

## Aaminah

50 million years ago there was no ice at all, just warm weather.

Plusha walked along through the palm trees. It was a nice warm day and Plusha wanted to see her friends. She went to the fallen palm tree trunk. "Hey Stormy," said Plusha.

"Oh hi," said Stormy, and jumped off the log.

"Let's go see Pip," said Plusha, so they went to see Pip. They went to the huge palm leaf and saw Pip.

"Hello," said Pip, "Let's play!" So Plusha, Stormy and Pip played together. Plusheen cats are so cute.

The End.

## Amelia

Saturday 8<sup>th</sup> July 2023

"Back in my day, the world didn't look like this. I was living in Rotherham breathing bottled air and everywhere was covered in buildings. However, on the outside of our blocked-out town it was dark, no trees and it was awful. I never left Rotherham, until an orange creature came and fixed the outside, knocking down the wall in between revealing beautiful, colourful trees and we stopped breathing bottled air and had clean tree air."

"Wait grandma, do you have a photo of these trees?"

"No photos, sorry, follow me, Ted."

Teds grandma takes him into her office, and there, in a glass jar, was one blue tree.

"That's the last one in Rotherham. It's yours now so you can remember me and pass the story on yourself."

"But grandma, where are the rest?"

"They got taken Ted. The government said they were preserving them, but they didn't look after them properly and they died. But I took a sapling before they realised and now it's here."

## Connor

I'm small. Really, really small. I could probably fit in a 2-centimetre diameter steel pipe, and I know I can, because I do it frequently. I live in Magna, you know, the steelworks, or what used to be. Now it's some kind of science centre? I'm not entirely sure.

You're probably wondering why you've never seen me or my family. That's because we're practically shadows, except our bright glowing eyes. I still don't understand why no one has spotted us yet.

Let me start with the story. So I was in one of the really dark corners of Magna, absorbing the shadows because that's how we feed.

And then suddenly, I heard this crackling sound. I don't know why today I felt like seeing it even though I'd seen it about 7 times, but I began on my journey to see the Fire Pavilion. Down pipes, through forges, around the old melting pots until I finally made it to the source of the sound, the Fire Tornado. I didn't stand too close though. The light hurts.

I watched it for an hour and 10 minutes before returning back to where all my people are, however on the way back, one pipe was a lot darker than normal. Tasty. I ran into the pipe and immediately realised there was something wrong. I was surrounded by my brethren, but they were a lot bigger. When I talked to them about the pavilion, they just looked at me confused. I eventually learned why things were so different. I was in the past, when Magna was still operational as a steel works. I think I'll stick around for a while.

### Harry B

100,000,000 years ago... Kaboom.

5,555,555 years late... Dinosaurs.

One day, Bob the diplodocus was meeting up with Joe the triceratops but suddenly boom. They felt strange. They were dino nuggies! "Aaaahhh! We can't move!" said Joe

"Yes, we can. Look! Rolling!" said Bob. So, they rolled outside and saw this. (*Drawing of dinosaur and drink*) Everything was food. They had to change back, so they built this. (*Drawing of Asda*) Everyone went in, and they changed back!

They built loads of stuff and everyone was ok, but their village was like ... (*Drawings of Asda and Tesco*)

So, they kept it and 100,000,000 years later, it was Sheffield!

### Harry W

"Look behind you!" shouted a dozen people faintly.

Otto looked behind. "Vhat the Oktoberfest is it Gustav?"

"It was not me," said Gustav, with a confused look strewn on his dumb face.

A tune began to play from the radio. (Music notes) Welcome to the pantomime, it said.

"How peculiar! It is in English!" Gustav said, headphone to his ear.

“Those English schnitzels! They have infiltrated our super cod plain!”

“No Otto – calm your lederhosen - I think we are getting interference. Ze are having a pantomime! Should we drop ze bombs?”

“Vhat is the pantomime of?”

“I think it is Snow White, Otto.”

“I love zat one – especially ze bit where the little people burn the evil stepmother with a red hot poker”

“I think the brits and Churchill are a bit more tame with their fairytales...”

“Shut up Gustav! I am landing this plane right now. We’re going to ze panto.”

The plane chuckled and coughed as it landed in front of the town hall. Maybe 50 or so panto goers stared at the two Germans as they exited their plane. The home guard were too busy chasing a pigeon that supposedly said ‘danke’ when given breadcrumbs opposed to the two German pilots.

“Do not worry, people of Sheffield! We are not here for the blitz! We are going to ze panto! Merry Krampus fest!”

And so, Otto and Gustav watched the panto in Sheffield, despite the ongoing WW2. Who knew the panto saved Sheffield?

## Isobel

How?

I blink for a moment, checking my surroundings to make sure I'm not dreaming. It's still the same, a rundown room in a farm. My ‘bedroom’.

But right in front of me... a pillow has changed into something else. Its fluffy interior and warm casing turned into...

A metal?

I go to pick it up, but gasp and drop it. It’s a lot heavier than I anticipated. All I did before this happened was... touch it?

Maybe I’m onto something.

I move my legs gently, still stiff with shock, and go to my bedside table. Touch it. Solid metal.

Shaking, I force myself to the window and open it. Fresh air blasts into the room and I exhale slowly. This has got to be a dream, right?

And if it’s a dream, I can do what I want.

Ten minutes later I stand in the centre of Sheffield. Touch a building. There are gasps and screams emerging from inside, but a crowd starts to form around me. Intrigued. Scared. Asking if it was me. Calling me a witch. Jeering now.

I move, and the crowd does with me, eyes widening as I show them my power. They're scared. Shouts turn to cheering.

People come up to me, handing me objects I don't even have to lift a finger to change. They're all smiling now, knowing they can be rich.

I dismiss the thought. Why am I helping people? It's a dream.

"Behold," I shout to the fascinated faces, "You want more? I'll give you more!"

There's a deafening cheer, a line forming in front of me. I smile down at the first person and bend down. It's a young girl, her hair dyed like a rainbow, her blue eyes lighting up as she gives me a... pencil?

I blink confused. Is this all? Shouldn't her parents have sent her with a larger object? They'd be richer that way.

She holds it out, and I hand it back when my work was done. But instead of walking off, she just stands there.

"Next, please," I call.

She still doesn't budge. "Turn me to metal. Now."

My palms are sweating. Dream or not, I won't do this. I can't bring myself to.

"Please," she asks, voice turning desperate. "I just want it to be over. My family..."

She starts crying, begging me to do it. The only thing I want to do is pull her in for a hug. So I do.

I bend down and hold her shaking body. Then she stops, going quiet. I suppose my dream self is good at comforting people.

I stand up, about to wipe the tears from her face. And that's when I notice. She's...

Metal.

I freeze. It doesn't matter right? It's a dream so I can ignore the shouting and screaming around me. I can ignore the flames being lit around me, torches coming closer. It doesn't matter if I break down and cry. You can't die in dreams, I'll just wake up before.

I can cry and cry, wishing this was real. Wishing my family wasn't stuck in poverty as the rest of the world is going through a revolution. I can wish...

The flames grow closer. Shouting grows louder. The heat burning my skin. But I smile. I can't feel pain in a dream. Until, that is, pain shoots through me. My sobs grow harder. This has got to be a really... real feeling dream.

I wait to wake back up. Wait to find myself laying down on the floor, sighing in relief as I wake up for mother's day.

It never comes.

The end.

Joey

November 8<sup>th</sup>, 2021

On this day, Finley Fish Rod decided to bring Antarctica to Tesco. Penguin leader, Penelope penguin thought it was okay to do it.

7 months later they attacked...

And Peg meg shouted so loud it destroyed Tesco. In the station we used our greatest weapon...

WILL WISH!

Peg meg was instantly scared but remembered he was feeling hungry so he tried to eat Will Wish!!!

Luckily Will Wish jumped out and sprayed Peg meg with water. Peg meg was so drenched he fell into the water.

Finally, the penguins were free from their evil leader, and they worked at Tesco.

Joss

In Thurcroft

When my mum was ten, she was out walking. It started to rain a lot. Then there was thunder and lightning. She didn't have an umbrella. That was a problem.

But suddenly a magic umbrella appeared. It lifted her up into the air. It took her to a garden. In the garden there were raspberries and blueberries. She picked the fruit.

Then the umbrella took her to the ocean. She saw a dolphin. She really liked dolphins. A turtle came too. They became friends and they all went swimming together.

Suddenly the thunder and rain started again. The dolphin and turtle were frightened. They held onto her. She held onto the umbrella.

The umbrella took them to a forest with a big tree – near Rotherham. There was a honey bear. The dolphin went to the tree. And they all became friends.

My mum had loose hair. It was long and brown. She was not wearing a hat. She had a smiley face. She wore a light pink t shirt and blue shorts.

It was a small honey bear. He came up to my knees. He was a friendly bear, and he was smiling. He was brown and furry.

### Leo

Once a Hungarian woman and Saudi Arabian man was waiting for the birth of a new child. Later a star was born. It was a boy and they called him Neymar and the future was bright. In 2002 he was becoming a footballing star. He was already in the academy for São Paulo. He was a good-looking kid with blonde hair, brown skin and he had a lot of friends (more like 2). At the age of 12 he was offered an academy contract from FC Barca, Man Utd, and more. 4 years later he signed for Grêmio but straight after that something strange happened. He saw the manager shape shifting. After he saw it, he phoned the police as the police caught the manager. The manager was so dumb he turned into a rat and straight away he was in jail. The end.

### Mia

Once there were three women of steel and they were sisters, some people were going to see them, but they were moving because the war was over. They came and they looked for the three women of steel to follow, the women were gone. Once the steel men were there and they were not happy, so they wanted to go back to the war so that the women could rule. The women said "you can have a statue in Meadowhall and we can have a statue in Sheffield."

They knocked down the steel works that the steel men were working in and moved to Sheffield and a bit a steel work for women. That's how steel sisters got their statue but there were two steel sisters on the statue, not three.

The End.

### Will W

It all started it all started in, in a church, one person one guitar, one annoying guitar teacher who gave one of his students a new song 10 minutes before for the junior ensemble since they had low numbers.

As they headed out onstage all of all of the three forgot forgot the music. So the new one had to cover up for them, this is how greatest musician ever was created. He started the song in G minor he started the scale on Fret three and the top E string. He remembered how to start on chord and how to finish.

He got to the final note, then the ceiling collapsed in. But there they were, the gang who controlled the area. He jumped down, action with his guitar in his right hand, and bludgeoned his way through the front of the gang members. There he is, leader of them all, Bob. People

shivered at his name, Bob. Then it came into action, he pulled out a knife to his head and then kicks him down. When he starts playing again, they came to a calm stop.