



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

# ***ROBOTS, DRAGONS & FANFICTION STORIES***



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 SEPTMEBER 2022 creative writing contest. In collaboration with Cap City Comic Con, the task this month was to write a flash fiction story of 500 words, involving a fire breathing dragon and a robot, or, a short fanfiction based on a favourite video game, movie, or book.

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Story Studio Writing Society

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# ***DAILY DRAGON HICCUPS***

by  
Angelina

Delilah the Dragon was not an ordinary dragon. She had DDH (Daily Dragon Hiccups), a rare condition. It was important to keep her away from the Everlush forests that were below the mountains. Every time the long elegant dragon with red scales hiccupped, she set a raging fire to the forests. By order of the Snowvilla Paradise chiefs, she had to stay in the mountains and go nowhere else.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the world, a new variant of robots was being created in Professor Anderson's MAD Laboratory.

“Once my EVIL army is complete, I will be unstoppable, even to those NASTY dragons,” crackled the evil Professor Anderson who was a squash-like man. What he didn't know was that his main large silver robot had a chip malfunction and no longer wanted to help him.

*‘I will save the world from the evil professor,’* thought the robot. Later at night, when everyone was asleep, he snuck out of his room and into the outside world.

Ten Years Later...

Delilah the Dragon was ready to travel to the island of Crystalla Magixla for her dragon trails. Thankfully, Crystalla Magixla is fireproof.

At the same time King Charles was also preparing a trip to India, but an interdimensional sea storm caused him to teleport to Crystalla Magixla. Looking at the marvelous crystals, Charles yelled, “We have arrived in India! I want my kingdom by next month!!!”

When Delilah and her peers arrived at Crystalla Magixla, all the fireproof crystals had been harvested. Without them, the island would no longer be fireproof.

“What happened here?!” exclaimed Delilah’s cousin Snowy.

Delilah opened her mouth to reply but was cut off by an enormous hiccup. A raging fire at once flared up in the Crystalla Forests. Everyone gasped as they watched fire consume the forest, since their magic wasn’t strong enough.

King Charles, having heard from his scouts that the dragons had arrived, teamed up with Doctor Anderson and now had a full-scale army of robots heading towards them. Nora the earth dragon was the first to see.

“There’s a bunch of metal stuff coming at us!” she cried, “What will we do? We still have to take care of the fire?”

Everyone left to fight the army, except for Marina and Delilah. Marina had to keep extinguishing the fires that Delilah would constantly be making.

“I can help you,” said a new voice. It was the robot.

Everyone turned to look. After ten years of hunting down the army, he had finally done it, and he knew how to stop them. The robots were not fire-proof, so all they had to do was blow the fire in the robot’s way. All the robots were wiped out, and King Charles and Doctor Anderson fled back to England back with Charles’s men.



Meanwhile, all the dragons cheered, and were allowed to return home.  
Delilah soon became best friends with the robot, who decided to call himself  
Botty.

***THE END.***

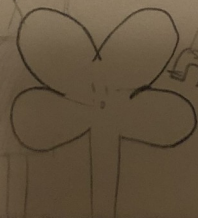
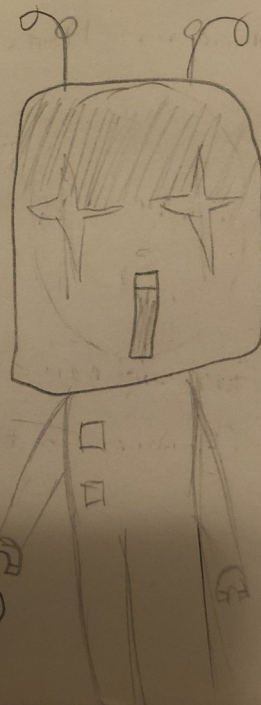
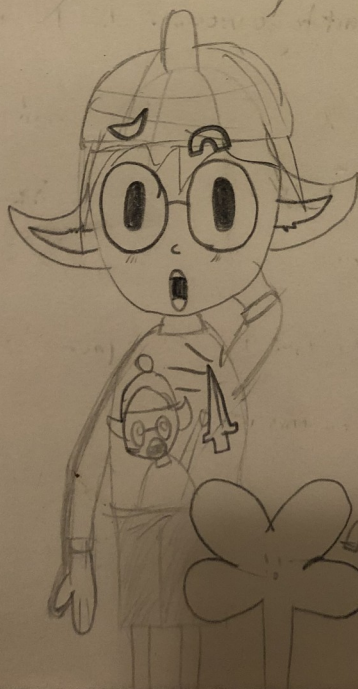
# ***ACORN AND THE LUCKY CLOVER***

by  
Mmesoma

# ACORN

and

the Wacky clover\*



Acorn was no ordinary elf, his ears were floppy, his mouth messed up, but most importantly he built a robot, an amazing one at that. The robot could walk, talk and do all sorts of things and loved to chill.

It was a hot summer day and something extraordinary was about to happen in the town of Elfegard.

Acorn woke up to the sound of a beautiful summer day. “I can't wait to go weed-hunting!” Acorn exclaimed. He dashed outside, ready to play his favourite sport. “I can't wait to also see my friend, Chip!” he added.

Chip has a mysterious charm to her, she always wore a hoodie full of yummy and sometimes gross snacks. Acorn walked over to Chip's house.



“Hey Chip!” Acorn greeted, but Chip was nowhere to be found. And so Acorn waited and waited and waited until he couldn’t wait anymore, so he stormed down to a nearby cave.

He lay down and was about to reach for his pocket when just then he saw an enormous shadow resembling Chip’s egg-shaped face. Acorn brought out his backpack flashlight and shone the blinding light on the shadow. It was...  
Chip!

“Look! Look! Acorn, my sparkle shirt 2.2!” Chip screamed as Acorn shuddered.

“You scared me a little...” Acorn uttered, paralyzed. “S-So do you want to explore the creek?” Acorn asked.

“Sure.”

Acorn and Chip walked out and down over to the car and on to the foreign Orge Valley.

Acorn opened his pocket and... **Beep**, his pocket robot popped out.

Chip shot a nasty glare “WHY DID YOU BRING THAT?” she grumbled.  
“Ogres and robots are mortal ENEMIES!”

“Sorry, they are so cute,” Acorn exclaimed, him and BEEP making a kawaii face together in sync.

“Bee-bee-bah!!!!!!” BEEP sang.

And so the courageous trio entered the Orge territory.

The trio reached the border, put on their disguises and got ready to cross it.

“Don't show Beep at all Acorn, you're going to regret it,” Chip warned.

Acorn replied with what seemed like a nod.

“Hey! What are you doing out here?” An unknown voice echoed, “Show yourselves!”

Acorn went to go talk to the voice. “I am Acorn the great, at your service,” he exclaimed.

Chip also started, “I am the beloved awesome princess Chip of...”



“Echoland,” Acorn added.

“Princess Chip of Echoland,” Chip sang, blushing at Acorn.

“Welcome, royals,” the mysterious voice said.

The shiny gold gate opened to let Chip and Acorn in. “Wow!” they said in unison, staring at the kingdom.

Acorn and Chip could see the unlimited possibilities right beneath their feet. Hand in hand they walked over to the prestigious Ogre castle. Acorn opened the door and bowed down to the enormous King Ónix.

“Who might you be?” he bellowed in an ominous voice.

The guard budged in front of Acorn. “This is Acorn the Great and Princess Chip from Echoland,” she announced.

“Elves eh?” King Ónix mumbled.

Chip was shivering but just then Acorn hugged her comfortably.

“Follow us,” the guard chanted.

*‘Something is up with these Orges and it’s not their smell,’* Chip suspiciously thought.

The king led the group to his Charade Foyer, his most beloved thing in the world.

“This is awesome!” Acorn commented as he and Chip strolled around the castle and exited the door. “BYE King Ónix!” Acorn's lofty voice echoed.

Chip blinked her eyes as she saw the liveliness of the kingdom. While Chip was looking around happily, Acorn found a perfect FOUR LEAVED CLOVER. He giggled as he put it in his pocket.

Bazaars and markets all lined up in the huge Ogre kingdom. Acorn and Chip ran over to, well, almost everything. Mouths full, bellies pumped, feeling stumped just as Acorn's pocket makes A BEEP NOISE.

The market went silent as the villagers all stopped moving. “Did you hear that noise?” a villager asked.

“No, not at all,” Chip responded.

“It sounds like a robot,” another villager mumbled in fear.

And just as Acorn was about to say something, BEEP appeared out of Acorn’s pocket, with the reddish clover on his head.

The villagers gasped in panic, all pointing at BEEP.

The king looked down from the balcony inspecting the object as he headed out the door. “A robot,” the king saw as he got closer, “He brought a robot into my kingdom?”

BEEP was about to do a bup bup dance when the king opened the high gate releasing a fire breathing, robot eating dragon.

“Aiy!” Chip shouted in fear as stared at the blue scaled, humongous furious dragon.

The dragon charged towards BEEP. Acorn bravely grabbed a long stick and **DOINK!** It hit him on the leg. The fearsome dragon uttered a loud, “OWWWWWWWWW!” He forgot he had wings and grabbed his leg in pain, making him fall backwards wrecking the ‘Ogre Valley’ sign. He wobbled and in flaming speed he broke down the market as he ran away in hot tears.

BEEP looked up with the clover in their hand and the villagers, still in shock, all looked at Acorn staring at his pocket. BEEP let out his famous “Bup bup,”

sound and started doing his famous dance. The villagers all forgot about the mischievous mayhem of the past minute as they were all intrigued by BEEP.

“Did we just end the Ogre robot war?” Chip said excitedly.

“Join the dance!” Acorn shouted, and they all did the bup bup dance.

Chip and Acorn started to hit the road so they said farewell to the kind villagers of Ogre Valley as the people started to build up their village again. Acorn opened BEEP so they could walk along with them. Chip’s shoulder leaned on Acorn’s back as the trio walked home together, faces smiling.

Acorn said bye to Chip and he went home. Acorn would never forget his lucky clover and his robot friend BEEP and the day they had.

As he lay in bed, he made a wish, hoping that a good year with good friends would always be. Staring at the glamorous stars resembling his only friend Chip and BEEP, Acorn started to write in his journal as he dozed off into a thick dream.

***THE END.***

# ***MINECRAFT: SURVIVAL***

by  
Orin



Jacob is the best computer expert in his entire city. He can sit for hours, building and programming crazy machines that do sometimes unimaginable things. Among his jumbled mess of inventions is the 3D Food Printer, the Timed-Clone machine that made a duplicate of something that only exists for a set amount of time, and his Shrink-It-y machine.

Steve is Jacob's son and loves to play Minecraft, though not how he really should. Let's face it: Steve is a griefer. He would search his favourite server for a house to destroy. He takes his TNT and lava (which he calls Happy Fun Sauce), and sets up his gear. He lies, waiting for the owner of the house he is targeting to arrive. When he sees the player, he flicks a lever, letting his lava pour down and also setting off the TNT that he sinisterly placed.

Jacob walks into Steve's bedroom. He sees what Steve is doing and is appalled that his son would be so mean to other people. He goes back to his workshop and begins building.

Steve is still playing when Jacob walks in and plugs his machine into the computer, and the device sort of looks like a portal. Steve glances over. "Hey, what does that do?"

Jacob asks Steve if he would like to "step through a dimensional warp in the time rift", so he can play in Minecraft. Just as Steve steps through, a freak storm starts out of nowhere and knocks out the power, trapping Steve inside the game.

Steve spawns in single-player world – or so he thinks. He has no tools, no resources, and no food. ‘*Oh well,*’ he thinks, and starts punching a tree to gather some wood. He notices that a smaller, hovering version of the wood that he just mined falls on to the ground. He makes some planks, then a crafting table, and a wooden pickaxe, then collects some stone. He notices a belt on his body, and stuffs his cobblestone into one of his pouches. A moment later he gets another piece of cobblestone, and absentmindedly stuffs it into the same pouch. “Whoa. My items shrink to fit into my pockets, and they stack like playing cards!” He crafts some stone tools, and then collects some more wood.

He crafts a small house, only three wide on the inside. He makes a furnace, and a few double chests. “That inventory looks huge, but it sure fills up quickly!”

Next, he goes outside and gathers some wool for a bed, which he places in a corner of his house. There.

Jacob is devastated. His son is gone. He decides to re-build the machine that he built, and re-enter Minecraft to save Steve.

Meanwhile, Steve is in the caves. He has just found some iron, and is crafting up a sword, when he hears the sound that he has come to know and love. It's the sound of TNT. **Tssssssssss.... BOOM!!!!** He is knocked back and unconscious by the force of the creeper's explosion.

All while Jacob has re-built the portal, and steps through into Minecraft. Keep in mind that Jacob has never really played the game before, so he only has a faint idea of what to expect and do. He spawns near Steve's small hut.

It's night-time, but Jacob thinks that the "green box animal" near him couldn't possibly do any harm. It didn't even have arms, for goodness sake! So, he walks up to it and tries to pet it. Then it begins to... expand.

**BAM!**

"An exploding animal!" he says to himself. He picks himself up.

I wonder what Steve is up to now? He's now waking up, trying to figure out how that creeper caught him so off guard. "Huh, must have been a fluke." You see, this is exactly what Jacob intended this project to do. The creeper explosion taught Steve what it would feel like for the players on the other end of his TNT.

I think that's quite enough clashes with creepers for this story. Jacob has decided maybe you shouldn't go near anything you see during the night.

He sees Jacob's mine and looks down it. "That hole looks unsafe! There's no ceiling supports or any safety for the roof! It could collapse any minute!" he thought. He didn't know that blocks were not victims of gravity like on Earth.

Jacob walks down the mine, worrying as he goes. '*What if it collapses? What if it floods? What if I...*'

He reaches Steve. He's fine, save from the scratches from the creeper. He's oblivious to his dad's presence, and continues to strip mine for diamonds. He finds a quick vein of iron, and turns to go back to his furnace – seeing his

father instead. Immediately he thinks it's a mob, but then notices his clothing. It's a squared representation of the exact T-shirt he was wearing before. "I will byte you," it reads.

There's a confused moment, then an awkward moment, then they embrace, wondering what each other has been doing, and then wondering about what happened to themselves. They walk toward the portal.

*Wait.*

What, reader?

*Why are they leaving Minecraft so soon?*

Well...

*Just write some more already!*

Fine. They walk to Steve's hut, talking about what had happened together. Glad to be back together, neither of them is paying attention, and a horde of mobs ambush them, bringing them close to de-

*Too violent.*

You're picky, aren't you? Okay, let's see here...

Glad to be back together, they discuss the physics of this new dimension. Steve fills Jacob in on the goals and methods of Minecraft.



Jacob gathers some wood and cobblestone, and together the two of them make a pretty decent two-storey house with all the commodities two people needed to survive.

Better?

*Much.*

Okay then.

They make a quick wheat farm, only ten by three in size, then settle in for the night in their bedrooms. In the morning, a few wheat plants have grown to full, so they re-plant and go looking to lure some sheep and cows.

They manage to herd two of each into an underground pen. Who knew sheep could climb ladders? They decide to go mining together.

*This is getting boring again.*

Fine. Why don't YOU try telling the story then?

*Okay, I will. Jacob and Steve decide to go mining. They fall into a giant pit and die. The End.*

Seriously? Come on. Now, as I was saying...

They decide to go mining together. They find a nice cave with a skeleton spawner in it. Steve is shot in the back from one of the Skeleton's arrows.

They light it up so no more skeletons can spawn, and open a hole to the surface to make the menacing creatures burn in the sunlight.

Jacob and Steve cover the ceiling hole and put down some water under the spawner so the skeletons fall into the water when they appear and float to one block. They put a hole there, and add a tiny window at the bottom of the hole so the skeletons can be killed easily. Within a few minutes, their inventories are full!

At home, Steve's older sister, Jean, is about to play some games on her computer. She starts up Minecraft, and notices a new LAN world with a cryptic name. The name of the server reads:

[| {(↑>»>← — Pőřtăl· ŴΦŕ]đ —→ <«<↑)}|]

She decides to open the server. Upon logging on, she finds that two players are on beside her. ‘*Hmmm...*’ she thinks, as she explores. ‘*It looks like the server is newly made.*’

<JeanXP01> hello?

<JeanXP01> anyone here?

<JeanXP01> whose server is this?

Meanwhile, when Steve and Jacob see this in the corner of their vision, they panic. Has their sister been taken into this world as well?

It was Steve who had the idea. Thinking the word “message” as hard as he can, he finds himself teleported to a giant keyboard that he can use by jumping on the keys.

<Steve999> help I'm stuck in Minecraft

<Steve999> are you too?

Panicking, Steve realizes that he doesn't know how to leave the keyboard.

<Steve999> ehfguh4arwbx\\zart26';otw1

He starts pressing keys wildly. By chance he presses the “escape” button and is sent back to where he was before. He tells his father about this trick. His father disappears.

<MrDadGuyJACOB> I built a portal into Minecraft to teach Steve a lesson. We're stuck in Minecraft now.

<MrDadGuyJACOB> How'd you get here? I thought the portal shorted out after I went through.

<JeanXP01> It showed up as a LAN world. I saw that purple thing in Steve's bedroom. It's still there.

<JeanXP01> Do you want me to enter as well?

At this, both players react similarly.

<Steve999> DON'T!

<MrDadGuyJACOB> NO!

<JeanXP01> Okay! Also, Jacob? Why is your name "MrDadGuy"? Ha ha ha!

<MrDadGuyJACOB> I have no idea. Some glitch?

Jacob concentrates on what he wants his name to be.

<JacobInventor17> Much better.

Steve asks Jacob (without using the chat) “How did you do that?”

Jacob tells him... That it’s a secret.

***THE END.***



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