



Edition 2  
Spring 2024

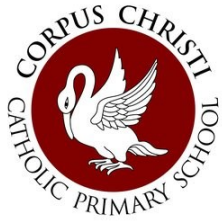
# We Are Writers! Magazine



'Be who God meant you to be and you  
will set the world on fire.'

St Catherine of Siena.

Celebrating writing at Corpus Christi!



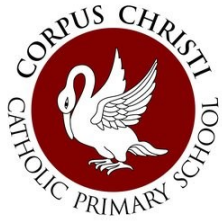
# Welcome!



Welcome to our second edition of We Are Writers! Magazine. Here you will find pages packed with incredible writing from the children of Corpus Christi over the Spring Term. From Foundation Stage to Year Six, each class has produced writing inspired by a text or a given purpose to write. I have loved reading the contributions chosen by teachers for the magazine. The children have put in so much effort, showing their creative and conscientious qualities in their written work. What is even more exciting is the fabulous books that many of the children have made this term, editing, improving and then publishing their writing for real! Lots of our amazing published books are even being displayed in New Malden Library, so please visit the library to see this over Easter if you can!

I hope you enjoy reading this term's collection, and that the children do too because at Corpus Christi we really are all writers!

Mr Duncan



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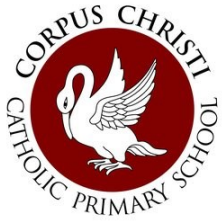
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Celebrating writing at Corpus Christi!



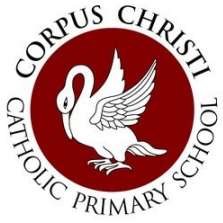
# Writing News



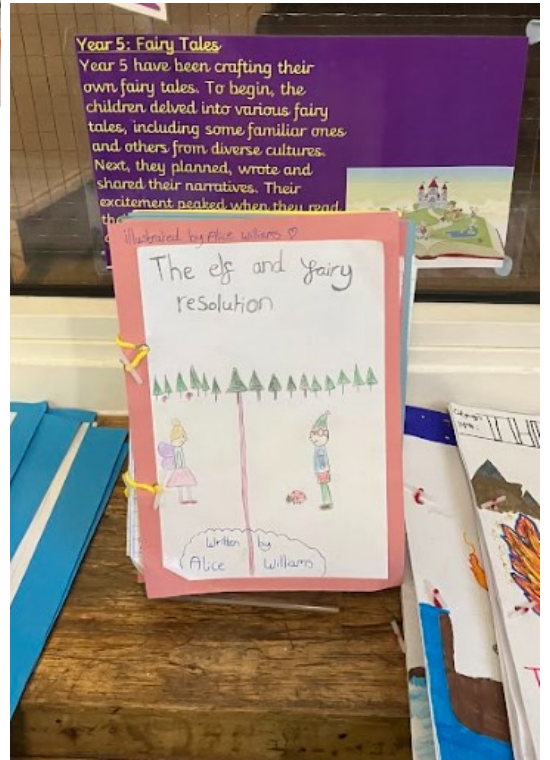
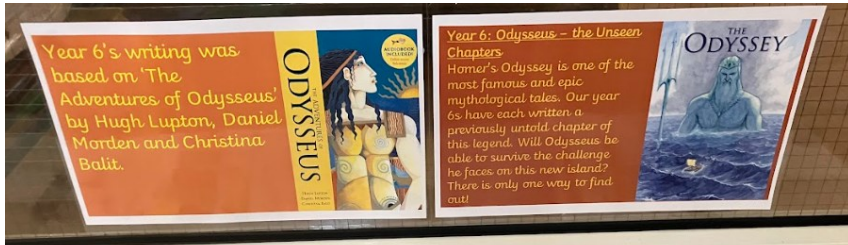
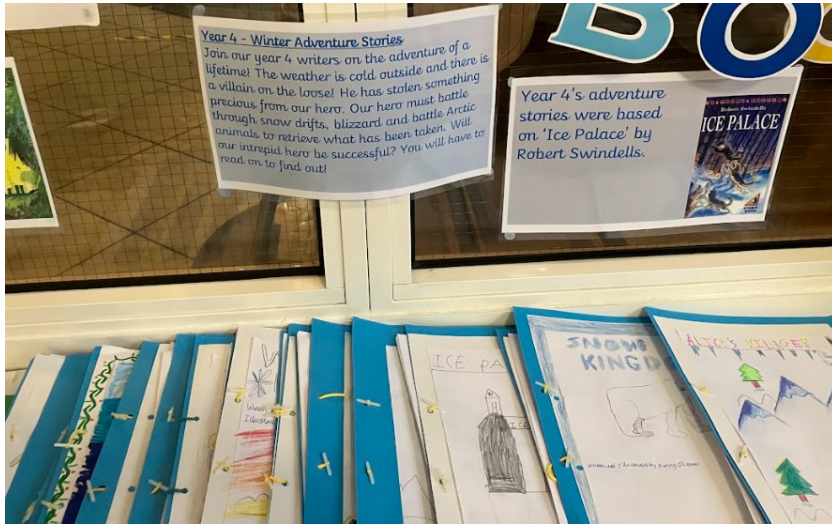
Throughout this term's issue of the magazine we will see many of the children's published writing in the form of beautifully written and illustrated books. We have found a very special place for lots of our wonderful books to be displayed. New Malden Library have been so impressed with our published writing that they have agreed to display many of our books in the children's section along with all of our favourite children's authors. It is fantastic that we have this space to display our wonderful published writing for ourselves and members of the public to view and read and it gives us yet another reason to visit our local library!

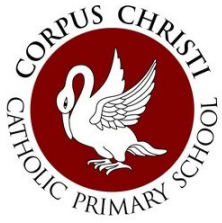


Celebrating writing at Corpus Christi!



# Our Books in the Library!





# Poetry Corner



Year 6 have been prolific poets this term! Two of the best examples come from Aoife and Raymond. Aoife wrote a poem about her wonderful experience at Fulham Football Club on World Book Day, while Raymond wrote a fantastical poem about a magic coat. Well done to Aoife and Raymond for their wonderful poetry!

## 2024 - World Book Day Poem:



By Aoife

World Book Day comes once a year  
I look forward to it with lots of cheer  
This year was really great  
As I went to Fulham FC to celebrate

We met Author Emma and the Fulham staff

We asked loads of questions and had a laugh

“What Football Job Can You Do?” was the theme

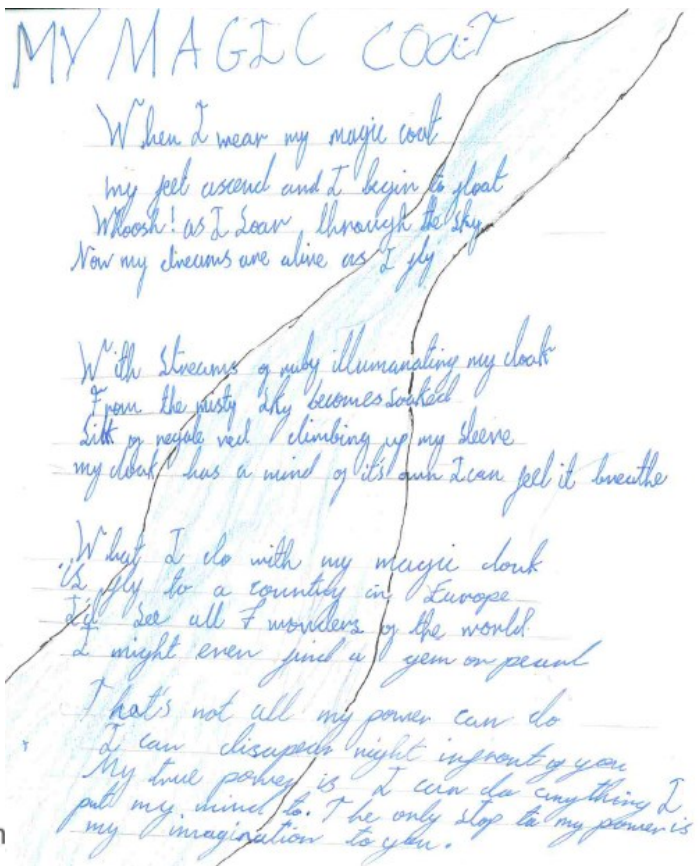
Like coaching, nutrition, or refereeing?

Manager or scout are others one could choose

Even if it is just tying up a wet soggy shoe

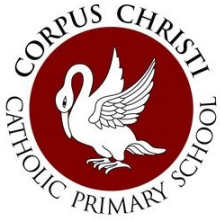
So, all that's left to say, is that we had so much fun

Thinking of the jobs and role models we can become!



By Raymond

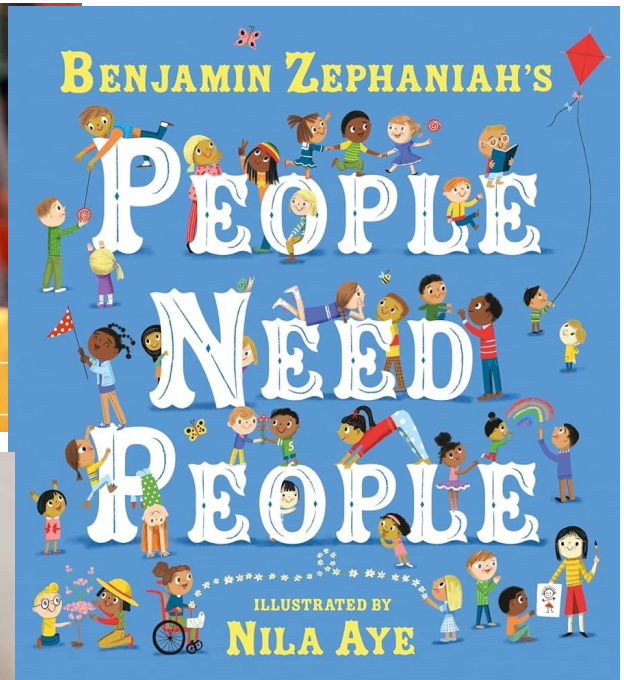
Celebrating writing at Corpus Christi!

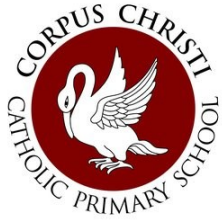


# Poetry Corner



To celebrate National Poetry Day, children throughout the school have been reading Benjamin Zephaniah's famous and poignant poem 'People Need People'. Benjamin Zephaniah, who unfortunately passed away last year, will always be remembered for his beautiful and often hilarious poetry which so often brought people together. As he says, 'To walk to, to talk to, to cry and rely on, people will always need people.'

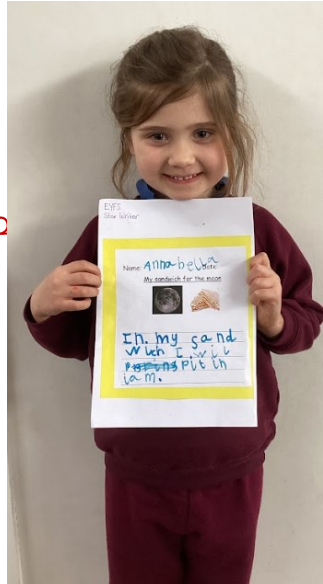




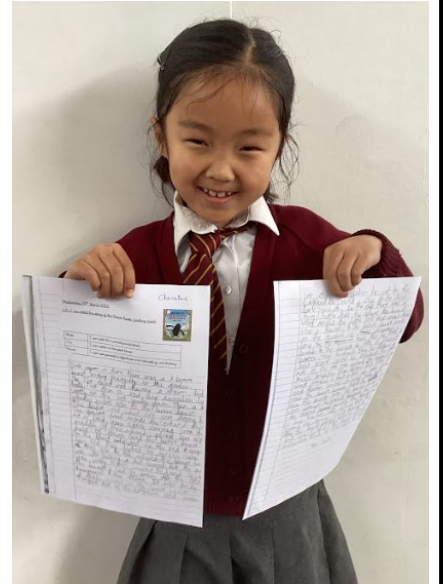
# Spring Term Star Writers!



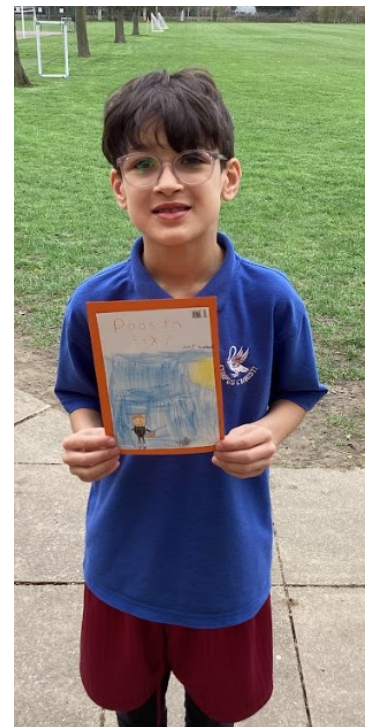
Annabella is Star Writer in EYFS for this term. She has done an incredible job writing complete sentences including punctuation! She has also been using her phonic knowledge to help with her spelling. Brilliant work Annabella!

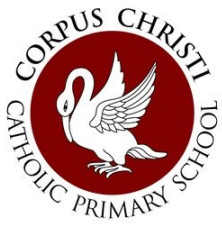


Key Stage 1's Star Writer is Christine! She has made amazing progress with her descriptive writing and use of vocabulary. Fantastic job Christine!



Our Key Stage 2 Star Writer for this term is Tate. He has been putting a huge amount of effort into his writing this term and has produced some fantastic pieces of work. He spent so much time on his non-chronological report about the Yellow-spotted lizard from 'Holes'. He thought carefully about his presentation and made sure he shared facts in a formal tone. Well done, Tate!



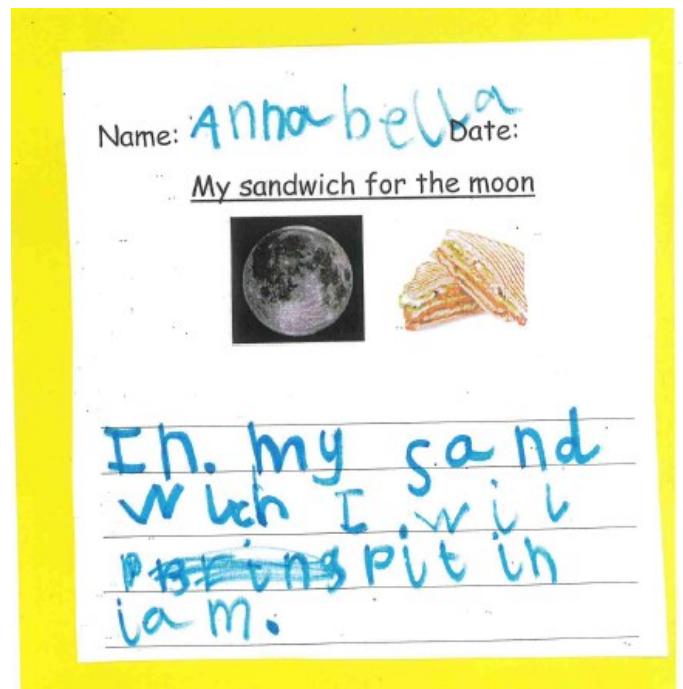
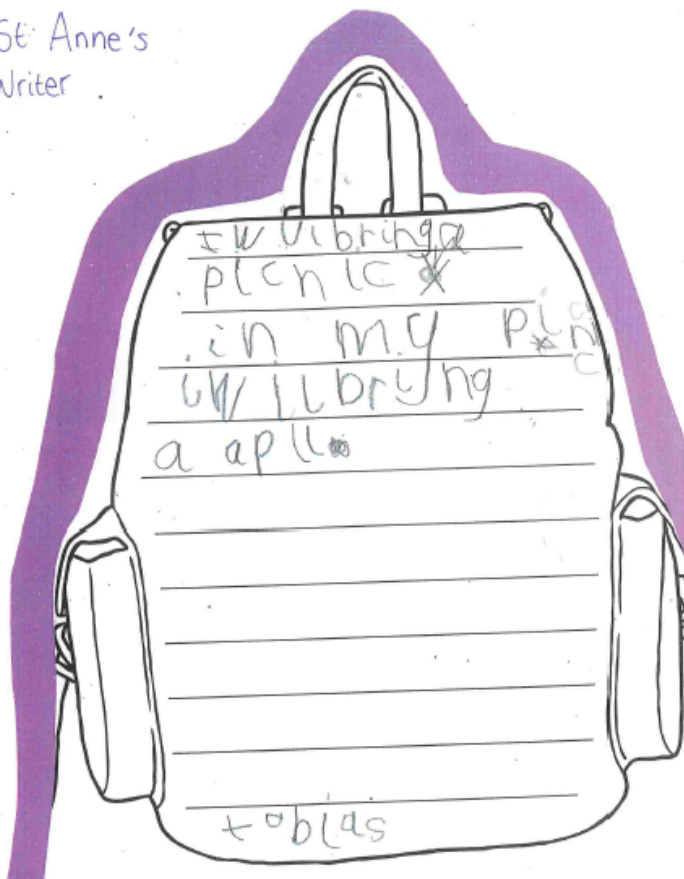


# Foundation Stage



In Early Years, the children have been creating some amazing writing all about food. They have been thinking about what goodies they would take on a picnic and even to the Moon! Sounds delicious! Well done to Annabella and Tobias for their fabulous writing!

St. Anne's  
Writer




Celebrating writing at Corpus Christi!



# Year 1

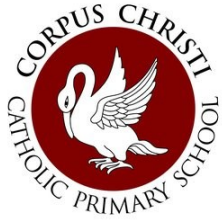


Year 1 have been rocking their story writing this term! Whether it is based on their class reader 'Beegu' or about an alien encounter, they have been working hard and creating some amazing stories. Well done to Jacob, Emilia, Freddie-Leigh and Olivier for their marvellous story writing!

 Tuesday 19<sup>th</sup> March 2024  
LO: I can write a story I have planned.

	First	Then	Finally
Olivier	Far away in the stars and on the moon there was lots of aliens <del>in</del> breakfast. They may have lots of chips then they have a silly <del>PSYCHIC</del> Pat.		

Celebrating writing at Corpus Christi!



# Year 1



Freddie Leigh

Jacob

I am so lonely  
because I lost my  
mummy and daddy.

I thought my  
mummy was calling but  
it was not my mummy  
calling.

but then I thought  
I had found the  
perfect place to stay.

but then I found my  
mummy and daddy.

I was so happy.

When I crawled down  
on Earth I was very  
scared afraid and frightened.  
Then I thought I heard  
my mummy calling but it  
wasn't her. I was very  
lonely and lonely nobody  
listening to me. I was  
sad and then I thought  
I found the perfect  
place but not everyone  
thought so. <sup>Once</sup> one day  
I thought I heard  
my mummy calling but  
I wasn't hearing her.

it was. I was very  
glad and happy that  
I found my mummy and  
daddy.

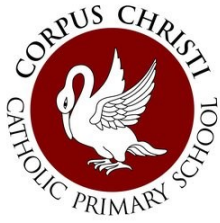


# Year 1



Emilia

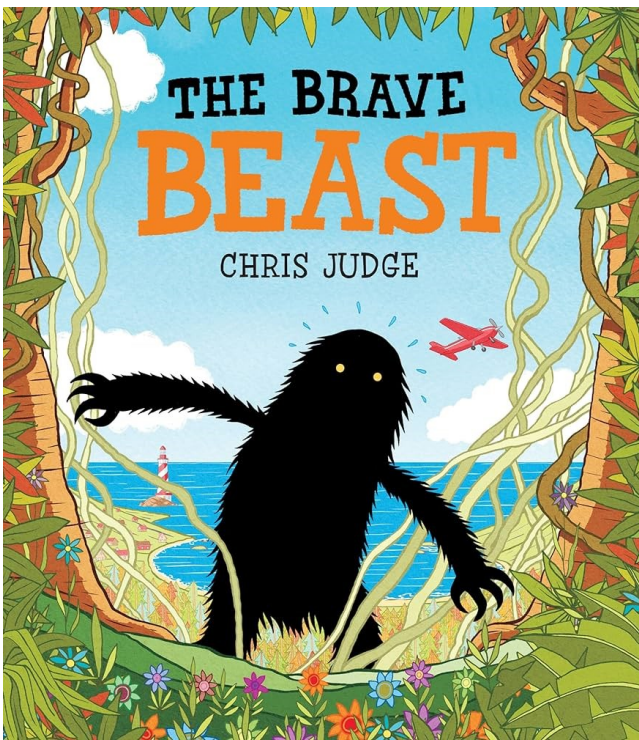
One starry night  
on the shiny moon  
the alien's were  
waking up. Then the  
alien's started to  
steal Bob's and his  
frens lunch. When  
Bob goes home the  
alien's have <sup>dinner</sup> <sub>B</sub> <sup>dinner</sup>  
and when bob lands  
on earth the  
alien's go to bed.  
the next day  
they have a big  
party they make a big  
<sub>mess</sub>



# Year 2



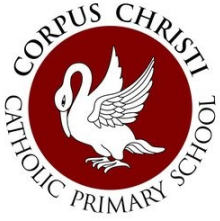
Year 2 have been retelling the very exciting story of 'The Brave Beast' by Chris Judge. Erwan's retelling of the story really stood out. He included powerful vocabulary and expanded noun phrases in his sentences to make the writing more descriptive and interesting. Well done Erwan for your incredible conscientious work!



Once upon a time there was a beast. He was having a warm bubbly bath in his garden. Suddenly a pilot came in a terrified voice. He said a strange noise was rattling the Island. The beast said he could help. When they were on the plane the brave, adventurous beast jumped off the plane. He was exploring the Island and found a thin dark tunnel. He went up and slowly around. The beast finally got out and walked through the deep, damp forest. He heard the spooky noise again. The beast ran around the pitch-black forest. After he found a colossal, oak tree to hide behind. But the strange noise was

at the other side. It was a little bird. They were so happy that they gave a job to the bird and thanked the beast. The end.

Celebrating writing at Corpus Christi!



# Year 3



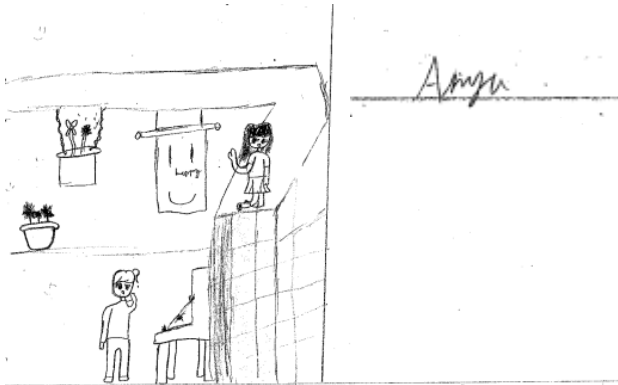
## Year 3 - Green Ship

Join year 3 on a marvellous adventure where nothing is quite what it seems. As you walk through the garden of a huge mansion, you spot a massive ship made entirely of plants. How did it get there? What does it do? There is only one way to find out!



Well done to Anya and Chaerin for their amazing books which they wrote, made and illustrated themselves!  
You can read their books on the following pages.

Celebrating writing at Corpus Christi!



There once were two kids named Alice and Ben. They decided to climb the big brick wall. They were beginning to feel bored because they had stayed in their Aunt's house for a long time already. Alice and Ben decided to go on an adventure, they wended through a mysterious, magical garden. They went deeper and deeper and deeper until... They lifted two long, thick branches. They saw... a green ship! Two rows were at so look like propellers. Two long thin pieces to look like masts. Bishes to look like boundaries of the ship. And a small wooden cabin over a patch of the scum. "Come on" said Alice "there's no one around!" They climbed the short wooden ladder and entered the wooden cabin. We looked around and we saw a small



ladders hanging from the ceiling. There was a telescope on the shelf above the window. Next to it there was a picture of a man in a brown suit. He looked like a gardener. There was a window on the front of the cabin. When you look out the tiny window you could see for miles. It was as vast as ever space. You could almost believe you are at sea! Suddenly they were taken by surprise by a voice that said "What we have in Ben's storage?" "Only youngsters," replied the boson. "Swabbin the decks is a thing is you ask me." They cleaned the decks and then they had tea. They had chocolate cake and some tea. "You may come back tomorrow. That's what the captain wants like" said Mrs.

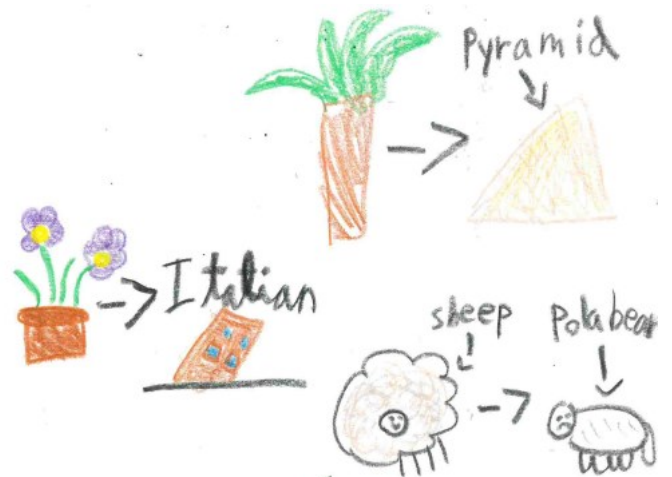
With the permission of their aunt they were back in the green ship with an atlas and a compass. We looked at the atlas with Mrs. Mendgar. We imagined all this... a glower pot was a Arabian train.

# Year 3



Alice and Ben was very hot and bored. So, they decided to have an adventure. First, they climbed the huge, rocky wall then... "Ouch!" said Alice. "I scratched my knee!" "That's fine! I have a band to make you better." said Ben. Then... they fell off from wall! "Where are we?" asked Ben. "I have no idea!" said Alice and her face was look like she <sup>was</sup> <sup>scared</sup> very scary. They thought they were lost. Just at that moment, they found their self is in middle of a bushy forest. Later they <sup>could</sup> <sup>see</sup> light and a green bush. ~~At~~ they walked one step, then another one step next one step next... they ran! soon they saw... green ship

It was not a real ship. It was look like, but not real. The ship was green and made of bushes, wood, grass, and trees. They were so hungry and tired so Ben said, "That ship doesn't look like any one is there! let's go inside!" and Alice said, "Ok! but, how do we call that ship? wood ship? bush ship?" "Hmm... what about... green ship?" answered Ben. "Ok! now let's go inside!" said Alice.



When they went to green ship, it was amazing! there was some food, some bed... everything was so perfect! and Ben tried to eat strawberry Lady's name was Mrs Tredgar. They've got coy, coy and coy and then... Alice scratched strawberry and said, "Stop! it can be poisonous." now, Mrs Tredgar and children get as coy as friend. It was "Fire!" said Ben. Later they got surprise of voice, "Well, who's there in my ship?" shouted somebody. "No, no! it's our ship!" cried another person. Ben and Alice stand at out side. At outside, they was can see a lady who look like straight and she was wearing dark dress. Next to lady, they were can see a fat man who actually look like a gardener more.

summer half term. Alice and Ben get visit to Mrs Tredgar. They britain a flower to Italian, the palm trees became the spectacular Egyptian pyramids and white, fluffy sheep became polar bears. Ben helped them to think about polar bears. "We were very lucky to meet them!" said Ben. "You are right!" said Alice. "It was amazing!" said Ben. "I'll never forget this adventure!" said Alice.

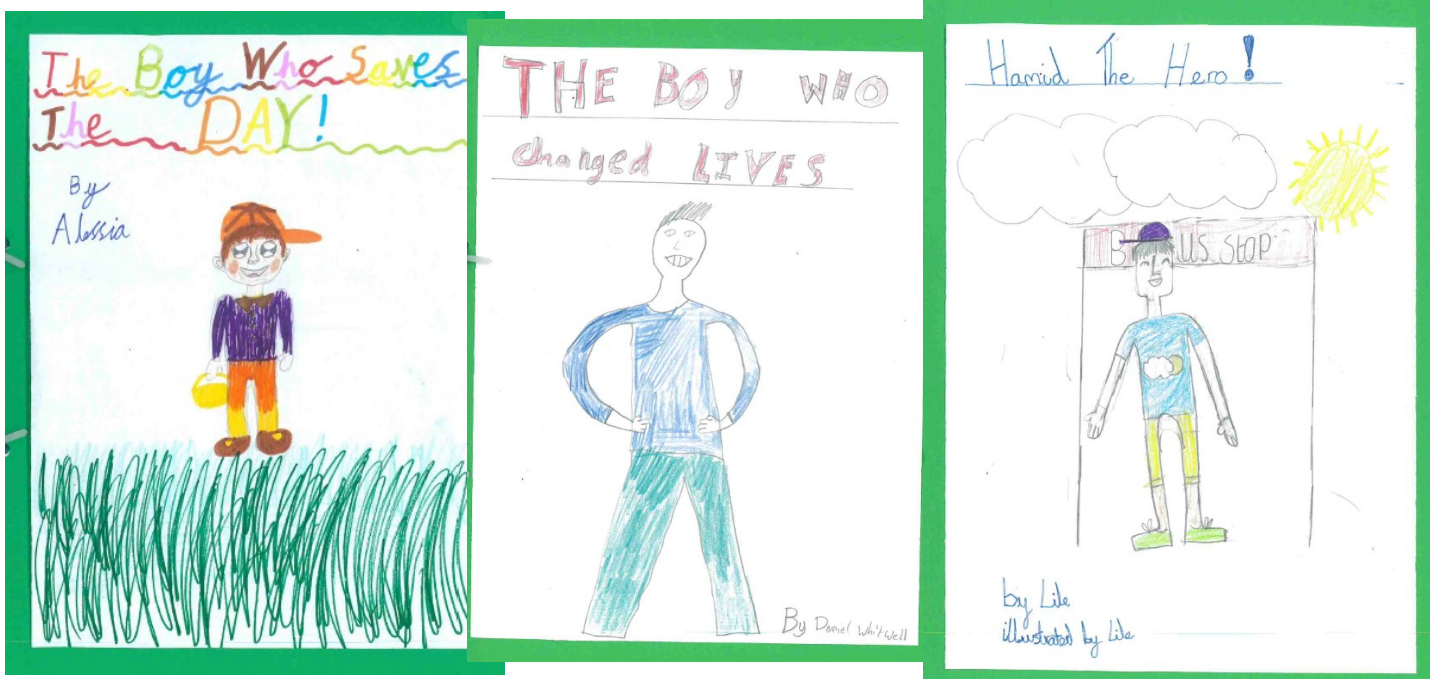


# Year 4



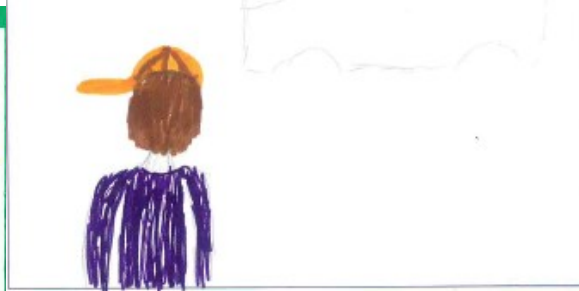
## Year 4 – Adventure stories

Year 4 have been writing and publishing adventure stories this term. Join our heroes on a swashbuckling adventure into the mountains or the snow-infested North as they battle all sorts of obstacles to reach their goal. Well done to Alessia, Daniel and Lile for their wonderful and exciting stories!



You can enjoy these stories on the following pages.

Celebrating writing at Corpus Christi!



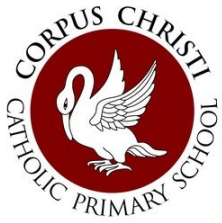
Hamid was going to visit his grandmother and went on a gaudy bus. The engine revved like a fierce lion chasing its prey. The shiny bus moved steadily on the deserted road. Outside the rusty window, the towering mountains wore white caps and stood proudly in the howling wind. The bus was festooned and gaudy with

colourful patterns.

After a while, the ancient bus reached a tiny, humble, deserted village. In the misty distance, a furry goat brown as chocolate cantered in a lime, green field. In the busy bus, Hamid looked surprised because he thought that it's supposed to be in a fantastic farm. As soon as he saw the dark brown goat, Hamid shouted "Stop! Stop right now!" The driver was still hurtling and finally he heard him. As soon as he could, he stamped his long foot as the wheel screeched like a bird. The gaudy bus skidded and slid and finally it came back to normal.

"Oh no! The brakes stopped working and how can we stop the bus!" exclaimed the dozed driver. As the festooned bus hurtled through the deserted, bumpy, rocky road that was like a desert. The passengers hustled and bustled. On their view, they perched on the edge of a steep, mountainous cliff!

"Everyone I will find a way how to get out of the bus" Hamid told the passengers calmly. In a blink of an eye, Hamid had an idea. All the passengers moved hesitatedly and thought what Hamid was doing? A rattled passenger asked "What are you doing?" the passenger



# Year 4

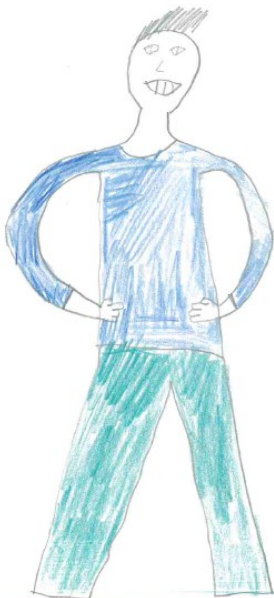


chattered. Without thinking, Hamid shouted, "We will climb these chairs and get out from that part of the roof." Everyone climbed swiftly and calmly. They all found leaves or put the bumpy, green leaves together. Finally, they made a rope out of leaves and they tied the

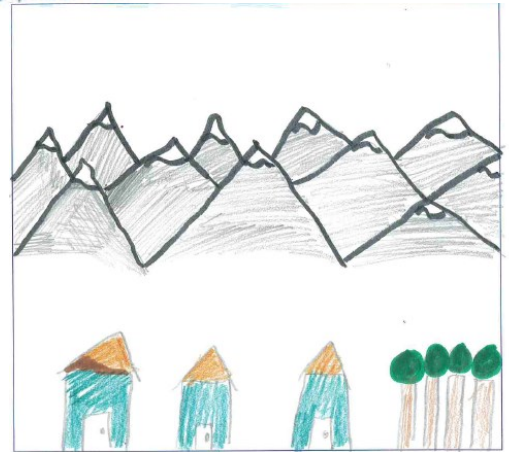
rope around the dusty, muddy bus. All of the surprised people tugged and tugged until the gurdy bus wasn't perching!

Will he get home safely or not?

## THE BOY WHO Changed LIVES



By Daniel Whitwell



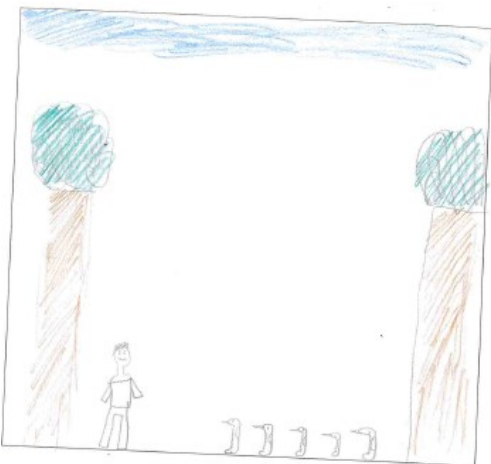
Long, long ago far away in the snow covered North, stand a small lonely village hidden away in the canopy of mountains. Snow laden branches hung above the slippery, silently, small snowflakes crunched on the <sup>chined</sup> snow. Frozen icicles <sup>to</sup> songs into the North wind. Above the village, snow capped mountains towered 100 metres high. In the shadows of the pitch-black silent evergreen, stood lots of cosy cottages dotted around <sup>the village</sup> like the dots on a T-shirt.

# Year 4



At the edge of the village, Howling wind feed across the very landscape like a fierce wolf hunting its prey. In the canopy of trees, birds song changed from Joy and glee into fear of red and sorrow because as summer gave way to winter words of happiness and laughter descended to word of fear and sadness.

As the days grew short and darkness swept across the sky, People knew the King of Darkness was awaking from her slumber and grasping his sick and reaching his hands and sipping up his child other wins to capture children of all ages. The King of darkness had a frozen heart and joy was thin like ice. His words like icicles with no chiming to do but only thing to do was send out glances to anyone he saw.



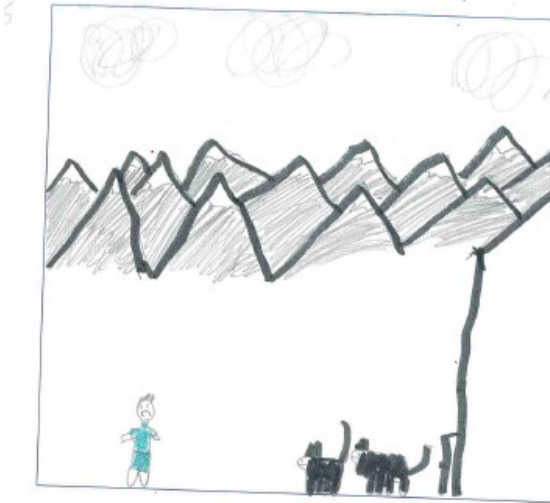
In the distance, Peter could hear waddling as feet on the snow. As this happened, Peter started to panic because the waddling was getting closer. The waddling was coming from the penguins of the King. When Peter saw the penguins he picked up some stones and started throw them at the penguins, but the penguins were well protected so it bounced off when easily. After this,

Peter climbed up a tree and hid from the penguins. The penguins started to get tired of noise so

Unsurely in winter the King went for Peter's house and he went for his brother. When Peter woke up went into his brother's room and found an empty bed and the covers torn. He went downstairs and found everybody in the village outside. So, Peter joined. Peter had an idea but no-one could find out about it, he was going to into the forest and find his brother.

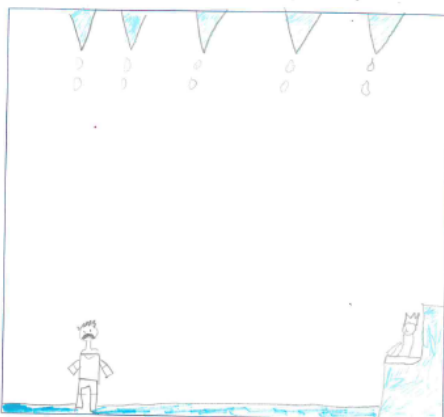
In the morning, Peter crept out of his house and set off on his journey. After a while, Peter found that a gale of wind had made a big snowdrift. He gets into it and went into the deep sleep. In the morning, Peter got out of his snowdrift and set off again on his trek to the King on darkness's hair.

Peter so they landed off. Tired but strong, Peter jumped down from the tree and ploughed on through the deep snow. Frozen icicles hit like knives against his skin and his tears for his brother turned in to pipes of ice on the snowy ground. Feeling like he was homeless, Peter searched through the trees a glimpse of the King of darkness's hair. As he saw this Peter started a jig but as he got closer he saw a man surrounding the hair and wondered how to get across. Peter thought for a moment and then he suddenly got an idea, he was going make a raft <sup>to get across</sup> the bank with branched grass the top of the trees but they have to have lots of leaves. After had made this Peter got on it and started



across the water. When got to the castle there were 2 wolves guarding the hair. But Peter had a plan, he was going to throw a rock at the wolves and then quickly swim through the door. As he got ready to throw the stone he suddenly felt he shouldn't do that but he overcame it and threw it at them and it worked and he made it into the hair.

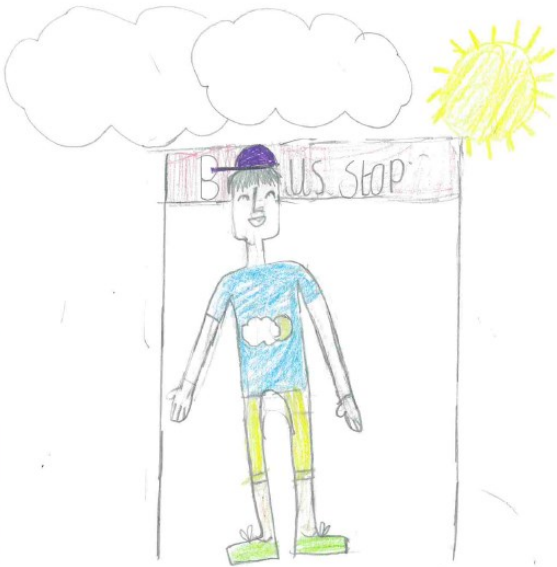
As Peter entered the castle, he heard the cruel laughter of the King of darkness. Quickly Peter got to his knees and along the floor towards the King of darkness. Suddenly the King sprang him and bellowed "What are you doing here scoundrel?" Peter replied "I am here for my brother David and he is the best!" He then asked "Where is He?" The King got up and walked over to a curtain of ice and pulled it back and laughed cruelly "He is here along with all the other children in my collection MWAHAHA!!" Peter stood there with his mouth wide open shocked at the scene of such <sup>awful</sup> cruelty. It was as if Peter was frozen to the spot and felt like he was going to be sick. The King then hissed "There is no way out child, If I touch you with this icicle you will be mine forever"



Peter replied bravely "There are happy families... Never more shall family part meet the water in his heart!!" The ground shook and above instantly the King of darkness fell over and melted away into thin air. The ice around the children started to melt and after a few minutes the ice was gone and the children stood up in wonder and then after they were in for what seemed as possible, all the children instantly got left the world the children ran as quickly as possible without stopping to see villages and when they returned the village all the children there so glad for their return.



## Hamid The Hero!



by Life  
illustrated by Life

Hamid is going on a bus to the city to see his mum. When he got on the bus the bus fell into a pot hole then a herd of giraffes ran onto the road but would Hamid save the day?



blowing wind, Hamid wished he had brought a camera it was the most amazing site. The bus swayed and swayed on the dusty road it was ancient so it groaned and creaked. Hamid started to feel slightly sick because the bus was swaying so violently it seemed as if it was a boat.

After a while, the bus arrived at its first stop. Curious, Hamid looked out the window it was a small humble village it didn't quite compare to Hamid's village. Once all the passengers got off, the bus started to move, it moved faster than a cheetah. Hamid got scared and cried "stop uncle stop!" the bus driver realised and stomped on on the brakes but they were going too fast, the brakes didn't work. But little did they know, at the end of the road was a dip in the road and it was filled with thick oozy mud it went "squish squish squish." and guess what the bus fell into with a PLOP! but the bus was sinking sinking as fast as



Hamid was patiently waiting for a bus to the city to see his mum. The bus was diverted but Hamid got on anyway. A few minutes later, the gorgeously painted in rainbow colour quickly faded and faded bus arrived. Hamid bravely slipped on the bus and said "Salam Alaikum." and he payed in 10 rupees. The driver moved the engine it was as loud as a lion roar. Quickly and easily, the bus moved along the long bumpy road. As Hamid looked out the window, he saw tall towering mountains covered in snow, the mountains stood proud in the



min. call. Hamid told everyone "to get out!" Suddenly, Hamid had a light bulb moment he had a plan a very a very clever plan he was going to tell everyone to push the bus onto land (and hopefully not get muddy.) so they did exactly that but the bus driver stayed on the bus so when the people pushed the bus the driver can immediately stamp on the go pedal. Meanwhile, the passengers were pushing with all their might. Then finally,



praising saying "oh what are we going to do I payed 10 rupees for this bus ride what a waste of money!" but Hamid had a plan and it involved a shopping bag and basil!

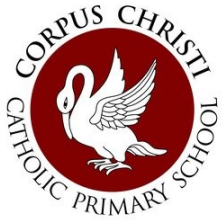
Hamid's plan was to lead the giraffes away with basil, because giraffes eat leaves so Hamid just needed someone's shopping bag so he looked a little ways ahead and there was a

the bus was on land so the driver immediately stamped on the (Go) pedal then the driver opened the door and let the passengers on when Hamid got on the driver gave him a pat on the back and cried relieved "you saved us you got a free bus ride!" once everyone had sat down the bus (luckily) started to move, the restored bus drove around the pot hole.

After that problem, they kept on driving slowly this time so they don't go out of control (again). Suddenly, a herd of giraffes ran onto the road. Luckily the brakes started working so the bus came to a screeching halt. What were they going to do? Much confused, the driver wasn't listening to Hamid "Every one be quiet giraffes like quiet!" shouted Hamid but no-one was listening they were too busy

and she had a shopping bag. So Hamid walked up to the lady and asked politely "can I use that basil in your shopping bag so I can lead the giraffes onto the grass?" and The lady replied "ok anything to save us because I think the giraffes are taking things off the roof of the bus, I think they are hungry."

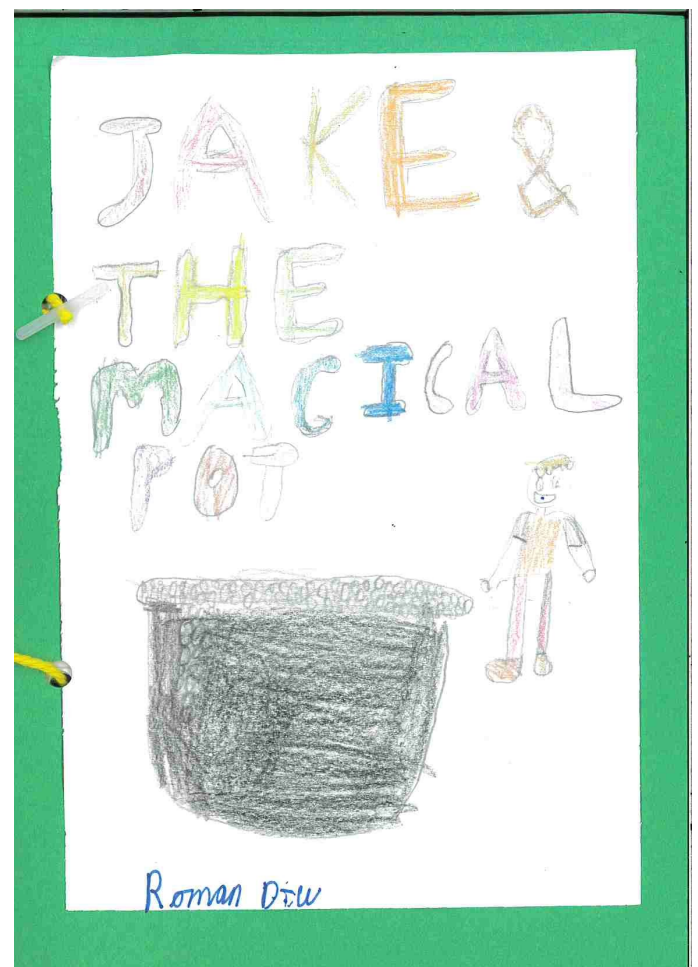
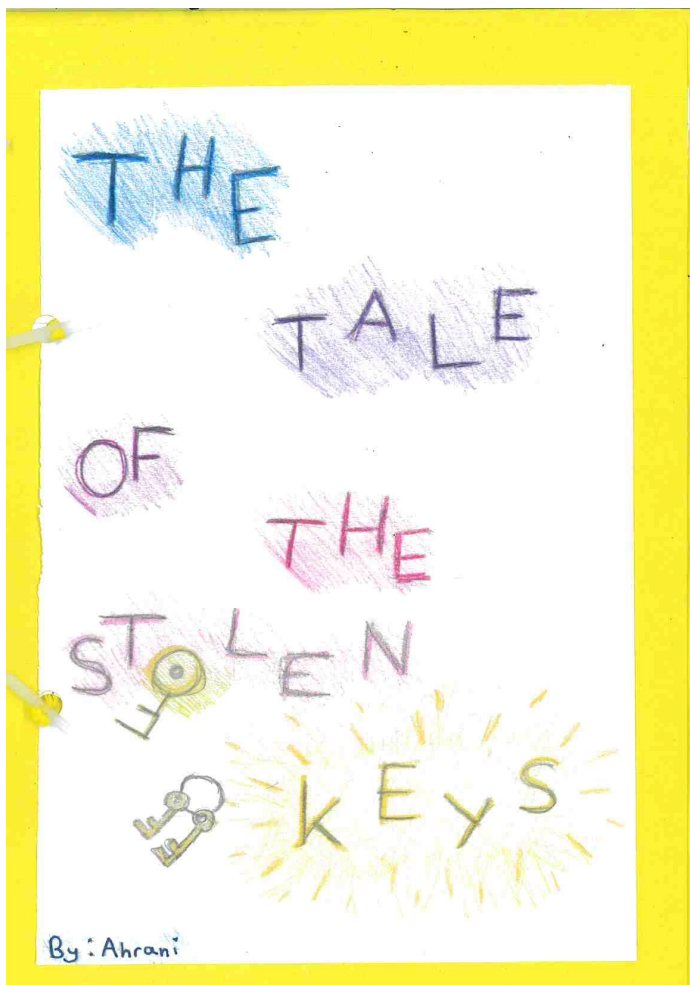
"Thank you," replied Hamid thankfully. Suddenly, a giraffe head poked through a hole it made in the roof. Scared, Hamid opened the bus door and stepped out and cried, "hey you giraffes look what I have here juicy Basil! Suddenly all the giraffes heads turned to look at Hamid. In the blink of an eye, Hamid threw the basil onto a tree far away whilst they were distracted Hamid got on the bus and shouted "DRIVE!" and the bus driver stamped on the accelerator pedal. But which way now?



# Year 5



This term, Year 5 have been crafting their own fairy tales. To begin, the children delved into various fairy tales, including some familiar ones and others from diverse cultures. Next, they planned, wrote and shared their narratives. Their excitement peaked when they read their stories to the Reception children. As a special treat, the children enjoyed watching a recording of a performance of the National Theatre's production 'Hex,' a fresh take on Sleeping Beauty. Congratulations to Roman and Ahrani for their magnificent fairy tales which you can read on the following pages.



Celebrating writing at Corpus Christi!



## THE TALE OF THE STOLEN KEYS

By: Ahrani

Once upon a time, stood a cosy cottage in the North of Wonderland, where a brave cat lived alone. This cat was called Puss. He has smooth, ginger hair and large luminescent eyes. Puss was the last living member in his family, his father had gotten killed by an evil sorceress and had only left a scar on Puss' cheek. Before Puss' father had died, his mother died when he was only a kitten. But now that Puss has experienced living alone, he is the most positive cat that has ever lived, has an enthusiastic outlook on life and even in the worst situation, he will never give up.

As I had mentioned earlier, Puss's mother and father had died when he was a kitten and to make sure he doesn't miss his parents, he has been visiting them in the spooky Spirit world. All of the dead are brought there when they die.

The journey to the Spirit world is rather long: Puss has to go through the Parallel world, but unfortunately there is often an obstacle waiting for him there, so Puss has to put even more effort into the journey. Puss has the most important thing of all... the Key to the Spirit world and Ordinary world. If Puss loses this Key then he won't be able to go home. He is often put under a lot of pressure because there is a creatively sneaky creature who lives there.

It had been a while since Puss had left home and he had only arrived at the parallel world. Now that Puss has to do is open the Spirit world. Puss stepped into the Spirit world. He felt a tingling sensation run down his spine. Suddenly, Puss became a gloomy ghost. It had been an hour of

Puss being in the Spirit world as he thought he should leave. Immediately, Puss stepped back into the Parallel world. SWOOSH!



At that instant, a woosh of wild whistling wind rushed past Puss. Curiously, Puss tiptoed a little closer. What could that have been?

A moment later, Puss was staring into a pair of crimson-red eyes. Without any thought, Puss knew that he



was staring into a familiar face... Sprite. Sprite was a mischievous wolf, he had a mind of his own. The last time Puss went to the Spirit world he had been stopped by Sprite. This time Puss will NOT let him win. Puss had spoken too soon, in the blink of an eye, Sprite grabbed the keys to the Spirit and Ordinary world. What was Puss going to do? "How am I going to get those keys back?" Puss used all his might to get those keys back but he soon fell fed up with this. But he wasn't bored enough to give up. "If I gather up all my speed would I be able to get those keys back?" At this moment Puss was chasing Sprite, and finally after thirty minutes of attempting to win, for once he he achieved his goal: winning against Sprite. Puss should probably escape quickly before

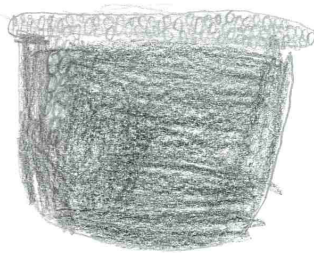
Sprite steals back they Key.

At last, Puss had reached home safe and sound. Just before he left, Puss had the chance to banish Sprite, and this time... he won't come back. Puss had never felt this relief. He couldn't believe Sprite was actually gone, forever. Now Puss was officially free, he wouldn't be bothered anymore when he visits the Spirit world... or would he...

THE  
END



## JAKE & THE MAGICAL POT



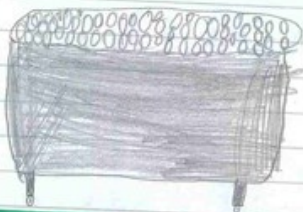
Roman D'iv

Jake is a young teenager aged 14. He lives in a cottage in a small village, at the southern corner of Ethiopia. His dad died when Jake was five. Jake lived in the middle of the countryside. This countryside was strangely quiet, which was very calm and peaceful. The scenery was beautiful and most of the trees were evergreen. But the one thing Jake liked the most was the forest. He always wanted a reason to go inside of that enchanted forest. Inside of the forest had trees as tall as a giant. Jake rarely, if not doesn't, do things properly. Normally Jake has messy scruffy hair that always itches.

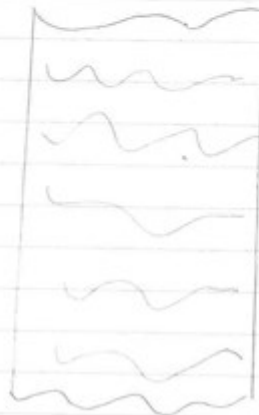


Jake and his family are poor and can't afford a lot of food for three meals a day so what they have are. The only thing they normally just bread. But if it's a special occasion they might have something else like spaghetti. Jake always feels sorry for his family since they make the food and he doesn't do anything that well.

One day he was out doing some shopping. Jake was confused when he saw a person selling a magical pot that gives you food when you need it and it was free. Jake asked the person who was selling it "Are you sure it works?" The stranger exclaimed "Of course it does, just sign this contract. You don't need to read it." Jake was as happy as if it was his birthday. Finally he can prove that he isn't useless.



Jake got home and shows the pot to his mom and brother. Six months have passed and the pot worked perfectly until Jake's brother was kidnapped by the stranger that gave Jake the pot! Jake suddenly remembers the contract that he signed. He knew that it was his fault. Jake felt horrible.

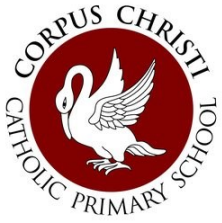




So secretly Jack went out at night and headed for the enchanted forest. If anywhere that's where Jake's brother will be. As Jack walked he thought about why he was so foolish by trusting a stranger. Now Jack is alone in the forest by himself.

All of a sudden Jack saw a humongous mansion. It must have been the witches. Jake saw his brother. He was just about to grab him when the witch appeared. Jake was trembling. He had also seen a magical creature that broke out of its cage and attacked; then she was taken to another dimension by the mysterious creature. Jake carried his brother back to the house filled with joy.

Without Jake noticing, the creature followed them. Jake and his younger brother explained what happened and wanted to keep the magical creature. Surprisingly Jake's mum agreed since it saved Jake and his younger brother's life. They all lived happily ever after the end.



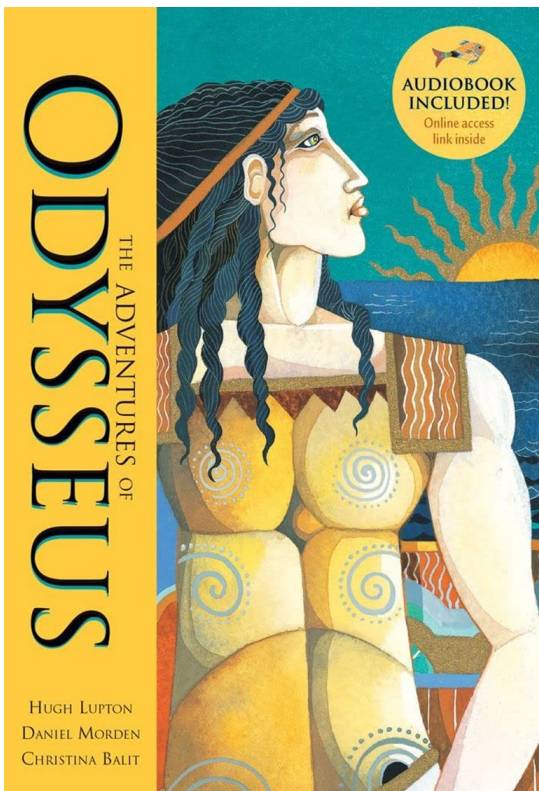
# Year 6



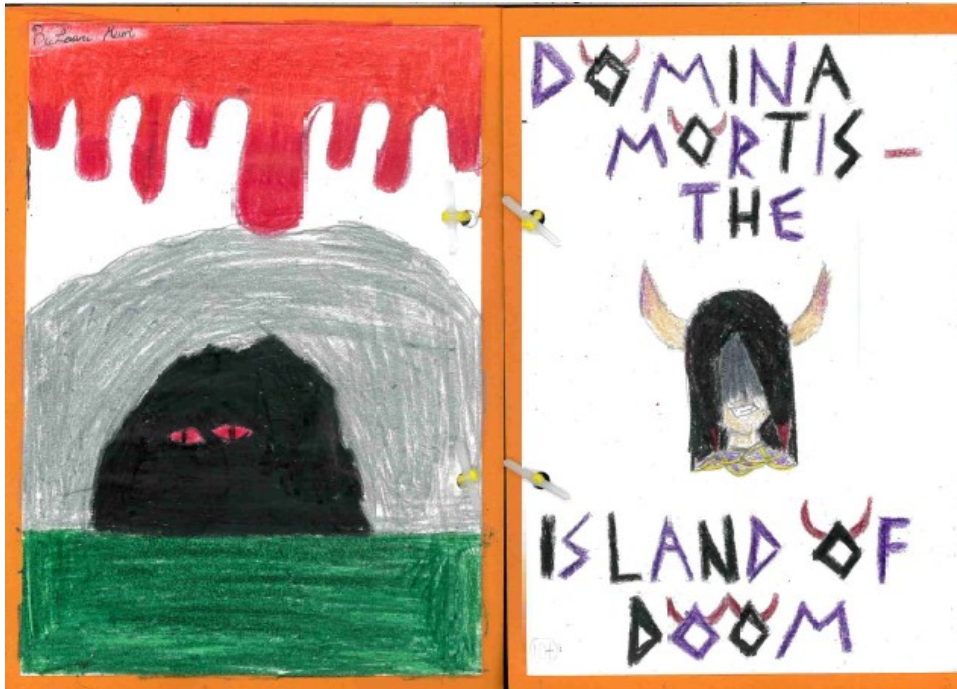
## Year 6: Odysseus - the Unseen Chapters

Homer's *Odyssey* is one of the most famous and epic mythological tales. Our year 6s have each written a previously untold chapter of this legend.

Well done to Lewis and Laura for their beautifully written and illustrated books. You can read their amazing writing on the next pages.



Celebrating writing at Corpus Christi!



My men stifled tears trying to wipe the  
of sweet rocky Lthica out of their mi  
We had been sailing in the open sea  
almost a week without even a drop of  
or a speck of food. There was no one out  
to help us...

We had almost given up on hope of finding a  
until we spotted an island ahead filled with  
green grass and grazing sheep. The sweet aroma  
the fruit that grew there wafted directly  
our nostrils making us even more desperate  
safe place to reside. Finally, we arrived at  
island, but all of a sudden the lush green he  
became a flood of empty despair. As disenc  
as we were, we were eager to retreat  
the best safe haven, so we wondered if  
a mysterious cave hoping to find something  
was worth staying on the desolate wasteland

There was a loud thud and an enormous  
rock sealed the cave mouth. One of my men ran  
er to a flock of sheep that were isolated by a large  
ence. He turned to me and said "Alysses the  
gods have gifted us food, let us take advantage of  
this before they turn on us!" But as soon as  
e lay his hands on them a rope swung down,  
wrapped around him and shot back up again  
immediately killing the man. Another of my men  
rew his sword but then he suffered the same brutal  
ate as his companion. Then the mysterious voice  
a woman called out to us. Her voice sounded  
ke an angel but the words she spoke portrayed the  
vil. She told us that we must not be afraid and  
that she was just very protective of her sheep.  
cloaked figure then stepped out of the abyss



There was a loud thud and an enormous rock sealed the cave mouth. One of my men ran to a flock of sheep that were isolated by a large fence. He turned to me and said "Odysseus the gods have gifted us food, let us take advantage of this before they turn on us." But as soon as he lay his hands on them a rope swung down, wrapped around him and shot back up again immediately killing the man. Another of my men drew his sword but then he suffered the same brutal fate as his companion. Then the mysterious voice of a woman called out to us. Her voice sounded like an angel but the words she spoke portrayed the devil. She told us that we must not be afraid and that she was just very protective of her sheep. A cloaked figure then stepped out of the abyss

that underneath was a woman. This was no ordinary woman. She had jet black hair that was stained red from blood that seemed to float around her, horns on her head as sharp as knives and blood smeared hands. Then she spoke. "I am Domina Mortis and you mortals have invaded my home and as punishment you have two options. Be enslaved for eternity or die."

Me and the rest of my men froze. I knew that if I ever wanted to see my home again I would have to take charge so I grabbed my sword and plunged it into her eyes. She was blinded, Domina Mortis raged and summoned hundreds of dark doaked ghost-like beings that's only purpose was to kill me and my crew. I grabbed my men by the arms and ran using every last strength in my body and jumped over the fence and into the herd of sheep. The woman said that she cared deeply for them so she wouldn't let

any of her devil spawn come anywhere near us. But as one did it floated directly into a small beam of light that came from the entrance of the cave, it caused the mouth to shroud up into a pile of ash. Knowing this I wasn't afraid anymore so I lead the rest of them into the light and watched as they burst into a fiery inferno before becoming nothing more than a pile of black ash. Then we escaped from the hole that the light entered through.

We fled the island ignoring the screams and cries of rage that came from the cave. We boarded our ship with pride and I tried our hardest to forget the danger we had overcome, but little did we know that there were a lot more dangers coming our way...

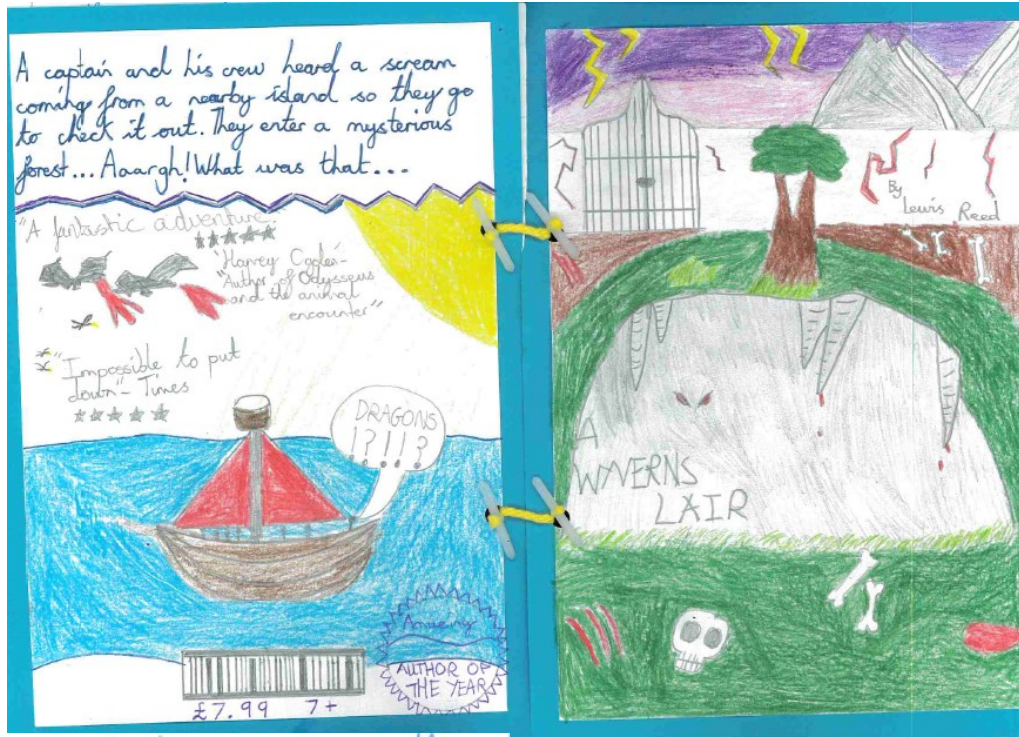


crouching and the tunnel was getting thinner until it came to an end. I could finally see light but I knew that was a bad thing. The light was illuminating my pathway now and I ended up face to face with the dragon. The huge terrifying animal was in a deep slumber and I knew I had to avenge my crewmate so I stabbed it...

The animal screamed in pain as my sword kept enduring further into the brute's body. It lashed a couple bites at me leaving a massive mark but I was too fast for it and dashed for cover but it wasn't seeking for me it was signalling for help. I quickly bounded over to the passage out and told my crew to get back to the ship and don't look back. Our enormous vessel had survived grave dangers before so as quick as a flash we hurried on board. I took the wheel and at great speed we shot out

of the horrible desolate place and were heading for the skyline. After a short time one of my crew shouted DRAGONS !! An island was in sight... I hope we would someday see the island of Ithica again.





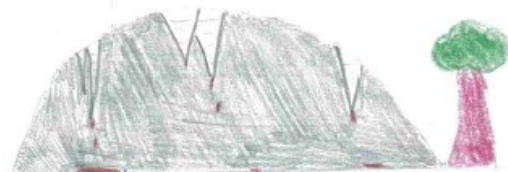
In the distance an island was emerging on the horizon. As we sailed closer the island was overgrown with greenery and a blood-curdling scream filled the murky air. Me and my crew couldn't resist the temptation of it so we ventured inland. The atmosphere felt dense and cold like all the happiness had been taken away from the world. The enormous mountains towered over everything and the trees shook with fear. The ground was uneven and surprisingly lumpy making it easy to trip over and hard to walk in a straight line. Everywhere we looked there were clawmarks and bloodstains dripping from the terrified trees. The island didn't seem so safe anymore...

When we entered a gateway we were all confused by what had just happened so we observed the area and realised that we were trapped. "What should we do?" pleaded one of my crewmates. Not knowing what to do,

just said "Let's keep on moving and maybe we'll find something to help us to escape this wretched place." They all agreed so we kept on moving. FROM OUT OF NOWHERE A SILHOUETTE OF A MONSTROUS BEAST APPEARED FROM OUT OF THE SHADOWS!

I dashed for cover but one of my beloved comrades vanished from thin air which only means one thing... the beast was still lurking! My crew looked at me desperately and I knew what I had to do so I drew my sword and headed towards the creature's cave. The cave we

is pitch black and I didn't have a light so I couldn't see. Beneath my feet bones were





We Are Writers!

Magazine



Thank you to all of our amazing Corpus Christi writers.

We hope you enjoyed reading the children's hard work.

Celebrating writing at Corpus Christi!