

Writing competition

Book an adventure and whisk us away to new lands and unforgettable characters.

Write a short story about an amazing and unforgettable adventure.

Wetville

On a dark cold rainy morning I woke up to the radio announcing "Emergency, Emergency, whoop whoop. Evacuate now! I panic in disbelief as I ~~took out the~~ spring out of bed rushing towards the window. I look out the window and see my car drifting along the flood water, as I hear on the radio another 160cm of rain fell last night. I knew from my geography class that this was dangerous! 15cm of rain water could knock over a human and 60cm could move cars.

"Bella!" I heard my mum's frighten voice call out to me. "come here quickly!" I rush downstairs and with every step down, the water got deeper. I felt scared and my tummy hurt. In a blink of an eye, I realised something was missing! "Daisy,

come!" my golden retriever, Daisy was nowhere to be found. Mum tells me to grab ~~wh~~ what I wanted to ~~be~~ save ~~as~~ as we are leaving in two minutes. I rush back upstairs, looking for Daisy, She was my my main priority. Two minutes felt like it went by as fast as a cheetah.

Soon my mum was dragging me out of the house with tears in my eyes. I was screaming "not without Daisy!" But my mum did not listen. Like the flashing flood all my memories with daisy filled my head. I didn't want to lose her, we have been together since I was born. My mum pushed me out of my bedroom window. I climbed out of the window into the safety ~~raft~~ raft as I was told. As the raft starts to move I see a spot of sunshine towards the balcony of my house but it was not a sunny day. In that moment I knew what I had seen. Without hesitation I dive into the disgusting, contaminated water. It felt cold and muddy on my skin but I pushed through, I needed to find Daisy. I saw cars, bikes, a frypan and even a shopping trolley float past. ~~and~~ I could not recognise my home town marrickville, it looked like a new land! soon I ~~could~~ am surrounded

by objects and feel discombobulated. I can no longer see Daisy. She has disappeared. The water gets deeper as I start to drown.

Woof, woof, splash! Is the last thing I hear sinking lower and lower. I become worried as I cannot see through the opaque flood water. All of a sudden, I am whisked by ~~my~~ ^{my arm} to safety. Daisy has pulled me out of the water onto the balcony. I gasp for air and become recombobulated. I look over this new land. I see rooftops, treetops and galleons of water. Worst of all there is no one around. Daisy starts to bark and wag her tail as the most colourful man in an olive green boat appears. He has purple curly hair and a red ~~mt~~ shirt. "Hellooo, I'm Frank!" said the man in the boat. "All aboard, your tickets please." He said with a one tooth smile, my heart dropped as tears filled my eyes. "oh, sorry I haven't booked a ticket." I replied. "Sweet-heart ~~only~~ only a crazy person would book a ticket for this adventure," said Frank. "All ^{aboard} ~~aboard~~ tours of Wetville," Frank chuckled as Daisy and I climbed ~~aboard~~ aboard.