

# TIMELINE

Magazine

Summer 2021



An RCT  
Creative  
Writing  
Project

Miskin  
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](http://www.literaturewales.org)**

# Cyflwyniad

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 gydlynu 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 gofrestrdig, 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](http://www.llenyddiaethcymru.org)**

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ADDITIONAL IMAGES HAVE BEEN SOURCED FROM PIXABAY.



**Dear Reader,**

**Journey through time with Miskin 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...**

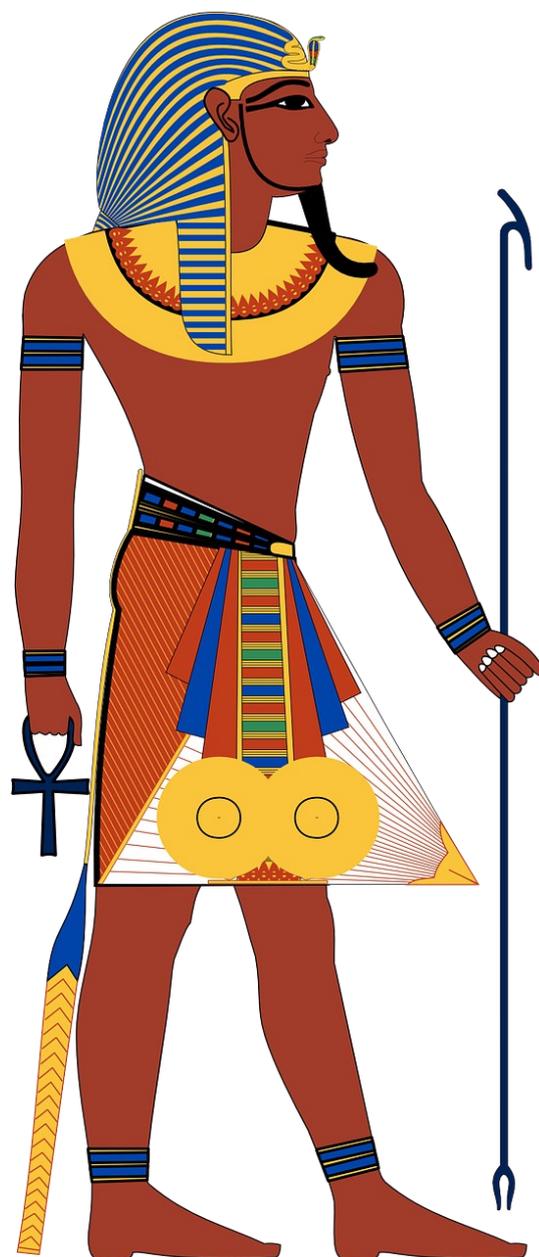


**Happy reading!**

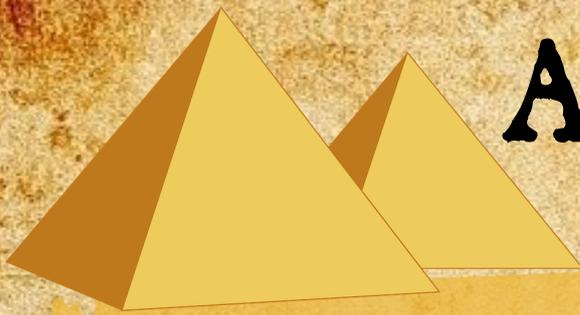


# Abasi the Pyramid Builder

by Darcy Cartwright



As I  
Woke up, I  
felt a presence at  
my feet. I had to say goodbye  
to Azizi, and that wasn't easy. We  
started on the pyramid today, but the size  
of the blocks made some turn away! Pharaoh Akhenaten  
takes good care of us, it's too bad we can't catch the bus! The  
burial chamber is placed in the middle, reaching it was a bit of a fiddle!  
As we were finishing up, I heard a quiet "Meow!" next to me. Azizi led me  
home to a meal of bread and lentils with a little gnome.



# A Short Story

by Archer Edevane

*T*ime is ticking. If James does not get back, he will be stuck here forever!

James time travelled back in time and it has taken him to ancient Egyptian times. James got back to the portal, he stepped into it, but the worst thing happened. The time travelling portal glitched and would not let James back through!

It took James back and he was wearing a green shawl and a weird brown dress. “What the!? What am I wearing?!” Shouted James. He took the clothes off and his old clothes were underneath the dress and shawl. “That was weird,” muttered James.

He walked, and walked, and walked until he saw a lot of people just sitting down drinking and eating. He asked if he could join them because he was starving. His stomach was rumbling. He was so pale and his lips were dry and chapped. He saw a temple that looked like it was crumbling away and people were trying to build it back.

James asked about this temple, “Are you trying to build that temple back? If you are, I can help?”

“Yes, we are trying but it's too hard,” they said slowly.

They started building and a year later they finished. They spent a few days there until something bad happened...

As soon as they finished the temple, the people that James found had left him. The next day he was hearing cracks coming from the pillars. His first thought was to run out of the building, but he investigated to see where the cracks were coming from.

“AHHHHH!” shouted James.

The building collapsed and James was stuck.

He climbed out of the building and phones the fire department. All of a sudden, the portal shows up and he goes home.



# *The* Orphans Alone *By Lily Coleman*

**O**n 14 July 1914, Henry's life would not be the same. World War 1 started. It was 1:00 in the morning. All of a sudden, Henry heard a bomb. He got out of bed and woke his little sister Mary up. Henry said, 'Mary, did you hear that?' ( Boom)

Mary said, 'I heard that.'

Mary and Henry's mother opened the door, looking very worried.

Without saying a single word she grabbed Mary's clothes and Henry's clothes.

Henry said, 'What was that noise?'

Mum said, 'We need to go now.'

Henry held Mary's hand and they both ran to the back garden and went into the bunker (boom).

Henry's mother was coming when a bomb hit the garden and killed Henry and Mary's mother! Henry slammed the bunker roof down. Mary had seen everything. It was hard for Mary because she was only six.

They waited until it was over, crying ( 1 hour later). A man came up to the bunker and opened the rooftop.

The man said, 'Uh, hello.'

Henry said, 'Hello.'

The man said, 'Hi, I am Mr Stevens. What are you doing, children?'

Mary said, 'I'm Mary and this is my big brother Henry.'

Henry said, 'Our father died when I was 5, and our mother did not make it to the bunker in time.'

Mr Stevens said, 'Oh... I see. Come on! I will bring you to the train station kids.'

30 minutes later. 'Here are your tags.'

Mary said, 'Thank you.'

Henry said, 'Goodbye. Thank you for helping us.'

They get on the train and arrive at the orphanage where there was a group of girls.

Henry said to Mary, 'Why don't you go make some friends?'

Mary said, 'Okay.'

Henry went to talk to boys and they both made friends there.



The **Girl** who lives in the  
Concentration **Camp**  
and the

by Liberty Parker

**Girl** who lives in a  
**Mansion**

**T**his is in the time of 1939, when World War 2 started. They were on the train.

“You're not going to leave me, right?” said Lia.

“Sorry, but I have to,” said her mum.

At this time women had to find jobs since the men were at war and the women also had to help them in the wars. The train had then stopped shortly. They got off the train and she went to her new home. She knocked on the door and went in. It was quite a big house.

“Hello, my name is Amber and I will look after you!” a lady said.

She looked around. It was a nice house but she ran upstairs to put her stuff down. She was in her bed, bored, and decided to go on a walk. She grabbed her bag and went out the door. It was quite far from where she was going, but then she finally got there. From her point of view, it was like a jail cell. There were lots of people there and she saw someone sitting down.

“Hello! Why are you in this place that looks like a jail cell?” Lia said, confused.

“Oh, hello! My name's Emmie and we're in this concentration camp,” she said slowly.

“Well, I got to go now bye, Emmie!” Lia said happily.

She then went for her dinner and then went to bed. She WENT to visit her every day until...

Lia had finally got into the concentration camp, they all had to go into this shower they were quite scared and Lia was confused. After that there was gas coming, they had then tried escaping but they couldn't.

# Jeff and the Air Raids

By Ollie Olden

It was a peaceful day on September 1st 1942. Jeff had just finished work and out of the blue air raid sirens started blaring.

Jeff was panic stricken. He grabbed everything he could and dashed into the air raid shelter. And he swore to himself he would not leave the shelter but he forgot one very important thing. Jeff forgot his gas mask. He sprinted for the gas mask and he got it successfully.

Jeff was alarmed because he heard bombing outside and Jeff ran out of food and water and he did not know what to do. He waited until the bombing was over, and he started sprinting in his house to get food and water.

He realised the air raid was over. Jeff went check what happened. He looked around. There was rubble everywhere from the explosions. Jeff heard someone screaming.

‘HELP HELP.’

Jeff ran to help them. They were stuck under a rock. Jeff got them out. They thanked Jeff. Out of thin air, an ear splitting air raid siren started booming. Jeff told the person to follow him. They did. They went to the shelter.

Jeff ran inside his house to get food and drinks and a spare gas mask. They heard bombing and they were scared. And then Jeff ran out of food and water.



# The Witch by Scarlett Campbell and the King



**T**here once lived a witch. She lived in a bright coloured castle with her best friend, a lion. The lion pounced upon Crystal, waking her for the best sleep. she scowled as she looked at her friend.

“How many times do I have to tell you to stop waking me up by jumping on my bed?”

The lion looked at her in an apologetic way.

She got up, walked to her bathroom, looked in the mirror, and started getting ready. She came out of the bathroom, looked in her magic ruby red ball and saw a young-looking man running away from soul eaters.

She sighed and said, “Stupid humans!”

\*

Crystal arrived at the dark forest. She was debating whether she should compel them or not. Following the young boy through her ruby red ball, Crystal arrived at the exact location where he was laying on the floor.

“Leave the poor boy alone,” Crystal shouted as her eyes were turning purple.

The soul eaters quickly scurried away, Crystal looked at the boy with pity and helped him up.

“Thank you for helping me!”

Crystal looked at the boy and replied, “No problem!”

“Let's be friends?”

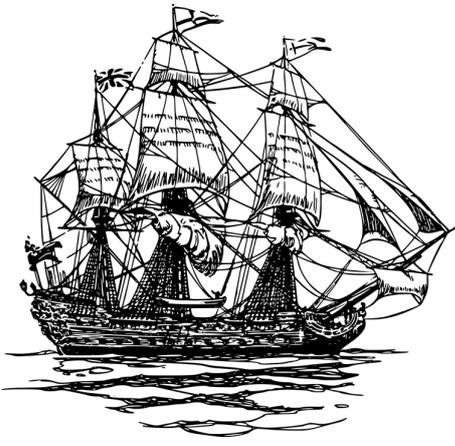
Crystal looked at the boy shocked and said, “Ok!”

After some time, Crystal and her human friend met. But, one day, Crystal was shocked. She received a letter from her enemy called Mr X. She read the letter and ran to save her human friend. She arrived and took her human friend and burned down the place which her enemy was in.

As she arrived back at her castle the young man woke. “I'm the king of the kingdom, will you marry me?” he shouted.

The answer was obviously yes. They lived happily with their children.





# The Mysterious Ocean

By Grace Davies

It was a gloomy day and Captain Hannah was woken by the sound of waves crashing against a wall nearby. She got out of bed and fed her bird, Pansy, and then poured herself some cereal and milk. She sat down and put the TV on.

\*BREAKING NEWS\*

‘Somebody has gone missing in the ocean, we need to find them.’

Hannah's mouth dropped. She knew how scary it was to be out in the ocean on a rainy day. So, she got dressed and went searching for the missing person. She took a blanket a towel and food with her so that the person could be warm.

She had been searching for two hours now and the person was nowhere to be seen. So, she turned back and went home. When she got back into her hut, she saw that the person still had not been found. She was so scared for the person because it was becoming darker and darker.

After worrying for so long, she finally fell asleep but a few minutes later she was woken by the sound of a horrifying scream coming from the ocean. She went outside with a torch and sitting there was something or someone screaming she put her torch to a wooden boat and saw that somebody was sitting there shivering because they were so cold.

Hannah slowly said, ‘Are you ok?’

The person said, ‘No, I have been stranded here on my own for 5 days. I’m cold and tired.’

Hannah welcomed the stranger into her home so they could have food and somewhere to sleep.

Hannah was relieved that she had found them. She called the news so they could say that this person has been found. A couple hours later the person was taken back home.

# THE MANOR'S SECRET

BY MOLLY  
PHILLIPS



The afternoon air was cold as John entered the gloomy, abandoned manor. He looked around the room unsure of what he would find. A putrid smell hit his nose. His face had a relaxed expression. He was rather frail but, below the fake stubble beard and short gelled back hair, there was a young man with determination. Confusion struck John as there was nothing to be found. Suddenly, the floor collapsed below and he saw nothing but black...

\*

As senses came back, John heard muffled voices and saw two figures towering over him. There was a sudden pop and everything became clearer: features of the two figures' faces were shown and their speaking was no longer muffled.

There was a woman with long brown hair tied back into a bun with a ribbon and a man with jet black hair and glasses. They talked to someone on the left side and helped John up. The place was dimly lit and old. Taking part in such a risky game was not what he was expecting, however, he was not going to abandon his mission.

\*

Years had passed and John gathered up all the information he had found about the manor and its life risking game. To expose the creator of all the chaos would be hard but, with little hope, he knew he could do it. Everyone was gathered in the main room and the time had come to confront the mastermind behind it all: Miranda, the baker. Only a few people believed John. He stood shaking and furrowed his brows, until Miranda confessed. She was the mastermind, she set everyone free but stayed at the manor. This was the end of it. The end of the deadly game...

BY KAYLUM JAMES

# THE LEAGUE



**N**OAH GET UP!' screamed Mum.  
'OKAY I'M AWAKE,' screamed Noah.

The truth was Noah wasn't really awake but he did have to get up and get dressed, put on his shoes, brush his teeth and finally have his beloved coco pops.

Finally, he did everything and he had just left the house on his bike and rode to school. Noah walked into his classroom with two lights that don't work and it also stinks like coffee.

Noah sat down in his incredibly uncomfortable chair and his best friend Jake whispered to him, 'The school football team has been losing a lot lately and the coach is looking for new people so will you join.'

Jake sighed. 'Okay, I will join.'

An hour passed by and the bell finally rang.

\*

A few months passed by and Noah got really good.

It was the final and Noah had to beat the best team. He arrived at the rivals team's pitch and it was amazing. There were big high stands and a fresh new pitch. Noah spotted something odd with the other team. They all had the same black boots on. The referee blew his whistle and the game started. The rival team started with the ball and they passed it to their striker and curled the ball into the top corner.

Twenty minutes passed by with no goal but then Noah's team had a corner, the midfielder passed the ball into the box and the humongous defender headed the ball into the goal. Noah's team had kick off and the other team ran super-fast and shot at the goal but he missed. Luckily the goalkeeper saved it. It was the final minute and Noah's team had the ball and they passed it to Noah and HE SCORED TO WIN THE League.

# Dear Diary,



A long time ago, I found a forest. Suddenly, I went to explore in the forest. Thirty minutes passed and I knew I had been there long enough so I decided to find an exit to the forest. I could not find it. The hair at the back of my head stood up.

“HELP,” I yelled multiple times, and still no answer...

I started to panic. I thought that if I could not find an exit, I might as well find a new hobby in the forest. I tried talking to the birds, but that did not work. I tried patting the alligators THAT DEFINITELY DIDN'T WORK! (I still have the bite marks from them.) And, lastly, I tried climbing a tree. I thought for sure I was going to fall but... I was an expert at it!

I almost climbed every tree in the forest! But not the one making a sound.

It was some weird sound. I tried to climb the tree but I couldn't manage to. I kept trying and trying but I couldn't until I found A ROPE. I got a rope and threw it on a tree branch. I thought for sure the branch was going to fall. A few seconds passed, and I got up there! I found a creature there, not just any creature. A REALLY CUTE MONKEY! I was thinking of a name and then I thought of George, and the nickname **Curious George!**

When I went to bed, I felt really uncomfortable sleeping in a pile of leaves. I looked for George and he was on the branch sleeping. He almost understood me and, ever since I got home, he has been my bestest of best friends in the whole wild world.

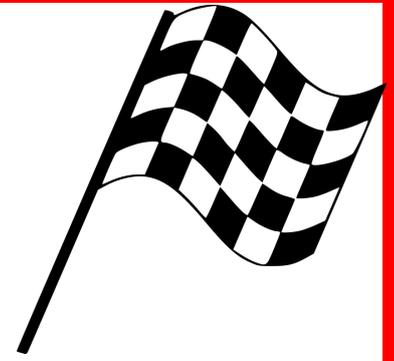
I never want to witness that again.

Bye



# THE FINAL RACE

BY RHYS ATTWELL



Once upon a time lived a boy from the future named Kyle. He was nearly known as a professional F1 driver but he had to stop driving because a bad disease appeared in the world. So, a couple of years later the disease disappeared and he was able to race again. So a couple of days later after he heard that he could race again his friend texted him and said: WILL YOU BE AT THE RACE NEXT SATURDAY.

Kyle replied saying: YES, I'LL TRY AND MAKE IT.

The next morning Kyle tried contacting people to help him get into the race and he got hold of one person and the person said, 'I'll sign you up and give them a call so you can get into the race.'

A couple of days later the person texted Kyle back and said: YOU GOT A PLACE IN THE RACE.

Kyle replied saying: THANK YOU VERY MUCH I WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN ANYWHERE WITHOUT YOU.

Kyle got ready to practise and practise until the final day. The day came and Kyle got ready into his racing suit and jumped into his car and taxied over to the starting line with all the other racers. All of the racers, including Kyle, started their engines and zoomed off with a puff of smoke. Kyle was catching up really fast and suddenly he ended up in second place and the finishing line was not far away. Kyle changed his gear to gear five, and zoomed in front of the 1st person and in the distanced he could see the finishing line so he just enjoyed the ride all the way to the finishing line. Kyle finally reached the finishing line in first place and he lived happily ever after.

# THE FIGURE

BY SEREN  
WARNER

Mark had a great hamster called Mio. Until, one day, she escaped her cage and he couldn't find her!

Mark looked everywhere and even asked his dad to get hammers and break down walls to see if she was in them. He did not agree and said to just lay out traps for her.

“Why would she run away?” Mark said, while tears ran down his face. “I'll have to set traps,” Mark mumbled.

Mark set up so many traps and always kept his door shut so she would stay in his room. He looked over the room top and bottom and wrecked it trying to find her, but he couldn't.

Suddenly, there were gunshots and loud bangs. Mark felt he was having a bad dream. When he looked out the window, he saw many people running out of the town screaming.

Mark saw his parents running away without him. He was devastated. Mark started to run out the house and leave.

Mark ran and ran until it became dark. He fell. He looked up and saw a figure holding Mio!

“HEY! THAT'S MY HAMSTER!” screamed Mark.



“Mine now,” said the figure.

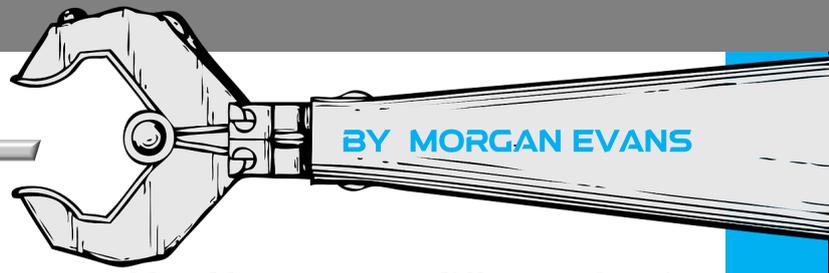
Mark got up and noticed the figure was walking into the darkness of a corridor. Mark was scared of the dark. But it was for Mio!

Mark sprinted into the corridor and grabbed the cloak of the figure and pulled it back slamming the figure onto the floor, flinging them back and sending Mio further into the darkness of the corridor! Mark ran as fast as he could and attempted to catch Mio. He succeeded, but carried on running down the corridor so the figure would leave.

He ended up finding a door that led to his room and never saw the figure or corridor ever again.

# JIM AND THE ROBOT

BY MORGAN EVANS



There was a little boy named Jim. He was 14 years old and he went to Cardiff comprehensive school. He really liked science and, when he grew up, he wanted to be a scientist.

“Mrs, can I go to the toilet,” shouted Jim.

“Yes, but be quick,” shouted Mrs Pierce.

Jim went to the toilet and went back to the classroom and then it was home time, so Jim went back to his mother and they had been living on the street.

“When can we get a house?” said Jim.

“I'm glad you asked. We've got a house now. I just need help moving in,” said Jim's mother.

A few years later, they had moved into their house and Jim had graduated from college and he was a scientist, who had bought a house of his own where he lived with his friend John.

“John, I'm gonna make a robot and it will be a slave,” said Jim.

“No you won't,” said John.

The next day at the science lab he invents a robot.

“John look what I made,” said Jim.

“You didn't make that,” said John.

A few hours later they went home and took the robot with them and they all went to sleep and then they heard a sound.

“What was that?” said Jim.

“I don't know,” said John.

“Where's the robot?” said Jim.

“I don't know where it's gone,” said John.

They go out to look for the robot and then Jim remembers he put a tracker on it.

“Look, I see it,” Jim said.

The robot was destroying everything around it.

“We need to stop it,” said John.

“Yeah I know,” said Jim.

So, they stopped the robot and Jim became rich for saving the city and they all lived happily ever after.



# I AM ORBITING MARS

BY MILEY STEVENS

I have an Idea, Mum. How about instead of me going up in space to school, we go on holiday?' Of course Mum wouldn't agree, I don't even know why I tried.

'Nice try, Lunar. You have to go to school, and hurry up! The space shuttle will be here soon! Have you got everything?'

Mum is always like this before I go up in the space shuttle to school.

'Yes, Mum. I've even got Robo. I'm so happy that I can finally take him to school this year!'

Last year we weren't allowed to take robots or pets.

'Oh, it's here!' Me and Mum rushed out of the house, Mum helped me into the shuttle, we said our goodbyes and the door shut. I don't think I'll ever get used to the green light that illuminates the white walls of the spooky shuttle.

I turned my ring on and played 'Alien Hop' as we were just about to leave the surface of Mars. As I looked up, out of the window in front of me, I saw a tiny spaceship. That was my tiny school. I went to the messages app on my phone and messaged mum that we were almost there, but she already knew. She must have downloaded the tracker again. As I went to delete it, the shuttle was being sucked into the schoolship.

The whole school exited the shuttle and made their way down to assembly. We all sat down and the principal came in frowning slightly and you could even see him shaking.

'It has come to my attention that a few members of our staff have gone missing,' he paused. 'So, you will all be travelling in groups this year.'

**What are we going to do now..?**

