

One day in the multicultural town called Quirky, Sydeny there lived four freinds. They lived on the same street. It was called Libber Flobber Lane. It was a nice small street, since it had one row of seven houses painted in the order of the rainbow, one fluffy fairy floss road, an endless park with rolling hills, and multiple dog poop stations (it was qwerkie because of the qwerkie town wanting to keep clean) and lastly lots of qwerkie and weird people. The people in the other towns of Sydeny did not like this town, and if they could they would stay away from it. One month before christmas the friends made an agreement, those freinds were Monical man, SUPA taste and Beardy Beatrix. They agreed that they would make a time machine for James the giant since he was always so nice to them, even though he was a giant.

After one month of cutting, sawing and painting the time machine was finally wrapped and ready. They awoke on christmas morning to find James waiting for them under the tree. "What took you so long he asked mournfully" Christmas is my favorite time of the year. "I, I'll go ask mum if we can open the presents now", said Beardy Beatrix in a hopfull tone through her long beard. They waited a long time until she finally came down with mum. "ok" said mum cheerily through her overlarge glasses! Lets open these presents" she said handing them out to every body. "whoa James we cant move this one of yours much" she exclaimed. Then everybody unwrapped their presents. Finally James opened it, looking confused. "What is it?" He asked baffeled. "Its a time machine they sung out in chorus "oh" he said.

Lets go back in time" said James, so they hopped in and went to the past. They opened the door to a gloomy black and grey alleyway "Wow were really in the past" exclaimed Supa taste. "Its black and white like an old tv." "dont forget to lock the time machine; we dont it to be robbed" he aaded in a hushed tone. They walked out of the allyway shining like coulerful beacons in the night against the thick fog. "were are we?" asked James the giant. "Juddging by that boat I think we went back in time to 1912-the time of the Titanic." "Welll what do we do?" he deaclair that we should buy some grand first class tickets" declared monical man. "Thats a great idea they all said"

The next morning they set off to the long concrete wharf near the Titanic. "I, I'll have four first class tickets" said Monical Man. "OK" said the lady behind the counter in a gloomy sort of way. "That will be \$4000". "But i only have \$1500" exclaimed Monical Man. "You can get 3 of those tickets in 3rd class" she chipped in. "OK, I will buy those" he said, disappointedly. So they walked away from the ticket booth hearing the lady cursing under her breath. "No-one reads signs anymore". Soon they were aboard the magnificent beast, its funnels smoking ready for its maiden voyage. The ship soon pulled out of the dock leaving a big crowd waving away departures.

Four days later

The friends decided they should go down to the engine room to have a look around. They reached the bottom of the curling staircase and were greeted by a scruffy old man in overalls. They had never seen him on the deck and thought he must be full-time in the engine room. They entered in the engine room and then Beardy Beatrix pulled something out of her pocket and cried "Yes this room is gigantic." "I must try out my mini bomb that I just invented!" "No don't" exclaimed the old man. But it was too late Beatrix had blown a hole in the ship. The right hand side propellor was destroyed. Without that propellor the ship was rapidly turning to the right. BOOM! went the ship and it had just crashed into an iceberg. "Abandon ship, abandon ship" they heard over the loudspeaker. Everybody ran outside and got into an inflatable raft and cast off. The four friends were caught in the sea of panicking people; soon there was only one raft left. It was the dirtiest, oldest, most packed life raft and looked like it was about to deflate. Reluctantly they hopped in and took off into the water. The raft flew across the water, much smoother than they had expected. Suddenly the raft came to a stop even though everybody was still rowing. What is happening raced through everybody's minds. Then the ship's raft started to fly out of the water. After lots of screaming and flying the raft had reached the moon. The raft hit the moon with a thud and the friends hopped out. After a while they had met some aliens and made friends. They liked their alien friends and lived on the moon with them forever. As the heavy Titanic hit the ocean floor

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