. So the next week they went to Mexico but on the way there they CRASHED! Luckily no one got hurt. Even luckier they crashed in Mexico so they caught the bus to the hotel.

Ava and her siblings were so excited. There were waterslides into pools, a tennis court, arcades, even a lazy river and at least 20 hammocks. They stayed there for a week.

By the time the kids went home they were extremely tired. So tired they fell asleep on the way back home.

Canterbury Public School

By Khangai, Year 3

CANTERBURY PUBLIC SCHOOL



Participation, Equity & Excellence

Canterbury Public School was built in 1878. It is 147 years old, and has wonderful staff and curious children who are eager to learn new things.

This school has 19 classes (including support unit classes) with 351 students and 50 staff members. It caters for students in Kindergarten through to Year 6.

Students are drawn from a richly diverse community of 35 to 40 different cultural backgrounds, with 42 home languages represented—notably Mongolian, Vietnamese,

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Mandarin, and Greek.

Canterbury Public School is a fun, exciting and creative school.

Canterbury Public School's website is canterbury-p.schools.nsw.gov.au

The school's address is 44 Church Street, Canterbury NSW 2193. If you have any issues you can call this number (02) 9718 2884.

CANTERBURY PUBLIC SCHOOL IS THE BEST!

If you don't enrol in Canterbury Public School, I will be disappointed.

Pets

By Mahi, Year

Pets are one of the most popular things that people own. It can be a fish that lives in a tank, it can be a parrot that lives in a cage or it could be the most popular pet, a dog. They are fluffy, energetic and cute. Some people are skeptical about pets. People think they are messy or they are too much of a hassle. I am going to change your mind about that.

First of all I want to state that most

people think animals are too much of a hassle to look after. You might not want to take your dog out for walks but walking them will make you go out and help you become healthier. Having a pet is like looking after a child. Just as you feed your child, you need to keep your pet fed.

Pets can also help deal with loneliness. Many people live alone or do not always want to be around other people. Pets are the perfect solution to bring into your life. You can snuggle with them when you feel bad and you can play with them like your best friends.

These two reasons clearly prove that getting a pet helps your fitness and wellbeing because pets make great friends. They do not even need to be doing anything for you. Just having them can brighten up your family.



Diary of a Wimpy Kid Kid 2007 - 2025

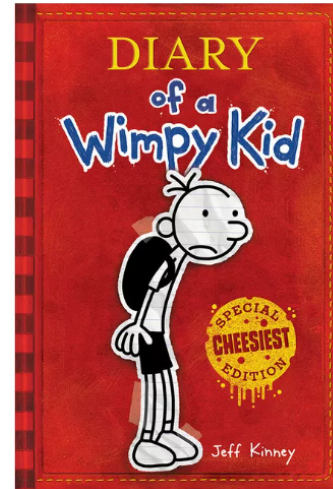
By Mitchell, Year 3

Diary of a Wimpy Kid is a book series. You may have read them as they are very popular.

I have read every book. The main character in the book is Greg, which you would know if you have read at least one of the books. Greg has a best friend, Rowley. They are stuck in middle school. Their school is the worst in the world. At least that's what Greg thinks. There are about 20 books now. Greg has grown taller so he's less interested in the books.

Basically, Greg and Rowley have a fight, and then some teenagers come because Greg put a huge scratch on their car on Halloween night. This happened because they sprayed water on Greg and Rowley. Then Greg said he was going to call the police, and they chased them all the way to Greg's grandma's house. Then they went inside, and that's why it happened. They made Rowley eat the cheese.

The cheese is a piece of cheese on the basketball court, but before they could make Greg do it, he made up an excuse. He said that he was lactose intolerant and if he ate the cheese, he would die and they would go to jail. Then they left, and everyone just says that Rowley ate the



cheese, but Greg said he ate the cheese.

Greg was invented in 1998. He wasn't much then, but since the guy who created him didn't really care about the background, mostly it's just Greg and Rowley on a blank piece of paper. The 20th book is coming out near October.

Since Diary of a Wimpy Kid was first published in 2007 and now he's 27, how is he still in middle school? I guess he doesn't even age, except Greg gets taller in book 4. Basically, he is a 2D piece of paper that can walk. So Greg's not much. Wait, I take that back — he has 7 movies. Three of them are animated, and all the other ones are live action.

When Greg was in the first movie, he was really hard to find because there are only so many Gregs in the world. Then, since Greg's hairstyle looks like there is a plant growing out of his head, it took tons of hair gel to make his hair stick up like that.

Tons of kids of all shapes and sizes came

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to try out for the role of Greg Heffley, but the perfect kid was Zachary Gordon. Then they needed to find Rowley, and I know this sounds like an adult's name, but Rowley was Robert Capron. Then the rest of the characters — I won't list them because 1) I don't know who played them, and 2) it's a complete waste of time.

So anyway, the whole reason I'm writing this is because I am a HUGE fan of the Wimpy Kid series. I read all the books, I went on the website, I watched all the movies, and all that rubbish. BUT... that is not the point. Look, I don't know what you're thinking. The point is, you just need to get used to the Wimpy Kid books because they are so good.

If you only read one book next year, I'm just sayin', you should really try to read more than that. But if you do, you should try to remember that you should read that book. If you are a fast reader, do not worry! There are plenty of other great things you could read too but I like the Wimpy Kid series.

And here's another piece of advice: when you go shopping, if you see one of the Wimpy Kid books that says Diary of a Wimpy Kid: Squid Game, you should immediately leave the section because that is a huge scam. You can tell because if you look at the author's name, it will say Johnwasnever — and the no spaces is not a mistake. The real author is Jeff

Kinney, and he makes the real Wimpy Kid books.

If you don't like the first book, there are always the other Wimpy Kid books for you to read. And look out for Wimpy Kid 20! And one last, final thing: 67!

THE END (for now)

The Kidnap

By Luka, Year 5

"I remember," the man said dreamily and serenely. "I remember, when I was a kid I was sitting behind the coffee table at home, and I was very bored," he continued.

"Then? Is that all?" Another man said, sitting on a comfortable white chair with that kind of padding built into it. He sat in a shady corner, shrouding his face. He had a red suit, black pants, and was holding a clip board. His name was Frank.

Will Jr. took a deep breath, then continued. "My mum arrived after going to the market. However, unlike most times, she was grasping a red balloon. She let me play in the backyard with it. Heh.. I was ecstatic as a kid," he explained, growing a smile. "I tripped though, and I lost the balloon."

"Uhh... is this some traumatic event?" Frank said, a little intrigued and growing

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more perplexed.

"Erm... No. It floated over the neighbors fence into their property. I know it's really not anything but, something quite peculiar happened," he exclaimed, taking on a quite serious look.

"I was transported to this maze place, but the walls were fence gates, and there was a dense fog shrouding the whole place. The floor was like grass..." he said in a quite speedy, distressed pace. He lurched forwards, sitting upright, eyes widening. "Th-There was a man! Holding the same balloon!" he said quickly, and the tone was as if he remembered another thing from this eccentric memory.

Frank chuckled. "Tell me more..." he bent forward, revealing himself and his beady, interested eyes.

"You don't think I'm crazy?" Will said, puzzled. Frank said nothing, but he receded into his chair and signalled him to move on.

"He moved out of sight when I approached him. I was probably scared. I followed the man to a dead end-" he abruptly paused, breathing deeply and loudly. "He... melted... reshaped onto a dark smoke. It swallowed him whole and his figure became less defined sort of... He turned into a... shadow man. The sky turned grey and angry. Then I was in my neighbor's backyard with the balloon." he exclaimed.

Frank, across from him, said nothing except, "W-wow! The time! Hurry along now!" seemingly forcing on a suspicious smile.

Will left. Outside, it was pouring abundantly. There was an umbrella bin outside Frank's office. "Sorry," he muttered, picking up a random umbrella. He opened it and walked along the footpath. It wasn't a busy evening. No cars, no pedestrians, just Will, alone. It was also freezing. His breath turned into a thin mist.

There was a man waiting in the bus stop, just standing there. He had a thick cloak and his face was shrouded by the shadow created by a big hat. Will sat on the seat built into the bus stop.

"May I ask where you desire to go?" the man said, coldly.

"Uhh... home?" Will sat down, keeping his gaze on the man, who slowly turned to look at him. The man was holding a red balloon in his hand. Will studied it, remembering the memory.

"Who-who's that balloon for?" He questioned, unsure. Upon hearing this the man smiled and observed Will, the shadow cast on his face sluggishly lifting to reveal kind brown eyes with dark shadows underneath.

"My son," he said, with something like pride in his tone. Will pulled out his phone from his pocket and started to look through his messages, quickly glancing at the man because he felt kind of weird.

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Just then, the man extended the arm he was grasping the balloon with towards the unknowing Will. Will, however, was checking his phone and noticed something disturbing from his mother. A message just saying, "Help. They're here."

Will furrowed his brow, before suddenly holding his hand up to his face and slowly contorting with agony, for he had a splitting migraine. He groaned, the world around him spinning rapidly. Then there was a sound of a balloon popping and of a bus halting, and a distressed scream that brought Will back to his senses. He glanced back up. The mysterious man was being pulled into a dark grey bus that seamlessly approached the stop. Men in black suits were pulling the man in his thick cloak and hat into the bus. He lurched this way and that, shifting his weight and stance dramatically, and sometimes losing his footing, to try to escape. He held out his hand towards Will before being dragged into the darkness. Will watched, surprised, as the bus door shut. Then he dashed towards the door, pounding his fist on the surface of it. "Wait! Open the door!" He shouted. He grabbed his umbrella as the bus began to gain speed and the engine started. He started to walk faster and faster, banging the door with the umbrella. He regained his breath.

"Wait! Open- Stop the bus!" Bang, bang, bang. The bus began to slow down. Will

skidded on the slippery sidewalk. He bashed his unlikely weapon against the door, until it eerily opened. Will dropped the umbrella. He huffed and puffed, now regretting his decisions. He stepped into the mysterious bus and looked around.

The lighting was teal and dim, and as the door shut, all outside noises were somehow blocked out, including the engine. It was a dreamy unreal space. The man was nowhere to be found, however. He walked cautiously towards the back end, passing the middle where it was brightest in the bus. But nobody could say the same for the back, where it was probably the darkest. Will looked around the damp seats and reached the end. Nobody was in here. He could've sworn that the poor man was dragged in here.

Abruptly, the lights behind Will flickered quite noticeably, turning him around. There it was, the strange dark figure that was in his childhood memory. It started approaching him, each step melting into gas that spread across the floor. As the black smoke rose high into the air, the creature merged into the cloud. It gained momentum and swept through the damp, old bus seats, growing ever closer to Will. He backed up against the wall and collapsed into the seats. The fog reached its smoky hands out as the turquoise light faded from Will's vision, being replaced by a dark void.

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He woke up standing in the thick rain, unharmed. His hands were freezing cold, but he still managed to pick up his phone from his soaked pocket. Will turned it on, and there were his mother's messages. He stuffed it in his pocket and glanced at his house. He ran towards it, almost slipping on the wet ground. He pulled out his keys, opened the door and met with nothing. His mum wasn't in the chair she'd usually sit in. He slowly closed the door behind him. He inspected her chair. Her phone was just lying there. Even though the chair Will was studying was right next to the hot fireplace, it still felt cold and dreadful.

The next day, Will went to the police. The only evidence he had was the phone that belonged to his mother and the unusual text messages. While these were incredibly out of character for his ill parent to do, it apparently wasn't enough.

He went out the door and into the harsh rainfall. He had to go to Franks again. He opened the door to see him just sitting in the cozy waiting room. He wasn't even looking at Will when he started to speak. "I've been expecting you, Will-"

"Frank." Will said it in a startling, serious tone which made Frank look up fast. Will wiped a tear from his face and started to breathe heavily. He showed Frank his mother's messages.

"I think... someone kidnapped her..." Will said solemnly. Suspiciously, Frank smiled quickly, then frowned. It looked fake and

unrealistic. However, Will didn't mind because he had been his therapist for a long time.

"I remember something else," Will started to continue.

TO BE CONTINUED

Treetop Mysteries

By Nandin, Year 4

Meet the characters:

Lila: Main character, 16, female. Can translate any animal's language.

Fifi: Lila's pet blackbird, female, brave. Lila's only companion

Kali: 27, female

Lok: Lila's brother, 14, male. Can also understand and speak animal language.

Oklo: Lok's pet blackbird, male, Adventurous. Lok's only companion.

Saka: King of the Savanna, male, a lion. Has a human daughter.

Chapter 1

Lila's spider-like figure sped through the African savanna, while Fifi flew behind. "Come on Fifi! Otherwise all the other animals will drink all the water before us!" shouted Lila over the rustle of leaves and cracking of twigs.

Finally after all the running, flying and swinging they arrived at the African savanna's largest waterfall. Lots of animals were crowded around it, hoping to have an early morning drink. "Come on!" exclaimed

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Lila, buzzing with excitement. Fifi cawed.

Lila wove through all the elephants, antelopes, lions and all the other large animals, and as soon she reached the edge she crouched down ready to drink, she heard a wild bird call, she knew it anywhere.

"Danger!" She understood what Fifi was saying, danger was lurking. Lila heard a low growl and turned to see what it was. It was Saka, the king of the African savanna. She instantly moved to the side where the other animals were standing. The lion growled at Lila and turned his shaggy head to face the waterfall. He lowered his head to drink. Lila was about to move and go back when Fifi landed on her shoulder. Lila knew this warning meant to stay until he was gone.

"I can't believe everyone listens to Saka!" fumed Lila.

"Don't go do anything crazy, I know you Lila," squawked Fifi.

"I know Fifi, I won't do ANYTHING and I mean it," answered Lila.

Then Lila raced off into the distance to hunt for some food. Fifi sighed, alone and she flew to meet another of her own kind.

Chapter 2

"Oklo! Wait up!" cried Lok, sprinting to catch up with Oklo.

Oklo finally slowed down to let Lok catch up.

"Come on bud, I know I'm not as fast as

you but I'm trying, OK?" panted Lok.

Oklo screeched in reply, and the two ran off towards their home ready to call it a day.

Lok yawned, ready for what was coming that day. He heard the morning screech, a signal to get up. Lok had never wondered who or what made the morning signal, but today he was very curious. Before Oklo could wake, Lok quickly changed and sprinted out of the little grass hut he had made with Oklo. Lok followed the loud screech, his footsteps quick but careful. The call wasn't like anything he had ever heard before—it was sharp, wild, almost like it came from another world. It echoed across the savanna, and he couldn't shake the feeling that it was somehow...calling him.

He moved silently through the tall grasses, eyes scanning the horizon until he reached a rock outcrop. The first light of dawn spilled across the land, painting everything in gold. Then he saw her. A girl, standing on top of a large boulder, her arms raised to the sky. The blackbird beside her circled above, cawing in time with her strange, rhythmic whistle.

For a moment, everything seemed to pause. The wind stopped. The animals of the savanna were silent. It was just the girl and the blackbird together, making the call.

Lok felt a strange pull in his chest, as if

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he had been waiting for this moment his entire life. He watched as the girl tilted her head, and for a fleeting second, their gazes met.

But then, in the same fluid motion, she turned away and vanished behind the rocks. The bird swooped down to follow her, and the sound of the call faded with them into the distance. Lok stood there, frozen. Who was she?

His heart pounded in his chest, and a deep sense of longing and confusion gripped him. There was something familiar about her, but he couldn't put his finger on it. He turned, about to leave, when the soft rustling of leaves caught his attention. He looked up.

A shadowy figure watched him from the treeline—a figure he couldn't quite make out in the early morning haze. It wasn't the girl. This one seemed older, more mysterious. And as quickly as it appeared, it was gone, vanishing into the underbrush.

Chapter 3

Kali stood before an ancient baobab tree, her fingers brushing the rough bark. It was here that the mark had first appeared on her own cheek, as a child. The baobab's roots were like a deep memory, twisting through the earth, and she could feel the power of the land surging through them.

She closed her eyes, reaching out with her senses, feeling the land call to her in a way

she hadn't experienced in years. It's time. The whispers of the earth spoke to her, telling her that the time had come for Lila and Lok to take their place in the world. The call that had been echoing across the savanna was not just some random event. It was a summoning—a summoning to awaken the powers within Lila and Lok. They were no longer children. They were the heirs to a destiny much older than their understanding. And Kali had known this day would come. She had just hoped they would be ready.

Chapter 4

Lila was crouching over the waterfall she had not long ago rushed to. She was wondering who the boy was, and why they looked similar. Why hadn't she seen him before? Perhaps he had just started living or staying here just maybe yesterday. She stood up and decided to go home for the night. "Let's go, Fifi," said Lila.

As usual, Fifi squawked, and they both walked quietly to their old, wooden hut. When they reached their hut they headed straight to bed, even though it was only noon, they were still tired.

"Fifi?" whispered Lila.

Fifi squawked in reply.

"Do you think we should go looking for that mysterious boy?" asked Lila.

"If you want we can, I feel you two have a special connection," answered Fifi.

"Really? Now that I think about it, I did feel something weird, something warm and fuzzy, and it was kinda pulling me," said Lila.

"See? You guys do have a connection," replied Fifi.

"I guess," she sighed, "But I'm not saying it's a bad thing," she quickly added.

Fifi didn't answer as she was flying over to her bed, ready to take her first afternoon nap, after all, the two were always adventuring together everyday, so Fifi was ready. The two curled up in her own bed and slept.

Lila woke to a surprise by Fifi, who was squawking loudly. Outside, was a girl who looked a bit older than Lila, she had blazing green eyes, dark brown hair, pale skin and a mark on her left cheek, just like the mark Lila had. "I found you," she said.

"Me?" Lila asked.

"Allow me to explain," the girl said.

"I am Kali, you and your brother's guardian or, as some might say, your older sister,"

"I'm sorry, but I don't have a brother," answered Lila.

"You do," answered Kali calmly.

"You do," squawked Fifi, all of a sudden.

"Stop Fifi, you know I don't," Lila said.

"That connection with that boy earlier told me that he had to be your brother," interrupted Fifi.

"That boy is your brother," responded Kali.

"Ok, now I have a brother. But what about that mark that we both have?" asked Lila.

"I will explain when Lok is here, until he comes I will say no more," declared Kali.

"But-" tried Lila.

"I will say no more!" snapped Kali.

Lila grumbled in complaint.

Chapter 5

Lok was jumping from baobab tree to baobab tree, while Oklo was flying ahead,

Lok suddenly slipped on a branch and fell, waving his arms in terror, even though he had experienced it many times, it still felt terrifying. Just when he was about to hit the floor, a girl appeared, or a woman, she seemed young and old at the same time. She lifted her arm in the air and Lok was suddenly in mid air, she lowered her hand slowly, and Lok landed on the sand softly. Lok looked up and realised it was the same woman staring at him from the shadows, the one he saw when the girl did the morning call. "Hello," she said.

"Me?" asked Lok.

The girl chuckled.

"You sound just like your sister," she said.

"Me? A sister? Are you crazy?" exclaimed Lok in shock, getting up and brushing sand off his knees.

"Yes, you do have a sister, but before I get to that point," started the girl, "I am Kali, you and your sister's guardian, or as might others say, your older sister," continued Kali.

"I'm sorry, but I don't think I have any siblings," argued Lok.

It was at that moment he realised Kali and him had the same mark on their right cheek, though Kali had it on both cheeks.

"You do, I will not argue with you longer, as we must get going," stated Kali and she walked off.

When she had gone a few steps she

turned and motioned to Lok and Oklo to come and follow her. The boys followed Kali and arrived at a large bonsai tree with a large hole at the end, wide enough to fit a skinny boy. Lok was doubting that Kali could fit when Kali said:

"You go ahead, I'll go after you."

"Are you sure you can fit in?" replied Lok.

"I can, we just don't have much time. Just go!" snapped Kali.

Lok slipped inside the hole, and then it was pitch black.

To be continued...

BONUS POINT!

How to pronounce the names (and a little bit more about them)

Lila: Li - la not Lie - la > Pale skin > Green eyes with a bit of blue > Brown chestnut hair.

Lok: Lo - ck not Loo - k > Skin, eyes and hair just like Lila > Lots of freckles over his nose.

Kali: Ka - li not Kai - li > Light tan skin > Brown, wavy hair > Light blue eyes.

Saka: Sa - ka not Sai - ka > Light yellow fur > Dark red mane with yellow streaks.

Cute Bunnies and Dogs

By Neve, Year 1

One day there lived a fluffy ginger bunny with her three dogs and they all happened to be related to each other.

But one day a mean man moved in and the bunny was very, very worried that the mean man would turn them into delicious rabbit pies. So they came up with a plan to get rid of the mean man.

The plan was to buy an even better house. The bunny's owner asked the mean man if he would like to buy the bunny's white house and the man said, "Maybe. I'll be back tomorrow and if no one has bought the white house I will buy it."

So bunny asked her owner and she said he will buy the house if no one buys the house today. Then the bunny said, "Okay, that's great. Thank goodness that no one bought the house."

Then the man realises that he was getting tricked just so he did not have to be bullying them. But then he realised that the town was not for him.

Women's Rights From the Past

By Nora, Year 4

In the past women were treated unfairly. They did not have the same rights as men and were under more control by men and the government.



Women were treated like their only role was being a mother and/or housekeeper (e.g. cleaning, washing, childcare and cooking). They had less access to education and job options than men. Men also took away women's say, rights and life by not letting them vote and taking control of what they do and think.



In the past women were treated unfairly and many people think we are much better off now. You might agree with this but that does not mean there is nothing more we can do to improve women's lives, it just means we are better than we were.



We can make this world a better place by funding education campaigns to prevent dangerous cultural practices. For example, sometimes, some girls' bodies get hurt and they have the right to be safe and unharmed.

We can help to destroy harmful laws that limit the rights of women and girls and prevent them from achieving their full potential. Also stand up to people who are not being fair to women (note do not put yourself in danger to be an upstander especially if you are a child).



I hope you have learned how women were treated in the past, how that's different to now and what we can do to make this world a fairer place.

Nightmare 1

By Sharlin, Year 3

MEET THE CHARACTERS!

Xyran / He / him / Kind / 20

Alice / main character / she / her / kind / 18

Sabrina / Rina / kind / she / her / 17

Marina / kind but can be a boss / She / her / 19

Harvey / Kind / 15 / he / him

Xen / rude / 20 / he / him / ignorant

Zonarii / Kind / Harveys best friend / he / him / 19

Chapter 1: The Bubbling Elixir

"What are you doing up at this time?" Alice asked, with pure confusion.

"Uhm... Why are you even awake?" Harvey asked, while hiding his glass of water behind his back.

"What's behind your back? You can tell me, you know?" Alice said, reaching out for the glass.

"N-nothing.. Go to bed- it's pretty late and I don't want you to be tired," Harvey said, trying to keep the water from her grip.

"Harvey, don't be stubborn, it can't be that bad," Alice said, sounding a little more fierce.

"No no no! You can't!" He was holding back tears saying that.

"Harvey. Hand it over please, you know I'm worried about you," she said with care in her eyes.

"Okay, okay...Just keep it a secret," Harvey handed over the glass but with extreme carefulness.

"What?" Alice grabbed the glass and she went temporarily blind.

"I can't see!" Alice yelled. Harvey hurriedly helped her in a state of panic.

"Harvey, what is this?" Alice asked, gasping for air, she was a tiny bit too loud, so she alerted Xyran.

"Everything fine there?" he asked, confused.

Chapter 2: The argument

"Everything's fine, go back to sleep," Alice replied, putting the glass back on the counter. Harvey gulped, he knew he would be in trouble.

"Alice.. Am I in trouble?" He was holding back tears. Alice didn't respond, instead, she dragged Harvey to her room.

"You're so silly, Harvey," She said, not yelling and staying calm.

"Hm? What's that noise?" She wondered as she heard a crash happening, Harvey perked up and hid.

"Oh Harvey, nothing that bad could have happened," Alice sighed, she opened the window and a nice cool breeze came inside, she looked outside and gasped.

"Harvey, quick, get under the bed NOW!" Alice yelled. She closed the window, and locked the door.

"Uh, why?" Harvey asked as he went below the bed. Under the bed was food and drinks, everything they would need to survive.

"NO TIME FOR QUESTIONS!" Alice whisper-yelled, shocked. She hurriedly texted the others to hide and get into the bunker.

"Harvey, quickly grab the paper and DO

NOT lose it. Okay?" Alice said, handing a paper to him. It was her phone number in case he got lost. A big gust of wind passed the window, she quickly hopped under the bed with Harvey.

Chapter 3: The tunnels opening

"AH!" Harvey shouted, he fell into a tunnel. "Harvey!? Where did you go! HARVEY!!" Alice said. Harvey could hear her but not get to her.

"Alice! Look, look!" He said, successfully grabbing her attention.

"Harvey! Come here- AH!!" She said before falling into the tunnel, Alice landed with a thud. They looked around and saw a little chair.

"Look at this! We can use it to rest!" Harvey said excitedly, jumping on it.

"Now, come here," Alice would grab Harvey. Chapter 4: lost boy, where are you? Be careful

"Where's the others?" Harvey asked, keeping his voice down to a whisper. Alice quickly put him down and ran off, for no reason at all.

"Alice! Come back!" Harvey said, quickly regaining his balance and following her. The tunnel seemed to never stop, but he kept running. Until he heard a voice.

"Harvey, WAKE UP, WAKE UP, WAKE UP, WAKE UP, WAKE UP, WAKE UP," The voice gets louder every day.

To be continued..

Nightmare 2 coming soon!

The Jungle of Nightmares

By Archie, Year 5

In a jungle far, far away, a mean and greedy tiger ruled, making all his prey live in poverty and making the predators work for him. He owned the whole jungle, every tree, every bush. But he didn't own this one small bit of land the size of a house where all the poor animals lived, like the hero of this story, a dhole called Steve (which is a type of wild dog).

Our story starts when the tiger's servants found a secret map to his dad's buried treasure but it was outside of his territory in the dholes' camp. On September 3, 2020 Tiger gathered his army of panthers, silverbacks, jaguars and went to the camp.

"Hey what are you doing here, King?" asked Steve. "Oh me? Just...you know, stealing my treasure and invading your land," replied Tiger.

Anne with an E

By Chloe, Year 3

Chapter One: Moving to Green Gables

"Anne! ANNE!" exclaimed Miss Coldren.

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Oh, whoops, sorry! I forgot to fill you in from the start!

Hi, my name is Anne with an "E," as you can see in the title. I live in an orphanage because my parents passed away when I was three months old in 1865. I have dark ginger hair and lots of freckles on my face. I am also 11 years old, and I live in Canada.

This orphanage is like a prison to me, and nobody here is nice, not even the old ladies!

Okay, now back to the whole story...

"Anne! Goodness me, there you are! How dare you take a book from my office without my permission!" shouted Miss Coldren.

"I am so, so—" started Anne.

"NO SORRYS!" exclaimed Miss Coldren.

"Since you did something against the rules, and you love books, you will kneel on the floor and hold books for the whole night!" shouted Miss Coldren.

Wow, Miss Coldren really is a nincompoop. She is the worst!

"Princess Cordelia! He he heh!" whispered Patrisha.

If you wonder who Princess Cordelia is,

well, she is a princess I made up, and I write about her in all of the stories that I tell.

"Squeak squeak," whispered Patrisha.

"Good morning, Anne," said Miss Willcans.

"Morning, eeeeeeeeeehhhhhhhhhhh—yawns," said Anne.

"Anne, today you have been chosen to go help two elderly people with their farm and house in Green Gables," said Miss Willcans.

"So you have to be on your best behaviour, is that CLEAR?"

"Yes, Miss Willcans!" said Anne.

I have been chosen multiple times to go and help at other people's houses, but I always got sent back. I always feel not wanted, but this time I have a good feeling about this house!

"Now go downstairs and have breakfast," commented Miss Willcans.

"Yes, Miss Willcans!" exclaimed Anne.

To be continued after a few words...
Very nice that you read. I know you're not dead... thanks!

World Expo 2025

By Christopher G, Year 5

World Expo 25 is an international event



held every five years. It is being held in Osaka, Japan. It is where people show inventions to fix global challenges and show their culture.

These are hosted in pavilions, and the smaller countries are in commons, where lots of countries show what they're trying to do, rather than a whole pavilion. But not all of them are countries. There are 195 countries, fixing a main challenge theme. This year's challenge theme is "designing future society for our lives."

The 2025 World Expo features two parts. The first part is outside the Ring, which is now a world record for the most largest architectural wood structure. The second part is inside the Ring, This is where most pavilions are. With expo being the first floating island Expo, this is a must experience if you're in Osaka.

Some of my favourite pavilions are

NTT pavilion, Healthcare pavilion and Singapore pavilion. I will go through them one by one, explaining what they do to help us in future lives and fun in general

The NTT pavilion is a mesmerising experience in three Zones than in their own way, talks about parallel travel, like talking to someone over far and shows how far we have come from our first piece of technology.

From letters and telegrams to the telephone, and finally to the internet. The development of communication technologies has enabled us to communicate over vast distances. And yet, there are still aspects of communication that remain incomplete.

Feelings that cannot be put in words. Emotions that cannot be conveyed with video and audio alone. The subtle presence and atmosphere we sense by simply being together. Communication with the IOWN era seeks value what past technologies couldn't fully capture.

It invites the connection between you, me and the world into a new world in another dimension.

To be continued...

Grow a Garden

Part 2

By Billy, Year 6

As you might know, Mikiya (Year 6) and Christopher (Year 5) wrote an article on a topic about Grow a Garden last term. It was great, had good explanations and was a terrific beginner's handbook. I was inspired to write more about it so this article will expand on the original article, providing more information and explanation.

Grow a Garden is a game in Roblox. Roblox is a game for kids 10+, but Grow a Garden can be played by 6+, and it is Roblox's number 1 most favourite game. The way it works is that you grow a garden. Not any old garden; a magical and extraordinary garden.

When you start the game you begin with 20 shekels (20c). Think of them as dollars. Use those to buy two carrot seeds which cost 10c each. The seed shop is blue. Then put those carrots in your garden and wait for them to grow. After that, sell them at the stall which is red and then you'll get more shekels than you spent (profit). You will build up shekels and you can buy better seeds.

The seeds range from 10c to buy, all the way to 70,000,000c. The seeds have a 100% chance to nearly 0% chance of being in stock. Some seeds, like the bone

blossom and candy blossom, can't be seen in the seeds shop. The seed prices get increasingly higher.

These are the seeds from the cheapest to the most expensive:

Carrot
Strawberry
Blueberry
Orange Tulip (recommended for beginners as they have good profit)
Tomato
Corn (not recommended)
Daffodil
Watermelon
Pumpkin
Bamboo
Coconut
Cactus
Dragonfruit
Mango
Grape
Mushroom
Pepper
Cocoa
Beanstalk
Ember Lily
Sugar Apple
Burning Bud
Giant Pinecone
Elder Strawberry
Romanesco
And more in the future

There are the seeds that are in the seed shop and there are other seeds that are not in the seed shop. They can come from seed packs which are rewards from the

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event. But we'll talk about that later. There are different gradings of seeds. They are Common, Uncommon, Rare, Legendary, Mythical, Divine and the best, Prismatic.

If you think about farming in real life, farmers have trowels, watering cans and sprinklers. Well, getting those in Grow a Garden can really increase your fruit size, meaning your plants will sell for more. Trowels allow you to move your plants around.

The cosmetic shop can spruce up your farm by making sky bases and much more (I'm just saying, don't waste your money on these).

Let's say you have a mango. The base price is 10,000c. By getting mutations, your fruit price will increase by a certain amount. For instance these mutations will be good to get on your plants.

Winkstruck

Moonlit

Choc

Shocked

Gold

Aurora

Frozen

Wet

Drenched

Zombified

And more.

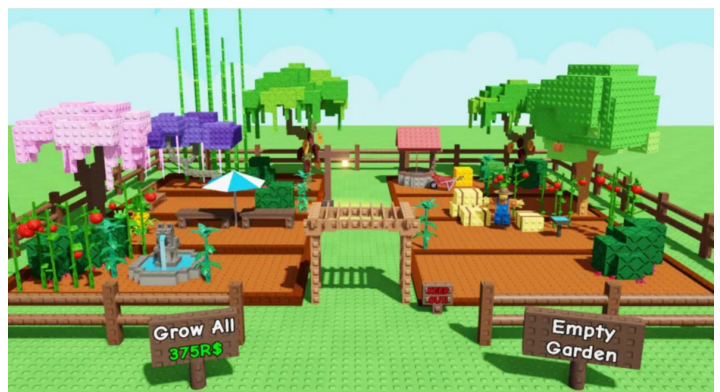
When you play Grow a Garden, you will see a little space where you can interact

with people or animals. This is an event, where you can complete quests and get rewards. Rewards can be pet eggs, seed packs and more. At the time I'm writing this, the event is the Fairy Event.

Different pets have the ability to do different things, as some can do really cool things and others... not as much. Some pets you might want to collect are dogs, which can dig up random seeds every 5 min, crabs that can steal money from other players and cows that make plants grow faster. A question you might be asking is, 'how do I get pets?' Well that's where eggs come in. The egg shop is located next to the gear shop. Every 30 mins, the egg shop resets, and you can look at what's in stock.

The most common egg is the common egg, which has bunnies, dogs and Golden Labradors. Some eggs come in events that can't be seen in the egg shop.

Thanks for reading this article. Sorry if it was too long, but I hope it gives you a headstart on Grow a Garden. "Maybe try growing a real garden," your parents might say, but don't listen to them.



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My Farm Stay

By Clive M, Year 2

On the weekend I went to a farm with my family where we could stay. At the farm, there was an alpaca, sheep, lamb, a Shetland pony and a donkey.

The alpaca spat at the sheep and me because it wanted all the carrots!

The sheep were aggressive when I tried to pat them.

There was also a cat called Chloe. When we first met her she meowed but then she liked us and she sat on the bed with us. Dad didn't like Chloe because he thought she meowed too much.

I recommend that you go if you have not been on a farm stay before because you can feed the animals and stay in a cabin.



It was Supposed to be Fun

By Inika, Year 4

Ring ring!

"Eeuurrghh! I don't wanna get up."

"But Alli, do you remember what day it is?"

"Oh yeah!"

Hi, I'm Allegra, but most people call me Alli. I'm 10 years old and I live in Perth, Australia. I have a sister called Margret who's 7 and super annoying. But today, she has no choice but to be nice to me because...it's my birthday party!

I've invited five friends: Mari, Jade, Abigail, GiGi, and Bonnie. We're hosting a pool party at my house, and we're also going to have a chocolate cake.

Ding-dong, chimed the doorbell. Oh wow, my first guest is here! It was Mari, and the first thing she said to me was, "OMG Alli, you look fabulous!" I really didn't get what she meant, because I was only wearing a modest royal blue jumpsuit with gold sequins and a sleek sunset-coloured pair of bathers.

"What are you talking about?" I retorted.

She looked stunning in her velvety lavender

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halter neck, and in her bag she had gold and black bathers for the pool.

Next was Abigail, then GiGi, then Jade, and finally Bonnie. They all looked amazing in bathing suits and dresses of all sorts.

"3, 2, 1!" Sploosh! We all cannonballed into my crystal-clear...

TO BE CONTINUED

Miraculous

By Jana, Year 2

"Hi, I am Mariana, just a normal girl with a normal life, but I have a secret... Oooow, Miraculous! Ha, what is this? A box! Aaaaaaaa! Who are you?"

"Hi, my name is Tiny and I am a kwami. Don't be scared."

"Mum? Dad?"

"No, no, no—listen, Mariana. I am your friend. You are going to be the new Ladybug."

"So if I put these two earrings on, I get powers?"

"Yup! Go on, try it."

"Okay. What? Tiny, where are you?"

Okay, let's try the powers," Tiny said.

ANSWERS :D

1. Mira
2. Hunting demons
3. Munch on souls
4. Seo Jun
5. So the demons don't munch on souls

My Trip to the Snow

By Levi, Year 2

I went to the snow during the holidays. It was so fun.

First I made a snowman but my mum forgot the carrots. Next I went to a village. In the village I went tobogganing and it was the best bit!

I would recommend that you go to the snow when you have a chance because it really is a lot of fun. Just saying it is super cold so be prepared.



Rumi and the Dog

By Maia, Year 1

One day a dog saw a person with purple hair and she could understand dogs. The smart dog said to the wonderful lady,

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"What's your name?"

The woman replied, "My name is Rumi."

The dog screamed in happiness and said, "Can I have your autograph?"

"Sure," said Rumi, "and you can come to my Huntrix contest," said Rumi.

The dog was so happy and kissed Rumi. Rumi told Mira and Zoe. Mira and Zoe said, "The dog?" The dog kissed before Rumi could say, "Mira, Zoe and I were running to get sushi." Rumi wasn't that hungry. The next day it was time for Rumi and the others to sing takedown.

To be continued

Roblox

By Max, Year 3

Now let me get you started with some facts about ROBLOX. More than 100,000,000 (one hundred million) people play ROBLOX, and the number one game on ROBLOX is "Grow a Garden." I'll talk more about that later, because right now I will explain how to sign in.

First, put in the date when you were born. Then, create a password. Next, make a username for ROBLOX. Remember, no spaces—only _ (underscores), letters, and numbers, and your username must be between 3 and 20 characters long. Then, make a password for ROBLOX, and you're in!

Once you're in, if you have some money,

you can spend it on Robux. Just imagine Robux as money. In the corner of your screen, you might see a button that looks like a gold symbol. Press on it to check how much money you have, and spend as much as you want using Robux!

When you go into a game, you can buy stuff. On the bottom of your screen, you will see "Avatar." Press on that, and you can customise your avatar!

Australia

By Maya, Year 5

Fun Facts

- Australia is the smallest continent and the flattest, with a diverse climate and more beaches than any other country.
- It is home to unique wildlife, with 80% of its animals found nowhere else.
- It has the world's largest living structure, the Great Barrier Reef, which is the largest coral reef system in the world.
- Did you know that the word "selfie" was invented in Australia?
- You can find some of the whitest sand in the world in Australia.
- Convicts helped form Australia's first official police force.
- There are more camels in Australia than Egypt.
- Brisbane has the largest city hall in the country.
- Did you know that the first full map of Australia was published in 1811 by Matthew Flinders?

The Australian flag is a blue flag with three key elements: the Union Jack, the Commonwealth Star, and the Southern Cross. These symbols represent Australia's colonial history, its place in the Southern Hemisphere, and its federal system.

The Australian map's origin lies in early 17th-century Dutch exploration and charting of the western coast, continued through European voyages that charted the continent's outline, with the first complete map published in 1811 by Louis de Freycinet. Matthew Flinders' 1814 map followed which first used the name 'Australia'. This was a process of discovery and gradual mapping over centuries, rather than a single event.

Australia's history began with the arrival of the Aboriginal people around 65,000 years ago. European exploration commenced in the 18th century, with Captain James Cook claiming the eastern coast for Britain in 1770. The British established a penal colony at Botany Bay in 1788, leading to waves of both convict and free settlers and transforming the continent. The six colonies federated into the Commonwealth of Australia in 1901, establishing the modern nation. Significant developments followed, including the gold rush in the 1850s, the granting of voting rights to women, and post-World War II multicultural immigration policies.

I personally think that Australia is an amazing place to live in because of its

multicultural society and environments.

Wormhole Part 1

By Miguel, Year 5

Mark was standing in his attic alone, trying to clear space so that he could take up more space. As he was checking and inspecting the dusty boxes and discarded toys or technology, he stumbled upon a lonely box, sitting gathering an immense amount of dust in the corner of the attic, demanding space. When Markus stood over the box, he felt as if it was beckoning him to open it, and Markus fell for it. As he pried the lock open, and lifted the case up, he saw something that would break all his current knowledge of quantum physics. Something that not even the most gullible of people could believe. Yet it is real, and it is staring our main protagonist right in his face.

A few days later after the incident, Markus tried to get his accomplices to believe his spin of the story, yet he was unsuccessful. As the attic door swung open, four boys came out of the light projecting from the perfectly square hole. They quickly rushed to the path made out of boxes and debris of items tossed aside by the previous owners of the house, until they reached the box. Jake, Markus's friend, and a professional lover of technology, or so he says, was dressed in a white long sleeve shirt reaching down to his wrists, covered with a black leather vest. One could say

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he looked quite like a nerd. His face wasn't anything notable, just a common white face covered in a minimal amount of pimples. His brown hair and his almond eyes were covered in black glasses, which were shattered. Not even Markus knew why he kept them on. Jake's personality was rather skittish and cowardly. Markus befriended Jake for the sole reason of being relatable. Jake was chronically online so Markus and he could bond a lot. The only problem was that he could be a know-it-all sometimes, but Markus commonly ignored these problematic traits. Next is Brock, who was dressed in a jacket which looked like the stereotypical jacket from the 80s. He was muscular, loved sports and some could say he was quite handsome. He had brown hair and green eyes and could be a little annoying at times but other than that he was fine. Markus finally opened the box, nothing was there, just a dark empty space. As everyone turned to leave disappointed, a large light consumed the area the box was in, and in seconds everyone was looking over the same dark empty space, now a brilliant array of orange and warm colours.

"I TOLD YOU, I TOLD YOU!" Markus screamed repeatedly. As he stuck his hand in, fascinated with this discovery, the wormhole began pulling him in, warping his hand like a blackhole. His friends were next screaming and trying to run from the pull. Soon everything in the attic was being pulled in, and as soon everybody was pulled inside the box, the lid closed

shut.

Meanwhile, Markus and his three friends were getting pulled into the epilepsy warning of the wormhole, being battered by attic objects also getting sucked in. Markus was swayed about until finally, he spotted, at the end of the track, a portal leading into a white ceiling with a rectangular light. As the friend was launched out of the portal and into the ceiling, hitting the drywall, he fell into the floor, immediately getting knocked out.

As black faded into reality, Markus's eyes finally opened, and he stood up dazedly. He looked around. He seemed to be in a white cell with a window where scientists observed him with curiosity.

"Subject 1-A finally awake, beginning the interview." The scientist said over the loudspeaker. Immediately a woman dressed in black leather entered the room, and sat on the white table. Markus, dressed in a white patient robe, and underpants sat down on the white chair responsively. "Hello. May I have your name, please?" questioned the woman.

"Markus."

"Great name, Markus. May I ask why you suspiciously appeared in one of our holding cells, in place of one of our subjects? And furthermore, why you and your gang have the same abilities of said subject?"

"I.. don't really know. One second, I was in my attic, and the next, I was sucked through a wormhole and ended up in this dump." As Markus was finishing his last

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sentence, he let out a loud sigh, which echoed across the soundproof walls.

The Investigator let out a sigh as she left the table and stood near the exit door, saying goodbye to Markus before leaving. Markus was surprised at how weird the confrontation was, soon remembering what she said. He stood next to the wall. Presumably, his friend was in here, waiting, having gone through the same process Markus had. Markus felt a surge of overwhelming power coursing through his nerves. Angered and desperate, Markus punched the wall with all of his mustered strength. The wall broke and collapsed, creating an extremely loud sound which soon echoed across the facility where he was held. He saw his friend, Brock, sitting in the corner of the room, staring at Markus in a mix of surprise and shock, but he was soon interrupted by sirens and alarms. "Wow! I mean come on, partner."

Brock and Markus ran through the next broken wall, and then through the door, as he, Brock, and Jake were in sync. They crossed multiple hallways, being guided only by exit signs. They hadn't run into any guards yet, and he started to see a beam of light in the next corridor, but as he turned the corner, he saw an army of armed guards.

They fired as the group flinched, preparing to get shot. But as the gunfire rocketed towards them and they waited for the embrace of death, they waited and waited

and nothing happened. Markus was the first one to open his eyes to a gaping portal right in front of him and his friends. Jake was in front, hands posed at the portal. And as he slowly relaxed, the portal ceased, revealing the corridor and the guards, limp and ragdolled on the floor, with what seemed like bullet wounds across their armour and the previously clean and pristine hallway. Blinded by escape, the group ran into the open door of light, seeing the bridge connecting to another ravine on the other side of the facility. But as they stepped to move forward, the blast door to the exit shut. The group could hear more guards approaching so they ran. Jake, mysteriously out ran the group quite quickly. Normally Markus and Brock would be more than surprised at Jake's skill of instantly covering long hallways in the span of seconds, but now they were more focused upon the death running towards them. They saw a locked door with nowhere else to go. Markus, desperate and very much wanting to be alive, rammed into it, knocking the metal door, only accessible with authorized key cards, off its hinges. They heard the guards footsteps approaching and scanned the room, half in surprise and half in desperation. Seeing an airvent, and with no other options, Markus leapt on Brock's shoulders and carefully reached the vent rungs. He pulled them off with surprising strength and they crawled inside, the guards oblivious.

As they crawled through the metal cave, Brock finally got the courage to speak.

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"What the hell is happening?", he asked.

"I don't really know, but it's really weird. Especially the thing with the portal and stuff. Where are we?"

"You know what? Just focus on getting out of this vent and then we'll find Jake."

The duo crawled through the tiny space, and soon to their surprise, they saw a vent with small morning light creeping through. "THERE IT IS, HURRY!", Markus screamed as they quickly crawled through the claustrophobic passage. They reached the vent exit as Markus grasped onto the metal rungs and pried it off, throwing it to nowhere. In the hurry they leapt out... to the empty air. They were falling, spinning rapidly with no place to go. They could only catch glimpses of rocky wall and ocean awaiting them below. Markus closed his eyes, stubbornly accepting the false theory of this being a light-hearted dream until the whole world stopped. Markus opened his eyes, expecting to see the blue water of the ocean, but instead he was seeing the rocky ravine, the government facility and the ocean. He lowered his feet down. He froze. He didn't feel safe welcoming land, but instead was greeted by the ocean, and his friend falling down. Uh oh.

Markus rushed through the cold air, feeling the harsh wind sweep his hair into the clouds, but soon he was seeing the incredulously shocked face of Brock. He grabbed his arm, covered in a leather jacket.

"You're... flying," Brock murmured, amazed.

"Yeah I really am, aren't I?"

The two made their way to the forest cliffside, bewildered and quiet, until Markus noticed a black stain on Brock's beige pants. He couldn't help but laugh at the absurdity. He gets sucked through a wormhole, he's now imprisoned in a lab, and now he and his friend have powers. He started laughing until Brock interrupted the silence.

"Where's Jake?"

Everything stopped. Markus stopped. The birds, originally chirping as loud as they could, stopped. It seemed like the whole world had stopped. Markus stood up. "We have to get him!"

Laughter echoed behind him.

"You guys, I never thought you would ever care about me," laughed Jake.

"What the hell, Dude! You left us, you scared us, and now you're going to act like nothing happened?" said Brock, suddenly angry.

"Yeah, where even were you?" piped in Markus.

"Well, I was running through the hallway, until I noticed you guys weren't following me, and even stranger, blue electricity was running out of my shoes, and then when I looked back, a huge portal brought me here!"

"Yeah guess what happened to this guy, he started flying around and saved me!" said Brock.

"No way that's crazy!" screamed Jake. The three friends really started to have

fun again, like before they were sucked into this weird place, but then they heard alarms and guards rushing out of the moat. "We need to go! Now!"

The three friends ran through the brush until they reached a dirt path, leading to the city. They were hopeful, until the guards' footsteps echoed through the forest.

"You guys go. I'll hold them off," said Brock as he spread his arms and feet out in a defensive position. The friends stepped back as guards tried to get past Brock's defensive stance. Soon they tackled him to the ground and lazily hit him with batons.

The group ran away from their battered friend, guards chasing them, with others holding Brock down. They suddenly heard a large explosion echoing behind them followed by the thump of bodies. They turned around. Brock stared at the guards chasing his friends, now stunned. His hands were glowing and releasing energy. The best way anyone could describe it is plasma. He raised his hands in the classic finger pistol style, pretending to launch them at the stunned guards. Energy orbs stretched to look like bullets hit the guards' stomachs as fast as a bullet. The two guards instantly knelt down, dazed. Brock's energy hands faded, returning to their normal colour.

"It seems I have powers too. Cool. I was getting jealous."

KPop Demon Hunters Quiz

By Mikiya and Bella, Year 6 and Chris, Year 5

Who is a part of HUNTR/X?

1. Bobby
2. Mira
3. Bby
4. Gwi-ma

What was the point of the movie?

1. Hunting demons
2. Relationship between the groups
3. HUNTR/X
4. Christopher

What do demons do?

1. Munch on souls
2. Sing songs
3. Dance

Who is NOT A CHARACTER in KDH?

1. Celine
2. Baby Saja
3. Seo Jun

Why do HUNTR/X fight demons?

1. So the demons don't munch on souls
2. Fun
3. So the demons don't kiss the fans, that is HUNTR/X's job

Answers on page 30