



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



STORIES FROM THE FUTURE

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 develops 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 across Canada, between the ages of 5 and 13 as a result of our January 2021 creative writing contest. The task was to write a short, flash-fiction story taking place in the distant future!

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Story Studio Writing Society

2021

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BEACH GOBLINS

by
Amelie

It was a beautiful sunset night on the first of July, 2021. I was going camping on the beach with my best friend, Sharlet Peterson. I was wearing my favourite skirt and my favourite mustard coloured tank top.

We were heading to the ice cream stand when we saw the most beautiful fish so I got out my camera and took a photo of the fish. As we continued on our way to the ice cream stand we were talking all about the beautiful fish. At the ice cream stand we were admiring all the delicious ice cream flavors deciding which we should choose. George, the ice cream man, asked if we were

ever going to decide or if he should decide for us. We settled on one rocky road and one mint chip, then we went back to our tent.

Back at our tent we were getting ready for bed before we went outside to watch the sun set. Then we went back into the tent and fell asleep. At twelve o'clock we heard a scream.

“Yay! Let’s get this party started!” I said, “Let’s look at what's out there in 3...2...1.”

We flung open the tent door to see three fuzzy balls with faces. Two were holding hands and one was not. Sharlet fainted. I was trembling with fear. I asked, “W-what are you?”

One of the fuzzy balls holding hands said, “My name is Hazel. What's yours?”

“Amy,” I replied.

“Nice name,” Hazel said, “These are Nut Nut, my twin and that one is Chester.”

“Hi. Hi,” they both replied.

“Are you here to hurt us or make friends? Cause there-”

“No no no no no no no no no no no, we swear we will never hurt a human!” said Hazel.

“Phew. Do you guys know other people, or things, like you?”

“Oh yes. We are beach goblins.”

“What are beach goblins?”

“Well, we are goblins that are friendly, but the rest of us, oh they are crazy. They are trying to take over the world!”

“What?!” I said.

“Oh, and they are coming over right now.”

“Oh my! So a bunch of psycho goblins are coming now?!”

“Yep pretty much! So we better get panicking,” said Hazel.

“Okay, how do we stop them?”

“We do not know, that’s why we came to you and your friend. I think her name is Sharlet or... you’re thinking about someone named Sharlet,” Chester replied.

“Wow! Can you read my mind or something?”

“Yep, pretty much. I have three power’s: I can see the future, I can read minds and I can freeze water.”

“Cool, so you can help by seeing what works to stop the maniac goblins.”

“It doesn't work like that, I can only see one future and it doesn't show our problem solving. It’s only me drinking pineapple juice in Corfu so that plan is a failure. Sorry, Amy.”

“It’s okay.”

“Sorry to interrupt, but a whole bunch of goblins are coming right here to kill us! Well, not to kill us, but imprison us!” said Hazel.

So we all started getting ready. Chester and I were bosses, Hazel collected sticks, and Nut collected vines and stones. Each of us emptied one of those wagons and used them for carrying supplies. The plan is to build a place, then round the goblins up where they cannot get away.

“Uhm, I will make a plan B,” Chester said.

“Sounds great,” said Nut.

“We should maybe look for some materials too,” said Amy.

After ten minutes we had collected all the materials and were starting to build. After ten more minutes of hammering and testing, we were done. “It sure looks like an unbreakable prison,” Chester said sarcastically.

“Well, it’s good enough,” replied Amy. Then Hazel realized that there were a bunch of goblins running right at us!

I grabbed a butterfly net so she could round them up and Chester said that the goal was to round them into the water and then he could freeze them one by one and it would give them some time to get them in the cell and make another plan.

In exactly one minute a bunch of goblins arrived. These goblins were not so cute. They were smelly and a bit funny looking. They had horns, brown fur and funny little teeth. We had lots of trouble getting them to stay in the water, but eventually they were all frozen and in the prison. We started to add more stones and sticks to the prison, but then we noticed the ice was slowly

melting. Then one goblin popped out of the ice! Suddenly, every single goblin popped out from the ice. One had a chainsaw and of course, five minutes later the entire cell was broken, shredded into bits. All the beach goblins started to party.

We all huddled together in the tent and asked Chester about his plan B. He said his plan was to get all the beach goblins, rent a big truck and fill it with the goblins and take them to Antarctica and plunge them into the water. I said that plan would not work at all because how would we get a truck in the middle of the night and how would we get to Antarctica in twenty-four

hours?!

So I came up with a wonderful plan. “Hazel, can the goblins swim?”

“No,” she replied.

So I told them my entire plan, “We can borrow my dad’s motor boat and take the evil beach goblins to a deserted island!”

We all agreed that it was our only chance, so we all ran to my house to grab the motor boat. It took us quite a bit longer to get back to the beach but we managed to get all the goblins into the boat. It took quite a while to find a deserted island, but we finally found one. Just as the sun was coming up we got all the goblins on the island. The next weekend I was glad to have a normal camping trip with my best friend Sharlet, and Hazel, Nut and of course Chester.

THE END... OR IS IT?

TIGGY'S NEW FRIEND

by
Chloe

An athletic, teenage, tiger alpha (half animal, half human) was waiting impatiently on a baby-blue sofa in the living room. Her long, orange hair bounced on her punk sweater, a white, skull ring symbolizing 'don't touch me'. Rain boomed outside the windowsill behind her. A palmetto plant swayed back and forth beside her. Her name was Tiggy. She was sixteen years old and had been waiting for her pizza. "Ugh..." she groaned loudly as she sat on the couch. Finally the doorbell rang a pleasant '*ding dong!*' as her pizza arrived at the doorstep. As if she was hit with a ball, she jumped off the couch, ran to the door, and opened it.

A male, golden-haired lion alpha wearing a round, silly umbrella hat was on her doorstep. When he saw who answered the door, he threw the pizza box into her arms and ran away screaming. Yup, real nice things. Tiggy was known as the most violent alpha in the neighbourhood she lived in. So, of course, everyone was afraid of her and she would be alone, but Tiggy didn't know that yet. She looked at the fleeing alpha, confused and happy. "I feel like making friends with him, even if he runs away!" She said with glee. "I just have to look casual..."

So Tiggy went downtown and bought some cute-looking clothes from the clothing store, Gap, and went home. She did the usual, ate her delicious, pepperoni pizza, had a hot bath, brushed her sharp teeth and went to bed.

The next sunny morning, she dressed into her casual clothes, and did the usual for a morning, (brushed her teeth, ate breakfast, etc.) then she went next door. She rang the small, red doorbell and waited. A second later, the same lion alpha answered the oak door.

“Hi,” Tiggy said happily with a wave.

“Hi, I’m Leo. Bye!” He said and shut the door in her face.

“Yeah, right...” she mumbled under her breath, pounded the door, and stormed away to her house. Told you guys she’s violent.

2 hours later

After a lot of breaking oak furniture and white shiny plates, Tiggy jumped onto the couch and thought about why her plan wouldn't work.

Probably my orange hair, kinda obvious really, she thought. *I'll go get some hair dye, maybe that'll work!* Tiggy exclaimed with an imaginary white-light bulb atop her head. So she went to a good hair salon and bought a bottle of brown hair dye.

When Tiggy got home and looked at the bottle, it said: "Hair dye is not permanent. Will wash out in 3 days time." She

hesitated, but quickly put it on her hair. “I’ll be fine!” Tiggy said to herself, “I can tell him the truth later.” Then she did the usual for the night, she ate lasagna (only meat!), brushed her teeth, took a shower and went to bed.

The next day, Tiggy went to Leo’s house, again. She rang the red doorbell and Leo opened the door. Cue the “Hellos,” cue the door pounding and storming away.

“I had it all! REALLY!” She exclaimed angrily and broke a plate. “Hmm, maybe it’s my stripes! I can pretend to be a regular cat!”

But how can I cover it? Hmm...” So then she went to a beauty care shop, bought some dark skin powder and left.

The next day Tiggy put on some dark skin powder and hair dye, did the usual for the morning and went to Leo’s house. Cue the door opening, “Hellos,” but this time, Leo let her in. Probably because he didn’t remember what she looked like. For the next two days, they became friends and played together. Then after the third day, when Leo was at Tiggy’s house, she took off her hair dye and dark skin powder and showed Leo what she actually looked like.

“What?!? You’re actually TIGGY?!?! No way!” Leo shouted loud enough that everybody in the neighbourhood could hear.

“Yuh-huh,” Tiggy said happily with a smile. “But keep this a secret, okay? I don’t want your mom freaking out and running around silly,” Tiggy whispered to Leo. He nodded.

One month later

Tiggy never thought that she would have a friend! She used to be known as the Tiggy the Maniac Killer (they were

overreacting!) and the crazy alpha, and she might still be known as that today... But oh well, at least Tiggy found someone who accepts her for who she is!

THE END.

RING RING THE METAL BOY

by
Jadan

On a snowy winter morning of December 1, 2021, Jack looks out the window from his house and sees a lot of snow. Then he sees a fat old man standing outside talking like a parrot. He hears some popping sounds, but he smells pepperoni and extra cheese pizza. Jack feels extremely good and he wants to go outside to find out what is happening.

Jack is a six year old boy living in a popcorn house and his favourite food is pizza. His body has an alarm clock, so he is good at saying, “Ring Ring” to other people. Jack is afraid of dogs and he is not good at running away from them.

Jack cannot move easily because his legs are made of metals that are too heavy for him to move. He tries to move by himself, but it is too hard for him. Jack feels very sad and frustrated.

Jack calls his friend Bob to help carry him downstairs to get outside, but Bob is at a shop in France. Bob needs to sail his boat back to Canada to help Jack, but it will take one month. And that is too long for Jack to wait.

Then, Jack has another plan. He tries to get himself into a blue box to roll down the stairs to the first floor. Jack finally makes it to the first floor, but he is nowhere near the door to get outside.

The fat old man hears the *Ring Ring* sound from the popcorn house and he wants to find out what is going on. So, the man goes inside the popcorn house and he sees Jack on the floor. It is Jack that is making the *Ring Ring* sound. The old man helps Jack get up and tells Jack that he needs to be more careful.

Jack tells the fat old man that he wants to go outside to see where the popping sounds are coming from and he wants to eat pizza so badly because he is very hungry. So the fat old man carries Jack outside. Jack thanks the old fat man. He sees that there is pizza and popcorn for sale at the park near Jack's house. The fat old man goes to get pizza for Jack to eat. They became best friends.

THE END.

PETER NOT YOURS

by
Lilith

“Help, please, somebody!” a boy named Peter cried as he was being chased by a bear. He had run away from home because he felt misunderstood. He ran as briskly as he could and continued running until he reached a dead end. He whispered, “Help me please,” as he curled up, terrified of the beast. When suddenly he saw the shadow of a girl appear. She tried to save him but she was too late. Peter had been killed...

Ten years later

The girl (Sandy) had had children and decided to name one Peter. After she had found him and his information, she had to tell his parents the bad news. He was only twelve years old. He should have had a long life ahead of him.

Sandy got a job at the S.S.S. team, Search Sacrifice Save, and asked her son to carry it on. One day she heard on the news that they had found a way to time travel. So she made a commitment.

“Someday I will buy a time machine, go back in time and save Peter.”

She offered to take every job she could so she could save the money for a time machine. But she came across one news report that changed everything. “Scientists have found that reincarnation is real! If you are near blood of any kind then DNA can transfer from the blood to you! Therefore if you have children, one has a small chance of being a reincarnation of the person.”

Suddenly, Sandy saw a change in her boy. He was saying stuff that only the real Peter could know. She told him she was so sorry she couldn't save him, "I'll do anything you say just please forgive me."

Peter said, "Of course I forgive you, nobody else tried to save me."

She suddenly burst out into tears. But not sad ones, happy ones, for her son had forgiven her for not being able to save him.

Sandy lived her life following what she said she'd do. She did everything Peter said.

THE END.

JACKSON THE T-REX

by
Oliver C.

It all started in the middle of the night sometime in the future. There lived a T-Rex and his name was Jackson. He was six and a half years old. He was alone, his mother and father T-Rex abandoned him because there had been an asteroid rainfall.

For two months Jackson had been hunting his own food. He had hunted five small Raptors and one baby Triceratops. He was very, very full. He could last for about three weeks without food before needing to hunt again. He was very thirsty and he really needed to go find a bunch of water.

Two hours later he found a big lake full of super clean water. He was drinking and drinking and he even caught two big fish!

One hour later Jackson left the super clean water. He was going to see if he could go find some baby Raptors. He was walking for about twenty-five minutes and then found baby Raptors that had abandoned their moms. They were just babies so it was pretty easy to go and catch them. He ran for about thirty seconds. He caught the baby Raptors and he started eating them. He carried one back to his Big Cave where he lived. He was going to eat them for his dinner.

Jackson was very bad at jumping. So he put his food on the rock shelf. Jackson had to push a rock right by the shelf so he could walk onto it and reach the food up on the shelf and then Jackson went to bed.

The next day Jackson was on the hunt to find some food because he had forgotten about the Raptor on the shelf. He was walking and walking and couldn't find any food. Finally a baby Triceratops appeared. He pounced at the Triceratops and destroyed it. He brought it back to his big rocky cave.

Finally, Jackson remembered that he had one more Raptor that he could eat too. He could eat the baby Triceratops and the Raptor for breakfast. He was going to go get some more food for later.

He walked and walked for about an hour and twenty minutes. He fell down a twenty-five foot hole! A couple seconds later he heard a big roar. It was a big T-Rex! He tried to climb up the hole that he fell in. There was a tree in the big hole so he tried to climb the tree but he slipped down and fell on his back. He could still hear the roar of the big T-Rex as it was getting closer

and closer. He tried to climb the wall because the walls were made of dirt but when he tried to get his claws in the walls to get up, he fell on his back again.

Jackson had one more idea to get up, but it was very hard. He slapped the wall with his sharp claws; he kept slapping his arms on the dirt. He destroyed all of the dirt and he made a little bridge up to the top of the hole. The T-Rex was so close to him, he smashed down a tree and he pushed the log into water and he jumped on it. Just when he was moving into the water, he saw the big T-Rex roar super-loud from the shore.

For two days straight Jackson was on the log. Then he found a big, big island, twice as big as his other island. The log was headed right for the beach. It landed right on the beach safely and Jackson jumped off. It was a very nice island and there were no other big T-Rex's so he was safe on the island. He found a big, big cave right beside the water: it was going to be his cave. Jackson was happy to have an island with tons of food on it and no T-Rex's. He felt so happy on the new island.

THE END.

PONG & FRANK IN NEW YORK

by

Oliver L.

There were two penguins named Pong and Frank. Their bodies were black as night and the front of their bodies was as white as snow. They were in New York, year 2045, in the future. Pong and Frank were at the library of New York. They had escaped from a famous zoo in Canada because there wasn't any good food to eat and Pong thought the zoo was too boring. But now they were being chased by the owner of the zoo.

Pong and Frank arrived in New York and went to the library, hiding from the owner of the zoo. Pong said, “I think it is safe to go outside now.”

They had been hiding in the library for five hours.

Since they were hiding in the New York library for so long, Pong and Frank were really hungry. They wanted to buy some food in one of those restaurants in New York. But the problem was that they had no money. Pong started thinking about how to gain some money for food.

The first solution was to find money on the sidewalk. One hour later, all they had collected was five dollars and two cents. It was not even enough to afford a whole plate of yummy fried

fish. Pong said they could make a garage sale. They would sell crafts and balls they found on the street. But that only got them fifty-three dollars and eighty-seven cents.

So Frank came up with a better solution. This time, it was to find a random job and gain some money. Pong said that it would be hard to find a job randomly because you would need to be talented to do jobs. Pong and Frank started finding some random jobs until they found a farming job. As the penguins tried to farm some vegetables, the others did not appreciate their work. But Pong and Frank did not care because they would

still be able to gain money. Pong and Frank ate fruits from the farm. They were getting more money everyday until finally they had earned four hundred and fifty-two dollars!

They had finally earned enough money to buy a lot of yummy food! Pong and Frank walked to a fancy French restaurant nearby where there was a lot to eat. They ordered fresh salmon and shrimp. Their order came with a creamy seafood sauce, but Pong and Frank did not like the sauce at all.

Suddenly Pong and Frank remembered they were still being chased by the owner of the zoo. They almost forgot about it while they were busy working at the farm!

The next morning, they were having a walk outside when they saw the owner running towards them. The owner got closer to them every second. Pong and Frank started running.

They ran until the owner was out of breath. Then the owner disappeared into the crowd of people in the street. But Pong had a feeling that the owner was going to show up again.

When the penguins went back to the garden they tried to make a plan so the owner would leave them in peace.

The first plan was to lead the owner of the Canadian zoo to a big crowd of people in the New York zoo. Pong said, “We will sneak into a penguin cage. When the owner sees us in the cage with the other penguins, he might give up and go back to Canada.” Pong was very proud of their brilliant idea.

Pong and Frank found the owner lying on the beach sunbathing. They tried to get his attention by drop kicking a

hard rock at him as he was lying on the beach chair. When the penguins woke him up, he started chasing them like before.

When the penguins arrived at the zoo, they found a penguin cage. They jumped inside the cage, hoping for the owner to give up. But unfortunately, the owner did not give up. He went to the manager of the New York zoo and asked for help to transfer the two penguins back to Canada! The penguins heard the plan. Pong and Frank immediately squeezed out of the cage and ran out of the zoo.

It took them another ten days to finish their second plan that was most likely to work. Their plan was to lead the owner to an ocean and they would dive in the water for a few minutes until the owner would give up looking for the penguins. Frank said to Pong, “If he doesn't see us coming up from the water, he might believe we're swimming back to the South pole.”

Five hours later, they finally found the owner of the zoo. When the owner saw them he started running towards the two penguins. Pong and Frank were leading the owner to the ocean. When the penguins arrived, they jumped in the ocean quickly.

After five minutes, the owner gave up waiting because he thought the penguins would swim back to the South Pole. The owner gave up and started making his way back to Canada.

When the penguins saw that the owner left, Pong and Frank got out of the ocean, taking a big gasp of air. Now they could finally be left in peace! Pong and Frank are now roaming on the streets of New York, enjoying all the excitement and all of the delicious food that they dreamed about.

THE END.

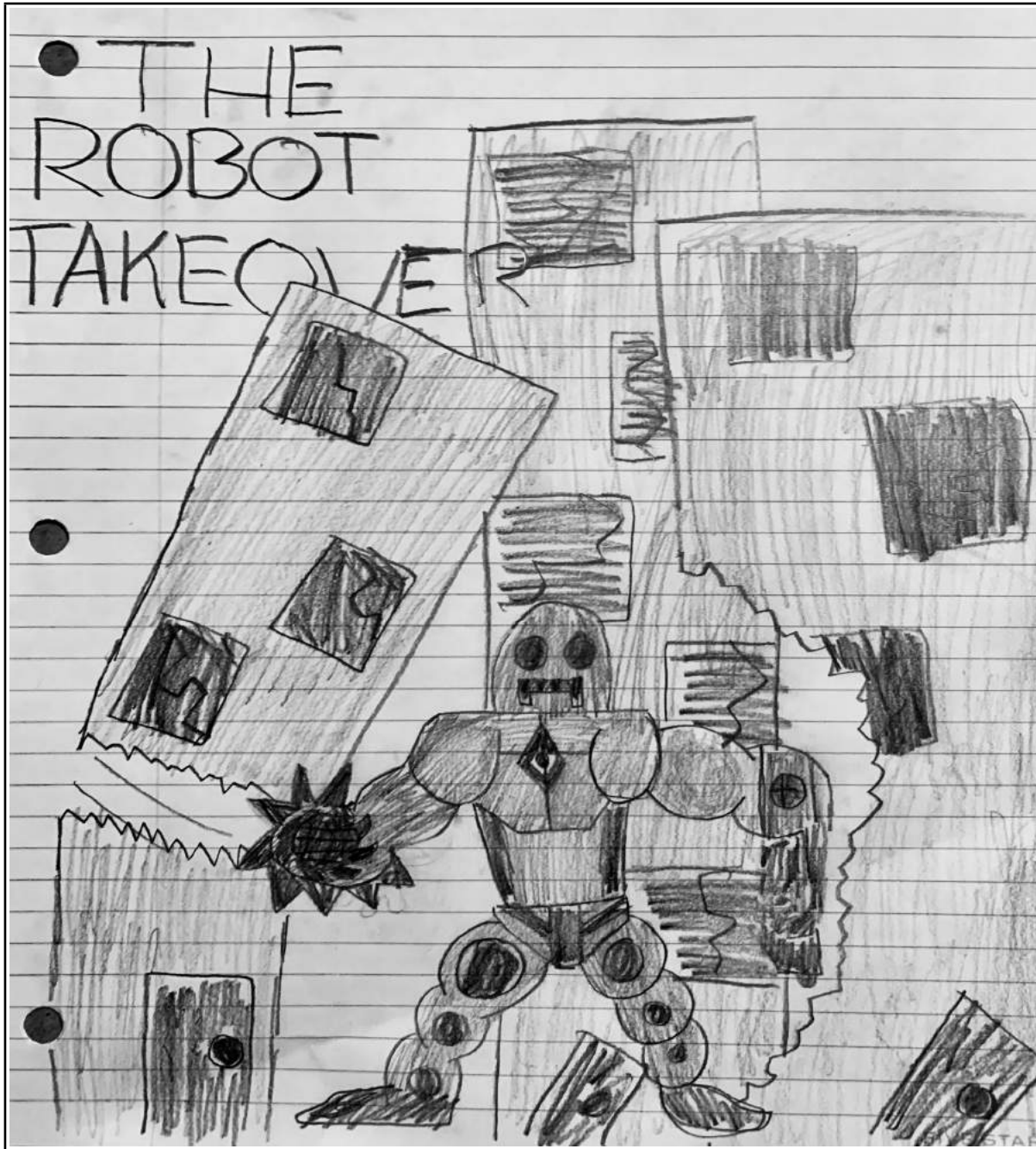
THE ROBOT TAKEOVER

Written by

Ria

Illustration by

Atharva



Circa 3050

Death. Destruction. Doom at the smallest step. This is what Samaira saw as giant robots destroyed her city. She was inside a safety pod. It could hold three more people. She waited as tears streamed down her face. But suddenly she froze. A robot was aiming a laser beam at her safety pod! Just as the robot was about to shoot, three kids her own age ran in and the safety pod launched.

“Where will this take us?” asked Samaira.

“To the safehouse,” one of the kids answered. “I’m Andrew, by the way.”

“I’m Samaira,” she said.

“Nice to meet you, Samaira,” Andrew said. “These two are my friends, Jake and Ira,” he gestured at the other two kids.

“Hi!” Jake and Ira said in chorus.

“Hello!” Samaira replied. Then she decided to ask the question that had been on her mind for a while now. “Who did this?” she asked.

Ira looked at her and sighed, “We don’t know.”

“The mayor is going to make an announcement at the safe-house,” Jake added.

Suddenly Samaira was flooded with relief. She felt safe with these kids. She felt as though nothing could hurt her.

Little did she know that the safehouse would not be as safe as its name implied. Her mind whirling with questions, she fell asleep.

“Mm,” Samaira yawned as she looked around. This was the safe-house? Surely it couldn’t be. There wasn’t a person in sight!

“No.” Her thoughts were suddenly interrupted by Ira’s voice. Samaira turned to look at her. Ira was staring at a building that would have been impressive...

If it wasn't covered with busted holes.

“The robots,” Jake said numbly.

Suddenly Samaira was flooded with rage. “First they destroy our city and now this!?” she shouted, waving a hand at the building.

Andrew looked at Ira and Jake and said, “We should fight against them!”

Ira looked happy but Jake cut in with a worried expression. “How do we fight them?” he asked. “We’re only four kids.”

Samaira smiled and said, “We can fight them because we know who made them.”

She watched as Andrew, Ira, and Jake’s faces went from stunned to astonished. “Who?” Ira asked.

Samaira smiled and said, “Think about it. Who's capable of building giant robots? Who has always wanted world domination?”

“Tigress,” Andrew breathed.

Samaira nodded. “We’re going to have to go to her,” Jake said.

“But where does she live?” Ira asked.

Samaira shrugged, “No idea,” she said.

“I-I think I might know,” Andrew said.

“Where?” Samaira asked.

“I’ll show you,” Andrew replied, “Follow me.”

They all ran to a worn-down, abandoned building. They snuck inside and gasped at what they saw. The inside of the building had been transformed into a robot factory! Samaira looked around and her gaze landed on a group of people. She nudged Ira who looked up and gasped. Andrew and Jake also looked

and the answer came into all their minds at once; *they had to save those prisoners!*

“What do we do?” asked Samaira.

“We need to locate the override manual to disable the robots,” Ira whispered.

“What’s that?” Andrew asked.

“Just look for a wall panel that looks like it could open,” Ira replied. The four kids surveyed the room.

Suddenly Jake said, “There! That looks like it could open!” He pointed to a wall panel that was slightly unhinged. They snuck over to it and gently pulled it off. When they saw what was behind it, they gasped again. There was a bright screen and a keypad.

“Whoa,” Samaira breathed.

“Someone has to hack into this,” Andrew said.

“I might be able to,” Ira mumbled.

“Then do it!” Jake said.

Ira took a deep breath and Samaira watched as she began to type random numbers into the keypad. “I-I can’t do it,” Ira said helplessly after a few minutes.

“I can,” a mysterious voice said. A woman stepped into the light and smiled, “After all, I designed it.”

“Tigress!” Samaira gasped. “Everyone run!”

“Slow down, children,” Tigress said soothingly. “I won’t hurt you. I simply want to help.”

“Why do you want to help us?” Andrew demanded.

“Because I’m not controlling these robots,” she said scornfully,
“They’re controlling themselves.”

“How?” Ira asked.

“They used my programming against me,” Tigress replied. “But I can help you with this,” she said, waving a hand at the override manual.

All four of the kids looked at each other and nodded. “All right Tigress,” Jake said.

Tigress started typing and it looked as if there was hope for them yet. “Nice work, girl,” Tigress said, looking at Ira. “You almost cracked the code.”

Ira blushed but said nothing. Suddenly there was a loud thumping sound. “W-what’s that!?” Samaira yelled.

“It’s the robots!” Tigress replied. “You have to distract them! I need more time!”

“Us!?! Distract them!?!” Ira screamed, “Are you crazy!?! We don’t even have weapons!”

“Weapons are in the wall panel to your right!” Tigress shouted, “Hurry!”

They rushed to the panel and yanked it open. Samaira grabbed a chainsaw, Ira grabbed a laser cannon, Jake grabbed an electric pole, and Andrew grabbed a gun. They all rushed back just as soon as two enormous robots stomped into view. They all fired their weapons, stalling for time.

“Done!” Tigress shouted and not a moment too late. A robot was about to shoot at them but then... all the robots shut down!

Samaira, Jake, Ira, and Andrew ran towards the prisoners. Once they got there, they quickly freed them. Andrew announced that Tigress was not a bad guy, and she and everyone else went back to their city. Everyone helped rebuild, even Tigress!

THE END.

CANDYLAND DREAM COME TRUE

by
Spencer

In a little town called Littletown lived a boy who was nine years old named Jayden. He lived with his parents. His parents promised to take him to CandyLand on his 10th birthday. He had been looking forward to visiting CandyLand.

It was six days until his birthday and he knew he would finally get to go to CandyLand. He could not sleep at night because he was so thrilled that he was going to go to CandyLand in only six days. Each night as he fell asleep he would dream of tasting, smelling, touching and eating all the candies.

Two days before his birthday when he would finally be at CandyLand, there was a big snow storm in Littletown and he could not go anywhere. He felt very sad because he could not go anywhere and was anxious that he would not be able to get to CandyLand.

The day after the snowstorm they had trucks scoop the snow, but it snowed again the next day and Jayden's parents said they would have to move the trip until the weather got better. Jayden was furious and stayed in his room for the whole day. He did not even come for lunch or dinner.

In the night he woke up hungry and went to go get a snack. When he got to the kitchen he saw that it was raining heavily and most of the snow had melted! He got so excited that he went to wake up his parents to tell them the snow was melting. He was happy again and was not able to sleep for the rest of the night.

In the morning, which was his birthday, they all got ready to go. His dad was going to drive. When his dad tried to start the car it would not start. Jayden's dad did not know what to do. His mum asked him to call a tow-truck.

There is only one tow company in Littletown and it took a long time for it to arrive. Jayden felt it was his worst birthday and they would never get to make it to CandyLand. He was so upset again. He cried himself to sleep.

His parents saw how upset Jayden was on his birthday and decided to surprise him by renting a car for the trip to CandyLand.

The day after his birthday Jayden's parents woke him up very early and they drove for five long hours to CandyLand.

He had a long nap on the way. When he finally opened his eyes they were in CandyLand! It was like a dream come true.



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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