



A Story Studio Anthology
by Young Authors
(Ages 5-13)

Story Studio is a charity that inspires, educates and empowers youth to be great storytellers, transforming lives and strengthening communities. We create innovative, 'fun-first' workshops that develop narrative capacity in youth, and celebrate young writers by crafting beautiful publications from their words.

This anthology is composed of stories written by children and youth between the ages of 5 and 13 as a result of our April 2020 creative writing contest. The task was to write a short fiction story about a hero, either someone imaginary or based on a real-life champion.

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Story Studio Writing Society

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THE HAPPINESS FAIRY

by
Afra

Once upon a time there was a fairy named Lilly. She was the Happiness Fairy. She had a family full of normal people. They were always happy because she was only happy when the people around her were happy too.

They were all happy until one day when they couldn't stop fighting with each other. One person was breaking pots and pans while the others were fighting. She was so upset that she ran away. She flew away to a deep dark forest. The family was so focused on their fighting they did not notice she had left.

When the day was over, they finally noticed that she was gone. It was nighttime so they decided to look for her in the morning.

Back in the forest, Lilly was lost and could not find her way back home. She couldn't see anything because the night was falling. She finally found a little spot underneath some roots with shelter and a little bit of warmth. She laid down and slept there for the night.

In the morning Lilly did not wake up, she just stayed there. The rest of the family set off to look for her. First they checked the carnival. It was hard to look through everywhere, so it took the whole entire day. During the day Lilly collected sticks to make a fire for the night. When

she was done she got some cedar to make her bed more comfortable. At night she was done collecting all her things and made the fire. She was glad she'd collected her sweater for the time that she was out of the house. But this was a lot bigger than she expected. She did not expect to get lost. She thought she knew her way around. She even lost her magic wand on the way.

The next day, the family decided to check somewhere smaller, so they could check more than one place that day. So they went to a small beach and searched around the beach. They looked underwater because Lilly liked to play underwater. She was nowhere at the beach. So they went and checked a far away neighbourhood.

They brought their tent, sleeping bags and Thermarests. They searched the entire neighbourhood. Lilly was nowhere. They couldn't even find a clue.

The magic wand was near the neighbourhood so they would find it soon. Lilly had spent the whole day swimming in the water.

As night began to fall, she found a dead crab on the seashore so she brought it to her fire and roasted it for dinner. The family were sleeping on a beach as they planned to check the forest the next day.

So in the morning the family went to look through the forest. They found Lilly's magical sparkles with a trail that led over to the water. They found Lilly there, playing in the water! They all went home together safely. Lilly was happy and so was the family.

THE END.

THE CREATABLE GLOBE

by
Armand

Zuma and Clio went to a restaurant for a snack. They noticed the owner was gone and in his place was Zart, an evil guy. The people sitting at the tables were Zart's team. Zuma and Clio decided it was better to go to another restaurant. But Zart's guards were there at the door, so they couldn't get in.

The guards had put the restaurant owner on the roof. So Zuma and Clio decided to tell Mrs. Yota, the good queen. They told her they saw Zart, his guards and his team. Mrs. Yota said Zuma and Clio's great, great, great, great grandfather created a magic globe and Zart had stolen it.

They went back to the second restaurant, took out some sticks and started fighting the guards. One of Zart's soldiers held out a globe to suck them in but it didn't work.

Clio and Zuma disappeared and reappeared at their house. They ran to get some firefighters. They held out the fire truck hose and sprayed all of Zart's soldiers. Then another batch of soldiers appeared with Zart but they were tired and fell asleep.



The globe suddenly appeared in Clio's hands. Clio and Zuma ran home, got a plan and ran back. They took the armor off the sleeping soldiers and put the armor on themselves. Zart and the soldiers woke up and they started battling.

So Clio and Zuma used the power of the globe to cut down a dead tree. It fell on the soldiers. Finally they got to go into the restaurant and eat. They ate souvlaki wraps filled with hot dogs and hamburgers for lunch. They thought it was very good.

THE END.

GIRL AFTER DISTRESS

by
Armiyah

One day, 10-year-old Sofia was walking to school and suddenly her phone started to ring. Upon answering, she heard a faint voice; it sounded like a man was asking for help. She didn't understand anything.

Later, she was at school and the phone rang again. Since she was in her math class, she was not allowed to pick it up. But she had a feeling the call was from the same person. She secretly answered and she heard the same voice: *Help*. She knew something was wrong. Soon, she was at the police station where she voluntarily worked as a police officer. With her entire police team, she rushed to the zoo because she had guessed the phone call had come from there.

When they arrived at the zoo, all animals were roaming free.

“I knew it,” said Sofia. She said to all the officers, “Stay back.”

She went into the zoo while the officers kept on staring at her. In front of the doors stood a lion. The lion attacked Sofia. She ducked and jumped to dodge the lion, but it bit Sofia’s shoulder. The officers quickly called the ambulance and closed the doors of the zoo. When Sofia’s mom arrived at the hospital, she was crying intensely. She thought, her dad had passed away and now it’s Sofia’s turn.

“It’s going to be okay,” said one of the police officers, knowing what her mother was thinking. “Sofia is a brave girl after all,” the officer exclaimed.

Sofia's mother felt relieved and said, "I want to see my brave girl."

When her mother entered the room, Sofia wasn't there. All that was left was a girl's hospital gown with little rainbows on it. The clothes Sofia was wearing before had disappeared from the hook at the back of the door. The police officers instantly called the best investigators in town to look for Sofia.

Soon after, investigators called the police to the zoo. Upon arrival, police officers gasped at the sight of Sofia. The zoo was settled and there was a crown on Sofia's head which read, *The Queen of Animals*.

The officers asked Sofia how she did it.

She answered, “When the lion bit me, I got lion-power from him. Since he was the KING of the animals, I was blessed with an ability to talk with all types of animals.”

“What about your crown?” asked her officer friend.

Sofia replied, “When I rescued the zoo-caretakers and sent all animals to their cages, it magically appeared on my head” Suddenly, Sofia’s mood began to change. “But I couldn’t save the man who phoned me,” she said sadly.

“Don’t be sad, you have been blessed with unusual powers. Think creatively to save other people now,” said her officer friend.

Sofia replied with a smile and a hopeful voice, “Yes, you are right! Instead of regretting the past, I must believe in myself and look towards the future.”

THE END.

DR. VORTEX'S PLAN

by
August

Cyclone got a call from the government: Dr. Vortex was trying to blow up the empire state building!

“I am on my way,” said Cyclone.

Boom! The explosion shook the building violently as Cyclone flew toward the Empire State building using the wind that he was making. Dr. Vortex had set up a chain reaction so that a bomb would go off every five minutes at the top of the Empire State building, working its way down until all nine small bombs went off. Then there would be a ten-minute wait, then a huge bomb would go off at the base and would wipe out the rest of the building.

Cyclone grabbed the bomb and threw it, and then blasted a ton of wind at it, giving it a massive kick and sending it flying through the window.

Boom! The bomb exploded mid-air, shattering all the windows in a wide radius with force. Cyclone blew wind at the floor so hard that it started denting the floor from the force. Snap! The floor gave way to the wind and started falling. It smashed through all the floors with Cyclone falling behind it. Suddenly the floor abruptly stopped with a deafening crash! It must have hit an exceptionally hard floor. Cyclone blasted wind downward and slowed down his fall significantly. He landed safely.

Boom! Another bomb went off 30 feet in front of him. The bomb blasted pieces of rock at Cyclone! Cyclone blasted all the air he could output at the rocks flying toward him. One hit him on the head and everything went black.

Boom! An explosion woke him up. As he opened his eyes, he saw that he was hanging from the windowsill on the edge of a broken window. Half his body hung precariously over the edge!

“That was a close one,” said Cyclone. He blasted wind sideways, propelling himself forward. “I wonder how many bombs are yet to

explode,” he said but kept flying downward. “It’s been well over five minutes since the last one, so I have to go faster.”

Cyclone found an elevator shaft and blasted wind at the door until it gave way. It fell down the shaft, banging into walls on the way down. Cyclone jumped down the elevator and just before he hit the bottom, he blasted the ground with air, slowing his fall. There's the final bomb!

00:10 seconds to go. Cyclone blasted air at the elevator shaft. He did a backflip as he flew at the bomb backwards. He created a tornado... 00:07...under the bomb...

00:06...which started flying upwards...

00:05 ...flying through all 102 floors...

00:04 ...60 floors left...

00:03 ...40 floors left...

00:02 ...20 floors left...

00:01

The bomb flew just above the top of the building and in a metallic voice it said: BOOM! The bomb blew the lightning rod off the top of the building. And that's why Cyclone is a hero.

THE END.

HEROES SHADOW



by
Elise and River

This is a short story about a hero almost dying rather than being thrown away by the new heroes coming after her. The story ends with a good retirement.

Hi. I'm Willow and I am a political worrier and also a Democrat. But I don't need to talk about that. I am a hero by night and I like to battle mob bosses in my spare time. I am also a 3rd class hero to save who and whatever I can, including cats ;) I'm 42 years of age. My powers include intangibility, telekinesis and x-ray vision which I use at my daily job, which is dentistry. But no one knows about my powers, not even any of my ex-husbands. I have had four marriages and six divorces, all named Ron. My mother's name is also Ron. I am unmarried at the moment but that's gonna change soon. ;)

The story:

“Well, how about you get the toilet paper restocked then, Willow?”

Willow responded with a long sigh as she walked to the bathroom. As she was taking the toilet paper out of the dispenser, she suddenly heard a big bang and gasping from behind her. She thought it came from the elevators so she ran to them. Willow only found an old lady with a cat. Then she heard another bang even louder than the last one and this time she knew it came from the party room. So she ran to the party floor not realizing that she had toilet paper stuck to her shoe.

As she reached the party she slipped and crashed and slammed her face into the ground. She looked down and realized she just broke her nose.

“Oof, that’s a pretty bad tumble,” said a voice she had never heard before.

“Are you okay Willow?!” said Oliver.

“Heck no! I just broke my nose and who are these kids?” Willow said while holding her bleeding nose.

“We’re the new guys, the ones you threw this lame party for.” The strange people started giving Willow dirty looks but she wasn’t paying attention to them.

Oliver assisted Willow to the car with her nose dripping blood. “Let's get you to the hospital,” he said.

A few hours later while Oliver was driving Willow home she asked, “Hey, you know the new guys? Well, they might be kicking us ‘oldies’ off the team so you might wanna retire soon.”

Willow responded, “This is my stop. I’ll talk to you tomorrow.”

“Maybe don’t, Willow. You should take a break once in a while. I’ll give you tomorrow off so you can sleep well.”

“Alright,” said Willow while she walked into her house.

The next day Willow woke up to loud sirens in her living room. As she ran out of her room and looked at the TV, she saw a red screen with black text: *‘Please evacuate the city. This is not a drill. I repeat, please evacuate the city. Please all classes from S to 1 ALPHA report to the threat immediately. This is not a drill.’*

“Yes, time to get on my suit.” Willow’s suit had no cape because those are killing machines, she thought. Shivers went down her spine.

“How big is the threat if they call class 1 Alphas?” She mumbled to herself while struggling to get on her suit.” Jeez, I’m getting too big for this suit. But who cares? I won’t be fighting much longer.”

As Willow was walking out of her house she heard huge ‘thuds.’ Then she looked over at the city and saw a creature standing about 100 feet away. The creature was being attacked by what seemed like heroes, but they weren’t bringing it down. There were still loud sirens throughout the city. Willow was terrified. She was not ready to fight

this big of a creature. Then the creature looked to the side and stared at what Willow thought was the ocean. As soon as she realized what the creature was looking at she heard big thuds so large it could cause tsunamis.

Another creature arose from the ocean five times bigger than the one in the city.

Willow just about ran back into the house as soon as she saw the new creature right behind her. She was defenceless: what was x-ray vision going to do to a 500-foot-tall beast? Well, Willow tried it anyway and she looked right through the beast to see hundreds of

what seemed to be humans bones in its stomach. *‘Wait! If it ate other humans, why didn’t that city warn everyone else?’* Willow thought while slowly stepping away from the beast.

“Aw, crap,” she mumbled while the creature was stepping towards her. It started making eye contact with her. She didn't know what to do other than run. So she ran as far as she could before being stepped on.

She suddenly woke up in a dark place and her body was crushed. When she realized she was still in a fight, though she couldn’t move at all. She was frustrated and didn't know what to do. She was strong

but not too smart. That was understandable because once the government finds out you are special, they kidnap you from your family and pull you out of school. They never gave you the chance to be a kid and raised you like a weapon. For Willow, she didn't even get the chance to go to school or even know her parents. She always resented the government for that, but still did her job as a hero.

But now was not the time to hate the government. She had to get out before she died.

“Wait. What is that?” she said, while seeing light escaping from whatever dark place she was in.

THE END.

MILLIE'S WEIRD TWISTED LIFE

by
Elyse

In a strict family on the north-side of Canada, Millie Luance was born and here were Millie's parents rules:

1) If you argue with them, you get locked in the dark, moist and smelly basement.

2) If you say a peep while it's night time, you have to stay outside in a dog house chained up for the next five nights.

And those were just the 'nice' rules. Anyway, when Millie was born her parents didn't look at her with nice, caring eyes, thinking *'We brought this little bundle of joy into this world!'*

No, instead they looked at her like she was an impaled, rotten, smelly rat that just came out of the dump! And Millie's name was not really even Millie. Since her parents didn't care about her, they'd throw her in the basement as a baby for crying, pooping, making a mess and probably anything else you can imagine. So instead of Millie's first word being 'Mama' or 'Dada,' it was 'Meanie.'

When her parents were at dinner and she made a mess, they threw her in the basement and she yelled "MEANIE!" Her parents didn't really bother to name her and they were going to have a baby shower (just for the gifts) so they named her 'Meanie,' but Millie wasn't mean. Actually, she was far from it.

On her fifth birthday she took out all the money she had been saving and donated it to the children's hospital knowing that even though she had no loving parents, she was still lucky to be healthy, safe, living in a house and having food every so often.

Anyway, in the present time - she's 11 - Millie had just gotten out of the basement for drawing a picture of her baby brother. This was the happiest day for Millie's parents. They finally got a baby boy! But Millie's three sisters, Ugly, Stinky and What's That (but they like to be called Mia, Lilly and Tia) were mad. Even though Millie's parents didn't care, the sisters expected that their parents would forget they existed. And they were right. The Luances' started to care for the baby

boy more. Since they had a two-room house and didn't want to move, Mia, Tia, Lilly and Millie were stuck in the basement as their new room. The dark, moist and creaky basement. They had to sleep on the wet, rock hard, creaky floor and it smelt bad! Like dog poop - but worse! Millie's parents only gave them food once a week and they were now getting water only every two days.

Millie had enough! She made a plan to sneak out at night. There was just one problem: the creaky floor. Soon it was nighttime and Millie's plan went into action. Millie snuck to the window...CREAK CREAK CREAK.

‘Oh no,’ Millie thought, climbing quickly out of the window. She heard her mother stomping down the stairs. Millie wished her sisters the best even though they were fast asleep and didn't know Millie's plan.

The orphanage took Millie in and she got adopted by a superhero family. And Millie's parents? They moved to Paris and started treating all their kids the same. That poor son!

THE END.

BABY CARROT'S COMIC BOOK

by
Emily

*Warning: This story will not put you on the edge of your seat, but
will be very touching.*

Under a tiny dark fridge wriggled a small baby carrot. He was abandoned by his family and didn't have a home. Baby Carrot had been there for a week and was very lonely. The house that he was kept in wasn't big. It was small and weak, and so was Baby Carrot. The only thing that kept him busy was one comic book that had been lost under the fridge about two days after he was thrown there by a small and very chunky baby, at least in Baby Carrots opinion.

Baby Carrot read that comic book every morning. He loved reading how Batman protected Gotham City from the Joker, and his wrath among humans. Batman was Baby Carrot's role model. Baby Carrot longed to be a superhero. He wanted to fly above the city and put villains in jail. The more he thought about his family the angrier he got. The more he read the comic the stronger he got. The stronger he got the more he thought, '*I don't have to stay down here.*'

"I will become a superhero," he screamed at the top of his tiny carrot lungs.

Baby Carrot wriggled his way over to the edge of the fridge with the comic book in his non-existent left hand and rolled out from under the small fridge. The world outside the fridge was so much bigger than Baby Carrot expected. The floors were old, made of wood, and moldy where the ground touched the edge of the walls. The walls were brown and green, which looked excellent, although Baby Carrot knew that the walls weren't supposed to be those colours. Baby Carrot dragged the comic across the hall and then went through the doggy door.

Baby Carrot went out in search of an epic battle between villain and superhero. Baby Carrot rolled through the dirt and garden of the

house onto the sidewalk. Baby Carrot looked out among the world. He thought about his family and how the comic book changed his perspective of the cruel world. He looked at the sad environment all fruits and vegetables went through. Baby Carrot opened up the comic and read aloud. He read how Batman defeated Joker, and protected Gotham, and how everyone was saved.

When he finished the story, he looked up to see that every fruit and vegetable had listened to the story. Then they all started to clap.

That day, Baby Carrot learned something; he spoke up, “You don’t have to have super powers to be a hero,” he exclaimed, “You are a hero at heart!”

Everyone smiled and Baby Carrot knew that he had saved the day, not from an evil villain, but from the darkness in everyone’s heart. Ever since then the story of how one small carrot made a big change has been passed down through generations.

THE END.

THE BATTLE FOR THE BODY

by
Etienne

“You can’t burst in late like that,” said Miss Potin. Twins, Taghy and Maghy were both in the same class and went to school in the Thymus. But no matter how early they got up, they were always late.

“Sorry Miss Potin,” said Taghy and Maghy together, blushing. They put their backpacks away and sat down.

After school, Maghy went with her friend Zozo and Taghy went with his friend Boto. Zozo and Maghy decided to go to the Skyscraper of Immune. When they arrived, the first unusual thing they noticed were some dark cells lurking around. Puzzled, Zozo and Maghi went through the doors and decided to go to the café on the 13th floor.

When they got there, they again noticed more dark cells lurking around. Zozo and Maghy were frightened and decided to go back home. On their way home, they passed Cellin restaurant and saw even more dark cells lurking around. This time, they broke off into a run and raced back to Maghy's home, which was the closest. When they got there, they found Taghy and Boto in the living room watching TV. "Something really weird just happened," said Zozo. She and Maghy explained what happened after they left school.

Boto said, "Intruders."

“You mean they could be intruders?” said Taghy, Maghy and Zozo at the same time.

“I’m sure of it,” said Boto, “Because if they weren’t, they wouldn’t be so dark and they wouldn’t be lurking around.”

“I wish we could be faster at fighting,” said Boto.

“Aha,” said Zozo suddenly, “You know how Taghy has rocket jets? Well, we could use them to get around quicker because they can go up to very high speeds.”

“You’re right,” said Taghy. “Let’s go to the police right now.”

At the police station, the person at the counter said, “Very good spotting but we need your help. What you need to do is make many rocket jets for all the fighters. And also, we’ve identified them as cancer cells. So this is quite, quite serious.”

The next day, all four friends had prepared 100 rocket jets. Minutes later, all the rocket jets were being used. The friends put on rocket jets and went to fight the cells. It was very hard and dangerous. The cells were dressed completely in black.

In one hour, they had taken down fifteen intruder cells. They were proud of themselves. The battle raged on for about two weeks. But finally, it was over and their side had won.

Taghy, Maghy, Boto and Zozo were all very excited because after the battle, their teacher Miss Potin announced that they would be leaving school in the Thymus and going out into the human body for the rest of their lives.

THE END.



SUPER PUG

by
Haya

Once upon a time there was a mama pug who was very helpful and kind. Her name was Milli. She always had a dream to be a superhero like the Avengers. Milli had four baby pugs named Billy, Willy, Jimmy and Kimmy. She loved them very much and never wanted them to get lost or anything happen to them.

But one day something really bad happened. A big bad daddy man in black stole them. Mama pug was so sad and scared and she needed to find a way to take them back. So her dream to become a superhero is going to come true. She went to the super hero dog store as she always dreamed and saw a doggy cape. She went in and found the cape was her size.

After that Milli went back to her house and took the owner's wallet to pay for the cape, then she ran back to the dog store and bought it. The next step was to learn how to fly, but she was just a dog. She said, “What can I do to save my babies?”

Then she thought, ‘*Maybe I can get a jetpack to help me to fly and search for them.*’ She put it on but, oh no, it was too big. She needed to go back to the store and get a smaller one so off she went.

It’s a good thing that she still had the owner's wallet. She got the new jetpack in a nice baby blue colour, her favorite one. She went back home now to put it on and launch it. Three... Two... One... She’s off!

She knew that the person who took her babies was wearing all black. Milli saw a girl wearing all black, but the person who took her babies was a man so that could not be the thief.

Then she saw a man. A daddy with a big black jacket. It's him! Now she has to go and get him. First she needs to spy on him, but needs to open her jetpack which has an invisible suit. The next thing was to follow him to his house without him knowing. Then she had to get inside his house.

Once inside the house, Milli saw her babies in a small cage crying and screaming. She became angry and mad, so she decided to go and jump on the man and get her babies.

So she flew up, jumping on him and biting the bad man with her teeth. She destroyed the cage and set her babies free. Milli told them to get out of the cage immediately. She carried them on her back and flew away from the bad man.

The babies were so happy and said, “Mommy we are out now and safe because of you! We are so happy to see you. You are not only our mother but you are our superhero mother and we love you so much!”

THE END.

THE BRAVE HERO

by
Jasper

“Hide!” said Super Sam, the brave hero, as the Viper’s army of snakes attacked the old rickety town. “I will fight with my army of lions riding their dragons,” said Super Sam.

“You will never defeat me! Attack!” Viper yelled so loud it hurt everybody's ears. The snakes started to surround Super Sam and his lions but they fought back. One rattle snake attacked Super Sam by spraying poisonous gas in his face. Super Sam fell right to the ground the second he breathed in the poisonous gas. The lions weren't doing any better. Half of them got knocked out by all the snakes jumping and spraying poisonous gas at the same time.

Most of the dragons exploded when Viper shot a big fire ball at them. There were only five lions left and three dragons left against ten snakes.

The citizens all ran to the secret bunker because Viper was blowing up all the other houses and restaurants. Dragons shot fire, lions pounced, and snakes sprayed poisonous gas. It was all very weird for Super Sam. He finally was able to open his eyes and he saw everything was all blurry. There was lots of dust from the desert. Super Sam knew he had to do something or Viper and his army were going to win so he thought and thought, trying to find an idea.

When he got one, he was thankful. He was going to use one of his magnets and put it on a restaurant.

This attracted Viper and his army so they would go there. When they got there, Super Sam shot a fireball and exploded all of them. When he did this, it worked just the way he expected except he used all his strength. The paramedics came and he felt all better in five minutes.

When he was better the whole town lifted him up in the air and celebrated. Since it was Sunday they all had dinner in the one place that wasn't destroyed while the construction workers worked.

Super Sam was at the head of the table which had a nice view from the window in the dining hall. Super Sam looked forward to the day the town would be rebuilt and they would live happily ever after.

THE END.

FIRE SQUIRREL

by
Johann

The squirrel darted through the trees and then he saw it. It was a small human carrying a bucket with some lizards in it. The poor things squeaked and so he jumped out of the tree. He hid behind a weed. When the human wasn't looking, he made a run for it.

Then the human started to look at the bucket and said, "Who's there?" He stared right at him and then the human said, "It's just a stupid squirrel."

The squirrel shook his tail and then it caught fire. The squirrel started to chase after him and the boy ran away crying. The squirrel ran back over to the plastic bucket and stuck out his tail and burnt a hole in the

bucket. The little lizards climbed out. They were super happy! Each little lizard thanked the squirrel for helping and then ran off.

"Thank you for helping us, Mr. Squirrel."

"You're welcome." The squirrel ran back up the tree. He curled up in his bed and slept.

The next morning the squirrel woke up to a buzzing noise. He looked out of his tree and saw a drone hovering above him. He saw a man down at the ground with another person filming him.

The man said into a microphone, "This is a red squirrel. They are really rare and he just woke up from his nap."

The squirrel jumped out of the tree, shook his tail and it caught fire. He scared the talking guy and the guy with the camera away. The camera guy even dropped his camera. The squirrel dragged it up the tree into his house and put it with all the other things he collected from scaredy cats.

Then he saw a chubby boy squeezing a lizard. The lizard was trying to yell for help but no one could hear him because every time he tried to yell the boy squeezed again. So every time the lizard tried to yell for

help it ended up sounding like this, "Hel aaa!" So the squirrel jumped out of the tree and was gliding. He was about halfway to the chubby human boy and he shook his tail and it caught fire. The boy was really scared so he started running but he still had the lizard in his hand.

The squirrel was really angry that the human took his friend so the squirrel shook his tail again and his whole body caught fire but he was still gliding. He grabbed onto the boy and the boy started screaming. The boy dropped the lizard and there was a big hole in the boy's shirt from the fire. The boy told all his friends about it and they listened. Nobody ever came there again.

All the lizards threw a party for the squirrel and they began to cheer,
“Mr. Squirrel, you are our hero!” They all lived happily ever after -
except for the boy, of course!

THE END.

CRYSTAL WINGS

by
Kaiya

Five clans live in peace together: Lavenderclan, Mintclan, Pebbleclan, Doveclan and Iceclan. These five clans are ruled by powerful leaders but a shadow has fallen over them. Three cats go on a journey to try and find answers, but may not come back alive...

A bird sang its song as a cat slipped into a hollowed-out tree, her tail waving back and forth. She carried a small crystal as she sat down, ears pricked. *'They should be here any moment now...'* she thought to herself, before an excited squeal came from outside.

"Calm down, Moonwing!" said a familiar voice from outside, a white furred cat. She recognized it as Slushpounce. She stepped out to greet them, a smile spreading across her face.

"There you are, Snowflight!" she chirped, while Snowflight waved. The three set off, Snowflight retrieving her crystal on the way.

Days passed as they found more and more crystals. Snowflight made a bag out of tree bark to carry them in. They reached a clearing with three places to put pawprints on, with a giant crystal in the middle of the clearing. Moonwing looked at them before placing her paw on one of the designated places.

A light sparked from the circle around Moonwing as the three cats stared at it. Snowflight and Slushpounce copied what Moonwing had done, placing their paws on the spots.

A beam of light hit the crystal in the middle of the clearing as a spot opened up, and a dragon came flapping out. Snowflight growled as it swooped towards her, rearing up on her hind legs.

THE END (FOR NOW)

MY HERO

by
Kiana

Hi, my name is Cassy. This is my story of my hero.

I was a very bad kid and I didn't care about anything, anyone, or anyone's feelings. One day I heard a voice in my head. I thought to myself, '*Hmmm, what's this?*' I was confused.

And then the voice said, "Why are you so mean? You should be nice."

I thought, '*Who will care if I am mean?*' Then the voice disappeared.

A month passed. One day I woke up from a dream about the voice I heard before. So I got out of bed and opened the door.

I saw a girl and I quickly realized it was the voice. But before I could say anything, she said, “How would you feel if you were bullied?”

And I said, “I would feel sad.”

“Exactly! The people you are bullying will feel sad too,” she replied.

Then I realized what I was doing was really bad. So I said to the girl, “I will try to be nicer to people.”

The next day she popped up again and she asked, “Are you going to apologize to the people you bullied?”

And I said, “But I am too shy and scared to say sorry.”

The girl said, “It’s okay I can help you to apologize and make friends.” Then after school all the people that I bullied forgave me! And all of them became my friends! And of course I was really happy. When I got back home my parents were proud of me for saying sorry to the people and making friends.

If the girl wasn’t there to be my hero, I would still be rude. So that is the story of my hero who changed my life forever!

THE END.

THE ADVENTURES OF BRADY

by
Lila

Thirteen year old Brady Melford was sitting in his eighth grade class, looking out the window. He saw people walking by. No, wait - they were dinosaurs?! Dinosaurs clomping around destroying everything in sight!

“Brady!” One of the dinosaurs was yelling, “Brady!”

Brady looked up to see his history teacher scowling down at him. Brady was one of those kids who had a HUGE imagination. What I mean is, instead of seeing water in the pool, he saw lava - pulsing hot lava. Instead of people walking up and down the street, he saw

dinosaurs clomping around. Sometimes that imagination was a problem, especially in school.

“Uhh, sorry Miss, what did you say again?” Brady picked up his pencil and looked at the board.

Miss Brown looked down at Brady, rubbed her brow, and said, “Brady Melford, what am I going to do with you?”

“Mom! I’m home!” Brady threw his bag of homework on the floor. ‘*Whatever, she doesn’t care anyway...*’ Brady thought, shovelling back tears. Brady looked upstairs, but decided to go to the garage to

play his game, *Battle Force*. He was walking down the stairs when he tripped and fell on the cold concrete ground below him. ‘*Oww!*’ he thought.

When Brady was slowly getting up he noticed something under the table. He grabbed it. It seemed to be magnetic which was making it stick to the bottom of the table.

“Come on, open!” Brady said under his breath. It finally jolted open. Brady looked at what he thought to be a sort of remote. He took it out and pressed all the buttons. A whirring sound sprung up all around him. Suddenly, Brady found himself in a deep sleep.

When Brady woke up he felt as though he had just been sleeping for two months! Brady slowly got up and looked around. He seemed to be in a grass field. He looked around to see a woman yelling after her teenager, “Adolf Hitler, get back here!!”

Brady's hair on his neck stood up at the sound of the name. Adolf Hitler was the Chancellor of Germany from January 30th 1933 to... Brady couldn't remember that much, but he knew that, that kid was going to grow up to be a VERY BAD MAN. Brady ran and ran and ran, until he caught up with Adolf.

“Stop!” Brady yelled, “Stop!”

Adolf turned around and gasped with astonishment. All Brady said was, “You don't have to do this. In the next few years, you will be granted Chancellor of Germany. But don't take that role ‘cause it will lead you to do some very bad things, dude. Very bad things.”

“Now I am going to leave. But don't forget what I told you, because trust me - you grow up to be a terrible man.”

With that, Brady pushed the buttons and went home, feeling as though he had just done something great.

Do you know what? He did.

THE END.

SUPER BANANA HERO TO THE PEACHES

by
Lillith

A long time ago there was a banana named Bobby, whose parents were not at home very often. One day he had the idea to become a superhero, so he did what any superhero would do: eat a poisonous peach to get poison powers. Long story short he got sick and regretted his choices.

The next day he saw some little peaches going down a slide. One of them fell off so Bobby ran over and caught it before it hit the ground, “Wow super speed,” said Bobby. “I shall now be known as Super Banana.”

Many years later little peaches were dangling over a giant hill. The poor peaches were screaming.

“Don't worry young peaches, Super Banana will save you,” said Super Banana as he tried to fly and succeeded.

Super Banana swooped in and saved all fifteen of them.

Suddenly his evil nemesis, the Aaaahpple and Ice Scream, said “You may not save these little peaches today or EVER!!!!”

Super Banana began to get scared but he was able to get rid of the dreaded apple although there was still his sidekick, Ice Scream. They were 6 feet apart from each other and the Ice Scream was mad so he used his ice powers to try and freeze Super Banana but it didn't work!

Somehow Super Banana was able to use his laser eyes to burn through it and attack Ice Scream, so he melted!

THE END.

TSUKISHIMA AND THE TREES

by
Madeleine

Tsukishima, the tallest elf in her village, was out on a walk in the forest when she noticed a large clearing that was not there before. She was horrified by what she saw. There were trees laid out on the ground like old toys abandoned at a park. Her throat tightened, her eyes filled with tears, her pointy ears twitched, and her stomach hurt. She could taste the saltiness of a tear when it rolled down her face. Her heart felt like shattered glass as she looked over the scene.

Tsukishima ran home as if she was being chased by one thousand hyenas. When she got home her mother was waiting for her. Her home was small with big windows that were tinted light blue. Inside

the house was warm but drafty. “Mom, you need to come see this!” she said.

“See what?” her mom asked.

“No time to explain,” Tsukishima responded. “Come on!”

Her mom quickly turned off the oven and grabbed her light-green jacket. When they got to the clearing, her mom was devastated. They went home and called the town leaders.

The leaders of the forest met with the leaders of the town early the next morning. The meeting room was medium in size, with a long, glossy oak wood table. She could hear the murmuring of the people who were seated along the table. When they saw her, they abruptly stopped talking and turned to face her at the whiteboard.

“I have called this meeting today about a disconcerting clearing in the forest,” Tsukishima said as she paced back and forth in front of the white board. She stopped pacing and stood swaying as she continued speaking. “These trees are shelter and food sources for animals and building materials for us. It can take over a century for a tree to grow big enough for use. I understand that you guys need the materials too,

but I think we need to make a plan for everyone to have enough resources.”

“Thank you for calling this meeting,” said the human leader Alexander warmly, smiling softly at Tsukishima. “I think coming up with a plan will work.”

The humans agreed that all the wood that was collected would be used before any other trees were cut down. The elves had one hundred saplings in pots that had been growing for one year and they decided that they could plant those trees with the humans. A mixed group of 50 people went out to plant the trees early in the morning. The elves went over how to plant them and how best to space them out. After three hours of hard work, they had finally planted all of the trees.

THE END.

POTATO SAVES THE DAY

by
Mali

Potato is my kitten. He is adorable, clumsy, funny, and super cuddly! I love him so much, and it's like he's my hero. I would be really sad if I lost him. But little did I know, he would be my real hero.

One afternoon my dad said we were going on a walk and we were bringing Potato with us. “Really?” I asked, as Brie, my step-mom, pulled a leash out of the closet. I ran downstairs and grabbed my bike and helmet. I put on my helmet and climbed on my bike. I rode by everyone else and felt the warm sunlight against my face and the soft breeze ruffle my hair. I started to turn right then Brie reminded me the park is to the left.

Soon we reached the park and my parents tied Potato's leash to a bench. I told them to come play with me so together, we played at the park, not noticing Potato as he scratched at his collar and kicked it off his neck! He bolted across the street. Soon we came back to the bench and realized he was gone.

“Potato?! POTATO?!” I shrieked. My eyes flooded with tears. I hung my head as a tear rolled down my cheek.

“We have to go,” Brie said.

“No!!” I shouted “We have to look!” But it was getting late. I felt defeated and I rode back home feeling sad. We went inside.

Then, I got a sneaky idea I could look for Potato on my own! I silently opened and closed the front door. I set off on my bike, but this time I turned right and headed towards the city. I turned left and started looking for Potato high and low with no luck. I decided to go back because I was getting worried. I turned my bike around but couldn't remember how I got there. I started to panic! Then I decided to turn left, remembering that the way I got there was by turning left. But I didn't see anything familiar. I felt my chest tighten with anxiety. Not

paying attention to where I was going I rushed down an alley into a garbage can. As I fell to the ground I smelt rotten garbage, Ewww!

I looked around for my bike but didn't spot it. All I could do was sit behind the garbage can in a ball and hope my parents would find me.

SUDDENLY a bright flash of light came out of NOWHERE and I looked up to see a cat with...wings? Gracefully flying down for a moment I paused and looked at it then realized it was... "Potato!!" I shrieked.

"Hello master Mali" Potato squeaked.

“What the... A talking cat with wings?!” I said, surprised.

“It’ll be our little secret,” said Potato.

I smiled and asked, “How are we supposed to get home?”

“Like this,” Potato replied. Then, he started to grow, bigger and bigger, until he was big enough that I could fit on his back! He held out his tail and opened his wings. I climbed up his tail and found the perfect spot to sit on his fluffy white fur. As we started to fly over the city I felt the soft breeze ruffle my hair once again.

When we arrived home I slid off his tail and looked in the window, when I did I felt a small pinch in my chest. I saw both of my parents on their phones calling the police to see if anyone had seen me. I felt sickish but I was glad to see them. As I put a hand on the doorknob I felt a spark inside of me, Potato can fly! That is the day I found out Potato is my hero.

THE END.

THE HERO

by
Mira

Juan was a normal boy - that was, until a weekend in 1997. He was doing his homework when he heard on the news that there were 50,000 starving people in South Africa. Juan suddenly discovered, at only 13 years old, what he wanted to be when he grew up.

Juan was now 18 years old and finally started to pursue his dream of being a travelling journalist! He graduated school and went to college. He graduated college at the age of 20, and then got a chance to have a job interview for journalism at an office in the U.S.A. After a very suspenseful month, Juan got a letter in his mailbox. With his hands trembling, he sat down on his couch to read the letter.

He saw red markings and his lip started to quiver. With clammy hands, he flipped through the letter.

He was so happy when he found out - HE GOT THE JOB! In big red letters he read, 'Congratulations! You got the job!'

The next day Juan got another letter saying that he got to start in a week! He went to a store and found a tuxedo to wear. The week went by very quickly, and it was his first day already! Juan took a deep breath and tightened his tie. He drove all the way to the U.S.A.

When he got there, he looked up and there it was! A building with a sign that read 'U.S.A. Institute of Journalism.' He walked through the big revolving doors, and felt a big blow of air-conditioning as he walked in. He had to check-in at the front desk and was then led to his office.

He sat down and put all of the stuff he brought from his house, which included a poster of South Africa and a map. He had brought a lot of pencil holders and some fun things like a basketball hoop that leads to the garbage can.

Two years passed and Juan slowly got little promotions. He ended up getting the role of a manager. He was making a lot of money now and he got a big house and a big family. He had two boys and one girl.

Today was the day that he got to go to South Africa - he was so excited. He packed up all his stuff and drove to the airport. He got on the plane and arrived on Sunday. He got a tour and he saw a lot of torn-down villages.

He felt so bad he took some money out of his pocket and pointed to a store. He bought the whole village thirty meals. Then he went to the other village and bought them thirty meals. He kept on buying meals until he was broke.

When he got back home there were cameras surrounding his house. He went up to them and he got interviewed for what he had done. He's now famous!

THE END.

PROJECT STOP ROBOTS

by
Otis

Hi! My name is Daniel and I am a super spy. I am spectacular at fighting and breaking into evil territory. I just located an underground bunker owned by an evil robot company. They are making a robot army to take over the world. The robots can be disguised as innocent people and it's my job to stop them. I'm going to sneak into the underground bunker and try to deactivate the robots.

I use my portable tracking radar to find exactly where the bunker is. I pull out my computer and start hacking the security cameras in the bunker. I see that the robot army is already half-built!

I zoom down the black concrete road, following the radar until I find a small black building made of concrete.

‘Maybe the basement of this building is the bunker,’ I think.

As I walk up to the electric iron door I realize that it is guarded by two leather-armoured people. I run around the small black building looking for an air vent. There are none, not even a window. I am going to have to take out those guards to get inside. I walk swiftly to one guard and kick him in the chest. “OW!!” says the guard.

I hit him again. SMACK!! His legs go wobbly and he hits the ground. BAM THUMP!! I knock out the other guard. I type coordinates into my computer to unlock the iron door. The building is empty. Nothing, plain nothing. The only thing I see is an elevator.

I have to find a way to get into the bunker, and fast! *‘Maybe I can hack the elevator so it takes me to the bunker quietly. Then I will take out the robots.’* I type a code into the elevator. The door opens and I step in. I continue to type codes into my laptop until the doors close and the elevator starts to descend.

I step off the elevator into a huge robotics lab with 100 half-built robots. I am relieved to find that the scientists who work on the robots are nowhere to be found. I pull out 100 of my tiny, sticky explosives and hide one in each of the robots. I hear the elevator doors open. One of the scientists walks out.

‘*Oh no,*’ I think. ‘*I’ve been noticed!*’ I run over to the scientist and jump-kick him in the head. He falls down, unconscious. I hack the elevator so I can escape back up to the building.

When I step out, there are five scientists waiting for me. I throw a smoke bomb then run to the exit and escape without being noticed. After I escaped, the scientists kept on building the robots. When the robots were done and ready to be released, the mini bombs exploded and broke the robots. The scientists thought that the robots would help them take over the world. Thanks to me, the scientists were caught and the robots were destroyed.

THE END.

BOUNCING

by
Petra

Briiiiiiiinnng! It was the first day back to school, and boy, I wasn't ready for it.

Hi, my name is Sam, and I'm in fifth grade. I always found it hard to go back to school, but this year, it was especially difficult. You see, this summer, I was at my best friend Michael's house. We were playing on his trampoline, and I was bouncing dangerously close to the edge. He warned me that it wasn't safe, but I didn't listen and I ended up falling off the edge of his trampoline. That was the biggest mistake I had ever made.

I broke my leg, meaning I could barely do anything, and spent the summer in a wheelchair.

As a result, I have not seen Michael since that day, and I was excited to see him. I looked through a crowd of kids, and sure enough, there was Michael.

“Hey, Hey! Michael!” I said as I moved my wheelchair over to him.

He noticed me, in my big, dumb wheelchair. Although, he acted like he didn’t notice me at all. He was talking to about five or six different boys that I didn’t recognize.

“Oh look, it’s the little jumping bean,” a boy with blond hair and expensive clothing said. He wasn’t saying it in a nice way. He was saying it in a teasing way, a mean way.

All the other boys started laughing. I ran away, well more like I wheeled away, and I could tell, by the look he gave me, our friendship was over.

I stopped by a little girl, probably a year younger than myself, sitting on a bench. She looked at me, bright eyed. “Hi,” she said, “My name is Sarah. What’s yours?” Sarah had dark hair, with tanned skin and kind eyes.

“Ummm, Sam. It’s very nice to meet you.” Sarah smiled at me from ear to ear, and I had a strong feeling that Sarah and I could become the best of friends.

About a week passed and I had managed to stay out of sight from Michael and his group of boys. Sarah, however, was an amazing friend and apparently she had broken her leg and knew what it was like to be stuck in a wheelchair as well!

One day in gym class, we were playing dodgeball. I went up to Sarah and asked, “When you were in a wheelchair, were there any sports that you could do?”

“Wheelchair basketball,” she said.

“What?” I questioned. Just then, the coach started talking.

“Shhhhh!” Sarah whispered.

“Sorry!” I whispered back. Gym was the last block in the day, so we went straight home afterwards. I didn't get a chance to talk to Sarah after gym, so I looked it up. “Wheelchair Ba-. Ah-ha! There it is!” It looked like it was exactly as it sounded. It was people in wheelchairs, playing basketball! I couldn't believe it! Basketball was one of my favourite sports, and I wasn't bad at it either!

The next day, I went up to the coach. “Hey, I was wondering, instead of sitting on the side, could I play wheelchair basketball?” I showed her the website.

“I don’t see why not!”

“Thank you!” I said.

I made my way over to the hoop. I shot and scored! Maybe breaking my leg wasn't such a bad thing, I got to try a new sport and appreciate how difficult it is to be in a wheelchair. I was fortunate that I would be able to leave mine in three more weeks when my leg was fully healed.

THE END.

THE HERO IN THE METAL

by
Sylvie

Kade and Kayla Layton walked across the catwalk arguing loudly. Kayla stopped nudging her brother and pointed at a pot full of hardened steel. They grinned. Kade - being the faster twin - beat Kayla there. He smirked. “Boost me up.”

Kayla glared but did so. Kade heaved himself over the pot, groaning and out of breath. He gasped. There was somebody in the pot! Kade looked at the hand and sliver of face peeking out of the hardened steel. He could see a pair of goggles. He knew those goggles. It was Gizmo!

Gizmo had been a superhero during the time before the villains took over. But while fighting her nemesis, the Crimson Cobra, she disappeared and was gone, never to be seen again. Shortly after Gizmo disappeared other superheroes went into hiding. Losing Gizmo had put a dent in their armour. Soon the world was dominated by evil and chaos. But here Gizmo was.

Kade held onto the shred of hope that she was alive. By this point Kayla was beside him, also staring at Gizmo. They nodded at each other and began digging out Gizmo using a short sword. When the rest of her body had been dug out the pair gasped. Gizmo was head to

toe in metal. Her eyes flickered open. She gulped in a breath, holding her chest, “Who am I?”

Her eyes widened, “Gizmo.”

The twins nodded.

“Lori Will.”

The twins nodded again.

“T-The Crimson Cobra,” her eyes narrowed. “I feel... Different.” She stretched her fingers out in front of her. Gizmo closed her eyes. Suddenly the metal in the pot behind the trio exploded, showering silver droplets everywhere. “Huh,” Gizmo grinned, “Guess I’m not Gizmo anymore.”

“Guess not,” whispered an awestruck Kayla. Kade nodded, mouth hanging open.

“Then who am I?”

After a long brainstorm session they decided on Steel Storm. It seemed to fit. The twins fired question after question at Lori and she answered them as truthfully as she could remember. Lori laughed.

“Enough questions. My turn.” The twins nodded. “What were you two doing here?”

Kade dropped his gaze to the floor, “Well... Um Giz... Lori.”

She interrupted, “Lori. The world has changed. A lot.”

Kayla added, “All superheroes are either dead or in hiding. Everyday is a struggle to survive. At first people fought back, they tried. But they stopped waiting for the superheroes to come back. Stopped fighting, stopped hoping. We gave up. Villains reigned supreme.”

Lori looked up, tears in her eyes. “Well, it’s about time somebody stood up to them.”

Kade put down his pen, staring at the page in front of him. Maybe people would believe him, maybe they wouldn't, but that wasn't the point.

The point was to give hope. Hope that someone is coming for them. That maybe they had a chance, a chance at freedom. Kade sighed, a life free of the villains' reign. Kayla came up behind him resting a hand on his shoulder. Together they would fix this world.

THE END.

BECKY THE HERO

by
Veronica

Ron is a small dog with blonde fur, a happy smile, soft floppy ears and warm brown eyes. He lives in a dog city with his dad. When Ron grows up, he wants to be a famous painter like Bob Ross because he loves to paint. His dad had made an art studio in their basement for him.

Ron went to Dog High with his best friend, Becky. Art should have been Ron's favourite class but there was a bully named Ken who picked on Ron.

One day Becky and Ron were walking into class when they saw a poster on the wall. Becky said, "Hey, Ron. You should enter the art show."

“I’m no good at art,” said Ron.

“Yes, you are,” Becky said. “You have to believe in yourself.”

Then Ken came up to them. “Ron’s right. He’s no good at art.”

“He is too,” Becky said.

“He’s right,” said Ron, “Don’t lie just because I’m your best friend.”

That night Ron was in his art studio when he heard a knock at the door. It was Becky.

“What are you doing here?” said Ron.

"I came to see you," said Becky. Becky walked into the studio and saw Ron's beautiful paintings. Some looked like Picasso art, but the best was a forest. It looked as if you were in the painting.

Becky said, "Ron, you have to enter your forest painting. It's so pretty. Can I take a picture with you beside the painting?" Ron agreed and stood by his painting as Becky took a photo.

"You really think that I should enter the art show? Ken says I'm no good and I believe him," Ron said.

"Well, Ken's mean. Do you want to believe a mean dog?" Becky said.

"No, I'm going to that art show," Ron said.

The next day Ron and Becky drove to the art show. They saw so many paintings. Ron was happy to be somewhere that he couldn't be laughed at. But then he saw Ken with a painting in his hand.

“Oh no! Is Ken entering?” Ron said. He was so scared he could barely move. But there was no time left. Ron ran as fast as he could to the stage, where he had to stand next to Ken.

“Hi, Ron.” Ron knew Ken was mad at him. He was so nervous that he dropped his name card by accident.

“I'll get that for you,” said Ken. Ron didn't notice that Ken swapped their name cards around so that Ken's name was on his painting and his name was on Ken's painting.

Then the Prime Minister walked in and looked at all the paintings. He said, “This trophy goes to Ken. That work of art is indescribable. I love it!”

Ken laughed and said, “Oh this? It’s nothing.”

Ron looked at his art and said, “Ken stole my art!” Ron was so embarrassed he ran off the stage.

“He’s right! I have a picture to prove it,” said Becky.

“No, I won. Ron’s your best friend so you want him to win,” said Ken.

“I’m telling the truth. Look!” Becky showed everyone the picture of Ron and his painting. Everyone gasped.

“It’s true!” said the Prime Minister.

Becky ran to see Ron. “You know how Ken stole your painting and said it was his? Well, I took a picture of you in your studio with it - and you won!”

“Wow, I can’t believe I won!” Ron said.

“Let’s go, Ron. There’s a special trophy for you,” Becky said.

They ran back to the art show.

When Becky and Ron saw the ice cream trophy, Ron said, “Becky you’re my hero. Can you eat this with me?”

“Yes, I will,” said Becky.

And Ron became a famous painter.

THE END.

KING GHOST SAVES THE DAY

by
Wesley

One day, everyone on Earth was in China because extraterrestrials were making a new species to devour Earth bit by bit. I was scared, I had never been in China. I ran away, terrified.

Scientists used a gigantic telescope to see the extraterrestrials. One of the Scientists saw something. “Uh, guys. I think the aliens are making cloned apples,” said the scientist named Bob.

Everyone on earth looked at him and said together. “SERIOUSLY!?!”

“Uh, speaking of the aliens, the apples have arrived,” said Bob. There was a big rumbling noise and the apples touched down on earth.

Radioactive apples, to be exact. They can explode and when they do, they release radioactivity. The only way an apple can die, is if another apple's radioactivity hits it.

The only being not in China was a ghost. His name was King Ghost. He heard the rumbling noise and knew that there was trouble.

“Sounds like people need KING GHOST!” said King Ghost loudly. He put on his cape and went to investigate. The apples had already blown up China. Almost everyone died, except one man named Joe Stats. He was very smart and talented. He tried to swim to the other side of the world when suddenly, he started to go into shock. He was huffing

twenty times faster than normal. His life was flashing before his eyes when he started to sink. He almost died when King Ghost saw him. “Grab my hand!” King Ghost yelled. Joe didn’t hear him, he was already underwater. He had five seconds of air left.

“GRAB.MY.HAND!” screamed King Ghost. Joe had no air left. King Ghost grabbed him just in time. “Oh my gosh!” said King Ghost. “Are you alive?” Joe didn’t hear him, he had fainted. King Ghost thought he was dead. “I have to take you to Ice Village. My daughters and sons will save you,” said King Ghost.

King Ghost took Joe to the Ice Village. King Ghost's sons and daughters shocked his heart, but he didn't wake up because it was night.

“Well, that was quite the night. Lets get some sleep” said King Ghost.

The next morning, Joe woke up and was alive! “You're alive! You're alive! It's a miracle!” shouted King Ghost.

“I know, I'm amazing!” said Joe.

“Quit bragging, and let’s notice that I saved you!” said King Ghost darkly.

“OKAY, OKAY. YOU DON’T NEED TO THROW A FIT!” yelled Joe.

“Okay, stop arguing, we’re all okay, and that's what matters. Now, let's go and destroy the rest of the apples,” said King Ghost.

“For once I'm with you, King Ghost,” said Joe.

And they're off! They went to try to find the apple's leader. They found the leader and set out to destroy him.

King Ghost's plan was to explode an apple right beside the leader. The radioactivity would kill all the other apples in the area. Then they would keep repeating that until all the apples were extinct. When the apples were destroyed, King Ghost would make more ghosts to rule the world.

The plan worked! They exploded the apples and destroyed the leader. They lived happily ever after.

THE END.



Story Studio inspires, educates and empowers youth to be great storytellers, transforming lives and strengthening communities. We create innovative, 'fun-first' workshops that develop narrative capacity in youth, and celebrate young writers by crafting beautiful publications from their words.

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