

Amy

My name is Jay, and I am a elf. I have just been kidnapped by hunters. I was collecting flowers from the fields. And then I just saw black, I'm guessing it is for the festival. ~~they sacrifice one elf every year~~. Yes people have told me about it, but only a few have escaped. I have been locked in a elf jail. All I can see is guard walking up and down. I call him over but he's said he can't tell me anything but I'll find out tomorrow. What will I find out tomorrow? Are they going to burn me just for fun? I need to escape, but how, when? I only have tonight.

I can see someone coming in the distance who is it? I can see him getting closer. He's coming to me.

"Right then you little, perfect elf, you are going to be burnt to death tomorrow at the festival. We have increased our security level so you won't be going anywhere! I don't say anything but I can feel my mouth swell up I want to say something but the words just don't come out. There walking away of gone out on my own. What am I going to do? I can't go because there is high security."

My name is Alison, and I am an archeologist. Today I received a letter telling me, that tomorrow ~~night~~^{morning}, I will be flying to ~~Afghanistan~~ Afghanistan, to dig up what people believe, is a set of ~~bones~~ dinosaur bones. I can't believe, I have been chosen, people! I wonder what take it in, I have been chosen, people! I wonder what adventures I'll have? Will I make friends? How long will I be there for? Wait, wait, I'm getting ahead of myself, all I need to worry about now, is packing and getting some rest. So, I'm going to pack some posh clothes for an evening meal if we go out some place with the team, I will pack some ~~messy~~ messy clothes for the digging I will be doing, and a birthday cake. Oh yes, I forgot to mention, on Friday, which is the day I arrive it is my 27th birthday. On the letter, they say that the place were going to, is very posh and clean... I can't wait.

After a nice long bath and 10 hours of beauty sleep I am ready to go. Unfortunately, I am the only archeologist travelling from Bournemouth, so I'll be on my own, for the plane journey. "Hello miss please, may I have your ticket?" "Of course!" I couldn't help myself but tell her where I was going! "I'm going to ~~Afghanistan~~ Afghanistan to dig up dinosaur bones, and I'll have my birthday there for the first time and..." "Wow!" "Ummm" "Sorry miss, but you're going to miss your flight." "Oh, um, OK."

~~I have just woken up after a 7 hour flight, and~~

~~I am just walking off the plane, and at the moment,~~

I am just walking off the plane, and at the moment, I am surrounded by poverty, and beggars!

Naomi

Owen |

My name is wedgy I am a Bully. Bob is over there. Man I despise that Childish boy, always putting people down even me! Right in the corner of the room is a fire extinguisher, no that is way to heavy. Over there is a fork from the left over from the hotmeals at lunch, no we need something more long range so I can give him the biggest wedgy of his life. I know now! I should break into the school kitchen and get a sharp knife that is easy to throw so when he is wounded I can easily hang him up on the peg in the cloakroom and so nobody sees him cover him up with a coat.

"Tim, why aren't you outside?"

"Um..."

"And tuck your shirt in, I always tell you next time detention
"Yes, miss Trunchbull." ~~the meanest teacher~~

"What did you call me?"

"I was just talking to myself Mrs Nicholas."

Phew that was close. Better hurry up otherwise lunch will be over, there's only 5 ~~minutes~~ minutes left...

My name is disappearing Dan, and I am a ~~Magician~~ expert Magician's Apprentice. This is a document of my life. ^{so far} This will include everything I have learnt and also every exploding, fascinating event that ~~will~~ occur. My real name is Daniel Patrice-Soggibottom. Yes, I know what you must be wondering, who in the world would have that surname? Well, unfortunately it belongs to me, and so at the age of 8 years old, I realised I had to seek a new name. To begin, I looked for inspiration off my parents, but I had no success. Admittedly, my dad is a expert paramedic, however one Dr. Soggibottom is enough, I don't believe they need a Soggibottom junior. I then referred to my mum's occupation, but yet again delights' so I was quickly aware that my path wasn't through my parents. As I reached my 10th birthday, I had thought of many other job ideas, a builder (Soggibottom Inc.) a soldier (private Soggibottom) but it just wasn't working, I had no idea what I could be without my name being involved! Little did I know my entire life layed an ~~on a street outside Foscos~~ and I was bored out of my wits. I'd grown out of Buzz Lightyear and Transformers had all been sold out.

"Oh my gosh, George look at him, how on Earth could he of pulled that one off?!" I darted to my left and noticed a large crowd huddled in a compact form, screaming and whooping. Glancing back at Mum, I saw her transfixed by a perfume section on the aisle, as so I knew I had at least 30 minutes before I ~~can~~ car could tear her away.

Hesitating, I casually shuffled towards the constantly growing crowd of people. What was going on? I travelled outside the shop, which I knew was forbidden and immediately saw the cars rushing past and desperately trying to find a parking space outside the supermarket. I knew this was a one off.

My name is Redgie , I am a spotted Newt .

I live in a flooded river bank. I have a brother called Rex and we managed to find a rather large piece of white ~~and~~ grey lined, flat mushy stuff. Today was my turn to test if it was edible. I eyed up the... the... mushy stuff.

"Go on!" cried Rex. I could tell he loved it when ~~it~~ it was my turn to test if it was edible. Especially if I passed out, it would make his day. I licked the mushy stuff ...

"Eeeurgh!" I said, "It's horrible! That's even worse than that black, wriggling tadpole!"

Rex couldn't contain his laughter. He burst out in a fit of giggles.

"Haha! That... is... the most... funniest face... you have ever... pulled!"

"Well at least I didn't explode!" I retorted, shaking my tongue to get the taste away.

"That would have... been better"

Suddenly, a massive, big fat, white thing landed behind Rex. Its feet made a thud.

"Uuu Errr, Rex... look behind you..."

But, he wasn't listening. He was still laughing. The massive fat thing suddenly eyed up Rex...

"Hello" cried the fat thing, tilting its head slightly. "Your my dinner!"

Alicia:

My name is Natasha, and I am a scientist.
I have finally found the solution. The perfect lotion to make people stronger, the letter has arrived, I've packed my bags and I'm on my way to France. I have been training for this for years. I am 27 and I love my job, ~~I have~~ with two children named Laurene and Clara and I have a cat named Minty. There has always been a run in the family for science and sadly that is hard. I still love it. Well I'm on my way to France. I'm here to open and you're passport and ~~bag~~ keys have just fallen out. Oh thank you, who are you? Oh I'm Alex and I'm going to go and fight in the war. Hello Alex I'm Natasha and I'm going to do some experiments here in France, well maybe we will ~~not~~ meet again but for now bye. Bye. what I expected but at least it's got a bed. Tomorrow I'll start I'm going straight to the lab.

Bradley

My name is David, and I am a ^{scientist} Spider Spider. I am sick of being the smallest spider in the world and I go to Spider collage, all the other older spiders bully me and call me a small geek. I always want to get revenge, but I have no friends to help me plus I'm too weak to hurt them. One day I will get them back.

Sister My mom and dad died ten years ago, ever since ^{me} and my Saide have lived alone in a old shed and we catch our food with a web desperiser that I made in memory of my dad because he always was a great fly catcher. "David dinner is ready, today we caught fourteen flys flies," great its my sister "turns out your invention is working, for once." Sorry about that but as you heard we have dinner now better get out the honeychup or as you humans call it Ketchup.

Man, that was good! We got the honeychup from the local bee farm, they have the best honeychup in the word. May, better get my bag ready so for tomorrow.