

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.

I sit in my school library, scanning the many rows of books. Each and every one of them gives me a little twinkle in their own different way. All silently beckoning for me to pick them. But one catches my eye. A small, black book pushed behind two towering novels. I reach out for it and instantly feel the clumpy piles of dust sticking on me. I yank it out leaving piles of dust spraying over me. As I hurriedly wipe away the stinging particles that have reached my eye, I can't help but be instantly drawn to the front cover. It was blank except for 5 words engraved into it. 'Do you believe in magic?' I read those 5 words over and over again until I decided to open the book. I cautiously turn the leathered pages only to reveal blank pages. I frown in confusion and curiosity. Suddenly, to my astonishment, the pages of the book begin to turn. It first turned to be the page with small writing saying 'BECAUSE', it turns again to 'YOU', then turns again to 'SHOULD!' Suddenly I feel a large gush of wind push against me.



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as I feel ^{myself} sweep up and land on soft grass. Under me, I feel an unusual lump at the centre of my back, when I feel a bony, small fist plunge into me. I roll to the side to see a small, fuzzy body rolled up. I reach to touch it, when it comes to life. "Argh!! What do you want?!" it says charging towards me. "I'm ... lost. Could you please help me?" I asked with fear. "Well of course another lostie. Follow me, my names zizi" ^{zizi says.} As I followed zizi across the hill. I suddenly remember ^{something} "What do you mean by ANOTHER?" I asked, stopping to a ^{halt.} "Another person landed right where you were, let me show you." zizi said as she led me to a large screen, ^{hurriedly running.} On the screen showed a lady. I dig my hands into my pocket as I study the lady, I notice theres a piece of paper now in my ^{hand.} Its crinkly and scrunched up, now stuck to my palm. Cautiously, I open up the paper to reveal a small "wanted" poster of a young lady who was notorious for stealing. I stare at it thinking I could ^{have sworn} I just saw that face. Then it hit me, it was the lady on the screen! I frantically explain this to zizi in a very quick manner. She can't get away with this.

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We hurry across the streets. Dashing this way and that. Its good Zizi knows her way around! We weave around the corner just in time to see the lady running towards the exit with shimmery solids filled to the brim of her sack.

"Zizi! Those are jewels!" I say pointing to her sack. But before I could finish, Zizi threw herself onto the lady, giving the thief a mighty shock.

"THOSE ARE MY JEWELS!!!" Zizi yelled. "Go to the exit!" Zizi said to me.

I ran but stopped hesitantly as I got there.

"Thank you!" I say as I go in, just seeing Zizi wave.

I suddenly feel a blow, landing back in the library. With me now was a small keychain of Zizi. I smiled as I closed the magical book.

That will be a memory I remember forever. I say to myself.