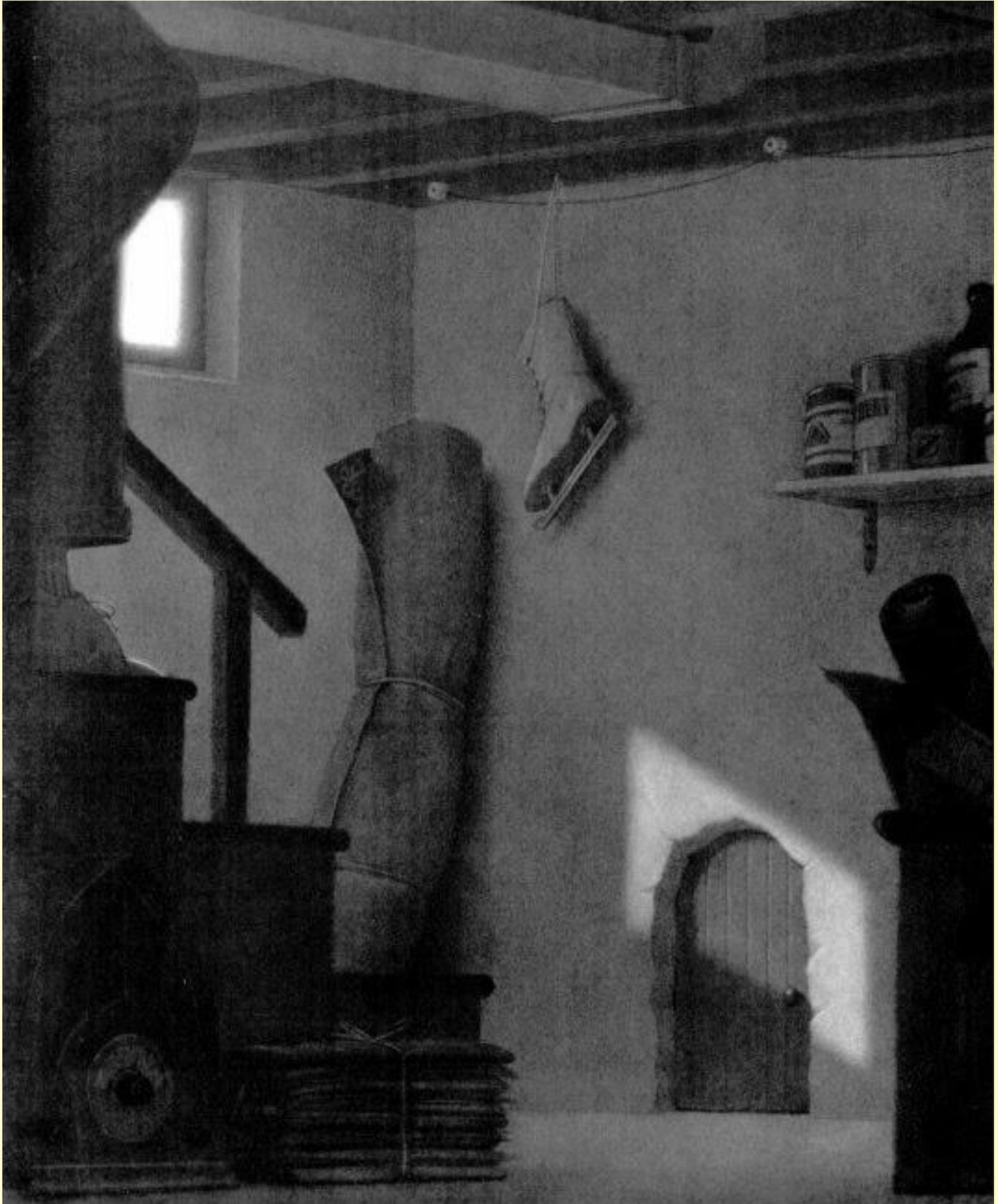


The
Virtual
School's
very own mystery
stories inspired by The
Mysteries of Harris
Burdick.
2020

Thank you to all the participants who submitted entries.

UNINVITED GUESTS

His heart was pounding. He was sure he had seen the doorknob turn.



Uninvited

Guests

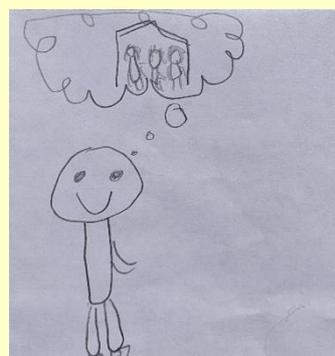
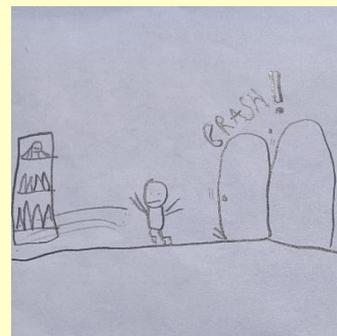
His heart was pounding. He was sure he had seen the doorknob turn. Who could be standing behind the door? He was absolutely terrified!

He ran towards the door to lock it but as he got closer, the door flew open with a crash. In swooped an enormous, blue haze...

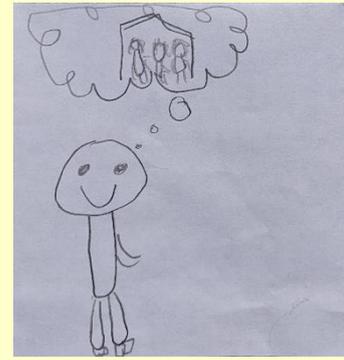
"Sup?" asked the blue haze. The man was totally confused. "Who are you? And what are you doing in my room?"

"I'm a fabulous genie and I'm here to offer you three wishes. The man was shocked, a genie was the last thing he expected to see at this moment!

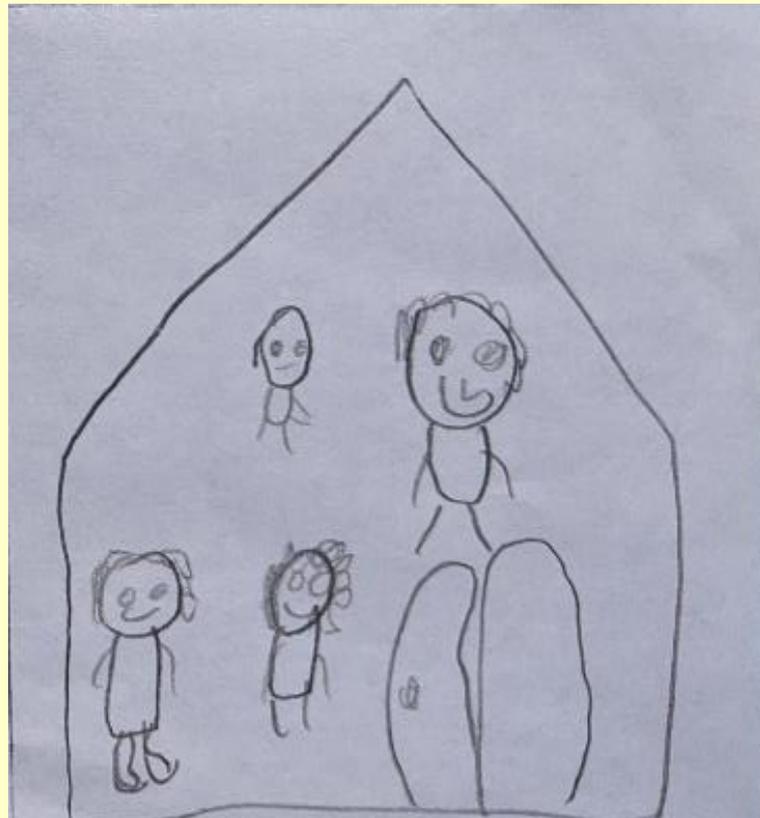
The man wished to be with a family again because his family abandoned him many years ago.



The genie asked what his remaining two wishes were. The man replied, "I'm extremely grateful to be offered three wishes, however I don't need them."



Family is all I need...



By Rico

Uninvited Guests

His heart was pounding. He was sure he had seen the doorknob turn. He cautiously set down his cup and saucer to take a look. But as he headed towards the front door, he could hear the creaking of floor boards above him. He silently tiptoed up the stairs taking one step at a time. When he got to the top, he felt a spine chilling breeze lightly skim his delicate face. He warily peered into the master bedroom and the window swung wide open. The curtains were rippling with every gust of wind as he scrambled round the four-poster bed in an attempt to close the window. As he walked away from the now closed window he could see the slight flickering of light coming from the landing. He nervously crept back downstairs and soon realized that the television had somehow switched itself on. He entered the front room to find the remote but something caught his eye. Casper, his tabby cat, was sat staring wide eyed towards the corner of the room. His gaze then wandered around the room, as if following something, to the grandfather clock on the other side. It was almost as though something or someone was there. All of a sudden, the clock hands began turning and ticking rapidly. Tic tic tic. He stood frozen with horror as the hands raced round and round. When suddenly, DONG, the clock struck midnight. Everything fell silent once again...

His palms became sweaty as his fear grew with every second. Just as he thought all the evenings commotion had come to an end, another striking thump came from upstairs. He immediately turned on his feet and this time darted quickly back up to see what it was. As he approached the upstairs landing he noticed the lamp had been swept off of the sideboard. Before he even got a chance to take a closer look, he could hear the sound of running water coming from the bathroom. The tap had been turned on and was filling the sink. He turned it off before returning back downstairs shouting, "who are you? What do you want from me?" But there was no reply. Instead, he was greeted with the sound of the grand piano playing a tune. He could see the keys going up and down but no one sat on the stool.

It was dark and the wind was howling through the back door. He peered out of the kitchen window deep into the garden, wondering what to do. But the more he tried to think, the more his mind emptied. He soon realised that this was not going away anytime soon, and there was only one thing left to do. He put Casper the cat under his arm, gripped his bag under the other and made for the front door. He turned the knob, stepped out onto the door mat and the door slammed shut behind him. Once he had left, he never came back...

Emma-Louise

UNINVITED GUESTS by EVIE CROUGHT age 10

It all started when my parents went to California and I was left at home for the first time, alone!

Bye darling



Tomorrow I am ~~turning~~ turning 18 and my parents have gone to a work convention

this is me



My parents have never let me have a party, so yes I'm excited!!!



I waited for a few friends to come over

Killing time watching TV



A Few hours later

Everyone left! The house was all quiet again

Bye



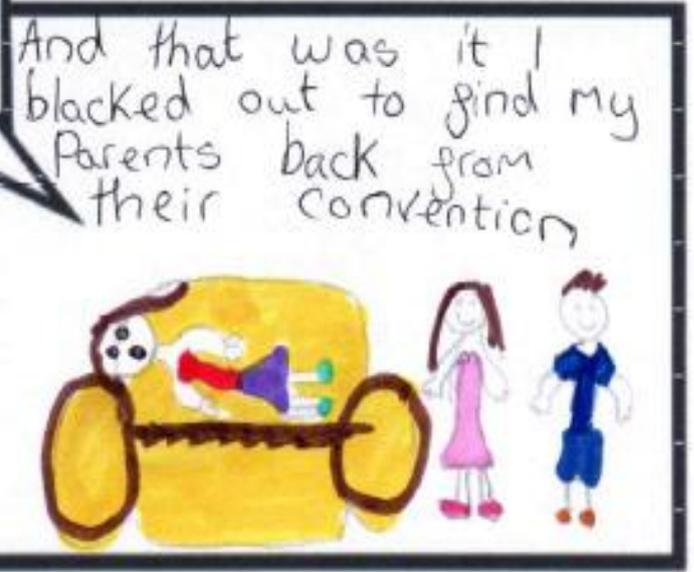
What's that noise?

Creepily I hear a noise coming from the basement so I decide to go and investigate...





Penguins was I Dreaming



Uninvited Guests

It was a blistering winter night; James was left at home, again. His parents were out on a date at the local restaurant. He awkwardly got off his beanbag and switched the TV off. He went to go and get some food from the fridge when he heard some whispering outside his front door. James hurried towards to knife draw and wielded a kitchen knife... **KNOCK KNOCK**. James scrambled up the stairs as the men started thumping on the door. James opened his window in case they broke in he had a good escape plan. **BANG BANG**. The door slammed free. James got under his bed and didn't dare move. The men moved from room to room stealing everything that looked slightly valuable. James held the knife so tightly in his hand it he almost cut himself.

The men were now upstairs and were in James' parent's room ransacking everything. James swiftly attempted to make it to his derelict window, but he had miss-timed it. As soon as he got up from his bed, they entered his room. James stared in horror at the two Arabian men standing in the doorway. James backed himself back into the window "Hello" both of the Arabian men said to James. James pointed the knife at the men "stay back" James warned. Both of the men did an insane laugh. They both took out their machetes and slowly advanced on James. James charged at the two men wielding the knife. Both of the men were caught off guard by this and one tripped, unlucky for him. James plunged the knife rapidly three times, he lay unconscious. The Arabian man got onto James back and threw him at the wall, the impact was shocking. James' foot wouldn't move, he was in constant pain. The man took a run up and kicked James square in the face. Blood spilled from his already beaten mouth. James had got this far he couldn't give up now. He got up, every step even more pain. He still had the knife and swung wildly. The estranged man tried to dodge but was too late, the knife hit his neck and blood spurted everywhere, he lay bleeding to death. James grabbed the phone and dialled 999 for the ambulance. Then he called his dad and got halfway through his sentence "dad I need you to come home..." then he fell into darkness.

He awoke in a hospital bed, wired up to a machine. His parents were the first people he saw, he sighed with relief. The two men had both been killed that night but because it was in self-defence he was not charged for the attack. James from then on never wanted to be in the house on his own without supervision. He also needed a lot of therapy to get round from what had happened. Eventually James did get back to normal, so for now all was well.

THE END

By Joshua

The Mysteries of Harris Burdick

The Uninvited Guests

As the door started to creak someone walked in as it was the middle of the night it seemed to be very scary. Some people that had not been invited to the house had suddenly just thought they would walk in. As someone was sneaking around, they were touching stuff with gloves on all over trying not to make a lot of noise. As everyone was asleep these uninvited guests kept on going through the house until they found something which was the pictures that Harris Burdick left. These guests were still looking for clues to go with these pictures to see what they were all about. They tried to find clues.

As the next night began with no spirits that they were going to find which these pictures went with. As they found nothing, they started to look around things which they had to make a little noise with. But they did not leave the pictures behind they decided to take them with them, but they still remained a secret because Wenders did not know

The next night the uninvited guests knew that they had nothing to work out about the pictures but carried on trying to get information by pretending to be guards. But got nothing out of the guards because every guard knows about Harris. Even though the guards felt a bit suspicious about this, they did not think it was anyone else although they were thinking very carefully. As the Uninvited guests remembered they had missed a room and it was indeed Wenders office although they thought they would have no luck.

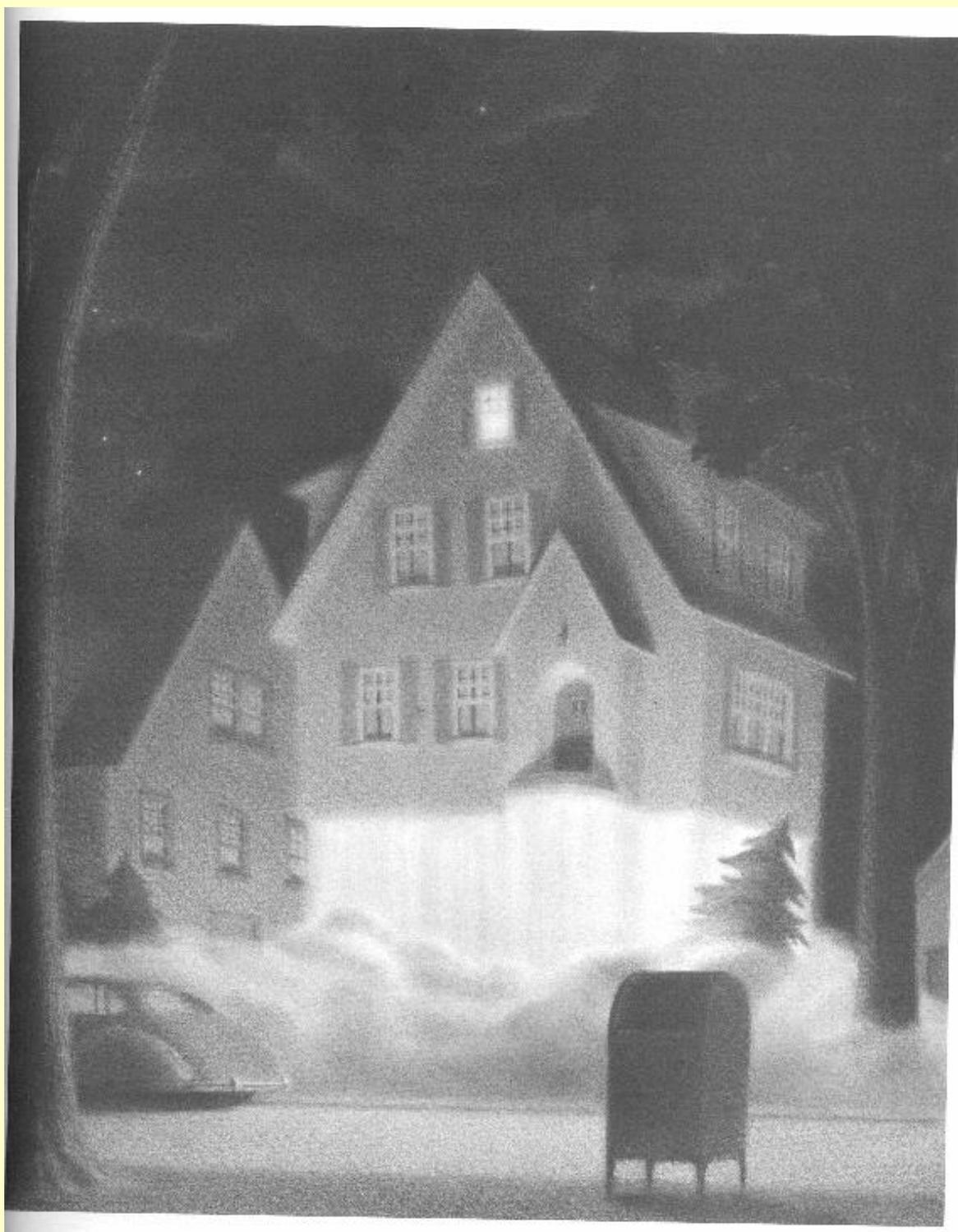
As the next night began something worst happened the door of Wenders office was securely locked so they had to hunt for the key. Although Wenders had the key for his office as the uninvited guests tried getting in Wenders began climbing the stairs. Then the uninvited guests darted out of sight till Wenders had walked into his office he hung the key on the hook and started paperwork the uninvited guests only knew this because they had made a little hole in the door to watch what Wenders was doing.

All of the sudden Wenders picked up the phone and it was a man that was talking about Harris because Wenders kept talking about him all over again and how he has still not returned after lots of days it must have been quite a while now since Harris has been. Wenders was dying to see this Person again as he wanted to read these books. As Wenders went to bed the Uninvited guests unlocked the door and walked in but the paper gives no information whatsoever so, they searched Wenders office top to bottom but found nothing absolutely nothing so all they had to do now was sneak out of the room and place the book photos back where they need to go. Now they thought to leave and give up, then never come back.

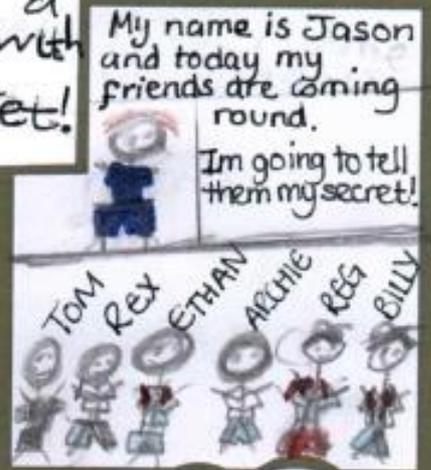
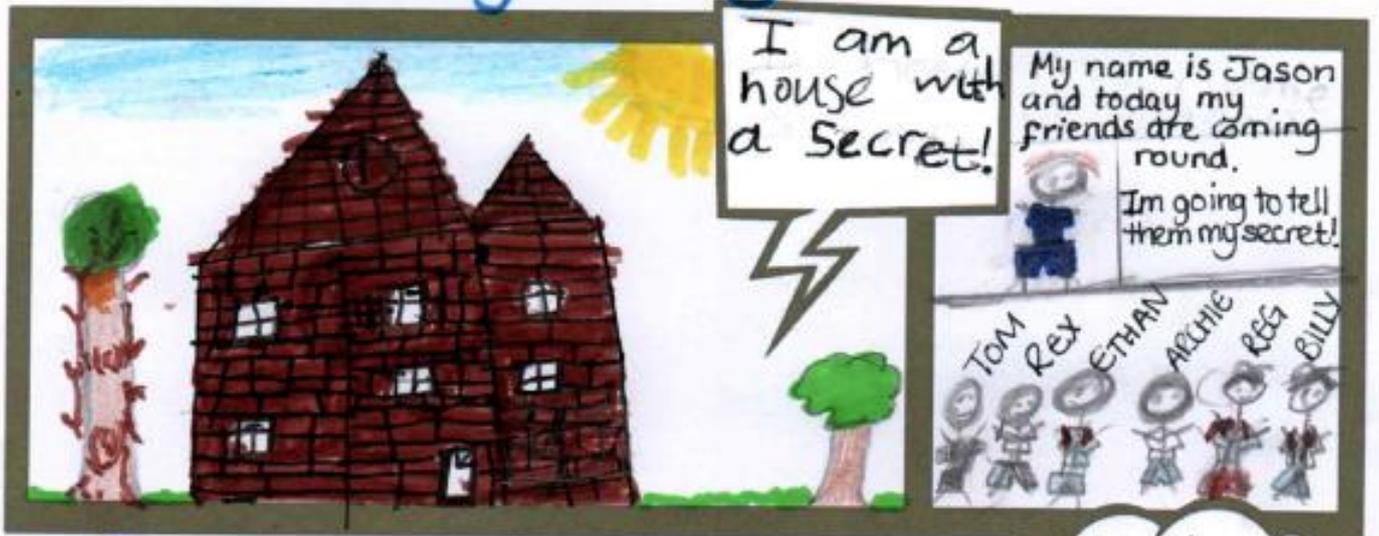
By Naomi

THE HOUSE ON MAPLE STREET

It was a perfect lift-off.



The house on Maple Street by Leo Judge - age 7



It was the perfect take off but not a perfect landing!



By Harry

The house on Maple street

Once upon a time, there lived two brothers called Fred and Mike. Mike was courageous but Fred was a little shy. Mike was quite bold however, Fred was scared easily. The two brothers lived wonderful lives in their small, cozy home. But their parents decided they needed an upgrade so they moved into a garden flat on Maple street.

When they moved houses their parents had to tidy and find places for their old things. So six year old Fred and eight year old Mike, went out to play. They started chasing each other and jumping around happily. Fred had the idea to play hide and seek. So Mike ran to the corner and counted to twenty. Fred ran and

2

hid in the bushes. After twenty seconds Mike went to seek but all of a sudden, Fred jumped out of the bushes. "Why would you reveal your spot?" asked Mike. "I did" pointed Fred. The brothers saw a house with the clearest apples growing on the trees. They were attracted and could not resist. The brothers ran to the door of the house and knocked on the door but it was already open. When they opened the door they saw an old man in front of a warm, cozy fire. The brothers asked him politely "please can we have some of the apple on your trees?" He turned his head and with a smile he said "yes you may". "Thank you" said the brothers. All three of them went to get an apple each. When they

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were in the garden the old man gave them an apple each. "What's your name sir?" asked Fred.

"I'm Harris Burdick" what about yours?

"I'm Mike and this is Fred my younger brother," said Mike. The three of them went inside. Harris told them a story about his life in World War Two. It was really interesting for them because they didn't know a lot about World War Two. "It was extremely interesting for us but we have to go now" said Fred.

"Your welcome any time" said Harris Burdick. The brothers ran home and told their mum and dad about Harris Burdick. "Who's that?" asked their mum.

"He's the old man in the house next to us" replied Mike.

"Mr Burdick was a veteran from World War Two" said Mike.

"And he's really nice" added Fred.

"He was also a jet pilot during

4
World War Two" replied, Mike.

"Tomorrow you can visit with us," said Fred.

The next sunny day the brothers went excited to walk to Harris Burdick with their parents. They asked their parents but they ungraciously said no because they had to go to work.

The brothers ran to the house and opened the door. They went inside and said hello to Harris Burdick. Harris said hello to the brothers. "Come sit down next to me in front of the fire" said Harris Burdick.

"Did you know that in World War Two the atom bomb fell on Japan?" said Harris Burdick.

"No, but does that mean your american?" asked Mike.

"Well, yes I am american" said Mr Burdick. He told them more stories about the war and he

5
showed some drawings he drew.

The brothers went home very impressed. They told their parents about the stories and drawings. The next day they went to Burdick's house with their parents but he wasn't there. The family looked everywhere but they couldn't find him. They asked the neighbours but they didn't know anything. So to this day it still lies a mystery.

By Kiril

The House on Maple Street

It was a dark, gloomy night as the murky clouds loomed down on the town street which made a mist.

There was once a man who wore the same scruffy jacket and jeans, with 2 pairs of bear slippers from Sports Direct. He went to the same shop and bought the same milk and bread and then paid the same cashier and returned down the same street on the way back home.

On this particular trip when he was on the way back from the shop, his ears occasionally caught the sound of screaming.

He paused as he tried to work out where the noise was coming from. He got his trembling fingers and pulled his hood down to try to attract the noise. And there it was again, another scream as he turned his head round to see an old battered house made of stones. There was also an old 1979 car which faced an old thick door. As this man looked up, he saw a white light start to blind into his eyes. After 2 minutes there was no sign of light.

Then a 6-7-year-old girl called "HELP." The man felt scared and replied "Stay there, I will get help as fast as I can." The man ran to the nearest person which was a businessman along the other street. "Help, help! There is a girl about 6-7 in house 21 Maple street." The man responded, "let's go help!" as they both ran.

Suddenly the thick, round door opened. The businessman went straight in and up to the girl and scooped her into his arms. As they left, they looked behind as the house started to blast off. **It was a perfect lift off.** The girl was saved from the house and got moved to a residential place in Ramsgate and was well looked after. She loved it there!

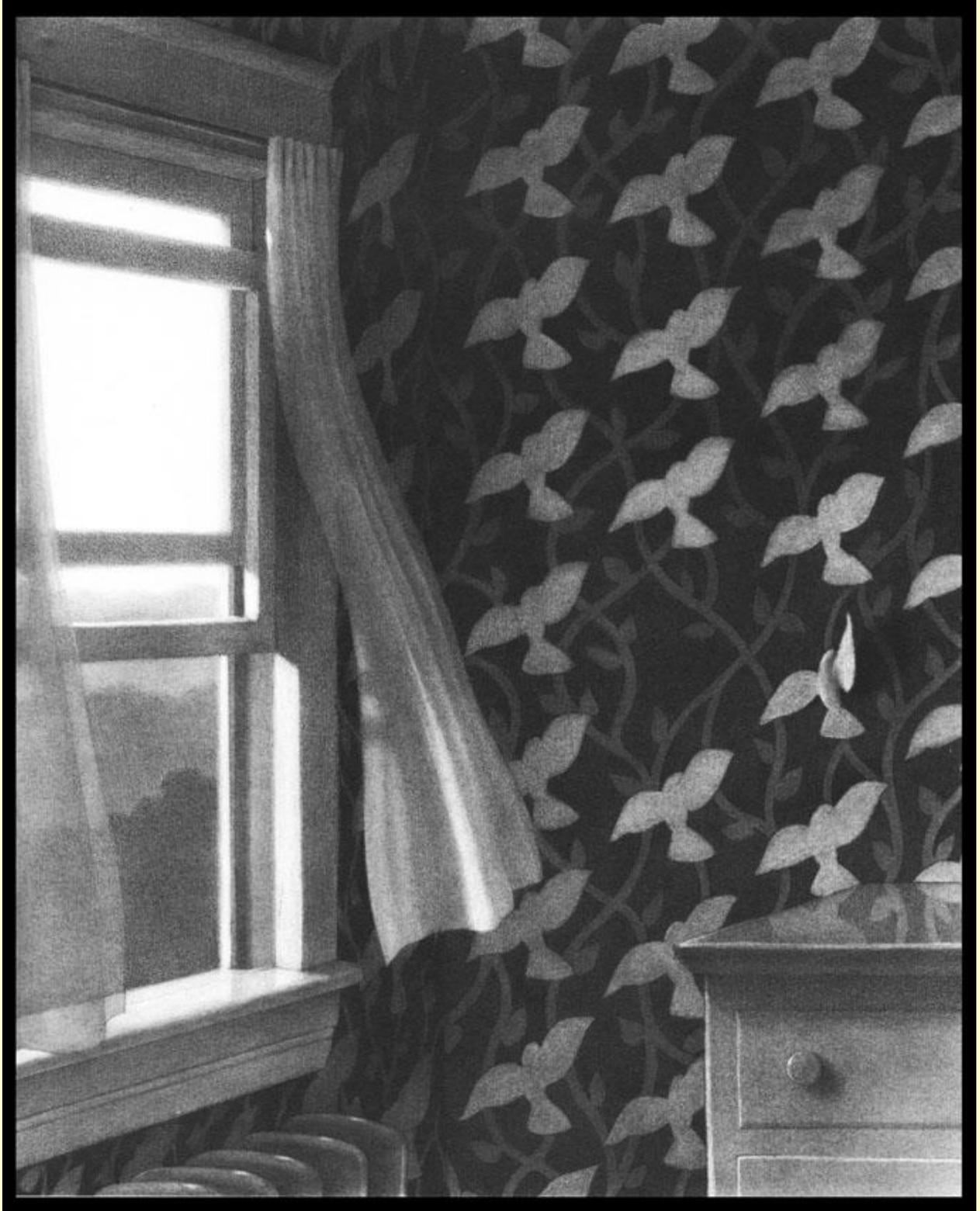
Meanwhile, the old battered house was unknown in space. The two men remained good friends and they felt proud.

THE END

By Kieran Age 11

THE THIRD-FLOOR BEDROOM

It all began when someone left the window open.



The third floor bedroom

Chapter 1 the third floor

It all began when someone left the window open at night howling, screaming it was horrifying. Everyone in the house was scared one night Alfie was chilling in his room trying to get to sleep he left his window open because it was a hot day that day and his fan did nothing but make it worse then he suddenly heard a car nearby he texted his friends they were all still in the house he started looking out the window no sign of any one suddenly he heard Amanda screaming someone broke into the house.

Chapter 2 scary moments

Everyone rushed to Amanda except of Alfie he started running down to the basement to get the shotgun it was gone he started to panic but then he heard a laugh and got hit. He started screaming for help but then Chucky ran towards where the art is kept he grabbed it then he went to see Alfie but there was some bad news. Alfie was injured and Chucky messaged Amanda saying "bring down the first aid kit Alfie has been badly hurt" everyone rushed down there with weapon "lets show them who is boss.

Chapter 3 he not human?

While Amanda dragged Alfie to her room for first aid the others where finding the thing that attacked Alfie but then they saw him walking "my god is that an alien" said

Charlie was right it was an alien looking for something know
body knew they
tried to speak to the unknown but he was really focused then
unknown said "all I'm looking for is the diamond crystal coin
what we need to live" no one knows what that is but Alfie did
then Charlie said "the one you stabbed knows what that is"
said Charlie then Alfie walked into the room And said "is
that the thing what attacked me" "yes" said chunky "he
wants that diamond coin thing" said Charlie "oh no" said
Alfie

Chapter 4 the final find

Alfie lost it for years and years and tried to find it but no
luck but Alfie was a clever scientist and is really close to
make x ray goggles "all I need is propane 2 and ultra-pure
water" said Alfie the weird alien thing started eating from
rubbish cans all around the neighbourhood and came back
and used his hands to make the stuff Alfie needed " how did
you do that" said Charlie "I have some cool powers you
humans don't have" said unknown it was the aliens first
time being nice to humans it was tricky he normally eats
them and terrorises the town that's why there's screams every
night so the x ray goggles were complete and working so first he
looked in the science lab but found nothing. Then the alien
went to the basement with them and found it and said
thanks bye then they went back to bed happily and quietly.

The end

By Alfie

The Third Floor Bedroom

My bedroom was on the third floor. I was spending a lot of time here nowadays. You see, school was closed, parks were closed, and some people had to stay away from everyone else so that they didn't get ill! Apparently, we were in the middle of some sort of pandemic (whatever that is)!

Day after day, I did my home-school work, went out to do my daily exercise and played with the same toys over and over and over again. Sat in my room for hours on end I would often look out of my window and daydream about escaping from the four walls of my room.

My room - quite small- had only a single window, a small bed with a desk next to it and the emerald green wallpaper that was decorated with white doves that I often found myself staring at, and recently I had started talking to them as well!

Today I had finished my work early (as always) and sat in my room looking out of my window (as always). Midway through staring out the window, out of the corner of my eye I saw something that wasn't as it always was. One of the doves had completely and utterly disappeared! And there was something else... the window I was earlier staring at, was now open and cold air was creeping in through it. I looked out of my window to see if anyone (or anything) was outside it ...perhaps with the missing bird from the wallpaper... Nothing. How strange. I closed the window and pretended to go to sleep so that I could catch the wallpaper bird thief, who must have opened the window and taken the bird. Surely, they would come back for the others, don't you think? As I lay sleepily staring at my dove friends, I noticed that the dove next to the bit of wallpaper with the bird missing was more 3D than the others. "How strange," I said aloud though no one else was in the room except the doves "You look different to the others."

Slowly I got up and crept across the room, but as I did so the 3D dove started flapping one of his wings. Suddenly I realized the missing bird hadn't been stolen at all! It must have flown away. The second bird flew around my head twice and then flew straight out the window.

It had escaped! I smiled, maybe one day I would escape too.

But wait a minute... birds can't open windows!...

By Arthur

It all began

When the window was left open but in my case when I left the window open.

We built this house from the ground. I've walked through every door and touched every handle. I've broken the locks and change the bulbs a hundred times. I've grown along with the pencil marks on the door. But I have looked through the window a million times, lost behind it like a shadow.

This may be the last time I look through this window. The last time I watch the kids running around outside.

January- They would run around the front of the house with their friends and play silly games.

February- Walking off to go to the park with their mum and her friend and kids.

March- Bringing back the decorations they have made at school and of course they are Easter ones.

April-They having an Easter egg hunt and sometimes they would not but they still smiled out cheerily while all their friends in the streets that did have chocolate eggs.

May- They would be giving their mum her presents and telling her they loved her.

June- Water fights down the streets and bike wars. Fighting and jealousy and kindness and friendship. All part of the fun.

July-Finishing school, feeling happy and feeling upset. Walking so slow but wanting to run.

August-Going to the beach and having picnics. Loving the moments that are beating around the heart, getting ready to attach.

September-Back to school, looking very tired but very relieved.

October-Having a Halloween party but wanting to go trick or treating. Even though they don't go they are having such good fun and are just happy that this is a memory that beats around their hearts.

November- Getting ready for Christmas but there's no Christmas tree and no decorations, though the whole streets full with twinkly lights. They are dancing in a circle singing merry Christmas songs.

December- Opening presents but knowing will next year be the same or will I have nothing like many before?

I used to be their but now I look through the window and watching the memories, seconds, minutes, hours, months, seasons and years all fly by. The colour is now silhouette.

January-I now look through many other people windows but I have not looked through the window I grew up in.

By Darcie

THE THIRD-FLOOR BEDROOM

It was from a window being open that I found out everything.

The breeze is hitting my face I feel asleep but I don't. I open my eyes and I'm faced to people dancing around the room. Delicate music and windows wide open. They are holding each other like there trying to escape from something. They look so happy but I can feel in my heart that their something in the air doesn't feel right. I can see him a black shadow in the corner of the room and before I can take in the view he is out the window and I can see him flowing with the wind.

The breeze is tickling my face and I feel cold but I also feel warm. I open my eyes and take a glance around me and there are people having picnics in their garden. They have their big windows open and huge smiles on their face. It looks like a happy picture but feels like a broken picture. I can see one particular family the child hugging the brother and the mother is kissing the father and her eyes are closed but the fathers open. Behind them, there he is again and without a glance is heading to the sky with the wind. The wind is taking my breath away while he is going along with the wind like waves amongst the sand.

I can smell the sadness in the wind but I can hear laughter too. I open my eyes and I can see the world a better one and everyone loving the world. Everyone windows are open and the loves flowing through everyone's window. There is peace and harmony. I look through this particular window and there he is again, but this time he walks out the door and runs into the wind and he's gone.

I feel fresh air but it feels so dark and I open my eyes I am back in my room the windows wide open and the curtains are flowing but that's not the only thing here he is also there too. I ask him who he is. And this is what he tells me...

I am good and I am evil. I can crush your dreams or I can rebuild your dreams... I am the soul keeper and I deceive you. I look like evil but inside I am more than you can see- I am light. I watch people souls all around the world and I control the wind and I see everything through a window. I can love and hate.

What am I? I asked the man and how did I see all that? *Your soul left you and built a world. I've seen things from you that the world doesn't. I watched your soul fix those people. You thought he had his eyes open because he did not love her but he took the memory in.* With that he jumped out the window and flew off with the wind.

By Darcie

The Third floor bedroom

It all began when someone left the window open, "oh, who went out?" said Billy "I don't know but it could mean there is a murderer" Said Jeff "nah there isn't" replied Billy. As Billy went downstairs, he heard a man scream a saw someone come up the steps. "Where are you going" said the man "downstairs" replied Billy "good" replied the man and continued to go to the room with the window open. "That was strange" thought Billy. While everyone was dancing, Billy heard another scream from the basement this time, so he ran down the basement and saw a man with a knife and a body. "OMG guys come to the basement" Billy shouted. As the others arrived, everyone ran away and screamed and hid around the house. Billy ran upstairs and ran out the window and on the roof. The murderer went around the house killing 1 by 1 until it was just Billy and the murderer. The murderer shouted "duel" So Billy replied, "ok" And the murderer found a gun and gave it to him" 5...4...3...2...1...GO!" Shouted the murderer and threw his knife at him and it missed so Billy had a chance to kill him, the whole town came and watched the epic rooftop duel "Go on Billy, shoot him" the town said. Billy thought for a moment "if he kills me, he gets arrested so if I kill him, I get arrested but save the town!" So Billy looked away and took a random shot but the murderer threw his knife so the bullet reflected and bounced but bounced on a sundial and killed him but the knife was still flying towards him so he caught the grip in time and threw it away! The police didn't take him to prison but he saved the town but all of his friends were killed! "I hope you have a good time in the afterlife" said Billy. As he turned away, he heard "we're still alive, we just pretended to be dead to live" said the others. As they went back home, they heard that Billy was going to get £1000 for saving the town and then he was on TV saying it was confusing so they gave him the money and skipped home and went to sleep. In the morning, Billy went to the shop to get sweets and a phone. He went back home and a call happened on his phone saying the murderer is loose so he ran and took his gun and ran to the murderer but he was in a cage and a lady was next to it laughing with surprise! "Oh you're late" she said "I'm Sarah and you are?" "I'm Billy" said Billy "hi" said Sarah "want to be my partner?" "Sure" replied Billy "as soon as we take him to prison ""ok." As they arrived at prison to take him back, they chose to make and office with the rest of the money and waited for an hour. Will they get a murderer or make their own?

By Tomas

"The Third-Floor Bedroom" ...It all began when someone left the window open.

The spine tingling feeling of the wind brushing past you in the middle of the night is one of the most chilling feelings ever. It was so chilling in fact, it woke me up from my deep dream of zombies and how my mum saved my life when she jumped in front of me to protect me. Anyway, you may be wondering how I got this feeling, all my doors were closed and all my windows were *SUPPOSEDLY* closed. Here is how...

Well, it all began when someone left the window open. This was easy to see because there it was, as open as could be. But how? *I KNEW* that I shut all my windows properly before I went to sleep last night. Someone or something must have opened it during the night, but whom or what did it?

Slowly, I crept downstairs to see if anything looked suspicious there but found nothing, however, I was determined to find the culprit. I was so determined that, I even went outside. Because it was so cold, I took one lap of the garden and then went back to bed. I was to search again in the morning, but just as I arrived in my bedroom, there it was, sat on my bed, "Hello, I'm Geoff the grimilla" I was shocked. I'd never heard of a grimilla before. "You simply can't stay here but just for the night, stay under my bed and make sure you stay silent at all times and in the morning I will build you a shelter for you to stay in.

The next morning, I put Geoff in my pocket and told my mum that I was going in to the garden to play with my ball and then slipped out into the field behind the garden when my mum wasn't looking and started building a shelter for Geoff. It took me a good half an hour to complete the shelter, by which time; my dad was up and barking at me to get inside for breakfast. "I'll be back in a second, Geoff."

"OK." He replied, taking a seat on the small tree trunk in the middle of the shelter, which was made from branches, stones, found in the field and string from the garden shed. I guzzled down my milk and ate up my Weetabix and went back outside to talk to Geoff. He looked very comfortable on his tree trunk in the shelter and looking rather sheepishly at me, he confessed that his family would love to come and stay. "That's fine by me." I replied and before I could say any more, Geoff was whistling across the field. In a flash, I saw four more grimillas leaping across towards us. Before I knew it, the whole family was huddled in the shelter looking as happy as could be. My work is done here, I thought so I left the family and went back inside, grinning from ear to ear.

THE END

By Harry

The third-floor bedroom

It all began when someone left the window open. It was Monday 24 June when I had just got off the bus from finishing a 12 hour shift at the conquest hospital. I was looking forward to getting home because it felt like I had been at the hospital for days. I was just going up the stairs day dreaming about my bubble bath and my glass of wine.

As I opened my apartment door I saw that I had been burgled, nervously I waited to see if anyone was still here. I walked in and picked up my phone and called the police. They came immediately to finger print the whole apartment and when they entered my bedroom they told me that my window was open. This must have been where the burglar had come in and gone out.

After 3 hours of the police investigating they finally left. I was too tired to have my bubble bath and wine so I went to sleep. "I am going to tidy in the morning."

In the morning I woke up and felt scared. I felt scared because I didn't know why the burglar has been in my apartment. I begin to put my apartment back to normal starting with my front room, worried about what I might notice is missing.

To my surprise when the front room was tidy, nothing was missing and nothing was missing from the kitchen either, this only left my bedroom.

As I entered my bedroom I felt nervous as if this was the room something was taken from. I started to fold my clothes and put them in my wardrobe, and then moved on to my makeup and jewellery. I was quite surprised that none of my jewellery was missing, however as I looked up I saw something really strange. One of the doves on my wallpaper had gone!

"How is this even possible?"

Was I even burgled or did one of the birds on my wallpaper come to life? My heart was pounding and I didn't know what to do...

By Honey

The Window

It all began when someone left the window open. Or so we thought? It was a cold night, me and my brother were playing a game of chess at the kitchen table and we could feel cool air running down the stairs. BANG! A noise from a bedroom, we quickly stopped playing and crept up our creaky old stairs. As we got to the top, we looked into every bedroom until there was only one left, our bedroom...

We peaked in through the keyhole but we could not see anything. We crept in cautiously but as we looked around we could just see our window wide open, the curtains twisting and turning. Just then the cupboard started rattling, the radiator went cold and it started to pour with rain. We ran into our Mums bedroom and hid in her wardrobe. As time went by the noise calmed, the rain stopped so we decided to go back to our room. When we got there the window was now shut again and as quick as you can say 'run' we were downstairs hiding in the kitchen. We went and found some plastic toy golf clubs for weapons. What was up the creaky old stairs and in our bedroom?

Me and my brother had had enough. We stormed up and the stairs creaked and cracked as we approached our small cramped bedroom. We could not see anything so we left, then BANG! , the window shot open. Wind with colossal force broke through. Mysteriously a vast lush green forest appears out in the back garden. As we look closer there is a man running into the huge forest. We ran down the stairs into the garden but he was nowhere to be seen...

The next morning I run down the stairs and go outside. Was it a dream or was it real? The forest was gone and the garden is back to normal. My brother comes down and we have breakfast. He tells me his dream and I tell him the forest has disappeared. He says 'so we did see a man'. A cool breeze arrives and we both look towards the stairs.

By Luca

Mystery Writing

A family were moving into the tall house that had been empty for 30 years. A boy called Sidney and his parents mummy and mama A and his brother Freddie and sister Bella. Sidney ran to the top of the house which was the third room floor and shouted "this is my room"!! He opened the curtains and window to let fresh air in and then helped unpack everything. Once all the boxes were unpacked they had dinner and it was time for bed.

Sidney ran up the stairs and jumped on his bed, he waved his arms and legs about making snow angels in the covers. His mum walked in to see what all the noise was about and he said "mum I really love my wallpaper it is beautiful. I love the birds they look like Doves. His mum agreed and then saw the window was open she said "oh my god it is high up we must make sure we keep the window closed I will by a lock as I don't want you falling out". His mum closed the window and said goodnight to Sidney.

Sidney liked his window open so he sneaked over to open it up and the moonlight shined on the curtains and then on the wallpaper. Sidney got back into bed and said to himself "I will close it before I go to sleep mum will never know" it was then the magic happened all the birds on the wall came to life. They saw the window open and flew out. I rubbed my eyes as I couldn't believe what I was seeing. I looked out and the birds were flying high and fast they looked very happy to be flying in the sky. One of the birds landed on the window side and said "hello thank you for opening the window". I thought I was dreaming and pinched myself but it was really happening. I asked him why? He said "the birds can only come to life at nightfall when the curtains and window are open. That's the magic portal "Magic Portal "!!! Sidney could not believe what was happening. He asked the bird his name and he said it was Harris Burdick. He used to live in the house. He used to be a human but a horrible angry man called "Ivan" he learnt dark magic was part of dark side. He cast a spell on him because he was jealous of Harris. He wanted to be able to draw and write like Harris but even with his magic he couldn't so Ivan turned him into a bird like the ones on the wall paper. He left him there on the wall forever. But Ivan didn't know about the magic portal bringing all the birds to life at nightfall and Harris hoped one day he would find someone to help him to turn back to human again and defeat Ivan the dark wizard.

Sidney said "I can help you Harris but I don't know anything about magic". Harris flew up and around Sidney's head and landed on his shoulder and said we will teach you as some of my friends here are good light wizards.

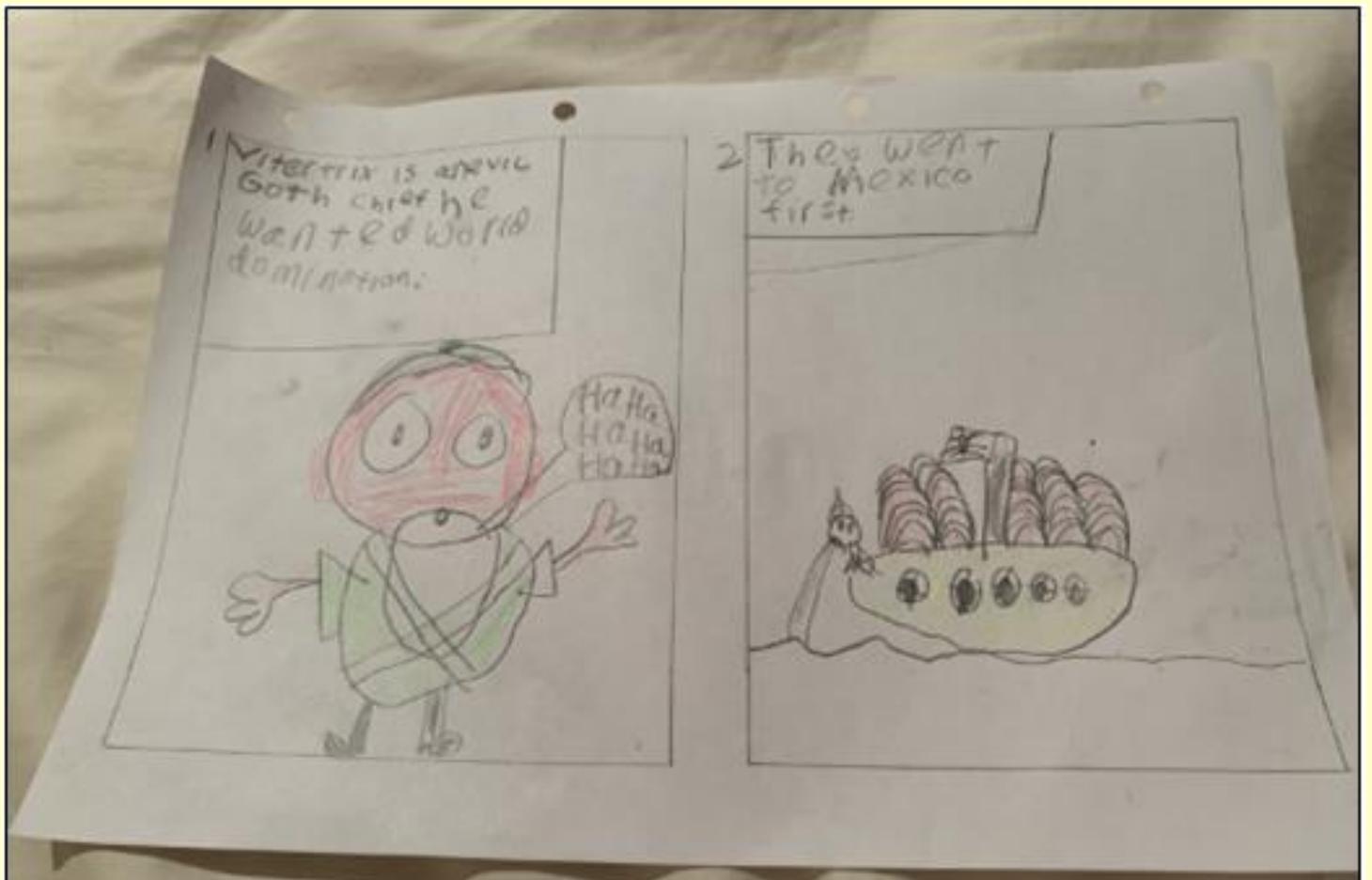
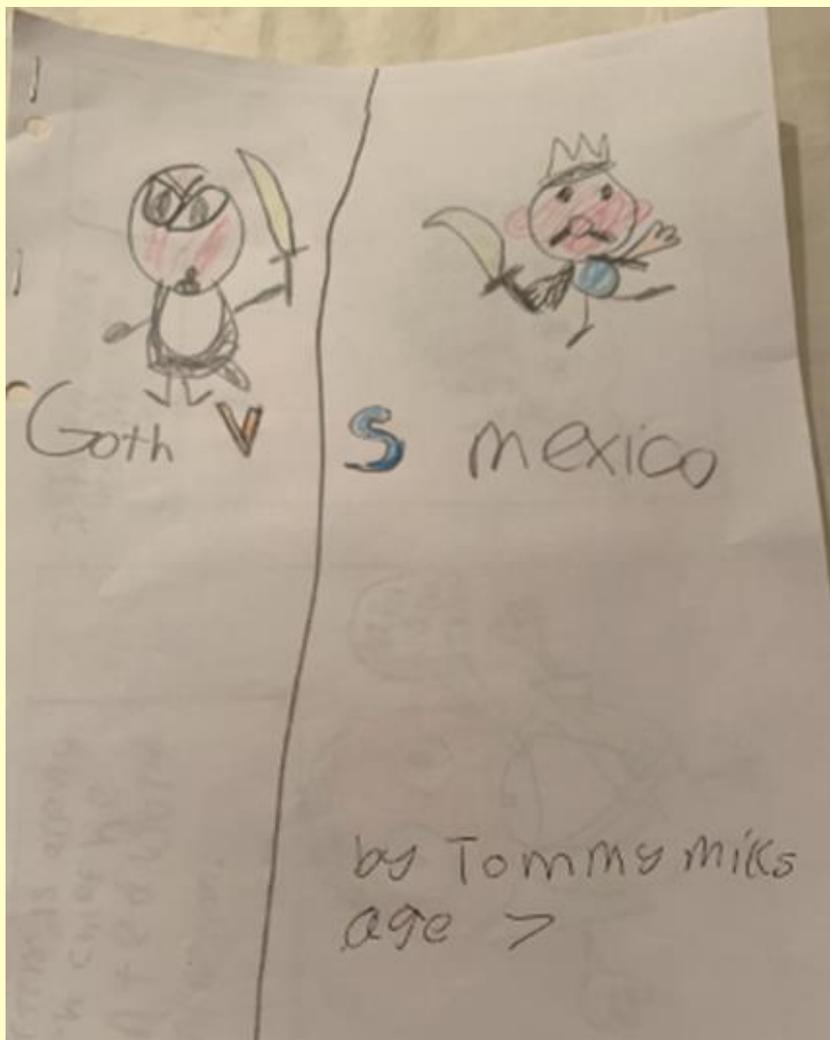
The sun was coming up the birds needed to be back or they would vanish for good if they were caught in daylight. They flew in quickly and landed on the wall. Harris said get some sleep and we will see speak again soon.

Sidney went to sleep but knew he would wake up excited to start his training as a wizard.

By Sidney

The night has come. The night that no one else knew about. The night they escaped. The children tiptoed out of bed they could not afford to wake their parents up. Johnny was the oldest of the pair. He planned everything that was happening. His younger brother Sam always looked up to his older brother and did whatever Johnny did. Sam insisted that he wanted to come. Johnny said he was too young. Sam decided to scream, Johnny had to let him come. Sam squealed with delight they walked pass their parents room to the bathroom this was the escape route. The other night Johnny had put a ladder up against the wall and barely made it reach the window. They way down was frightfully high and Sam was too scared to make the way down by himself. Johnny had to come up and carry Sam down (which was not easy at all). Once they were down on the ground the mission had started to find somewhere else to sleep other than their house. The boys head into the woods and made a den with sticks and leaves. Sam was smart enough to bring a pillow but because Johnny wasn't they had to share which was not comfortable at all. When they woke up Sam was being squashed by Johnny. The first mission of the day was to find some food luckily Johnny had brought some money with him. The boys headed down town and found their favourite café both boys had an English breakfast. They waddled back their camp with full bellies just to find it have been destroyed by wild animals Sam asked what had happened. Johnny said, "I don't know". As the day continued the boys began to get to know each other like never before. The boys began to get more and more bored. Sam asked whether they could go on a walk. As they walked Sam chatted then Johnny noticed some fairly large footprints in the dirt (he didn't tell Sam). Soon Sam's eyes met the footprints and he asked Johnny if he had noticed them. He said no. As they carried on both boys hear a noise behind them and turned around to find a shadow looming over them. This shadow was tall, thin and human like as they began to run as the figure ran after them it got closer and yanked them off the floor. As the boys prepared to be eaten they heard a familiar voice. The figure turned out to be their mum and she carried them home in her arms.

By Kaitlyn



3 They arrive in Mexico.



4 They find the palace



5 They sneak into the castle basement



6 They tried to get the crown



7 But the Mexican
Soliders Arrived



8 They Locked
Viterri and his Solds
in the dungeon



9 But melted the boys
with a torch at
night



10 Smarty led
them out because
he was the smier



11.
 1. Sander tried to kill
 the King so he tried
 2. sword at him and
 3. Sander stopped it
 with the castle



12.
 The Mexican
 Sander tied
 them up and threw
 them in the sea and
 the ground down



13. Every 300 years we forget
 him as the worst chief
 to try to take over
 Mexico.

