



**Waterside Primary School  
Writing Competition Winners  
2018**

# Writing Competition for Years 1, 2 & 3:

## *What an adventure that was!*

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Meet Millie and Jack. They are two friends who love an adventure. They live in the New Forest. They are the heroes of the story.

Our story writing competition for children in Years 1, 2 & 3 to finish the story. In their story the main characters, Millie and Jack, must be faced with a situation that makes them show determination or resilience.

**Resilience** – *Being able to recover from a situation quickly and not wallow in negative emotions.*

**Determination** - *Determination is the desire to get the job done and to persevere in the face of obstacles*



**Two x £10 PRIZES**

**for Years 1, 2 & 3 Writers**

**Judges will award prizes based on the effort put in by the writer to produce a story to their best ability.**

**(Prizes kindly donated by Hythe Rotary Club)**

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## Katie A - Year 2

*“Millie dear!” shouted Mrs Renard as Millie darted out of the den – a series of burrows and tunnels under one of the largest oak trees in all the New Forest. “Remember not to go anywhere near the fruit orchard. That mean old Farmer Lewis has set traps for us foxes.”*

*“Okay Mum!” cried Millie as she bounded up to her best friend Jack, who was waiting for her.*

*Millie and Jack were both young foxes, or cubs (which is the proper name for young foxes), who lived on the edge of the New Forest near the village of Hythe in Hampshire.*

*They both loved getting up to all sorts of adventures and would often go off to the outer edges of the forest where more of the humans lived. They knew it was dangerous but some of the best free food was there; carrots from Mrs Mayhew’s garden, frogs and fish from old Mr Thomas’s pond and their favourite, berries from Farmer Lewis’s orchard.*

*Of the two of them it was often Jack who was the calmer one. The one who often had to stop Millie from getting into too much trouble.*

*“Where shall we go today?” said Jack. “How about seeing if the trout are dozing in the river?”*

Continue this story....

They got to the pond but there was a farmer. The farmer was angry because another fox had stolen his carrots. Millie and Jack panicked. Millie’s foot got stuck in the fence. She pulled and she pulled and she pulled but her foot did not come out. Millie did not give up until her foot came out.

The farmer was big and the foxes were little, but that did not scare them. They were running as fast as they could. Until they saw a hole where they hid. The farmer did not see them. It was a lucky escape.

Millie got out but Jack was stuck. The farmer caught Millie.

“No, no!” said Jack.

It was getting dark and Jack had to and Jack had to save Millie but he was stuck in the hole. Jack started to cry until her thought of a way out of the hole.

He got in the house and grabbed Millie, and went home.

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## Aiden C – Year 3

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*“Where shall we go today?” said Jack. “How about seeing if the trout are dozing in the river?”*

### Continue this story....

“No” said Millie, “I know Mum said not to go near the fruit orchard but let’s see what the fuss is all about and see what yummy food we can get.”

“Millie, if your Mum has said stay away, then we should do as she says” replied Jack.

Jack grumbled but to be with his best friend he went with Millie.

Jumping through the long grass in the fields and pouncing out from behind the trees on each other, they arrived at the fruit orchard.

“Wow’ gasped Millie, “this place is amazing.”

“Okay Millie, can we please go back home now I don’t like the feeling I am getting from this place.”

“Yes, okay Jack but let’s have a quick look around.”

Just as they started to wander into the orchard they heard a human voice shout. It was Farmer Lewis. “I’ll get you foxes, just wait, I’ll get you!”

Millie and Jack froze with fear, then panicked. “Quick Jack, run!”

They both ran as fast they could, back through the long grass in the fields back to Millie’s den where she lives with her mum.

As the cubs got into the den they collapsed with tiredness, huffing and panting.

“Whatever has happened?” asked Mrs Renard.

“I’m so sorry mum, myself and Jack took an adventure up to the fruit orchard, farmer Lewis shouted out that he was going to get us. We ran Back home as fast as we could. I promise I will do as you tell me in future so we won’t be in danger again.”

“Millie, I’m upset you didn’t listen to me and do what you were told. But I am glad you are both home safe and have learnt to stay close to home. Jack you had better go home and have some dinner with your mum.”

“Okay Mrs Renard. I am sorry too. I’ll see you tomorrow Millie.” Replied Jack.

“Bye Jack, see you tomorrow.”

Millie cuddled up with her mum for the rest of the night and done that day, done as she was told to stay safe.

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# Writing Competition for Years 5 & 6:

*What an adventure that was!*

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**Two x £10 PRIZES for Years 4, 5 & 6 Writers**

**(Prizes donated by Hythe Rotary Club)**

*What the Judges will be looking for:*

- *A good (DAD) mix of Description, Action and Dialogue.*
- *The story ends with Millie and Jack both recognising that they have shown good ‘resilience’ and ‘determination’ to overcome whatever the obstacle was in your story.*
- *That the writer (you!) has shown **a real effort** to write a story **to their best ability**.*

**Mollie L – Year 5**

## **The adventurous Squirrels**

Squirrels hopped across an autumny field, still collecting nuts for winter.

“Jack! Look! Our favourite oak tree!” Millie the squirrel explained in a quiet voice so no one heard her.

“Let’s go!” replied Jack. “Hey! What’s that?” asked Jack. A small string that was gently waving in the calm wind, was tied to a branch about five feet high. Tied to the string was a nut.

They both pounced at it. Dangling from the string they both tried to get down. Then from the corner of Millie’s eye, she saw something moving.

It was a beautiful staircase made from oak. Both Jack and Millie leapt onto it and followed it up. It led to the long branch that the string was on. When they got to the top, they found a woodland decorated door. They carefully pulled it open, then stepped through.....

“Howdy there squirrels! We have been waiting for you, you have been sent to help us out with a terrible problem! Do not worry, there is an excellent prize!” Shouted a nice squirrel.

Millie and Jack both thought he had been eating way too much.

“What do you need us for?” Millie questioned. “Oh, and where is this place?” Millie questioned once again.

“Our nuts. Every year we store our nuts in a big tree and we have, but this year they disappear! We put well trained guards there and our results prove that there are no thieves. The nuts turn into dust! So the tree has sent you here to save our nuts! Here is a bag, there was a letter this morning which I put in there! Just read it and then you will know what to do!” He said. “Now off you go.”

He rushed off. Millie pulled the note out and read it. It said ‘I have sent squirrels to help save me, give them the bag and set them free. There will be a clue inside it won’t hide. They can save me I believe.’

“Okay! Let’s go!” Millie and Jack said in unison.

Two or three hours later, they arrived at a fir tree. They had been following a map, which on the back said ‘CLUE’.

“This is where the map says.” Jack said confused. They looked around longingly. Just then a door appeared on the tree.

“I supposed you have come for the Dustin’s tree survival potion.....well you’re not having it!” snapped squeaky voiced squirrels.

“All right, off you go pests!” snapped another one as they scattered off. “But they’re right, you’re not having it, it’s all mine!”

After a lot of begging and begging Millie finally moaned “Oh okay, Jack, come we have to go.” She pulled him behind a tree. “We have to get it or everyone will starve!” Millie explained worriedly.

They did some thinking and finally Jack came up with a plan.

“Okay.” Millie agreed. Then she ran towards the back window. Jack kept Dustin distracted. Then Millie crept into the dusty, wooden house.

All of a sudden she fell and knocked over two chairs.

“What was that?” Dustin asked, hearing a noise.

“No! Wait!” yelled Jack.

“Uh oh!” mumbled Millie as she picked the chairs up and hid in a cupboard next to her. It was pitch black inside. She felt around for a light, soon enough she found one and turned it on. Looking around she found a green bottle, on the front was a little label that had *‘TREE SURVIVAL POTION’* written on it in fancy writing. She grabbed it and shoved it in her bag.

Then she pushed the door open a tiny bit and peeped out. Dustin was looking around, but found nothing at all so he ran back outside to try and get Jack to go home or something. Millie

then made a run for it towards the back door. Dodging everything in her way she ran outside. She creaked the door shut and crept towards the front of the tree.

“Psst! Jack! Finish the conversation!” Whispered Millie whilst hand signalling him.

“Okay, got to goo!” yelled Jack as Millie grabbed him and pulled him behind the nearest tree.

“I’ve got it – the potion!” She cried, as she pulled it out and showed him.

“Good, now let’s go!” Jack shouted while running off. He then ended up dragging Millie the whole way back because she was so fascinated by the bottle.

“Thank you so much squirrels!” The big squirrel happily thanked. “Here,” he said as he clicked his finger and squirrels appeared with several bags of nuts.

“Thanks” said both the squirrels as they were handed the nuts. They then ran up to the wooded door. It was covered in vines and lots of rare, beautiful flowers

“Thank you for the nuts, uh-?”

“Oscar, Oscar Caitlin,”

“Oscar Caitlin,” Millie repeated. Then they said some goodbyes, and that they would visit soon.

Back in the New Forest field Millie and Jack found their mother and told her everything. She was telling them how resilient and determined they were and they both agreed.

They ended up donating the nuts to their family and friends and from then on they were always resilient and determined.

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## Daria S – Year 6

### The Historic rescue by Daria

It was the week before Millie's birthday and Millie and Jack were preparing dinner for their friend AJ and themselves. Unlike them, AJ was human. Her dyed blue hair tickled her bony, small and thin waist slightly and her black lashes had her fierce, cat like cyan eyes. The cherry chap-stick layered on her blossomed lips lounged calmly and shone brightly in the sunlight whilst her blinding white teeth hid behind her lips.

They had befriended her about a year ago, after the tragic and unexpected murder of Millie's mother and father – who had both been shot to death by a hunter. How would you feel if both of your parents were killed? If I were you, I would be devastated.

A few days later, Millie ran into Jack and AJ. They fed her, let her stay with them and saved her life. If she was to stay in the woods any longer, she would have starved since she was too young to hunt for herself. As for Jack...nobody really know anything about his past.

Back to the story....

Whilst they waited for their friend to arrive, they played a few games. An hour passed and AJ still hadn't come. As they reached to contact her there was a loud thud (more of a punch) on the door.

"Do you think that is her?" questioned Jack.

It's definitely not her, but whoever is behind that door must be furious about something." Responded Millie.

Silently, they scurried towards the entry and cautiously opened it. There was nobody there, just a stained piece of paper that lay on the doormat. Trembling with fear, Jack picked it up and rapidly placed his foot alongside the door, making sure it was left ajar. It was a short letter assigned to both of Millie and himself.

The letter read:

*'I have got your friend. If you want to find her, you must find a portal inside a swimming pool centre in the entire UK. Hurry!'*

*Captain Avery*

"Who is Captain Avery?" asked Millie.

"I don't know . All I know is that we need to find AJ."

Within ten minutes, they were geared up and ready to go. Their backpacks were loaded with rope, food, clothes and tools they might need to face any obstacles. Firstly, they walked to

Shirley Swimming Pool and then searched every single swimming pool for a hidden portal but no luck. After hunting in 6 different centres, Jack had had enough.

“I’ve had enough! We have searched 7 different places and haven’t found anything....ANYTHING! We should just give up.”

No! We can’t just give up on AJ. After everything she has done for us, I can’t just let her die! No matter how hard this will be, we both have to persevere,” replied Millie.

Their final stop was Applemore. After taking a deep breath they nervously walked inside. Desperate, Millie swam through the forest of legs – looking from side to side, hoping she would see a portal. As she reached for the last wall of the pool, a spiral of blue appeared in front of her. As quick as lightening, Millie pushed to the water surface and spoke to Jack through her waterproof radio.

“I found it Jack!” Come to the deepest end of the large pool, hurry!” explained Millie.

Ten seconds later, Jack floated in front of her. He gave her an excited and relieved gaze before beckoning for her to enter the portal.

That’s where the adventure really began...

“Where are we Jack?”

Suddenly a bright hole replaced the deep water and the smiles of every child.

“Ow! Ouch. Jack, don’t ...no!”

“Incoming! Millie, be careful...OUCH!”

The soft and comfortable hole had now turned into a rock. Millie had now been sat on by Jack.

“I see you have found the portal.” Explained a mysterious voice from behind them. It was a quiet, yet intimidating voice. It wasn’t sweet not calm. As Jack rubbed the blood off his forehead, he stood up and sluggishly walked towards the creature that was now in front of him and stared at it right in the eyes. It was as if they were communicating by staring at each other and observing their every move.

After what felt like a year, a loud whistle echoed throughout the entire cave. An arch loomed over Millie’s tired, small and motionless physique whilst the grey, charcoal fragments camouflaged the colossal sphere of fire that had now disappeared. The icicles that protruded out of the head of the stone desperately hung on, hoping their life would not end then and there.

“Before you start threatening me, I just wanted to reintroduce you to someone you might recognise.” Mentioned Captain Avery.

“Look, I’m not here to negotiate. All I want to know is who you are and why you captured us?”

Without saying a word, the pirate pointed to what looked like a tombstone. It read:

## **Captain Avery**

### **1659-1699**

He...he's dead! Jack, he's dead," whispered Millie, causing everyone to gawp at her. "He's Henry Avery, the King of Pirates.

"Finally! Someone recognises me after all these years!" snickered Henry.

Rapidly, Millie sprinted to Jack – embracing him in a hug. Her worried glance reminded him of AJ. Under his breath, Jack muttered his plans to rescue AJ. In the distance, a group of witches were scurrying towards Jack.

"Get away!" yelled AJ and Millie simultaneously.

Somehow, AJ had managed to escape the grip of the pirate who accompanied the King. Although she was free, she still had bruises on her entire body from the Pirates.

Numerous punches and kicks later, the floor was covered in unconscious corpses of witches and pirates.

"Let's go home, shall we?" Questioned AJ.

"Just one more thing...."

"That's what you get, mother!" muttered Jack – before punching the witch one last time.

*The adventure continues...*