



**Stellar Writers
Awards**

2019

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24.5.19

The Farmer



The Farmer Wears trousers and
A hat to keep the sun out the
Way. The Farmer milks the cow and
keeps sheeps the sheep. He feeds the
Animals and he grows crops to
make Food.

Ava Ed Wardson. AIB

Description of a farmer.



The farmer has a bucket
 so he caught the
 pigs. He cuts the sheep's
 wool. The farmer plucks
 the sheep so the pigs can
 have a bath.

by

Erin Gallacher P15



Write using simple sentences.



Join sentences with connectives.

ABC

Start sentences with capital letters..



Finish sentences with a full stop.



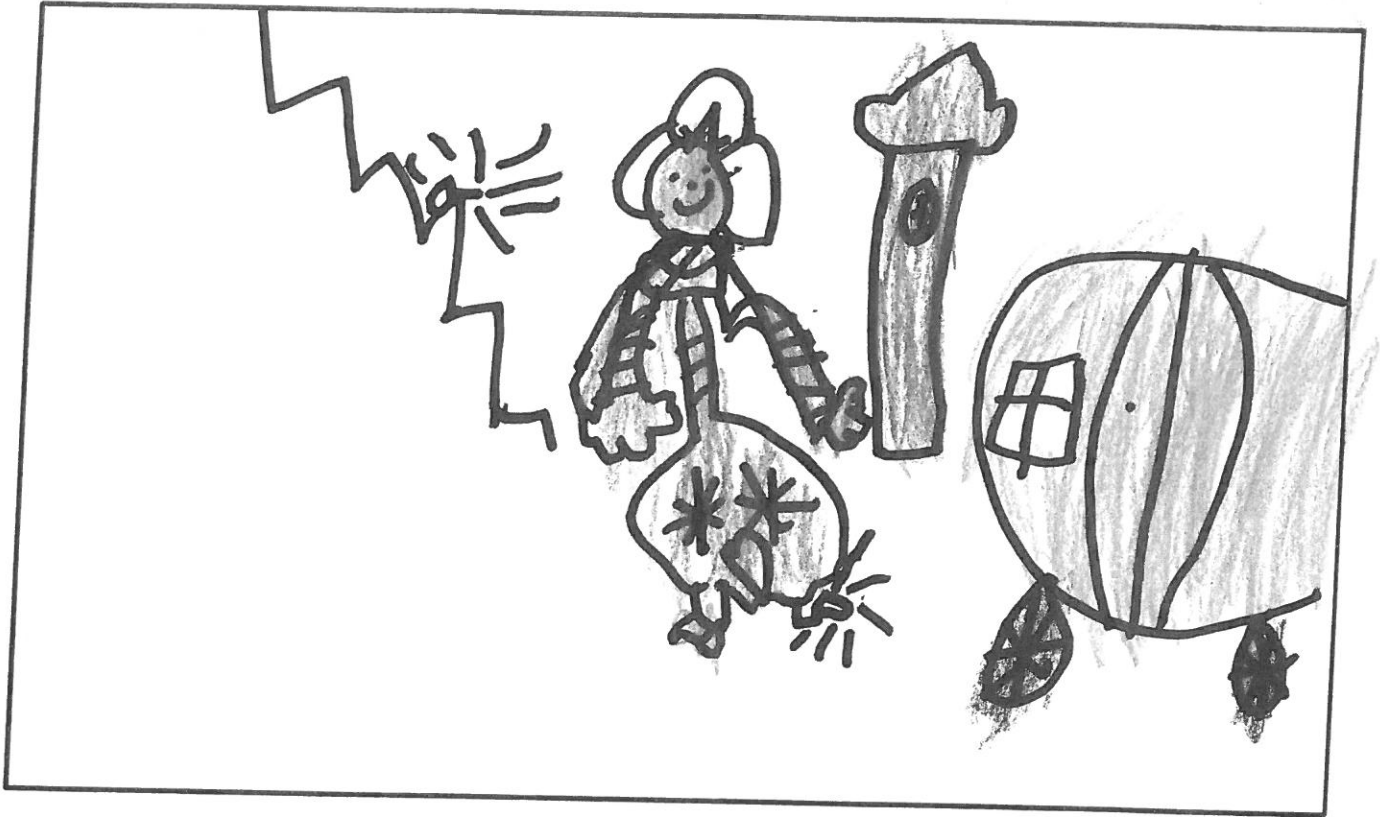
Spell simple CVC words correctly.



Spell some common words correctly.



Matthew Wanted



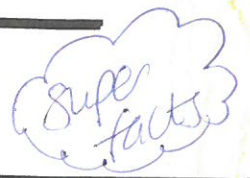
I am looking for
this mystery princess.
She has a beautiful
blue dress. She lost
her glass slipper.

by

Matthew Mackay PIC

All about giraffes.

By: Chloe Smith P2m



What they do
the males fight
with their necks
and run around
and look out
for lions because
they eat them. ✓

What they look like

They have very long
neck but only seven
bones like us. ✓

A super use of 'but' to join sentences.

What they eat

They are herbivores
and eat plants
like bushes
and acacia trees. ✓

Written by: Jody

Date: 28.2.19



Landscape: ✓
there is BIG
MOUNTAINS.
CACTUS
hav round
tops too
store water. ✓

WETHER ✓
It's HOT in
the day and
COLD in
the night. ✓

Plants ✓
cactus hav
spicks too
ceep water
from anamles. ✓

by Jody Chree
PQR



Zones of the Sea

By

Ayden Hasan P3A

Sunlight Zone

In the sunlight zone there is a very mild temperature and many fish live there such as tuna, salmon, turtles and hammerhead sharks. Plant life such as plankton and seaweed also lives there.

Twilight Zone

In the Twilight Zone it starts to get cooler and it is pure darkness for human eyes. The amount of sea creatures living in this layer starts to lower. There are still creatures here though such as crabs swordfish squid and whales but there are no plants.

Midnight Zone

In the Midnight Zone the temperature goes from cool to freezing and animals living here produce their own light such as anglerfish. Gulper eels can also live here and there was no plant life.

The Castle

By Frazer Fowler P3B

One Saturday morning, far far away, 2000m away I saw a very vast Castle. It was massive. I excitedly rushed to it at the speed of light. It had lots of materials inside that I could see from a window. I could see maces, swords and heavy armour with Shields. I could just walk over the drawbridge, it was hard.

I walked over it and I went under the magnificent gate. it was solid stone. I saw a jousting tournament when I landed. I saw a knight. He had a coat of armour, a shield or sword and another magnificent helmet.

I said 'Hi!' and he had magnificent shiny iron armour - it was glaring - it was heavy. I could see slits in the helmet. I said everything I liked. I was excited and quite happy.



Cayden
Currie
PhD

The great Adventure of Spooky!

Once upon a time there was a spoon you are probably wondering a spoon can't talk but you are wrong because this is Spooky the spoon with a personality. Spooky lived in a cutlery drawer but he is a spoon so one day he almost got used. Late at night approximately 10.30 PM he escaped.

5.30 pm Spooky was on the run he climbed on the kettle and the drawer and leaped down from the unit and ~~OOOOFF!~~ He broke into pieces, aaah! His left arm broke off.

But Spooky never gives up. He slipped past his owner but as he was leaving he caught a glance of a spider and a pig.

He went outside the house and struggled to tread through the ~~sol~~ ~~ton~~ ~~or~~

but on the way he
glided through the fence
and saw the Octopus
pig the spider was
nowhere to be seen.
He squeezed through a
gap in the fence and
started chatting with the
pig. He had never talked before
he had had his first stop
on the run and it was
me Mummy Street.

550 miles ahead he reached
me Mummy Street. Once he
had got there he went
inside one specific house
and once he had gone in
there was a knock on the
door. He could not answer
because well he is a spider
but soon the door burst
open and out came a
lurid figure with two
arms like legs and was
over 55ft taller than Spooky. He
had never seen something
so big in his life and
even worse he almost
got stuck on. Moan that
was close he said. But
even worse he had been
seen! Spooky ran for his
life he had been running

Foot 10 minutes straight.
later he had ran back
and hopped into the cutters
Hauler never to set foot
out again.

THE
END!

Arthur
Mackay
P4C

Charlotte and Wilbur's adventure

One night, Wilbur lay down in the manure to sleep. It had been a peaceful day. He gazed at the stars through the barn doors. He was planning a good day with Charlotte tomorrow, and he was looking forward to it. The next day, he saw instantly that Charlotte had disappeared! He picked up a note lying on the ground that said:

Dear Wilbur,
I have gone down one of Templeton's holes under your trough to see where that rat actually goes!

Yours sincerely

Charlotte ...

Well, this was a surprise! Charlotte had disappeared down one of Templeton's holes! Wilbur had no choice! He increased the size of the hole and slid straight down it, wondering where he would end up ...

"Hello?" "Is anyone there?" Wilbur's voice echoed around the mysterious place. It was a large area covered in manure and manure of litter and the air smelled quite pungent. "Hey, pig!" "What are you doing at the dump, pig!?" echoed a stern voice ...

He climbed out of the hole to find himself surrounded by rats! "Wh-which one of you is T-T-Templeton?" stammered Wilbur. "I am!" yelled a small voice from the crowd. "Go away or else, pig!" shouted the rat leader. "I will not go home until I find Charlotte!" cried Wilbur...

Suddenly, he found himself in pursuit from trillions of rats! He ran into a pile of rubbish to hide where he heard a kind, soft voice he knew...

"Salutations!" said the voice. It was Charlotte! "Come home with me!" shouted Wilbur, so Charlotte and Templeton went back to the barn. You'll never guess what Templeton brought back...

"What's that stink?" questioned Wilbur. "Must be the waste gas that Templeton brought home!" said Charlotte. "A-A-I'll go and get Lurvy!" coughed Wilbur. A few minutes later, Wilbur came back with Lurvy, who blocked the gas source and put it down the hole and back to the dump. "Woah!" That was brave coming to find me! Like that!" commented Charlotte. "Yeah!" "Now you know where Templeton actually goes!" And so they lived happily ever after!

THE END



An Unexpected Visitor

By Holly Sinclair

P5D

I was at the beach with the most beautiful sunset behind me. It was in the summer, it had been the hottest day of the year. As I walked along the beach I saw dog prints on the sand, they looked like my old dogs. No it can't be I thought, he had passed away about a year ago. Suddenly I heard a bark in the distance, it gave me a fright but I couldn't see anyone. The sea came up and washed the dog prints away. That's ok, now I can relax, it probably was not even real and I just imagined it. I tried to unwind but I had a funny feeling that something was not right at all.

Recently I had been having dreams about my old dog; maybe that had just been a dream? Then, I saw something in the distance; was it him, was it really him, Oh my goodness it is him! He ran up to me, he looked like my dog Scampi but how could it be him? He had the same brown legs, the same floppy pink ears and fluffy coat. It really was him and he knew me! He was holding a tennis ball so I threw it over and over again, we had so much fun. I threw the ball so far to see how far he could run. Wagging his tail he looked at me and ran off. I waited and waited but he never came back to me, I stood crying. Had this all just been a magical dream.....

Haunted House

Yesterday I was walking about until I saw a haunted house so I walked into the garden and every step I took I just wanted to go back but something wouldn't let

me. I looked at the house and the first thing I saw was a keep out sign with a hand print made out of blood! And the windows that were smashed into tiny pieces as small as a spider. The top of the roofs tiles were slipping off like ice but the thing that creeped me the most was the door. So the door had been scratched to death and it had a cobweb at the top of door. The door was half way open so I walked in and you would not believe what I saw... so inside the haunted house was more scratches on the wall and the funny thing was that they were the same scratches on the door. The chandelier looked like it hadn't been cleaned in years the gems had fallen off it was rusty but then the door slammed closed. I tried to open it but it was locked. I turn around and then I heard a strange whisper from the second floor so I walked upstairs and then when I was half way up I fell through the stairs. Right then I was in pain I felt like I'd been thrown in a fire. I'm trying to get out but then I hear another whisper you're trapped said the whisper. I didn't listen to the voice and I finally got out. Suddenly I was on the second floor and there were so many creaking floor boards and especially the ocean like dust. I turned left and there's a door and that said Molly's room I walked inside and already regretted it. So there was a really creepy doll with red hair and a pair of overalls and everything was ripped in the room. The bed

looked as it was wacked with a wrecking ball and then I heard screams and loud banging from the cupboard and then I sprinted out the room to the bathroom as fast as lightning. I looked in the mirror and I saw someone so I turned around slowly and there was no one there I got grabbed and then the very tall man threw me out and said never come back. I go back the next day and the house is gone.

Callum Chapman

The Frozen Fantasy!

It was a freezing December night, and the sun was about to set. The flaming colours dancing in the sky. Just above the calm, chilly waters. You could just see the icy, frozen trees. It was calm and still. Calm and still. You can hear the birds chirping happily. The cold waves crashing on the snowy surface, the water trickling and the relaxing sounds of the dark forest. From the old wooden bridge you could smell the salt from the sea. The warmth of the sunset flying on the faces of animals. The feel of the atmospheric world around me.


By: Iona Mitchell P65

by Kaida
Buchan
P6W

Friday 24th May 2019

Hi I'm Kanya and this is the story of the time I got kidnapped. So, I was on my way home from school with my curly ginger hair in braids and my tie around my neck, when a man came up to me in a car. He said "Hey whats your name." And as soon as he said that I ran as fast as my legs could carry me by that point he got out his car and chased after me. The man was right behind me he reached forward and grabbed me and took me to this abandoned warehouse. All the doors were creaky and the windows were blocked in. When he took me in he sat me on a chair and ripped the mask of my head, and I said "Why did you take me." I spoke with tears welling in my eyes "I want to go home please" he looked at me "No you stay here I will be back in a hour" When he left I started to look around to see if I could see anything that would help me get out at first I realised that the rope was loose. So I pulled my hands appart and it fell of I stood up and sprinted over to the door but it was locked. I thought how I could unlock the door, then I remembered my curly grips I could pick the lock and get out. I grabbed one out my hair and shaved it in the lock and jigged it about, finally I heard a click. I was free, I ran out into the street to try and find my way home. I recognised the place then thought wait thats my house, I ran and burst through the door and screamed "Mum, Dad." and walked up to them and gave them a huge hug. And

That's the story of when I got kidnapped.



"Going Over the top"

The Piercing noise of the three whistles I dreaded, my fellow soldiers and I stood up stone-cold and miserable. Silently and slowly we all scrambled out the trenches shaken with terror, petrified as we are, I know this is my duty so I clamber out the trenches and lead my fellow soldiers onward to "no mans land". For just a minute, I stopped, and listened to the silence. Only a few moments later we could see in the distance the Germans were charging at us with rage, but still I could see the terrifying fear in their tired eyes. As rapidly as I could I grabbed my bayonet and shot everything that came my way, this soon became my daily routine, wake, kill, sleep, repeat, I think I must of killed at least two hundred people during my four years of war, I am so very grateful for my survival, but yet I feel so very guilty and depressed for what I did. On the 11th of November 2001, death caught me. At my funeral, my grave stone read, Tommy Merson, 1903-2001 loved friend, sibling, father, husband and colleague.

By, Chloe' Merson



Open Your Eyes

As Karolina spun around in the air, her dress floating behind her, she spotted the window she had never been able to reach. Karolina flew up to it, she let the summer breeze stroke her face. All those horrible catastrophic years were finally behind her, and now, she was dancing up in the clouds! Light as a feather, she sat on a cloud, now she was an angel, Karolina started singing like an angel too, the whole world opened up to her, but Karolina just kept dancing, dancing and dancing. She never wanted to stop leaping, spinning and twirling, she just wanted to keep going. She watched all the unsuspecting little people below her, Karolina knew she was special, she knew that her destiny was to dance there forever and keep the people, who locked her up, safe. And Karolina the angel is still dancing up in the clouds, watching us all, what we say, what we do, and she believes that another person will open up their eyes and be her family.

If you let yourself be free and just be your honest self. You might find yourself up there with her.

By: Donka Toth

Falling Feathers

By

Isla Cameron

There once was a boy named Daniel. He was the same as everyone else except in one way. He had been like this from birth and no one could tell what had happened - Daniel was born with wings. They were long and feathery, starting red at the top before fading into orange at the bottom. Now, to most people, this would be a miracle, a blessing from above, but not for Daniel. No! He thought it was an inhuman abomination, or a curse of sorts. He had gone his whole life without letting anyone know - and he planned to keep it that way. But, here he was standing still staring at his mirror looking himself up and down

He was rather tall and lanky. He was around six foot tall and he looked impeccably pale, which looked unusual due to the bags under his eyes. He seemed exhausted and worn out, probably because he has spent most of the previous night in a state of vexation over his first day back at school. He sighed, running his hand through his short light brown hair, flicking it over to the left. He always seemed to cover his left eye, even though he had warm hazel eyes which always seemed welcoming.

He glared at the mirror as if it had killed someone. He hated the wings that protruded from his back. Most would call them elegant beautiful or breathtaking, but he thought they were vomit inducing. His mum was calling him, so he ran downstairs after shoving on an oversized hoodie. His dad had already gone to work so as soon as he had finished breakfast, he grabbed his things and run outside. His mum waved from the door.

Classes were normal and tedious as always. When the time came for PE Daniel made a half-hearted excuse about feeling unwell and went on with his day. He was invited to hang out at the cliffs by his house. He agreed to go, deciding it was a good opportunity to socialise with others.

The cliffs were beautiful high soaring rocks that never seemed jagged even if they were. They were incredibly grassy at the top. It looked like someone had been tending to the grass and flowers even though it would be impossible due

to the scale of at all. It was a magnificent day; the sun was burning in the sky. The bright blue sky seemed comforting. The three boys talked and laughed as they walked along the path, but it was mostly Kyle and Charlie talking. The two boys were the best of friends and we're incredibly close. Charlie had shoulder length ginger hair, blue eyes and was always wearing his Jersey. On the other hand, Kyle had short blonde hair, brown eyes and always wore checked shirts.

When they got to the top they all sat down and ate the food they had brought with them. Daniel and Kyle followed Charlie, who had gone to the edge. While they were talking, Kyle jokingly pushed Charlie. Even though they do things like that a lot, Charlie wasn't prepared and fell! It was only now that they realised how close they were to the edge. Kyle screamed as Charlie had fallen heading for the sea below them.

Before he had come to his senses, Daniel felt himself move. It wasn't until he felt himself falling, plummeting to certain death, that he realised he had jumped. He was sure the other kids were yelling but he couldn't hear them. He only heard the pounding of his own heart and, as if by instinct, he spread his wings.

The wings had ripped the back of his shirt. They instinctively started flapping. Even in a time of such great emergency they seemed so graceful. He dived down towards Charlie and grabbed him by the arms. While he had flown for what felt like a few seconds, it had actually been a few minutes. The air roared as it flew past his ears. His heart was pounding in his chest, while his stomach was filled with butterflies; not enough to make him nauseous, however. He felt like a god or a legend. He was so distracted he didn't think of the eyes of all the other kids fixated on his back, but all great legends fall.

After his instincts' initial reaction, he had no control over the situation. He and Charlie started falling and all memory from moments before came flooding back. They fell at a rapid rate before crashing into the sand. Daniel scraped across the sand, which left small cuts and marks everywhere. While they were small they still burned. He coughed, the movement heaving his torso forward.

He looked over at Charlie to see if the shorter boy was OK. Charlie sat up and instantly tackled him into a huge hug, while thanking him over and over again. By this point, Kyle had come down too and joined the bone crushing hug.

While Daniel insisted it was nothing special he also apologized for them having to see the freak-show he really was. Kyle repeated reasons he thought it was awesome over and over again. Charlie put a hand on his shoulder and smiled comfortingly

The next day, the two boys helped Daniel explain to every classmate and teacher. Daniel went from despising his wings to loving them and learning how to use them. While he was still anxious about it all, he changed that day. He changed from being this scrawny loner, who was always livid or anxious, to being a happy boy who always had plans and put a smile on everyone's face.

So the kid with the wings finally learned to accept himself.

The Nightmare

By Lauren Anderson P7A

'Where's my dog?' I screamed.

'I've lost my dog, Bella. I can't find her anywhere!'

My mum said 'It's too late at night to go and look for her!'

But I miss her so I'm going to go anyway. I walked outside but it was a gloomy, stormy night and I was depressed and lonely. I saw my dog in the distance but she was glowing green. I followed her for hours until she led me into what I thought was my house. Then I get locked in. The door slammed shut. I was petrified!

'What have I got myself into?' I wondered.

'Will I make it out alive?'

Then my dog (who is glowing green) disappeared into the pitch dark. I was alone in a strange building in a strange room in the dark. I mean, what could be worse than this - and even worse, I am pretty sure this place is Haunted! I want to go home but the door is locked. So, I'm tempted to go upstairs but I'm still deciding.

It's been a few minutes and I decided to look up stairs. I walked up the oak wood stair. Creak! I walked into a room but it looked like it was a teenage girl's room from long ago. The lights flickered then turned off. I was left in the pitch black.

Suddenly, a glowing green lady appeared in front of a mirror. She looked beautiful and she was wearing a long flowing ball gown. She

was so elegant. She turned around, then I realised it was my best friend who died three years ago. She stopped and looked at me for a moment then she said to me in a deep horrifying voice.

'Long time no see!'

Then she started to do a haunted laugh.

The light flickered then turned off. Next, she appeared in front of me with a knife. I blinked and she was gone. I quickly ran to another room. There was a man glowing green - he was my dad who run away when he divorced with my mum. I walked over to him. He said in a horrifying voice.

'You've a naughty girl!'

Then he turned around, stuck his hand up, then a gust of wind pushed me into the room. Then all my dead ancestors and friends (glowing green) circled me chanting.

'HANACKA!'

They kept moving closer and closer. I saw my grandmother. She looks so young and elegant. I felt like I could just reach out and touch her but then I realised she was a ghost too and she was Evil! I was pleading for them to stop, but they wouldn't, I was screaming for my life. I was startled! Why would they do this to me? Were they trying to haunt me, like in the books and movies? They used to be so kind and helpful, but now they're haunting! It doesn't make any sense. They liked me when they were alive and now they hate me now that they're dead. They were only a few feet away now. I closed my eyes, sat down ready to die.

I opened my eyes. But I wasn't in a haunted house, I wasn't dead, I also wasn't surrounded by demon glowing green ghosts. I looked at my clock, it was 3 a.m. The Haunting Hour! I ran through to my mum's room to tell her my bizarre, creepy nightmare. I went through and woke her up and she was

Glowing Green!

