

TIMELINE

1 of 8

Magazine

Summer 2021

An RCT
Creative
Writing
Project

Llanharan
Primary
School



l.l.l. Llenyddiaeth
Cymru
Literature
Wales


RHONDDA CYNON TAF

with the support of

the Rhys Davies Trust

A collection of Creative Writing from Year 6

Introduction

Timeline is a creative writing project with year 6 pupils from Rhondda Cynon Taf. In June 2021, eight primary schools in the county took part in a series of live virtual workshops and pieces of writing were created by the pupils based on the theme of 'time travel'.

The project was co-ordinated by Literature Wales, funded by the Rhys Davies Trust and supported by Rhondda Cynon Taf County Borough Council. The workshops were developed and delivered by Lucy Mohan with support from Nerida Bradley. The magazines were designed by Lucy Mohan.

The schools involved in the project were: Craig-Yr-Hesg Primary School, Cwmaman Primary School, Cwmclydach Primary School, Llanharan Primary School, Maerdy Community Primary School, Miskin Primary School, Perthcelyn Community Primary School and Rhigos Primary School.

Literature Wales is the national company for the development of literature. Our vision is a Wales where literature empowers, improves, and brightens lives. We are a registered charity, and work to inspire communities, develop writers and celebrate the literary culture of Wales. We facilitate, fund, and directly deliver a literary programme across Wales.

**For further information about Literature Wales,
visit: www.literaturewales.org**

Mae *Timeline* yn brosiect ysgrifennu creadigol gyda disgyblion blwyddyn 6 o Rhondda Cynon Taf. Ym mis Mehefin 2021, cynhaliwyd cyfres o weithdai rhithiol byw gydag wyth ysgol gynradd o'r sir ac fe greodd y disgyblion ddarnau yn seiliedig ar y thema 'teithio mewn amser'.

Cafodd y prosiect ei gydlynw gan Llenyddiaeth Cymru, ei ariannu gan Ymddiriedolaeth Rhys Davies a'i gefnogi gan Gyngor Bwrdeistref Sirol Rhondda Cynon Taf. Cafodd y gweithdai eu datblygu a'u harwain gan Lucy Mohan gyda chefnogaeth Nerida Bradley. Cafodd y cylchgronau eu dylunio gan Lucy Mohan.

Yr ysgolion a fu'n rhan o'r prosiect oedd: Ysgol Gynradd Craig-Yr-Hesg, Ysgol Gynradd Cwmaman, Ysgol Gynradd Cwmclydach, Ysgol Gynradd Llanharan, Ysgol Gynradd Gymunedol Maerdy, Ysgol Gynradd Miskin, Ysgol Gynradd Gymunedol Perthcelyn ac Ysgol Gynradd Rhigos.

Llenyddiaeth Cymru yw'r cwmni cenedlaethol gyda chyfrifoldeb dros ddatblygu llenyddiaeth. Ein gweledigaeth yw Cymru sydd yn grymuso, yn gwella ac yn cyfoethogi bywydau drwy lenyddiaeth. Rydym yn elusen gofrestredig, ac rydym yn gweithio i ysbrydoli cymunedau, datblygu awduron, a dathlu diwylliant llenyddol Cymru.

**Am ragor o wybodaeth am Llenyddiaeth Cymru,
ewch i: www.llenyddiaethcymru.org**

Contents



Dear Reader,

Journey through time with Llanharan Primary School's Year 6 class, as we travel from the past all the way to potential futures.

Students chose to write either a poem, a short story or the opening of a story.

Here's what they came up with...

Happy reading!



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ADDITIONAL IMAGES HAVE BEEN SOURCED FROM PIXABAY.



Magzamar summoned Zeus again.

Success.

Zeus towered over all.

Booming.

“I banish you to Hades.

Take this Godly blade.

Fight the dark one.

He’s unleashing plagues,

Monsters,

and more.

His name is Hades,

Lord of the underworld.”

Magzamar was sent to Hades

By Zeus’s power.

He slayed hordes of enemies.

He fought three headed hounds,

Minotaur’s,

Demons,

Even dragons.

They all perished.

Magzamar reached Hade’s door.

It smelt of rotten flesh.

He appeared.

The final battle.

It was now or never.

Blow by blow.

Cut by cut.

Slash by slash.

Eventually,

The beast was defeated.

Magzamar won.

Zeus returned.

“Well done.

Now for your next challenge,

Ares...”

Zeus's Warrior

by Lewis Pick



Evacuee on the Run

by Sofia-May Morgan

Another bomb dropped, like a menacing meteor plunging to the ground. The fires of the explosions were illuminating the sky with their flickering fingers. Smoke crawled across the sky tearing into everyone's lungs. The war was happening, and she was as scared as could be. However, she was not there.

She was as far away from home as she had ever been. Her new life was now in the countryside in South Wales. Instead of tall buildings, she now saw trees, just as tall but green not grey. The grass was soggy and wet from the rain, but the fresh smell of flowers spread over the air with its beautiful aroma.

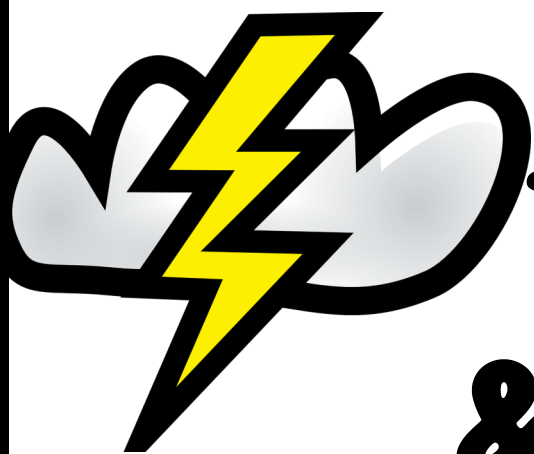
She was Laura, a ten-year-old girl with long dark brown hair and deep brown eyes, tall, with a kind soul.

The house she was staying in was on a small hill of a field with wild Welsh sheep living a peaceful life in the countryside. She didn't feel at home; she was used to the loud city and cars and buses speeding past her home at night. She liked living in the countryside in Wales but wanted her usual life back.

She and her sister would send letters to their parents every week without fail and would always get a reassuring reply. They would receive news saying that they were safe from the bombs, their house was still standing, and they were doing fine.

They were in the countryside in South Wales because of the destruction of the war which wasn't safe for kids, the bombing, the guns and mainly the danger of it all. So, they were evacuated to South Wales, far from all of the destruction of war. She was happy for now, but this would soon change.





THE

BY MAISIE WILSON

MYSTERIOUS THUNDER & FIGHTS

Maisie woke up and heard somebody fighting and arguing outside of her window. She went outside to see what was going on. She opened her door and saw her next-door neighbours fighting like always.

When she went out, she tried to stop the fight but the neighbours just pushed her out of the way. Frustrated, she got up and moved on. Anyway, she had to go to the shop - when she got there it started to rain.

However, Maisie was only eleven years old and her Mum was ill. She had to look after her. Maisie didn't like the rain when she moved to South Wales. It always rains and when it rains the street floods.

On her way home it started to thunder. She was terrified. Maisie didn't like the thunder because it was too loud, so she ran home as fast as she could. When she got home the neighbours had stopped fighting - she was shocked! The fighting usually lasted for hours!

When she got inside her friend knocked for her. This was when the lightning started. She was too scared to even go outside. However, she had to face her fears so she could get used to the storm.

BANG! The lightning struck the top of her house, and the thunder was getting louder! She got more scared. She was all alone. What should she do? She went to go and wake her mother up, but she was in a deep sleep.

BANG! The thunder got even louder, and Maisie was getting even more scared! She could hear footsteps coming from her door. The next thing she knew it was her friend. She opened the door and the lightning struck.

Bad Future Sam?

Sam was lost. She could not find her mum. She felt sad.

Sam had brown hair that was straight and long. Her eyes were blue and she was wearing black trousers and a pink shirt.

It was 2115 and the world was covered in trees. This was because everyone had been told to plant more trees. Loads grew.

There were clouds but they were black as there was a lot of thunder and lightning.

The buildings were big and huge and were made of bucks.

Sam was lost because she went out for a walk and couldn't find her mum.

She looked in the park, but her mum was not there.

She looked in the woods but there were too many trees.

Suddenly she saw a portal and heard a voice. It was her mum's.



Random Animal

by Miley Evans



Billie's friend Zoe had all the animals. Billie wanted them. She wanted the reptiles: the snake, tarantula, alligator, leaf insects and stick insects. Her friend said no. She really wanted some animals, so she went to the shop to buy some. She had never been to this shop.

She saw a very weird reptile. It was small, black and it looked like a dog. She bought it. She showed it to her friend. Her friend said she didn't know what it was. They Googled it and found out that it was a snake that was half dog and if it bit someone, they would die in five seconds.

Her friend Zoe was nice, so she recognized it was dangerous for her friend, but Billie wouldn't listen to her.

Six weeks later, Billie's house burned down. Billie knocked on her friend's house with water running down her face. She told her friend and called the fire engine.

The weird dog snake was still alive, so Zoe grabbed some of the animals. The weird dog snake touched the reptiles, and they came back alive.

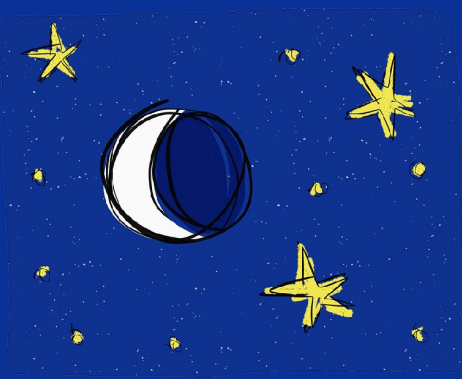
Billie screamed and filmed it. She was so happy, and she showed her family that day.

Billie couldn't believe her friend had magic. She had all of her reptiles alive again. Her friend let her put her reptiles in a cage with her reptiles.

Then the weird snake dog was Billie's favourite reptile. Her friend bought one of the snake dogs. The same thing happened to her friend, so the snake dog was lucky *and* unlucky.

They were confused and said it was really strange. They couldn't believe it.





Missing By Lovely Lagasca Sister

There were two children named Olivia and Joana. Joana was very kind. Olivia kept telling her, “Stay away from some other people.”

Joana never listened. She always replied, “Why? They needed help...” Joana never understood why her sister kept saying that.

She strolled over and closed the door. Olivia looked down and got upset with herself and Joana cried in her room.

Their mother was always too busy and didn’t care about their life. Their father was cooking to get ready for dinner. After that their father called them to come downstairs.

When they started eating their father was confused as to why Joana was crying, so the father asked, “What happened? Why are you crying?”

Joana answered, “Yeah I’m fine.”

Olivia just started eating.

At midnight, Olivia asked if she wanted to play something.

Joana said, “No thank you, sorry.”

She was shocked and felt sad, so she went into her room and just played alone.

After that, when everyone else was sleeping, Joana was still awake. She stood up and went downstairs. She slowly opened the door and went outside. She started walking and noticed a van. There was a man standing, waiting for children to come to him.

She went to him and asked, “Hello sir, what are you doing here? It’s midnight.”

The man replied, “Well, go to bed.”

She then replied, “Oh...”

The man laughed and said, “By the way, where’s your family?”

Joana didn’t answer and looked down. The man was confused as to why she looked upset, so he asked her, “What’s wrong? Would you like to come with me?”

She replied, “I would like to.”

They started walking.

Three years had passed, and her family were struck with worry at not being able to find her. Who was that man?

The Lost

By Sky Rogers

City

The golden sun erupted from its sleep and lit up the morning with its fiery glow. Emily went down to the sea to watch and feed the animals.

A gentle breeze made her light brown hair wave like the sea she was standing by. Her bright blue eyes stared at the turtles playing in the water. She was short, playful and happy.

Her father shouted, which made her jump. “Come to the house my darling.”

“Don’t go!”

Her eyes opened wide. She looked up to the house. That wasn’t her father’s voice. Emily looked all around her but there was no one there. Was she going crazy?

“Stay here please.”

Still, no one was there. However, there was a turtle. It couldn’t be, could it?

“I’m so lonely.”

Emily couldn’t believe her eyes. The shy, nervous voice came from the mouth of the turtle. It said, “My name is Daniel.”

“Sorry, my dad is calling,” stuttered Emily

Next minute she was in the ocean.

This was crazy. Half of the world was underwater. There was one building and people were in it looking out of the window.

Still confused as to how she was in the water, Emily thought, “I’m going into the building to get an answer: How am I here? Why is the world in water?”

BY BENJAMIN HELSDOWN

NUCLEAR RUSH

John wasn't happy, nobody was. The sight of his old home, Cardiff, was ruined. All the roads were broken. He stood in the wasteland of Cardiff, full of broken cars, dust, vines, fire and water, however the water was too poisonous to drink.

John was eleven years old and lived in Cardiff, Wales. He used to love the place, but now he wanted to go back in time, back to better times, since it was now in ruins.

His home was in the emergency bunker, with many other people. He was a poor kid and had a lower-class room, even though it was the BEST thing he had. John's room was four metres wide and four metres across. The higher classes had twenty by twenty metre bedrooms!

The reason why they were in a bunker and the city of Cardiff was ruined was because of the nuclear radiation. The only escape was a rocket which was not finished yet.

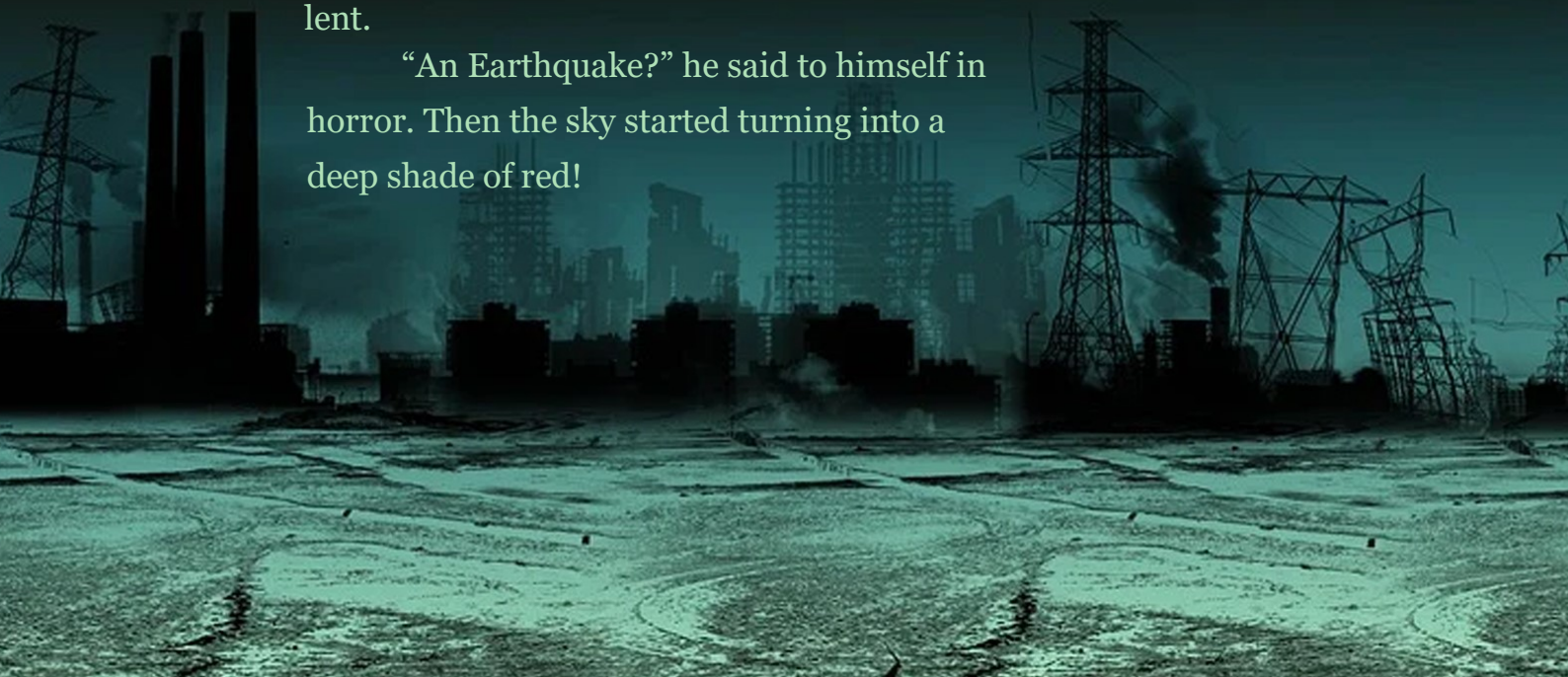
John worked hard on the rocket, their destination was the red planet of the solar system, Mars!

He really wanted to be in the warm arms of his parents, however that wasn't possible since they were dead. They were lost to the Nuclear Radiation.

One normal day during the fallout, John went to volunteer to go outside and look for resources, even though this would turn out to be a terrible mistake.

When he was far from the bunker, he heard a sound; it sounded a bit like the earth was throbbing. He then felt himself shaking, he thought he was shivering in the cold, but it couldn't be since it was warm today. Then it got more violent.

"An Earthquake?" he said to himself in horror. Then the sky started turning into a deep shade of red!



PLANET Z!

He looked across the barren wasteland which was New York. Until *they* came. The Zombies. He could hear the groaning and screaming of the undead, as they roamed the streets of New York. The skies that covered the world were now blood red. The sun was white like a skull, taunting him every night.

He could feel the weight of the bat in his hand, pistols in his pockets and bloodstains across his chest. He could still taste the joyous, juicy burger he had just eaten. But he sensed death in the air.

All of a sudden, a twig snapped behind him. WHACK! It was dead. Another failed zombie attack. After that he walked back to the den.

John lived in a tree house four meters tall, eight meters off the ground and was as big as a standard bungalow.

John climbed up the long ladder, got into the tree house and closed the hatch. He walked over to the secret look-out point. As he was out spying on the city one day, he spotted something peculiar. A faint blur in the distance, so he adjusted his binoculars.

He just managed to make out what it was: a person waving at him. That person's mouth kept on opening and closing. He must have been screaming and shouting at him.

But then the worst thing that could have happened - happened. A green and pale hand grabbed the person's shoulder. The person opened his mouth again. He must have been screaming in pain. He was pulled away!

John grabbed his bat, his pistols and set off in pursuit. He was nervous as to what he might find.





The Zombie *By Lowri Burgess* **INFECTION**

The virus started only a few weeks earlier when a science experiment went wrong. One of the scientists tried out the flu vaccine. As soon as he injected it into his skin, he could feel himself changing. His blood started turning green. He shouted in pain then suddenly... he turned into a zombie.

He escaped, infecting everyone who got in his way. The herd of zombies charged towards the city like a tsunami of infected jaws of death. The population screamed in fear. They called for help from the police and the military. They were no match for the zombies! It wasn't long after that, that the world became a massive waste land.

But one man was ready to save people.

He was strong and brave. He never showed people his face because he never wanted people to know who he was. It is why he always wore his black leather hoodie.

He was Dan, the zombie slayer.

His leather protected him from the zombie's deadly bite. His mask blocked out the smell - the smell of decaying flesh was everywhere.

He lived in an old house not so far away from the safe zone. He was always looking for survivors. To the people, he was their saviour. He always liked saving people. He was always prepared with weapons. He had a sniper on his back, his wolverine claws were as long as a sword's blade, and he had no fear of the zombies.

One day, he went out to get some supplies. It was the dumbest mistake of his life. He forgot his weapons. It wasn't long before he was surrounded by zombies. They started tearing his leather hoodie apart. He breathed heavily, gasping for air as he collapsed. Things looked bleak.

Then out of nowhere, salvation.

THE CREEPY CABIN

BY JORJA SWILLIM



There was a spooky cabin next door to a house. It looked blood stained and rusted. It was a dump. It had trash all over the place and it had a rotten pizza on the roof. It smelled terrible.

There were many rumours that the people in this house had committed multiple crimes like murder and robbery.

It was the day off for Jane and James. They were twins. Jane was the curious one and James was the quiet one. They were black and had ocean blue eyes. Jane and James both had dark blonde hair.

They lived across the street from the creepy cabin, so they decided one day to go in to see it for themselves. As they stood outside looking at it, they felt confused and disgusted. The scent of the rotten pizza and trash made them gag. Despite this, they decided to go in.

Jane turned the doorknob and it creaked open. A bright light shone into their eyes as the door opened. They stumbled inside and their eyes opened wide, and their mouths dropped to the floor. They couldn't believe what they were seeing.

A huge, modern television floated past them. The sofa hovered to keep up with the moving screen. The kitchen was so unnecessarily big and looked like it was being controlled by a robot. There was a toaster that was constantly turning bread into toast within seconds. A vibrating, size changing bed walked past them. There was a toilet with a huge, sharp hose looking at them in a menacing way. They didn't want to guess what that was for!

The twins ran out in fear. As soon as they got outside the confusion got worse. The outside saw the old, broken cabin return. What was going on?

VIRUS CLONE

BY CALEB EVANS

G glaring at the coding on the computer was the world's best inventor Dr John. He was famous for creating a bomb proof suit, laser guns and the flying boomerang knife. He had the most stylish overall coat, where the full-length leather, camouflaged material hugged him perfectly. He had a weapon in every pocket to suit every occasion.

A sudden screech brought Dr John to his knees. The wailing siren and epileptic lights turned the laboratory into a wild zoo, with panicked doctors not knowing the cause.

A loud terrified voice called over the tannoy, "EVERYONE EVACUATE TO THE UNDERGROUND SHELTER."

They barged, shoved, trampled and bulldozed their way down the murky, gloomy, pitch black tunnel.

Like Chinese whispers, the news that a deadly virus had escaped from the experimental lab filled the room. Dr John was the only man who could save the world from the paralysing virus, that had just been unleashed into the atmosphere.

While the terrified planet concealed themselves in their enclosures, Dr John worked all day and all night testing the virus on helpless rats. IT WAS A MIRACLE! Test subject sixty-four survived the lethal dose of Virus Clone. Dr John's face filled with hope, but it did not last long. It was his turn to test the vaccine.

One, two, three. Dr John counted in his head. With a slight scratch and the slow release of the needle, he was injected with the vaccine. Dr John waited anxiously for any side effects of the cure, but all hope was lost when his eyes opened wide with a dark fixed stare and his knees quivering from under him. THUD! The spasming muscles, the curled fingers and toes, the last breath.

The INFECTION

By Alexander Piatek

BANG! A nuclear bomb dropped on Tokyo. There was a virus called **The Man Eater** that killed many people but since the nuclear bomb dropped it wouldn't kill the person - it would mutate the person to become a zombie.

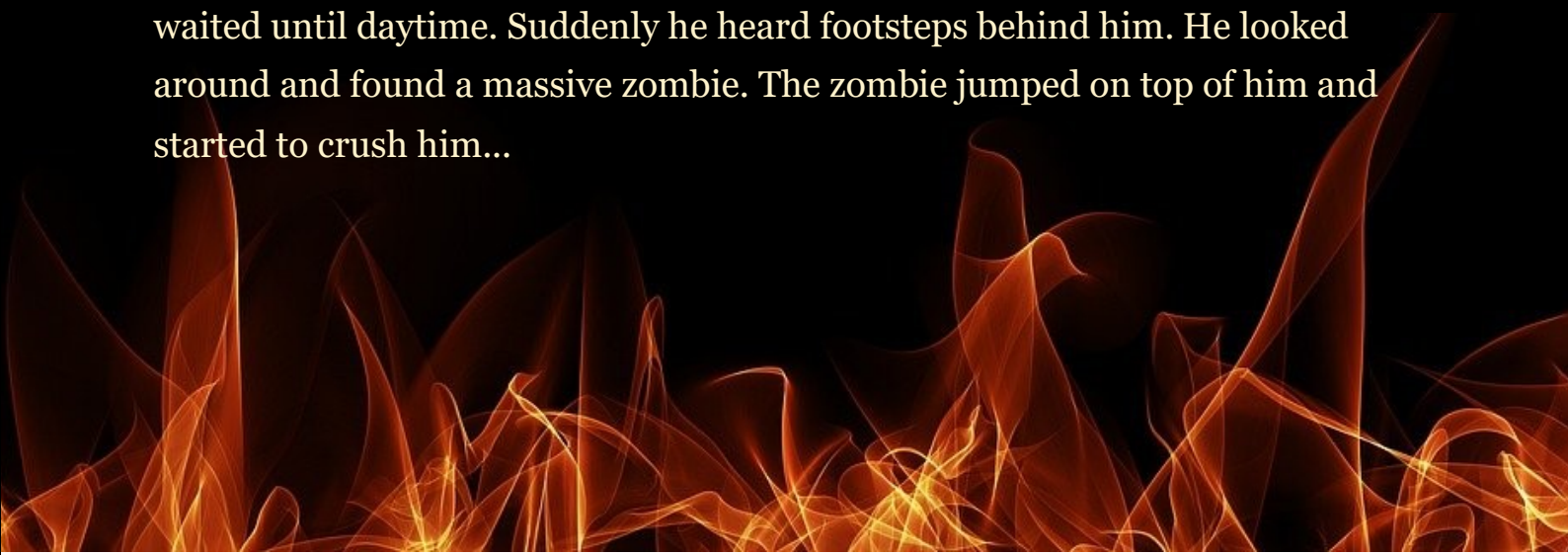
But there was one man that prayed every day that he would save humanity. His name was Daniel, and he wore a leather jacket and blue jeans. He also had two-gun holsters that kept his old, precious revolvers that saved him many times along with a sniper for special occasions.

But he didn't live on his own; he lived in a zombie safe house that he supplied with food and water. One night he got woken up by a suspicious roar, so he looked out of his window and saw that the safe house was filled with zombies. The safe house wasn't a safe house anymore.

He thought of a plan and decided to evacuate and live outside somewhere else. He realized that he had to walk out at night-time and at night-time is when the most dangerous zombie comes out of its den.

He remembered that he read a book that told him that people that walked at night never came back. So, he quickly tried to look for shelter, but no shelter was to be found. However, he spied some form of object that could be used for a shelter behind a group of zombies. He sneaked past the zombies and luckily, he got past most of them.

When inside his makeshift shelter, he didn't fall asleep, but he just waited until daytime. Suddenly he heard footsteps behind him. He looked around and found a massive zombie. The zombie jumped on top of him and started to crush him...



The background of the entire page is a dynamic, artistic splash of water in various shades of blue and white, creating a sense of movement and energy. The water splashes are most prominent at the top and bottom edges, framing the central text.

Super Tsunami

by George Burland

The mid-day sun was glowing the world with brightness as Joe was walking with his family. He smelled the lovely nature and heard loads of people chatting. He saw beautiful birds that flew across the sky and people running around.

Suddenly, whoosh! Joe's ears shattered at the rumbling and crashing of buildings in the distance. Something was coming but they didn't know what.

The buildings started collapsing as the screams of people echoed across the world. There were loud splashes and crashes. Everyone was scared as they ran away.

Joe ran but he was too fast for his family. He looked back and saw a giant wall of water that swallowed the city.

IT WAS A TSUNAMI.

He rushed up a mountain, so he didn't get hit by it. Joe's mouth dropped and his eyes opened wide at the destruction. The world was nothing but water.

After the disaster Joe's clothes were shredded and his shoes were destroyed. He had scars all over his body and found a rundown shed on the mountain.

Joe was 69 which was quite young as people could now live until they were two hundred years old. He found some food in the shed and decided to stay there.

Joe went out looking for people who survived but most important were his wife Sally and his daughter Mary. It was getting dark now and he didn't find anyone, so he went back to the shed and went to sleep on the floor waiting for tomorrow.

He found some logs and some string on the mountain. He made a raft out of them to get across the water. He rowed to a bigger mountain to look for survivors. When he arrived, he climbed to the top. Then, out of nowhere, he was pushed...

Z-Nation

by Jack Evans



New York was getting invaded by zombies. All the buildings were ruined; it looked like an abandoned ghost town. Clouds looked like floating buckets of blood.

A man called Woods went to look for survivors. He picked up his bat, put his pistol in his pocket, put armour on and picked his M4A1 up and went out to search for survivors.

Woods killed every zombie that got in his way. He searched everywhere but he found no one. He made his way back to his base. An hour later he heard zombies rumbling towards him and gun shots ahead.

Those shots were coming from friendly people. Woods went outside to talk to them and asked, “Did you have that vaccine that went out like two weeks ago before everyone turned into a zombie?”

They all had a chat by the fireplace, and someone said, “If we inject zombies with it, would they turn into humans?”

They all went out. They had bags of vaccines. They went around and injected every zombie they saw. It was not that hard because if the zombies bit other zombies the vaccine would go into them at the same time. They finished their job today, so they went back to their base and had a long sleep.

After eight hours they woke up and looked out the window. There were still zombies everywhere, so they all picked up their guns, put vaccines in their magazines and started shooting the zombies. They all looked up to the sky and the clouds were going back to their normal colour and everyone started turning back to humans.

It wasn't the end but perhaps the beginning of it.

An Unacceptable Future

by Bethan Gore

It was *her* job to uncover the truth and to save the survivors. This is what global warming did. This is *her* story.

Eight hundred and eighty-seven years into the future there was a twenty-two-year-old adult named Mira. She wore black shorts and an eighty-nine pink t-shirt.

Mira had a friend who was the fastest creature in the ocean, a shark. She could talk to the shark because one day, when she was fishing, she found a pearl. When she put it to her ear, she started to hear voices of animals. All of a sudden, a shark appeared asking for a friend, so she accepted.

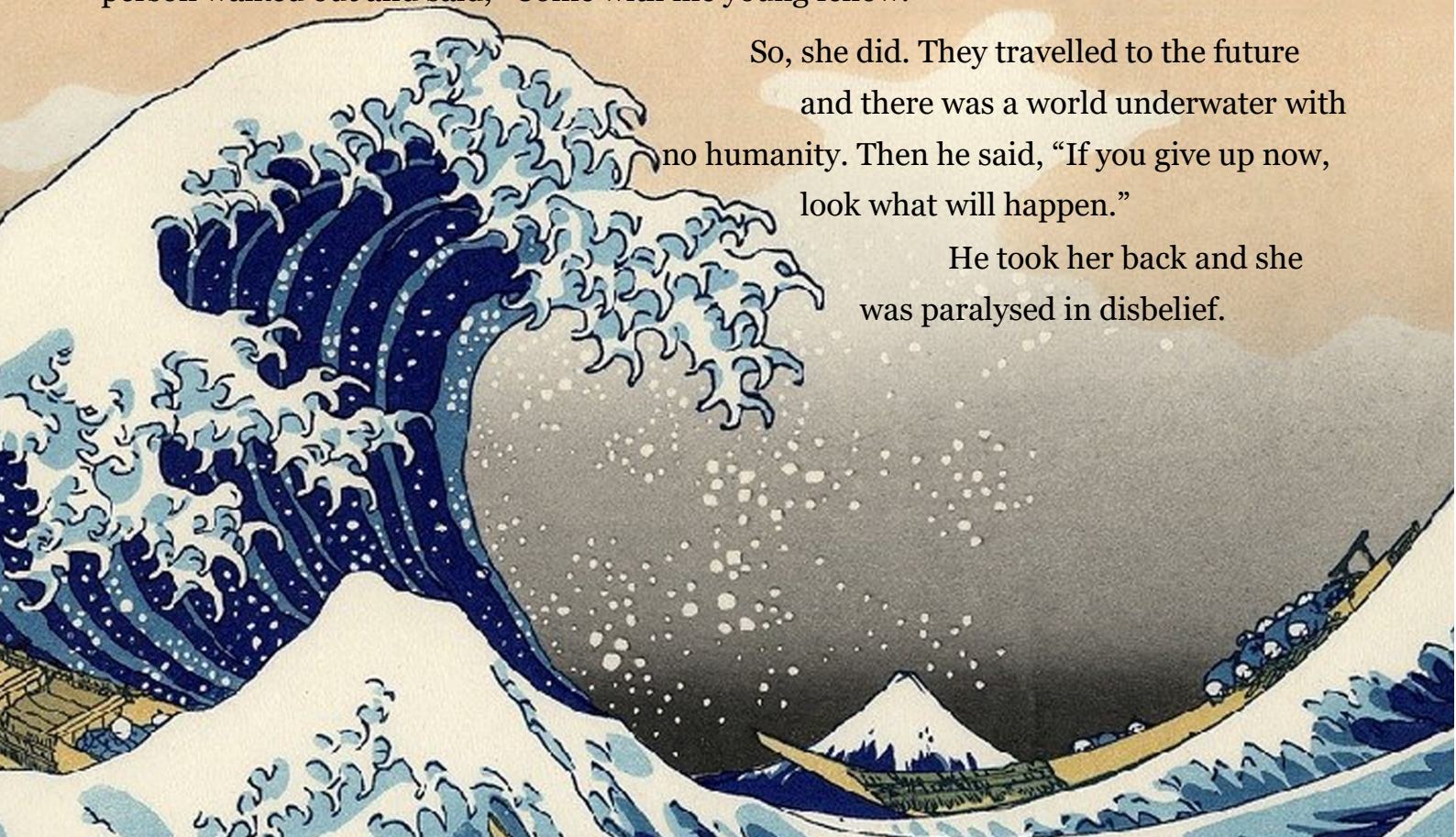
But how does this affect the story? Well, the shark (his name is Bobby) works with Mira to uncover the truth about the city's sinking!

Mira started her shift by going to Tokyo: it was flooded recently but it was also the last city to sink. When she got there, she gasped as the bits of the landscape that poked out of the water. She saw one of the windows was open and she climbed in, grabbed all of the notes but no-one survived. She rowed back slowly and got back to the floating city. Then she rushed to her room and sat on the bed wistfully.

A glow appeared in the gloomy room. Mira shot up and gleamed at it. It got bigger and bigger... then BOOM! A giant light almost blinded her. A clock appeared, then a person walked out and said, "Come with me young fellow."

So, she did. They travelled to the future and there was a world underwater with no humanity. Then he said, "If you give up now, look what will happen."

He took her back and she was paralysed in disbelief.





Wrong Dimension

by Kimberley Mo

Misa was a small child with black, straight, silky hair. Her bright, diamond blue eyes sparkled like the ocean. She liked to wear hoodies and leggings. Her hobby was inventing things - she once made a remote controller that could control anything she wanted but it couldn't control humans.

Misa lived in a world where transport were capsules that could transform into many objects. They could fly, teleport and act like normal cars. Houses and buildings were abstract in shape - small on the outside and huge on the inside. All technology was hologrammatic and all the clothes were vibrant, soft and holographic in colour but exactly like regular clothes.

The world that Misa lived in had boundaries that looked like a clear wall of glass that could glow. Passing those boundaries were mysterious things. There were mists that were like gas; animals and creatures that could kill anyone and anything they touched. People who passed those boundaries were lost and never found.

One day Misa decided to build a teleporter so she could go to places without having to use a transport capsule. While she was building, she thought that she should go to explore the woods.

She went out to explore the woods. While Misa was exploring, she spotted a purple luminous rock that shone like the moon. It was so pretty that she couldn't resist picking it up. As she picked it up, she felt a strong connection of power. She decided to ignore the connection and put the rock in her pocket.

When Misa got home, she went to her teleporter and saw that something was missing from it - there was an empty hole through the top centre on the machine. She realized that the rock was the exact same shape and size as the hole.

THE APOCALYPSE

BY FINLEY EVANS

It was all fine until they brought it back - the Martian. It started infecting people one by one. It was tall, extremely strong, and incredibly fast. No human could beat it. Soon it multiplied in number.

A year after it happened, the only survivors were the people that hid. He was one of them - well half of one. He wasn't infected but wasn't human either. But he was the only chance that humans had at defeating them.

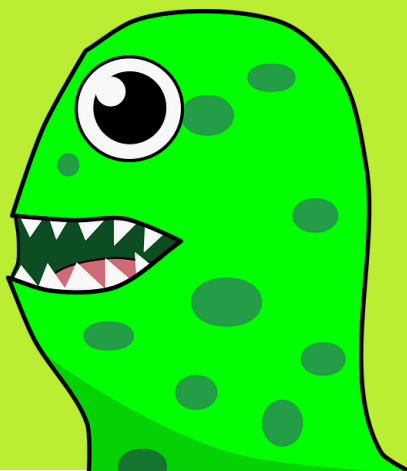
He had long wings and was extremely strong. On his head he had no hair. He wore torn clothes. He was grey and looked like a statue that came to life.

Not everyone trusted him. But he told the truth about how he turned into a half monster. He told how he was infected by mysterious people who showed up testing cures. He was just unlucky to get a messed up one.

After hearing his story, everyone was ready to hunt so they gathered to go outside. They were in a deep wasteland with nothing but trees, vines and fruit.

Suddenly they encountered a monster that was humongous, green, and had one eye. The half monster jumped on him but was flung away quickly. After he came back everyone was gone with the creature holding them in his hand.

He quickly rushed to save them but could only see the menacing shadow of the creature. Eventually he lost him. He had to save them...



THE VICIOUS VIRUS

BY MASON GREEN



No one ever could have thought it would be this bad! The virus had been going on for years and it had been killing millions of people from all around the country.

This Virus was deadly. It infected people by screwing their faces up into a big ball and making them feel like they were drowning over and over again.

It killed by making the body strangle itself from within, making people go crazy so they hurt themselves. The body would start firing up and making it feel like it was on fire.

No one knew where the virus came from. Rumours suggested it came from a family who ate an infected rat that came from the sewers and was crammed with diseases. No one can be sure.

There was a man who had just finished university called Jonathan. He was twenty-one years old, had blue eyes and brown hair. He was wearing a combat jacket, work boots, and black techno trousers.

Jonathan lived in New York. It was a nice place once. That was before the virus. The buildings then were very modern but when the virus hit, they started falling because the *pollution protectors* and the *water wardens* had all been killed.

Jonathan lived in a cottage with his two siblings who were twins - Jessy and David. His single mother looked after them both as their father died in a car crash five years ago.

From that day on he had been terrified of all the dead corpses lying around the streets. But he saw a corpse lying on the ground that didn't look dead. So, he opened his door and ran outside to bring the body into his house. He grabbed him - but the body grabbed him back.

Alien Invasion



Grass crunched as Bob walked along. His feet started to ache from the broken pieces of the bridge. On the long journey he could feel the weight of his bat, Beretta M9, semi auto shotgun, ammunition and his Kunai.

Bob was a forty-five-year-old man with a peg leg and a hook hand. He kept other tools he could attach to the stump on his wrist but he preferred the hook.

He was bald with a blonde beard. He lived on an island in the sea, with his friends and family and worked as a blacksmith. His life was happy but one day that all changed. The aliens came.

They came from their planet looking for a new food source as theirs had all been eaten. They chose Earth.

It was a crystal-clear night; all was quiet. All of a sudden in the distance he saw a light in a house in the distance. It looked like people were there - people who had survived the aliens. Bob rushed to it to see them and make friends; he needed them to survive.

Bob headed to the house. It was a long journey to the house, but he saw two children - a mother and father. Bob asked who they were.

The mother said, "I'm Jill and I'm fifty-one. This is Martin who is sixty-seven. There are the children, they are thirteen."

The aliens were everywhere, whether it was in water or in the sky, they were there. If you saw any there was one option: RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

There were multiple ways to get killed but the most common ways to die were being disintegrated, chopped by an alien tongue, and being eaten.

Survival would be a battle.



The Tale of Big Jill

by **Charlie
Waterhouse
-Jones**

“Howdy partner. In the desert of New Mexico, there’s a deep shadowy cave with an ogre inside. We call her Big Jill with her pet pig Martin. I just got news that Japan declared war on the USA and Big Jill signed up and Martin joined as well, WW3 is in motion!”

Big Jill shot from the murky trenches with her E-laser gun. Martin came out of the trench and headed towards the enemy. He got shot twice in the head.

“NO!” shouted Big Jill as she fell to the floor in despair.

At midnight Big Jill had this small grenade that said trench blower. She couldn't read but threw it anyway. As she was an ogre, she threw it so far it hit Tokyo.

On the back of another grenade it said, “The more power the more destruction”. She threw that as hard as she could, so it destroyed the whole of Tokyo. There were 14 million casualties, the destruction of the whole city and a massive mushroom cloud coming after. The moment it happened she instantly regretted it.

She did not know what was going on. Falling back into reality she woke up and realized it was all a dream. seconds later she snapped back out of reality and back into the war. She tried pinching herself, but she felt it, she didn't know what was going on.

ZOMBIE INVASION

by Cole Bray

Joe was a 35-year-old man. He had muscles the size of mountains. Short hair gripped his head. His eyes were hidden by the black, heavy duty gas mask that covered his face.

He was wearing a black long sleeve top with a heavy bullet proof vest as tough as boulders. Over this he wore a leather jacket as black as midnight, rough gloves, baggy black trousers, and dark brown boots. He was carrying a pistol in his holster, a knife and a large black backpack with an AR15 assault rifle.

Joe had a coal black dirt bike which had black chains on its rumbling wheels. He was trying to escape to Mexico City because there were no zombies in Mexico. Their military bases had better weaponry there.

Joe was in a world with yellow clouds of radiation. There were no other souls to be seen. Crushed cars were everywhere. The highway overpass had collapsed. Every building had vines covering it. All the cars had smashed glass and not a single body panel wasn't damaged.

Joe went to find food. While he was trying to find food, a zombie came up behind him and tried to bite him, but his bullet proof vest protected him. He shot him in the head and killed the zombie. However, then he realized he should have used his knife.

Then a whole hoard of zombies came running up behind. He got out his AR15 assault rifle and shot some bullets and ran away as fast as lightning back to his safe house. He barricaded his door and locked the windows and its backdoor.

Then he heard glass break. Some zombies got in. Joe unlocked the back door and ran. He headed to a tower on his roof.



World War 9

by Logan Summerfield

Sitting on a torn, old, raft, hidden away in an abandoned, run-down park was a boy called Tim. Deepened in his thoughts, tear filled eyes, hunched over his knees, Tim gently wept over the death of his best friend James.

On the tall metal building the holographic TV turned on, it was the news. "Welcome to news 2000. World War 9 has started so get in your houses. Our next story..." The TV turned off with a bang. Tim was shocked.

Tim ran into the forest to stop World War 9, but as he was running there was a cliff in front of him. Soldiers stood tall at the bottom of the cliff, aiming laser pistols at him.

Tim activated his power boots and jumped over the cliff. He landed like lightning on the other side.

Tim saw a letter - it said 'let the world be split in half with a gigantic WALL dividing the two countries.'

Tim saw another letter replying, 'NO'.

The last letter said, 'I guess we will do World War 9'.

Tim ran but two masked men in full bullet proof black armour hit Tim and knocked him out cold. Tim got loaded into the flying van and was taken to the underground secret base.

Tim woke up tied to a metal pole when a man walked in and said, "Hi Tim."

Tim replied, "How do you know my name?"

The Leader had a grin on his face and said, "Shoot him boys."

BAM!

The bullet pierced through Tim's chest, but he just smiled as he died because he was in heaven with James. They both hugged each other and disappeared into the clouds.



