

Writing Samples

"One long day Robert was in the Amazon rain forest and he came across a abandoned cabin. He went inside and he saw a golden stone with ancient markings on it. So he looked for its picture in his ancient book. He found it was called "The wish Stone" he read the description it said it could grant infinite wishes, but you could not leave the forest if you had it. It also said you could wish for anything, so he took the stone and wished for a hunting dog and a dog came running to him and then they were best friends. Then he wished for a nice cabin and then he and his dog walked for a mile and found a nice big cabin. He thought this was great but it also made him grow older very fast. So he threw the stone into the river but he remembered that he wished to have the stone forever so then he looked in his bag and there it was the stone! he got worried then he would never be able to leave the forest so he wished for him to leave the forest so it took him to African rainforest! Then he smashed the stone into dust then buried the dust he looked in his pocket and there it was again! so he thought to himself I will not wish any more!

He said one more wish for the wish
stone to go away it went away it was not
in his bag not in his pockets not
any where! He went back to his city and
he lived he would never forget this.

Lucky Pen

Bobby was and still is a smart ^{little} boy, who wears a suit & tie. Bobby was A+ student until ~~he~~ he went into grade 5. When he ~~went~~ ^{went} into grade 5 he went down to a B+ student. Every test he would get a B+, test after test. Until one stormy afternoon he was walking home. He was very cold and scared but he just had to get home. Bobby was nearly home and was glad to be, but then he saw a little shiny pen, so he went over to it. He pick it up and turned the pen around. He then saw in gold writing on the pen "Lucky". Bobby raced home in wonder that is this pen ^{lucky} ~~really~~. When Bobby got he put the pen in his bedside drawer and went to bed.

The next morning he felt great which was unusual because he kept getting B+'s. Bobby took the pen out of his drawer and went to school. Bobby's ~~entire~~ class was called 5G and was runned by Miss Goerge. Miss Goerge was pure evil. She blamed innocent kids for drinking her coffee and she makes fake pop up quizzes for us to do. As soon as Bobby sat down Miss Goerge shouted "Pop Quiz". Bobby was very nervous so he decided to use his ^{new} pen incase it ^{was} ~~is~~ lucky. After the test Bobby got his mark for the test, it was an A+. Bobby dashed home and lock the door to his bedroom and he said ^{puzzled} ~~with concern~~ "You are

lucky!" Bobby was amazed, ~~in fact~~ he was so amazed he passed out. The next day he got his stuff for school and left. When ~~Bobby~~^{he} arrived Miss Goerge started again "Pop Quiz but this time this test means 75% of your report card!" Bobby was ready for anything as long as he had... "OH NO!" thought Bobby "Where is my pen?" While Bobby was about to pass out, Miss Goerge said "You start the test in 3...2...1 Go!" After Miss Goerge said Go Bobby put his hand up and asked "Can I go to the loo Miss Goerge?" "Yes you can but you better be quick!" Ordered Miss Goerge. Bobby speeded ~~home~~^{out of school} but when he got to the streets they were packed, and the lights were broken so he had to jump ^{and} run to avoid getting hit when he was running across the ~~road~~^{road}. He barely made it across the ~~road~~^{rough road}. Again Bobby started quickly running home until an angry cat jumped up at him and ~~scratched~~^{scratched} him. Bobby had to do something quick so he threw the cat in a dumpster.

Finally he got home. Bobby grabbed the pen, and got to school and finished the test. When his class got their test results back Bobby got an A+! After school it was stormy and he had to get home until he realised the lucky pen was just too good ^{for him} so he threw the pen away and the weather cleared up. ~~After that~~^{After that} Bobby knew he made the right choice.

Imagine
4,000,000,000 BC

My name is Cello I live on a planet called Winchindo. It is an extremely cold planet but as you live on it longer you will get used to it. I am 27 Winchindo years old but for you I am about 54 years old. One day I went exploring in outer-space. For me I don't have to wear a space-suit. Because space is perfect temperature for our bodies. Also our bodies have learnt how to breath in space because our planet doesn't have an atmosphere.

I kept exploring through outer-space and I found this planet it was fully ice but had an atmosphere. I figured that new species of people were living on it I named them Cave Men. They were strong and giant it looked like they were destroying the planet. I know I couldn't ^{stop} save them because I couldn't survive in a different habitat. But I knew someone that could. Willmen. Willmen was the only person in the universe that could breath in oxygen without dying. Except ~~Cave~~ men.

I got Willmen from the planet called Nigen it took 2 light minutes. I told him all the drama. He agreed to go into the suspicious planet. We had to save it

Willmen went into the planet I sat there waiting for him to come out he had saved the planet but from then on Willmen was never to be seen again. Now I sit here on ~~that~~ very planet I have been living on it for 17 Earth years now. I still remembering that planet story from 17 Earth years ago. ~~He is~~ ~~back~~ coming back to Willmen's grave wondering how he died no one knows.

The Fine Hacking Book

'Eureka!' John excitedly exclaimed, 'My name will be written in history!'

However his excitement slowly faded, realising that his find was not gold but a musty, old book encased in the rock of Bernd's hollow. After retrieving it, John noticed that it was written in a language that wasn't English. That ~~though~~ though, was not certain for he knew little English. John figured he should take it to Isla. She was the only person in the Goldfields that he knew of ~~who~~ ^{that} could ~~speak~~ translate ~~a few~~ words ~~of~~ ~~from~~ ~~in~~ ~~foreign~~ from ~~an~~ ~~English~~ ~~dialect~~ ~~to~~ ~~her~~ ~~dialect~~. So he trudged along to her tent. John knew that he shouldn't be optimistic, ^{about Isla knowing what the book says.} however he couldn't help it. When Isla saw him, she somehow knew he was looking for him and staggered ~~to~~ over to him, out he tent.

'It's in Kala, which I know little of, although it does ~~say~~ ^{say} written "Go back, I'm dangerous, ~~to~~ be aware time has painted black," she recited.

Immediately John appeared to be whistling

through a black portal tornado. Slowly the wind diminished and eventually stopped, flinging him onto wet, mossy grass. John lay dazed, relishing in the fact that he was alive. Soon he stood up, observing, he was ~~near~~ in a gloomy forest, although he could see a cobblestone village a mile or so away. ~~The scenery look like some what British he had never been to Britain, but had seen the painting of it, though so he thought it was.~~ Reluctantly, he began to stamp over the the tundra. Half way, John heard primitive growling, growling by the second. Bear claws pounce on him, tearing flesh off his body, blood seeping a way. Just before the attacking beast took his final blow, he disappeared!

John found himself tie leaning on his ~~school~~ desk and his teacher lecturing to him and his classmates about the dangerous wild life of ~~the~~ forests. It was a dream.

"Hey! James, Sarah, come here!" said the child.
James rolled his blue eyes and looked at his litter mate.
"We should get out of here," Sarah meowed. The two cats went to the fire-place. The heat warming their tummies. They lied down on the red mat. "I think this is purrfect..." James slumped down. Sarah was fast asleep. "I should too." He thought. He closed his eyes. But he couldn't sleep. He felt something bad would happen soon. Suddenly there was a screech, James eyes flew open. The child had picked them both up. "Let us go!" Sarah yelled. "Kitty! Kitties!" The child quirked and tightened its grip on them. "I'm choking!" James thought. He didn't want to die. He knew he needed to save his and Sarah's life. He bit her.

"Oww!" The child cried. It dropped James and Sarah and ran away. "I'm sorry," James choked out tearfully. Sarah screeched again. The parents must have sneaked up behind them! The parent casted them out of the house and threw them on the snow and shut the door behind it angrily... All was quiet and cold. "Sorry too Sarah," James croaked. Then all was black.

Sarah tugged and tugged James into a cave, where he woke up. "Are you okay?" She asked. James didn't respond. He was staring into the cave. He got up and walked over into the dark. Sarah was blinded with light. As she adjusted to the light, a cat was standing in front of her. "Jane? Is it you?" Sarah wondered. Was it her mother?

"Yes it is. But I have a question for you. Why are you not being good pets like I told you to before you lost me?" Jane the spirit cat said. "We... We tried to" James stammered. "You are guilty I see!" Jane said as if she were a judge from a court room. "But fear not. I have a gift for you my children." Mist appeared. James and Sarah breathed it in. Blackness happened. "Be good pets my dears." Were Jane's last words.

Laura squealed. The cats were coming back in! But when her dad came in with the cats, he was white as paper. "Hello," the two cats said. "What?" Laura thought. She can understand them. She ran to them and gave them a hug.

"I have your problems with her." James voice said "she loves you." But James and Sarah were too busy talking to Laura!