

Writing competition

Step into a symphony of stories!

Imagine a world where books burst open and amazing characters from every kind of story leap out!

Write a short story about a wonderful world filled with colourful characters. (Limit of 3 pages per entry.)

In a world full of Oplings, Moolups and Naidoors, creatures come to life in a parallel world deep beneath in what looks like a wombat hole.

Early in the morning a little Opling woke to hear the sound of his mother yelling. "Mo wake up you don't want to be late for the council meeting!" "5 more minutes!" yelled Mo. "Do you want me to be mayor Opmoodoor or what?" "Alright! Alright! coming!" said Mo.

Meanwhile out in the bush there lived a girl called Milla with her pet frog

Freddy. "Are you sure this is a good idea

Milla?" asked Freddy Anxiously. "I'm sure

"a little game of soccer can't hurt,

"besides I've got you what else do I need?" said Milla.

"Perhaps a real human soccer team, and not to mention there are 9 wombat holes

that the ball could get stuck in! but if your sure!"

**SYMPHONY OF
STORIES**

INNER WEST

As you might of guessed it fell in the wombat hole so they had to get the ball but they didn't find the ball they found a portal. "A A H H" they yelled

"Where are we?" asked Milla

"I don't know but I want to find out," said Freddy. So Milla and Freddy walked toward and Opling family. "Excuse m

"Ahhh, Humans! evacuate Town Hall!"

yelled the Oplings. "Wait We COME IN

PEACE!" yelled Freddy. "Where did you get that line from?" whispered Milla "Oh just in movies I've seen" said Freddy.

"Please we need to know where we are?" asked Milla

"You are in Opmooodoor, I am Mo the Opling pleased to meet you," said Mo bravdy

"Hello Mo, we want to know where a magic portal is please," asked Freddy

"Easy round the corner first wombat hole you see," said Mo. Milla and Freddy started walking. "Um other corner" said Mo

"Right, we totally knew that" said Milla

"I may as well come with you so you don't get lost" said Mo

Once they got to the wombat hole there was just one problem. "Um Mo where is the portal?" asked Milla impatiently

"Uh of course how could I forget, my Grandfather the king of Oplings has the key to the

unless and you need the Key because
Oplings make sure none of the Oplings
they are safe," said Mo "Come on I'll show
where my Grandfathers house is," said Mo
Once they got to the King of Oplings
he asked Milla and Freddy a Question.
This is the question none of the Oplings
have been able to solve for thousands
of years, 5×2 !" said the King of Oplings
"That's easy $5 \times 2 = 10$," said Milla
"That is I believe correct, you are free
to go and please do come back ^{again soon} you saved us.
When they got to the wombat hole
they did their farewells.
"Goodbye Milla and Freddy I hope I see
again-soon", said Mo "Goodbye Mo thank you
for helping us and yes we will see you
again soon we are going to have some fun
adventures!" "Mo come celebrate your mum
is the new mayor!"

THE END