



Caroline
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School

Ambition Confidence Success
Everyone Every Lesson Every Opportunity



500 Words Winners Anthology

CCS Primary Phase

2023



Foreword

Dear Parents and Students,

We are proud to present to you our first 500 words anthology. The stories contained here are the winners from over 100 entries this year and represent time and hard work given by all of our young authors in their creation. From scary storms to magical artwork, you will find a wide variety of stories that caught the judges' imagination this year.

Writing is an essential skill but also an expressive release that allows the author to transport the reader to new worlds, consider alternative viewpoints, persuade, motivate and move others. As Beatrix Potter said,

"There is something delicious about writing the first words of a story. You never quite know where they'll take you"

We hope that a love of writing will take our students to marvellous, inspiring and fulfilling places in their lives and look forward to reading more and more of their work in their Personal Writing at home and class writing projects.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Andy Fisher', with a long horizontal line extending to the right.

Andy Fisher - Vice Principal

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Emma Langridge', with a long horizontal line extending to the right.

Emma Langridge - Lead Practitioner

The Storm

Today was a wonderful, sunny day. Steve was a five year old boy. He lived with his mom, dad, and sister in a tall building. They were getting ready for the park to play and he was excited. They made it there in the afternoon and played tag, football, and hide and seek. While they were playing it was getting cloudy. Steve was sad because they couldn't play in the rain, so they have to go home. After some time the rain has started so they were going back home. The rain is getting faster and faster. Steve saw two lightning strikes far away that struck at the same time and he heard scary thunder. As soon as they arrived home Dad was watching the news and he saw that there was a storm all around the world and everyone needed to stay in their houses, basements, and somewhere underground. Dad was calling Mom and the kids and he said that there was a storm so they have to get ready some food to take downstairs to their building's basement so they have something for lunch and dinner. Dad told the kids to stay away from electric things and stay inside. Now they were going to their building's basement with food and necessary things to stay safe because lightning can strike anywhere. They stayed there until the storm passed away. After a day the sun is back up.

Year 1



Jurassic World

Once upon a time there was a man called Owen who looked after dinosaurs in Jurassic World. He fed them dinosaur food and trained them. One day he was walking in the dinosaur park and saw something golden in the water. He took a closer look and he saw it properly. It was a



golden dinosaur egg. He picked up a stick and tried to move the egg closer to him. He carefully lifted the egg and took it out of the water. He wanted to protect the egg and wait for it to hatch. The egg was heavy, but he carried it and hid it in a cave. He heard a noise coming from the speakers saying "Be aware of the new, big dinosaur we have made. It is going to destroy Jurassic World!" Owen went back to the park to protect the dinosaurs. He heard a loud roar which was blowing all the dinosaurs away. They went flying! The new dinosaur was called the indominus rex. It was so big, had sharp teeth and had sharp claws. The indominus rex was stomping to the cave, he wanted the powerful golden egg. The dinosaur ranger guards saw the indominus rex and Owen. They saw that Owen was trying to stop him. There was a broke hill, Owen's hands were slipping off as he tried to climb up it. All of a sudden, he saw the water dinosaur and the ranger guards went running away from it. The water dinosaur jumped out of the water, he jumped so high that the pterodactyls were doomed and covered in water. The waves crashed into Jurassic World. Owen said "Oh no, the indominus rex is still alive." He ran and the rangers followed him. The indominus rex was capturing all of the dinosaurs, he was powerful and even bigger than the diplodocus. Owen and the rangers needed a plan to destroy the indominus rex. Owen thought of a plan, he needed fire to put on the indominus rex's legs and toes. Owen saw a fire camp in the distance. He quickly ran and used a long stick to put the fire on. Owen saw the indominus rex stomping past him and threw the fire into his mouth. The indominus rex drank the fire and fell to the floor. Owen and the ranger guards were happy because the indominus rex had died and the egg was protected. Owen went to the cave and saw some cracks in the golden egg. The egg started to hatch. Inside the egg was a baby blue velociraptor. Owen called him Blue. Owen trained Blue as he got bigger and he lived happily ever after in Jurassic World.

The Pig Who Wished To Be a Mermaid

Once upon a time, far away, on a old farm there lived a pretty and kind pig. She was so special and elegant, much more special than all the animal from the farm, and one day she wished for something not so ordinary for a pig wish, it was a silly and funny wish. My special pig wished to be a mermaid.

Ha,ha,ha...laughed all the animal on the farm, a pig can't transform in a mermaid, never in this life, forget about that is time for something more serious everyone say to her.

She became so sad, like never before and she said:

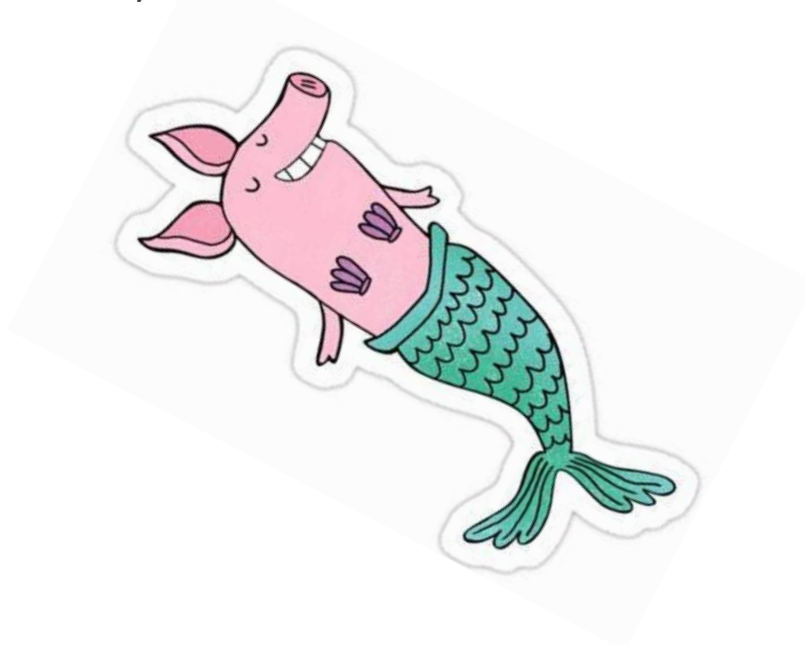
-Maybe that true, a pig can't be a mermaid and she was going for a nap.

While she was sleeping something magical happened, the good fairy came and gave her a magical potion witch she write on: drink me and you will see what happens.

And pig waked up she drink that potion and guess what, she became a mermaid, instead of legs she had a mermaid tail now.

Wow, she said, I am so happy and proud of myself because I believe in me and in my wishes now I am a mermaid, and she had a plan.

She went to the sea, and she swam and she swam, she really enjoyed an had so much fun in the sea and waves, but she did not found any other mermaids, so she start to call them in mermaid language and in five minutes lots of mermaid was around her, and they became best friends forever.



LEO THE TIME TRAVELER:

This story is about a 10-years-old boy called Leo. He wants to time travel and wanted to learn about the human evolution. His love for time travel and hard work made him invent the time travel machine. Leo got different coloured buttons on his machine which take him to the different periods.

Leo thinks which time he should go first, and he decided to go to the Stone Age. Little bit nervous but he presses the red button, and he is in the Stone Age. He Sees how the people in the stone age make tools with stones to hunt animals. Most people were called tool makers. In the stone age people also learnt about how to make fire by rubbing stones together. They now cook their food on fire. He meets some people eating cooked chicken. Uncooked meat is not safe.

Then, he thought of traveling to New Stone age aka Neolithic period and he presses the green button on his machine, and he appears in the Neolithic period. He was amazed to see the people in the Neolithic period are doing agricultural work and they are growing their own food. They have also invented the wheels; oh, these are not the modern-day wheels, Leo thought. These wheels are made from stones. These must be very difficult to make, Leo thinks. Suddenly he saw a cart coming to his side with stone wheels & the cart was very wobbly. Leo jumps to a side just on time to give way to the Cart. Leo was sure that Invention of wheels was very useful as people are now traveling to far places.

What Next Leo thinks, and he decided to move forward in the time and presses the Yellow Button of Metal Ages. Whoop, he is in metal ages. Metal age consists of Copper Age, Bronze Age & Iron age. The Metal age nearly began 6000 years ago. Leo sees people using different metals such as copper, tin, bronze and iron to make tools and weapons. They heated and shaped the metal into the hot furnaces. He also sees people wearing Jewellery made from gold and silver & living comfortable life and are more prosperous than Stone Ages. In time people also started building the first cities.



Finally, Leo decided to go into his favourite time that is the Future Age, and he presses the Brown button. What, he appeared on the Planet Mars. He witnesses the humans are living comfortable life on Mars and they have planted tons and tons of trees and growing their own food. He makes some friends on Mars with whom Leo played tennis and fly in the flying cars across the Red Planet.

Leo is now missing his home and dinner cooked by her mother. He decided to go back to his home on planet earth and presses the white button on his machine & he landed back in his backyard. He is excited to share all these stories with his friends tomorrow when he goes back to school.

The Lonely Wasp

One rainy day there was a shy lonely wasp in a city. The city was called Honeyworld. The reason why the city was called Honeyworld was because everything was made of honey. There was only one problem in Honeyworld, there were only bees! So the wasp was very sad and extremely lonely. The bees bullied him because he had no friends. The wasp hated himself because he had no one to play with and had no friends. The reason why the bees were not friends with the wasp was because the wasp was different.

But one day there was someone new to the city and it was a very happy wasp. He was very surprised because he thought there were no wasp friends in the city. To his delight he saw a lonely wasp. He went up to the other wasp and introduced himself. They both talked about their life and drank their favourite drink lemon and honey. They played a fun game of 'stuck in the honey'. They both became really good friends.

The next day they went out to eat the bees honey and it was their first time trying it so they thought it would be horrible. It was actually very good but was extremely sticky and they got very messy. It tasted like sweet luscious honey and it was their favourite thing to eat with honey dippers. They loved getting messy so they had it every day.

Soon after they became friends the bees were jealous of the wasps as they were having so much fun and they wanted to join in. They asked if they could be friends but the wasps said no because they were always mean to them. The bees kept on begging, the wasps sighed and they said yes.

All the bees and wasps in Honeyworld played games together such as 'whats the time mr bee', 'sticky tag', 'honey honey bee'.

The wasps and the bees became friends forever and ever and they lived happily ever after.

The meaning of this story is - it doesn't matter if you're different because you can all be friends together!



The girl who saved Christmas

Far away in a small town called Kingsville lived a girl named Alice. Alice was a kind hearted girl who always helped her mum and dad with the family toy shop.

Kingsville was ruled by a King .He wasn't a very nice king and didn't like any celebration within the town, especially Christmas. He never smiled, his eyes were as dark as a gloomy day and his smile was as crooked as an old tree.

One day Alice overheard her mum and dad have a conversation over the toyshop having to close down. Their shop wasn't selling any toys because no one is allowed to celebrate and have fun, this made Alice feel upset. She knew there was something she could do to help. She woke up early one morning, she carefully wrapped a singing carousel and put it in her backpack. She set off to the king's castle where she was greeted by a door that was as big as an elephant. She put the gift on the door step, rings the doorbell and hurries away and hides. She watched as the door slowly opened and two hands appeared, they looked as bumpy as a rock. Alice could see the King look around to see who was there, he bent down to pick up the gift and through his darkness Alice could see a glimpse of a smile on his face. This made Alice feel excited. So over two months Alice continued to secretly give gifts to the king with the hope that eventually he would change his mind and enjoy the celebrations once again.

Five days before Christmas, Kingsville was dark and quiet not a Christmas tree in sight. The toyshop had only a few days left before it was closing down. Alice tried one last time to give a gift to the king. This time when Alice put the gift on the doorstep he opened the door and stood there looking at Alice with his dark eyes. Alice panicked and didn't know what to say but to her surprise she heard his voice.

"I knew it was you leaving these gifts, tell me your name", said the king.

"My names Alice, I hope you like my gifts, they are from my family toy shop."

The King smiled and to Alice's surprise he gave her a hug and whispered the words

"Thank you no one has ever given me a gift before."

Alice was hopeful that the king was going to change his mind and Kingsville would be a happy place full of celebrations.

It was a day later and everyone in the town received a letter from the King saying that Kingsville will be a town of celebrations once again! The Christmas trees were glowing with lights, children were playing and laughing and Alice's family toy shop was busier than ever. The King ordered that everyone was invited to the castle for a Christmas party to celebrate.





Donny - The Peculiar Penguin!

Once there was a penguin called Donny. Donny was a peculiar penguin, as he looked a little strange. Where most penguins were white, Donny was black, and where most penguins were black, Donny was white... Donny also had a peculiar name. Most of the other penguins he knew were called Pingu, Pablo or Polly ... None of them had a name like Donny.

Donny was also different as he loved to explore, and had the amazing ability of swimming for miles. He enjoyed the heat of the sun and the cold of the snow. Donny decided to start a new adventure and set off for an extra-long swim. He swam and he swam, meeting many creatures along the way. The waters got warmer, and Donny eventually found himself in Australia. Donny waddled onto the sands, where he came face to face with a human. Donny was pleased to meet someone new after his long swim and introduced himself as “Donny the penguin”. The human spoke back and introduced himself as “a boy called Doris”. “What an unusual name for a boy”, thought Donny, and it was then they both realised, they understood each other. Donny spoke “human” and Doris spoke “penguin”. Doris was as strange as Donny. Doris explained he was also on an adventure, to get to ancient Egypt. He knew a lot about Egypt and their beautiful pyramids, tombs and vast treasures. Donny thought this sounded wonderful, and asked Doris if he could join him. Doris was more than happy to have some company from this friendly, but rather unusual penguin. So off they set...

It took a really long time for Donny and Doris to reach Egypt, but they were determined to get to the pyramids. Eventually they arrived at the tallest, sandstone pyramid. They saw a maze and knew they had to get through the maze, to get into the pyramid. They walked around the maze for hours, and eventually reached the end only to be greeted by a Mummy. The Mummy was not happy to see them and tried to trick them by getting them lost in another maze. After a few days with no food, they eventually found their way out. But the wait was worth it... the Mummy had not tricked them, instead they were in the pyramid and had found the lost ancient treasures of a hidden world. There was gold, rubies, and diamonds.

Donny and Doris knew they could use the treasure to help people. The treasure was worth a fortune. They decided to take the treasure to the King of Egypt. The King was thrilled with his treasure, and he rewarded Donny and Doris generously with over a trillion pounds as a reward. Donny and Doris knew exactly what they wanted to do with this money. They used it to set up a happy place, to develop the talents of peculiar people, penguins and creatures, who were all as special (peculiar) as they were.

The Escape from Fame

Hello, I'm Hailey. I'm thirteen years old, I'm already tired and it's only the beginning of term. I'm never prepared for the new school year, homework, and those sorts of things. Then there's my problem, my eyes! *MY SUPER* rare rainbow eyes! I was born with them, but I don't think I deserve them...

From the start of Reception, I had never fitted in with the other kids. In Assemblies, every single time, the headteacher would go on about equality and kindness, but it's always me that gets picked on, not the other kids. Mostly because of *MY RARE* rainbow eyes, and occasionally, because I don't live with my real parents. My dad died in a car accident and my mum moved out because of *depression* after my dad passed away. Pretty crazy, *right*? Now it's just my foster mum and my two (real) brothers.

"What are you doing, rainbow girl?" said my ten-year-old brother.

"Oh, please don't call me that! And I shouldn't be telling you this," I retorted.
"I'm secretly leaving home!"

"I don't believe you! Why would you? Tell me!" he said impatiently.

"Not just yet, I'll tell you when the time is right." I told him.



One day, I went to school and guess what? There were visitors investigating unusual people. Since I was born, the Press have wanted to interview me about my eyes. But my only plan is – to *RUN AWAY!*

I called my friend Miley on my mobile, to help me with my plan. I asked my brothers if they wanted to join me in running away. Like me, none of us got along with our foster-mum, so they agreed.

"Okay! I'll come over right now!" said Miley, ending the call.

When Miley arrived, we all gathered on my messy bed.

"So, what's this all about?" my older brother asked.

"Yeah..." my little brother and Miley awkwardly agreed.

"I'm fed up with all the attention just because my eyes are different from others." I said firmly.

"Hailey, I know-," Miley muttered.

"OH, that's why you want to leave!" my little brother said, interrupting Miley. There was a minute's silence.

"Okay, does everyone understand how I feel?" I asked.

"Well, yeah, wait what? *RUN AWAY!*" my older brother said, who hadn't been paying much attention.

"Yeah obviously! I want to run away from home! Promise you won't tell anyone," I whispered quietly. "I want to escape this persecution!"

"Let's pack!" said my two brothers excitedly.

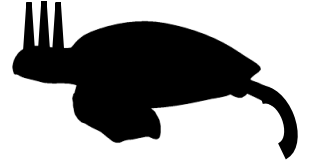
"Wish you didn't have to, but good luck anyway!" Miley said.

Silently, at midnight, me and my two brothers snuck out of the lodge and trotted to the train station. After the train ride, we came to this luxurious looking apartment and knocked on the door.

"Hello? Oh YES! You're here! Come in!" said a voice which was very familiar to us. It turned out to be our mum who moved out!

And starting from now, had we *escaped* from the fame?

Gurtle Galloween



It was a joyful Galloween night in Gurtle Town. Gary, Liz and Tom shuffled slowly from rocky house to rocky house, knocking on each gurtle shaped door, intent on getting a piece of delicious lettuce to add to their gumpkin shaped green buckets. At each door they were greeted by another fancy dressed gurtle. These turtle shaped creatures had long spikes on their heads, shells and long curved tails.

The group spotted a well decorated, ghostly house and moved eagerly towards it. As they shuffled up, they noticed a little note on the door. "Wow! Look at that, Liz!" whispered Tom.

"You need to see this Gary." Liz added.

To the side of the trio was a cracked statue of a witch, holding a bowl. It was so realistic you could have thought it was a real witch turned to stone. Gary moved up to the note on the door and read from it, "Take one if you dare. Take more than your share and you'll get a scare."

Excitedly, Gary, Liz and Tom approached the odd witch and each reached into her bowl with their little gurtle hands, anxious to not take more than one. Suddenly, a gurtle in a zombie costume appeared out of nowhere and grabbed a globful of leaves and before they knew it the bowl was spiralling round and round. The witch's eyes glowed an eerie red. "My shell!" Shouted Liz "It's tingling!"

"Mine too" called Tom, and then the trio's tiny bodies were sucked into the bowl.

It was dark. It was cold. It was windy as could be.

The three gurtles landed with an almighty splash.

As they opened their eyes, what they saw shook them to their bones. A whole new dimension opened up in front of them. There was water everywhere, crashing over jagged, towering rocks. The sky was grey and plumes of smoke bellowed from what looked like a tall, white-hot volcano. Panicked, as none of them knew how to swim, they saw that the water was getting higher and higher.

A tall tentacled creature was wading through the water towards them. The gurtle trio started thrashing around, trying to get away. When the creature reached them, it said, "Calm down. It's ok. I'm not here to harm you. I'm here to save you." Using his tentacles, he carefully scooped up the gurtles and placed them on his big jelly-like head.

"Thank you!" Said Gary. "We almost became a gurtle pancake against those rocks."

"Our only trouble is we don't know how to get home." Tom exclaimed.

Goliath the glump spoke in a deep, slow voice. "I know just how to do that." He stalked on his long, thin legs to a cliff above a massive rock pool. "This is the furthest I can take you. Now all you have to do is jump into that deep pool. But before you go, have this." He handed them a little object. "Visit me sometime. Goodbye."

Holding the glowing stone, they jumped.

The Art Realm

Alone in the modern town of NYC lives Willow, cautiously painting her latest work of a girl alone in her apartment which is unorganised and crowded with canvas. She always painted what was on her mind at that moment. When she turned 5 years old her own destiny to paint was going to be fulfilled. The cold breeze entered her room as she was doing her last touch of paint on-to the colourful canvas. She felt the breeze enter her sinuses as weirdly feeling sleepy. Suddenly, like an electric bolt, Willow fell fast asleep lying in her chair surrounded by colourful canvas from when she was 5 years old to present time.

Slowly rising from her sleep she felt well something had changed. Looking around at her surroundings, she finds a girl who seems familiar but doesn't know where she remembers her. She never really leaved her apartment except for going to the shops for clothes and the the supermarket. While continuously staring at the girl she feels she remembers everything. Like she had made this world before. Something made her feel comfortable with this place. Like she had been there before. In an instant, there were playful colours that was like they were being splashed everywhere. The air was alive and wondering about as the sky was a canvas of stars, blinking in the daylight. Interestingly, the girl who was standing in eye contact with her, had randomly disappeared like the colours, the sky was just a illusion to occupy her as the figure left. Willow felt a sudden drowsiness. Like everything around her, the vibrant colours, dancing stars and everything she just saw left her mind. Although she was tired and needed to rest and sit, she went off pondering about the girl and her mysteries.

As she was running threw the what seemed to be a vibrant place but really a dull one in disguise, so many questions ran threw her head. But, at she was about to stop she saw the same figure and caught a glimpse of her perfect face. Her beauty must of blinded Willow because she felt the need to stop and stare. She was tempted to pinch herself but she couldnt find the courage to because she didnt want this dream to end. She wanted to live here. But she knew with a sigh it wasnt possible to. Something this magnificent would never exist in the dull, boring world she had to live in. The old, rusty apartment with peeling paint. The tedious and congested small room was nothing she had ever wanted when she was a small child. The rent was hard enough because she was making the minimum wage in Dharla's Diner.

Willow said in her mind that she sould get going. She trudged over to the girl who noticed her approaching. All of a sudden she was back in her cramped apartment, paintbrush in hand, staring into space. Willow had no clue of what she had just witnessed but slowly realising it was all a dream. Her canvases mixed together to make a illusion up in her head. The girl in the apartment, the wobbly, disorderly stars, the splashes of colours. It had all made sense now. She was stuck in her apartment for so long that she made an illusion to make her entertained. Willow realised she needed to clear up everything.



Stacy's Story

Hi you probably don't know me but I'm Stacy. I Live in New York with my mum ,dad and twin sister Zoe. I love ballet , sport and school. But I find school a bit tricky especially spelling. The reason being I have dyslexia so I struggle reading and writing. But I don't let that stop me from doing the things I love. Let me tell you my story.

One morning I was going to school like I usually do and I met my best friend Alexa at the school gates. Alexa has been my best friend since Kindergarden she has always been there for me especially at school. We are going off topic let's get back to the story.

When we got into the classroom and get all set up our teacher [Mrs Sing] said we have a surprise spelling test coming up. I don't like spelling tests especially this one. It was 80 words and we had to get a lest 40. Sometimes I don't like having dyslexia it makes me stressed . But I have something that calms me down ballet.

I have been doing ballet for about 7 years. So only 3 years of my life I haven't. Alexa also loves ballet and we go to the same dance school. The next day at Alexa's house with my sister Zoe. Zoe is my twin so she is in the same class as us. We were studying for the spelling test. I was really struggling I kept only getting 30. I get really frustrated when I don't get a good score and all my friends do.

Like I said ballet calms me down and I have a big show coming up. And because it's only a couple of weeks away till Christmas we are doing the nutcracker. I love Christmas in New York all the lights its so magical. My mum and dad always take us to the Christmas market and they always have really good food!



The test is only a day away and I was getting really nervous. But I know if I put the effort in I can do it. That night I was trying to study but I also had rehearsal for my dance show.

It was the morning of the test. I was sat in my chair and started to get nervous. I was thinking of all the bad things that could happen. But then I thought everything is going to be okay. The test was about to start.

I did my test and I think it went well fingers crossed. It was the night before my results came in. But I have other things to worry about my Christmas play is tonight!

Just before I was about to go on stage my sister came back stage and said "you got 50/80!".I didn't reply because I needed to go on. I thought to myself as I did my ending position

I am Enough!

Year 6

An Unexpected Friend

It is London 1940; The Blitz has been going on now for two whole months; nobody knows when this nightmare will end. It is the same each night. Getting woken up at 10:00am, when the screeching siren resonates through the house. Followed by running out of the house into the freezing cold and my mother huddling next to me as we frantically try to get warm. There's no telling when they'll stop bombing; it might be tomorrow. (Ooh, I hope it is because I haven't seen my father for a whole year.)

My name is Alex, I am an eleven-year-old boy. My mother and I live in a small flat on the edge of London. All the children were evacuated to the countryside, but I never got the chance to go. But today was the craziest day ever! I was walking home from scavenging the streets all day when, out of the corner of my eye, I spotted a small, lonely squirrel hidden in a pile of leaves. When I went over, it tried to run but I scooped it up and let it rest in my hand. As soon as it was settled, I didn't have a minute to spare! Quickly, I rushed home as unsuspiciously as possible. However, when I walked into the house, I was met with bad news... I was being evacuated!

Hundreds of questions rushed round my head: What should I do with the squirrel? How long will I be away for? My heartbeat was like an incessant drum.

Minutes turned into days and before I knew it, I was sitting on a rusty old bed with tattered sheets (in the countryside) trying not to worry too much about the squirrel. From there, days passed as weeks and weeks passed as months. But one day, I couldn't contain myself; I bolted downstairs and rushed into the living room where an old, wrinkly man with a curly, brown beard was sat listening to the wireless.

"Hello Britain, this is Radio One. Today, parts of Hyde Park have been obliterated by German bombers," it crackled. My heart froze in terror; all I could do now was to cross my fingers and hope.

It is now London 1945; I have just got back from the countryside; after waiting for an unthinkable five years just to find out if my one and only friend survived the dramatic war. After school, I rushed out of the gates clutching my workbooks in my muddy palms and began to walk towards Hyde Park. I had walked down this street so many times but today it seemed like miles and miles. Each foot that hit the ground seemed heavy. As I turned the corner, I lifted my head up and what was in front of me amazed me...

