

Lilydale Primary School: Grades 1-6

Writing Extension – Short Stories

Below are a collection of stories the children in writing extension have written. They planned and built on their stories through feedback and some online Webex sessions before producing a final copy. The children in Grades 1/2 were asked to write a story about a Mystery Island, the children in Grades 3/4 were asked to write a story about the Magic Pebble and the children in Grades 5/6 were given three different video clips to choose from to base their story on.

Mrs K.

Mystery Island - by Cooper

One day there was a pirate named Cooper who loved to find treasure. He was obsessed with money! Today was the day he would set out on a huge adventure.

He sailed for three days on the gigantic sea. Pirate Cooper looked through his telescope and saw a mystery island. This island was amazing as it only had one long and skinny tree and was surrounded by sand. He was so excited he thought he would find treasure but ahead he could see a shark guarding the island. Pirate Cooper put on his invisible cloak to go past the shark. As he tried to pass the shark, the shark opened its mouth and one of his sharp teeth got caught on the cloak and ripped it off right before Cooper reached the island. Pirate Cooper swam as fast as he could to get to Mystery Island before the shark could catch up to him. He landed on the beach just in time before the shark could get him.



Although Cooper was exhausted, he started to get excited because he could finally dig for treasure. As he started digging, he felt something hard. The digging took hours and finally Pirate Cooper found an enormous fossil that belonged to a Mosasaurus. This creature was prehistoric and mostly found in Jurassic World. It was one of a kind.



Cooper decided to jump on the fossil and surf his way back to the ship to get past the shark. As Cooper was surfing his way back the shark saw him and started to chase him. Pirate Cooper used a bone from the fossil as a paddle to make him go even quicker. Just as Cooper reached the ship the shark opened his wide, tooth-filled mouth but Cooper wacked the shark with his paddle and the shark got so scared he swam away. Pirate Cooper pulled up his fossil and set sail to Rye, which is in Victoria. Cooper found the nearest museum and sold the fossil to the manager, who then gave Cooper \$2,000,000 of gold coins.



With his treasure Pirate Cooper bought his own private jet that was made from pure gold. What a happy adventure.



MYSTERY ISLAND – by Kai

Once I was on a yacht on a sea unknown. The winds where howling and the water was filled with giant waves.

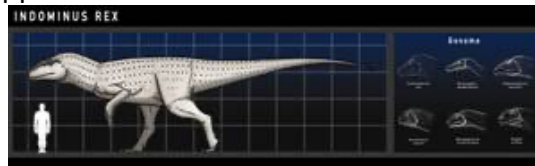


I hid behind some crates then I saw it...a gem it was floating in the water and it had a symbol on it. I went to have a look but suddenly a huge wave hit the yacht and I fell in and lost conscious. When I gained consciousness, I saw I was no longer in the water I was on land.



There were dinosaurs everywhere. I saw a Stegosaurus that was grazing on a small plain. I looked behind me and saw a T-Rex that was chasing me which is bad because it saw me, chased after me and tried to eat me but didn't eat me which is good because I don't want to be eaten. I also saw a Dimorphodon (a small flying dinosaur) and it chased me too. I ran as fast as I could, but it soon caught up with me when suddenly it stopped and flew away and then I heard... roooooooooooooooooooooaaaaaaaaaaaaaaar!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I saw a huge dinosaur I had never seen before. I tried to run away but was frozen with fear. It tried to eat me, but I dodged it and I ran as fast as I could. I ran faster than when I ran away from the Dimorphodon! It soon caught up with me but got distracted by a group of Gallimimus running past and started to chase them instead.

I walked over to a cave that I spotted in the distance. There was a chest. I opened it and saw a scroll. What's this? I asked myself as I opened it. It appeared to be research notes. I read them.



The Indominus Rex is a genetically engineered hybrid dinosaur that was created by Dr. Henry Wu. it is a dangerous carnivore that does not attack for food it attacks for fun and sport. it can camouflage and hide from thermal detection.

Oh so that's what the dinosaur I saw earlier was. The Indominus Rex. Strange I've never heard of a dinosaur called the Indominus Rex. Tired I shrugged and made a bed of leaves to sleep on. Once I gathered all the leaves I chucked them on the floor and curled up on them, I wonder if I will ever make it off of this dangerous island I wondered as I fell asleep.

The Battle of Starfish Island- By Jack

Once upon a time there was a ship. But no ordinary ship... a gunship. A big, dark grey and navy blue gunship. And drifting to some weird island in the Atlantic Ocean. It is Starfish Island. The Valuable Island. On the boat was a scientist. The scientist is there to look for treasure.

When the scientist got there, a pirate got there too. Blackbeard. They have a fight. The scientist threw a smoke bomb. Blackbeard couldn't see and he coughed a lot. Then the scientist put up his hands like he was about to fight. Blackbeard ran away screaming, all the way to his ship dropping bronze, silver, gold and platinum. The scientist picked up all the bronze, silver, gold and platinum to make a champion potion. The champion potion is when you can do everything!

The End.



The Magic Pebble - By Spencer

Once there was a 16 years old boy who was extremely tall with blonde spikey hair and sky blue eyes named Kevin. He loves clever funny jokes and despises spiders.

Kevin was on a camping trip and he left his campsite without anyone noticing for his afternoon walk when he saw a new path. It was a cobblestone path with moss growing in between the cracks because it was so old. Kevin thought it led to an old house in the dark wood and wanted to explore it.

The wood itself was very dark and spooky where you can't even see the sky. Kevin saw a few foxes and owl nests while he was strolling through. All the trees were very tall, some of the trees were green but most of them were dead trees.



It started to get dark and he needed to get back to camp but he couldn't see the main cobblestone path anymore. Suddenly he saw a pebble sparkling under a tree fern, not just any old pebble, it was a crystal pebble with a diamond inside it. Kevin had never seen anything like it so he picked it up and it started to get hot and glowed. It was creating its own power while he was examining it and now it was boiling hot. He forgot he was lost in the wood then without warning... POOF!

Suddenly he was back in his campsite! "WOOOOOOOW!" Kevin whispered while hiding the pebble in his bag. He wasn't sure if he should tell his parents about it, but in the end decided to tell his parents because it was too exciting to keep secret. They were astounded and then Kevin thought he should show the National Museum.

When everyone got back home Kevin went straight to the museum. When he got there the museum caretaker Bob explained there were only a few in the world and this one is most extraordinary. The others magic pebbles currently discovered in the world has powers of invisibility but this one is teleportation. WOW! It is worth a fortune. Kevin became the only one in the world to found one and he became very famous. He was in every newspaper, also he got a lot of money from the museum. They put the pebble in a very special artefacts room.

Kevin and his family have a gigantic house now and live in the countryside. They go on holidays to that same campsite every year, hoping to be lucky enough to discover another magic pebble.

The End!



The Magic Pebble - By Reema

One day in the forest Jake went for a walk around and collected pebbles. The forest was dark and you could hear the birds tweeting. Jake felt lost and began to cry. He looked up at the sky filled with trees, the sunlight couldn't shine. Suddenly something caught his eye. It was a straight path leading to sunlight. He ran towards the light, but it was gone again. He found an old tree stump and sat on it. A red shine caught his eye, it was a pebble. It was warm. He put it in his pocket and rested on the ground. Then he said, 'I wish I could go back home.'

Suddenly the red pebble was shining, then a white light flash shined in his eye. "Ahhhhh!"

Somehow he was on the front door of his wooden house. He knocked on the door and his mum came up. "Never walk all by yourself in the woods again! UNDERSTAND?"

"Yes, ok," said Jake and he came inside and checked his pocket. It was gone!

The End.



The Jewellery Box — By Isabelle

It was a cold winter's day and I was going shopping to find a new bracelet. My other one snapped and it was very old so I decided it would be best if I just got a new one.

I walked into the shop dragging my yellow chequered scarf behind me.

"Hello ma'am, what can I do for you today?" The owner of the shop was a man with mid length curly grey hair, he was always dressed to impress and never misplaced a word. He also had quite good taste in jewellery which is why he started his very own business!

"Hello! I would love if you could give me some advice on a bracelet."

"Yes, yes, yes... bracelet for you, ok I'll be a minute." He said searching for the perfect piece of bling. I sat there waiting while the kind gentleman searched in the store room for a bracelet to match my likings.

Clutter, clutter, clutter, went the boxes as the shop owner searched... or that's what I thought it was. I was getting bored so I grabbed a magazine. On the front was a picture of a jewellery box. I turned the page and there it was again. I shut the book at once and looked behind myself, the jewellery box! It was everywhere calling my name. I slowly walked towards it and I could see it shining bright around the fine gold edges.



I was about to open it and then... "NO, NO, NO! STOP MISS! I MUST WARN YOU!" It was the shop owner, he had flung my bracelet out of his hand as he started to panic,

"The box?" I said in confusion, "what's wrong with this box sir?"

"Uh, um, actually don't worry." He said as if he were hiding something.

"So can I open it?"

"No, no, no! Please ma'am I warn you! That jewellery box has been sitting here for years each time a person has opened it they have disappeared into thin air."

"What?" I said in shock and confusion,

"It's ok, just please don't open it!" Slowly I started drifting off into fairy land, thinking about what would happen if I opened it.

I started getting closer and closer to the box it was so tempting! It had a stunning gold pattern and sparkling emeralds placed perfectly in little grooves... I opened it.

All of a sudden a bright gold light shone and I couldn't see anything! The light slowly just turned to a mist and I could see clearly!

"Sir... I opened the box and it didn't do anything!" I said with a nervous and excited feeling in my voice.

"Ma'am? Hello? Are you here?" He questioned, searching around the shop. I figured that this had to be some sort of joke but then all of a sudden other people were in the room, they didn't seem very happy either!

"What's wrong?" I said to a little old lady.

"I've been trapped in here for years with no food or anything!" She said in her croaky, weak voice.

"Oh no! Wait... trapped in where?"

"In here, we aren't actually in the store but it looks like we are! If u keep walking straight you will find out that really those mannequins covered in jewellery are really just a projection on a black wall!"

"Oh my!" I said in worry, we really were trapped! And then I saw it, the jewellery box, the exact one that got us trapped here in the first place! I walked over to it but then I got stopped, this time there was a young girl.

"Don't touch it Miss, please! Last time someone touched that box they disappeared!"

And that's when I realised, these people were worried that they would get taken away by this box but I was 100% sure it just took us back to the normal world!

"You know what," I said in a determined voice, "We can do this, I'm sure this will just take us back to the normal world!"

"Ok..." chimed everybody in a low scared tone, "Don't be scared, if we all go at the same time we are going to be trapped together anyway!"

"Right..." said the little old lady starting to get the message. We all crept over and opened the box, all of a sudden another gold light shone,

"Ahhh, the light, my eyes!" Said one of the ladies,

"It must have been awful to be trapped in that small room" I thought to myself and then the light turned to a mist, the same as it did when I entered the room, we were back... so I thought, all we had to do was test if anybody could hear us.

"HELLOOOOOO!" we all yelled at the top of our lungs,

"Hello?" Said the man who owned the shop, he then turned around and his jaw dropped! "You're here!" He exclaimed, "You're really, really here. After all those years!!" He was shook! We all were, it worked! We were all home! I was so excited to tell my story to all the people and I'm sure everybody's family would be more than happy to see them!



The Deserted Island — By Stephanie

I heard a voice calling out to me,

“Hello?” “Hello?”

I slowly walk up to a cave wondering what is beyond the darkness inside. I hold my locket tight.

“Hello?”

I begin heading inside it, my torch helps me see where I’m going. I get a strong “comforting” feeling from my locket around my neck.

The torch flashes on the wall and I see these marks. Words and drawings. I read them and this is what really freaked me out.

Warning! Do not keep walking! Jamie and Sophia were here 1975. But what really scared me was this huge scrape down the wall... “What have I got myself into!?” Then I heard the voice again!

“Hello?” Hello?”

I continue walking into the darkness. A bat flew above me and scared me.

“Ahh!” I screamed

Then the freakish voice came again,

“Hello?”

This time I replied.

“Who’s there?”

“Come closer, I need help!”

Slowly I creep closer, then I see it, a mirror. I know, so fascinating a mirror. I stand in front of it and I see a reflection but not my reflection, someone else’s reflection. I look behind me, no one’s there.

“Help me!” Says the person in the mirror

“Who are you? And what happened!” I asked

“I’m Sophia,” she said

I cut her off- “Sophia? Oh the Sophia whose name was on the wall?”

“That’s me! You need to help me!”

“Wait on the wall it said 1970 you were here.”

“1975 actually and what year is it?”

“2020”

“What! I have been in here for nearly 50 years!”

“How did u get in here?” I politely asked

“Well 45 years ago I came into this cave just like you and found an old man in the mirror, obviously it wasn’t me or my boyfriend-“

I cut her off again

“What *did* happen to your boyfriend?”

Then at the perfect time came a deep voice almost from a like another room in the mirror...

“Who are you talking to?” Said a voice in a nervous but almost excited tone.

“Jamie! Come here.”

Next thing I saw were two people in the mirror staring straight at me. The man had this confused look on his face almost like he was going through déjà vu. Then I heard these small footsteps running towards them.

“Mummy, Daddy, who’s at the door?”

I saw this 5 year old waddling towards me.

“Hello!” She said happily. “What are you doing out there? I thought we were the only ones here!”



I just looked at them very confused.

"We have to get you out!" I stated

"But we switched places with the old man that lived here."

"So that means," I began to say, before Sophia cut me off...

"Someone has to switch places with us."

"I took a deep breath in, telling myself that 'I have to do this, I have to help this young family!'

But then other thoughts crossed my mind, 'What if it goes wrong and I swap places with only one person?

'What about my family and friends?' I can't just leave them behind? Can I?"

It was complete silence for a couple minutes as the thoughts came in and out of my head.

"I'll do it!" I stand up with my hands on my hips, (looking like a brave superhero), on the inside I could tell I wasn't brave but I had to help this family.

"Are you sure?" Jamie questioned "You're so young and have family and friends at home?"

"So do you." I state

About an hour passes of them explaining how to switch places and triple checking with me that I want to do this.

"Ok, let's do this." I say bravely

"Alright, if you're sure you want to do this on the count of 3 you have to tap that gem on the top of the mirror three times."

I nod.

"1,2,3!" Slowly I tap the gem, once, twice and finally for the third time. For about 1 minute all I see is black but I can still talk to Sophia and Jamie. "What's happening?" I ask

"We are switching places it will fix in a 3,2,1."

Just as Sophia said 1 my eyes went back to normal. But something weird happened when I opened my eyes I saw that all 4 of us were on the outside of the mirror.

"What just happened?" I asked

"You broke the mirror." Sophia said happily

Sophia wasn't lying the mirror was shattered all over the floor. Glass had spread everywhere. Surprisingly I had no glass in my feet and I wasn't injured.

I held my locket tightly.

"How?"

"Your locket!" Said Jamie

"It's, it's glowing?"

I look down on my chest, he wasn't lying. My locket was glowing, a beautiful blue glow. We were all so relieved our hearts still pounding out of our chests.



The following day we caught up for lunch.

"Where did you get the locket from?" Asked the little girl who I recently found out is called Billy.

I look up to the sky and smile.

"It was from my grandmother, she passed it down to me before she passed away."

"That's beautiful!" Smiled Billy as she ran over and gave me a hug.

"Thank you," I smiled "I needed that."

The Jewellery Box — By Inara

I walked into the big jewellery store, it was amazing, everything was sparkling with glory. But one item caught my eye. It was a small, golden box that seemed to be calling my name... literally.

As I was talking to the cashier I could barely listen, my eyes were glued to that one box. As I stared at the box everything else around it became blurry. The designs were unusual, maybe Greek mythology? I wasn't so sure I could trust it but part of me was curious about what would be inside.

The cashier noticed, "Sorry uh... you can't open that box... it's just for decoration." he said. His voice was trembling, but that just made me even more curious. What was in that box? Why did it scare the cashier so much?

After staring at it for so long, my hand reached out, all by itself.
"Yes... that's it... open me Elizabeth."

When I opened it a huge whoosh of air blasted right to my face – followed by some harsh light. After that, the building was no more. Every artefact was destroyed...

"What was that thing?" I thought, but I surprisingly wasn't hurt.
"What is this?"



I tried to remember what was inside the box but the only thing I remembered was a blinding light and then a 'kaboom!'

The Desert Island

Written by Pal



"Hello!" I yelled hopelessly.

One day I was here-One day yet it feels as if it's been a month. Night was drawing in, I was scared of this place. I wouldn't be able to sleep one wink. So I attempted to stay awake. I didn't last too long I fell asleep immediately.

Blurry eyed I stood up and turned around to see a wild boar...

Red eyed the wild boar looked deep in my eyes I tried to run away but it doesn't look like my legs got the message. I had to think of some thing quickly. I tried to stand still so the boar would think that I am a statue or something.

The boar circled around me looking like he was inspecting if I was real or not. He tipped me over and then left. My heart was pounding faster than a pygmy shrew. I never knew wild boars live here, guess I should have read my geography, but that just made me wonder what other animals lived here I had to get out of here.

I thought maybe I could swim but then I remembered I was the worst swimmer in my class. I could barely swim 50 meters then how could I swim back home.I also got thinking about how I was going to eat and I had to find a safe place to sleep away from the boar.

So I began to walk and walk and walk. Until I couldn't walk any more. I was too hungry and tired and I lost my hope, so I lay down on the hard, hot uncomfortable sand . Ow! Ow! Ok what was- Ow! What? I was to tired to play a game. I got up and looked around to see what it was. I looked up to see so so many coconut trees. Food! without even thinking I climbed the tall bendy large coconut tree.

When I got to the top I saw the best view and I saw a ship it was coming towards me. At that second I wanted to get down. I didn't care about the coconuts any more. But getting down was harder than getting up. Thoughts raced through my confused head. Mm I quickly sat on the tip of the tree and it was bending down towards the ground. I quickly stumbled into the sand.

I ran and ran as fast as my little legs would take me and then I stopped at the shore. I looked up to see a big boat in front of me. I wasn't sure if they could see me. So I gathered some rocks and tried to spell out help.

" Mmm, I thought I heard something sorry Harry," said Mason (from the boat).

"Guess it wasn't what we thought" replied Harry (from the boat).

Me, they were talking about me! I tried to yell out but they were wearing earmuffs. The boat was about to leave. I couldn't let my only chance go. I wanted to do something I just didn't know what I should do.

"Ok then let's go" the men from the boat said.

Without thinking I leaped onto the boat I tried to pull myself up but I could feel my hands slipping. I saw a small hole in the ship. I put my hand in it and without thinking it through I leaped on the boat's base.

"Hey, look Harry" Mason said.

"I can't believe you were right Mason," Harry said with a supportive look.

"Uh sorry for the whole jumping on your boat thing," I said.

"Nah don't worry about it lad," Mason said.

"So were, does this boat go to?" I asked.

"Well mate it's up to you where do ya live?" Harry replied.

"Oh right, I live at Pillsbury North" I said with a bit more confidence.

"Pillsbury North that's miles away how'd ya end up here" Harry said.

"I remember very little. I remember there was a ship wreck. I was very lucky to survive and end up on this island. Others not so lucky" I mumbled.

"Oh I see. oh and what is your name?" Harry asked.

"My name.... Uh... let's see... my name is..." I said with a worried face.

"Guess you must've been on this island for a long time" Harry interrupted.

"No, no, I was only here for one day the thing is I suffer from short term memory loss". I gulped.

"Oh ok then" Harry mumbled.

"So how'd you guys find me?" I said trying to brighten the mood.

"Well we were just sailing until we saw you on a tree" Harry said.

"We?! I saw him!" Mason replied angrily.

"Oh ok then" I said hoping to end the argument.