Flash Fiction Competition 2013

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Black Magic by Breanna Raphael

Deep in a dark forest people would say that if it snowed there would be magic around, but the thing about magic is where will it go? Or is it black magic? Or what will it do? Well it goes to the forest and it is hardly ever black and it finds things to change like a stone or a flower. No one in the world knows how powerful black or white magic was. But in the special forest some horses had been hit by white magic and had grown wings and shiny horns. Not many secrets were kept in Lilywood Town but one of the secrets was the most terrible secret was kept the tale began in Lilywood Kingdom where the rich, selfish king was looking for a queen he was going to meet his true love in the forest she was the most beautiful girl you would ever see her eyes looked like lotus flowers, her voice was as soft as nightingale’s and she smelt like butterfly milk. But before the king reached her, he was caught in the worst thing you could ever imagine, black magic! He turned into a beast with sparkling white teeth as sharp as dagger and fluffy brown fur, all the woodland animals were terrified of him, the black magic trapped him in the woods for many years he became old and forgotten.

One day a young girl went berry picking in the woods with her cute black and white fluffy kitten called socks. She came to the middle of the forest and saw the most delicious collection of berries! She tiptoed towards them for she was no heavier than a feather. She picked up the berries but then a growling sound came out from under a tree soon a shadowy figure came out of the same tree it started to circle the girl! She picked up a stick and threw it, luckily she missed but the animal ran after the stick. He picked it up in his mouth and dropped it at the bare feet of the poor little orphan girl she through the stick again this went on for hours. She decided to call the animal Buttons, she understood Buttons. She spent the night in the forest for she had nowhere else to go.

The girl thought that Buttons was human. She thought he was under a spell, she remembered the king was hit by black magic she left the forest in search for the king’s true love. She searched the whole of lilywood. Finally she found her she grabbed her hand and told her to come to the forest so they ran. When they got there they saw the beast she told the kings true love to break the kings spell so she kissed him the spell was broken the and king and Juliet were married and adopted the girl and they lived happily ever after.
Once upon a time two families were living in the same large forest. The bad side was named Zin and the good side was named Still. One dark, winter’s night the Zin family committed a terrible act. They set the Stills land on fire! It was tragic. Their town burned down for hours. Homes were destroyed, children and adults were killed. The lucky animals ran free but the unlucky ones were caught in fire. No one could do anything to help but look on.

However there was one hero who managed to escape the fires. His mother, father and siblings had been killed. He was horrified but furious at the leader of Zin for ordering such a terrible, tragic event.

This hero decided to hunt down the leader of the Zin family. The Zin leader had cowardly ran into the forest to escape the Still family. He presumed all were dead from the Still family but he did not know that one brave knight was out to get him.

Carlos, the brave knight ran across the dark Forest of Doom. He felt sad but he knew he had to kill the leader of Zin. Carlos found the leader of Zin. He watched him from behind a tree. He spent hours watching him and getting ready to pounce on him. He thought about his family. He took his sword and he quickly stabbed him. Zin had now fallen.

When Carlos returned to the forest he had no one from his family of Still to tell. He searched across the forest for a new family and eventually came to a settlement of people deeper into the forest. The people were amazed by Carlos’ stories and wanted to be like him. They wanted to show Carlos how proud they were of him and welcome him into their family and so they made Carlos King of their region.

Years later Carols got married and had twin boys who are now 6. He lives a quiet and happy life in the forest.

Meanwhile the Zin family are furious that their leader was killed. The Zin family decided that they will not tolerate their King being killed. They trek across the forest and kidnap Carlos’ two sons. They say that Carlos cannot have them back unless he joins the Zin family. Carlos really doesn’t want to have to do this. He doesn’t want to leave his wife but he has to to save his sons. And so Carlos lives forever in Zin, his sons grow up without knowing their mum all because of the terrible acts that went on in the past.
The Best Knight in History by Jessica Le Poidevin

Once upon a time there was a beautiful princess who lived in a huge expensive castle. One day she went for a walk through the wonderful palace gardens when she saw a man on a horse riding towards her. The man didn’t look like a nice man. He had rotten teeth and had a huge shiny axe. Before she knew it the princess was on the back of a horse riding towards the dark and scary forest. The forest was always dark, even on sunny days.

When they reached the dark forest the evil man shoved the beautiful princess down on to the muddy ground. The man picked up his bright shiny axe and then he stopped he fell to the ground, he was dead. The princess was confused, she didn’t know how he died but then she heard something she was scared and worried that a whole army of men was coming to take her away because the bad man was dead. It’s ok said a gentle voice I am here to save you, don’t be scared. The voice was coming from a good knight called Neil. “Where did you come from?” said the princess. Neil said he would tell her all about it.

“I had been traveling all night through stormy weather looking for a town to stay in. I was just riding through your town when I heard you screaming so I followed you to the forest,” said Neil.

“So you were the one who killed the evil man?” said the princess.

“Yyes I did.”

“But how?” cried the princess

“With this sword. It is so sharp it can kill a person in an instant, he replied”

“ Why were you traveling?”

“Because my king said that I wasn’t good enough for him so I had to leave. Any way I should be taking you home now.”

The princess thought that that must have really upset Neil. She can’t imagine her father ever saying something like that so such a brave knight. She thought she must tell her father what a good deed this man has done to save her.

They both got on to the horses and set off to the princess’ castle. When they arrived back at the palace Neil got thanked personally by the king and the king said that Neil was the most important knight in human history and that he could be a knight at their castle.
Dark Forest Kidnap by Maja Topolewska

One cloudy day there was a lady called Sophia Smith. She was a really friendly woman that never lied and always spoke the truth. But on this particular day she was playing in the rain and she was having fun when she heard something that was coming from the bush. She was really scared but she went to see what it was. Suddenly someone grabbed her hand. Sophia started shouting “Help, please help me!” But no one came to save her! She was screaming and crying, she was terrified!

The man, who had grabbed her hand, was covered in black clothes and his eyes were red like fire. The man put Sophia on the horse and the man sat beside her. They went to the DARK FOREST that had barely any animals. It was horrifying and she hated being there. The man told Sophia “If you don’t give me your crown I will cut your head swiftly off with my golden axe. You have 5 days to decide I will be waiting!”

Sophia really loved her crown because it was worth a fortune! The horrible man put her in a cage. She was petrified. Until she suddenly remembered that she had a whistle which could call a bird that was really clever and white as snow and it could take messages wherever she wanted. So Sophia wrote her message on a leaf and gave it to the bird and the bird would hopefully give the message to her husband Michael. He was a brave soldier that was really handsome and really helpful. When Michael got the letter he was really worried about his Sophia and so he got dressed in his suit and went to grab his sword and went to jump on his horse. On the letter it said that she was trapped in the DARK FOREST OF DEATH.

He was looking for her a long time but eventually that night he found her. Michael was really happy but the horrible man saw Michael so he wanted to kill him but Michael killed him first!

Then he let Sophia free and she said “Thank you very much for saving me” she said. After that they went home and celebrated that Sophia was back. She was so happy she cried with joy. Sophia’s birthday was just around the corner but they decided to do it today so she got a million presents like: iPod mini, iPod touch, jewellery making, nail polish, a puppy etc. They also had delicious food like: chocolate cupcakes, apple pie, vanilla cake and more! She was dancing, jumping up and down and just having a lot of fun!!!! 3 hours later... Everybody went home to bed even Sophia but Sophia was so tired that she was sleeping outside. But when she woke up she just played!!!!
The Widow of the Brave by Philip Gibson

Once, in the middle of November, in the middle of Maple street stood a house that always made a strange noise in the night. Different lights often went on and off and it made strange moaning sounds.

On an Autumnal day at PBHQ, more commonly known as Pinewood Builders Head Quarters, they had just released new software for spying on things and saved it on a USB drive. Unfortunately, a mad man called Snotty-Nose Pete (nicknamed this because he always had a cold, and as you can probably expect, a runny nose) stole the USB drive and ran away from the HQ. Pete was an ordinary worker so he didn’t know the secret of Pinewood Builders. Pinewood Builders was a code name. Its real name was Pro..... better not actually tell you now! It is a secret!

They are secret agents to prevent evil. The Software was for their database to make it high-tech but Pete stole it and ran away.

Mrs Smith was a Widow who worked for the agency to help it be safe and she was not the bravest of brave people! But the big boss told her that she must go and find it. She searched the town but it was nowhere to be found. Not even at the haunted house. Sadly, she reported back to base that it was not there. The boss said “search the forest!” So she did.

When she entered the forest a stranger said “Hello, what are you doing here? What’s your job?” The widow wasn’t the best at keeping secrets so she said

“My job is a Secret agent to find and catch Prisoners and Bad guys.” The stranger looked very afraid at this and ran off. Wow was it something I said? She thought. She continued on anyway. When she got to the middle of the forest she found Pete. But he was with someone else. The other guy she scanned with her spy Gadget

- Name: Jeff
- Surname: Watson
- Age: 23
- Job: Unemployed
- Status to Agency: Unknown

‘Jeff is evil?’ She said

Jeff Replied ‘How on earth do you know my name’

‘Does it really matter?’
‘Yes’

‘Pete, Give me the USB’

Pete took a step back

‘PETER JACKSON! GIVE ME THE USB!’ Yelled the agent.

‘I don’t think so, you’re a secret agent and this USB has a file saying Agent Information, in going to tell the world and then you won’t be so ‘secret’ Agents!’ Cackled Jeff

‘Pete Please!’ Said Agent W

‘NO, Remember how you said I as only junior and couldn’t help in the computer department and software making! This is my revenge!’ Said Pete.

‘Want me to kick you?’ She threatened

‘Want me to stab you?’ Jeff said and took out an axe.

At that moment, Agent G arrived and Pushed Jeff, His axe smashed and he fell over a tree. Agent G took the Software on his horse, Rode with Agent W back to the base and got the software for spying working.
After dinner I rushed out to the garden to get charley my beautiful white horse with a thick black mane. He loved going to the woods so every day after dinner we went there. We were galloping through the big trees it was so cool feeling the frosty wind hit my face while galloping through the woods. It was getting darker so I wanted to go home but then I realised we were lost! I was terrified! I was calling for help as loud as I could. Suddenly I heard a bark, charley got scared and ran away. Now I was here alone. I thought that maybe if I will walk forward I’ll get somewhere. I walked slowly on the grass until I saw a weird looking man, he had a short black skirt, glasses and long brownish hair. He was carrying an axe, the man was shouting something but I couldn’t hear it. As he was getting closer I could hear I’ll kill you, I’ll get you then I realised I must run for my life. I am screaming in terror but then I saw a soldier standing beside an oak tree. I cried for help. The soldier must have heard me because he ran up to the weird man and a battle started. Blood was everywhere, they were shouting something to each other and they were screaming. Finally the soldier won, the weird man’s life was over. I am holding the soldier’s blood covered hands and thank him very much for saving my life. The soldier didn’t say a word he just walked off. I called to him “don’t leave me here, please” but he wouldn’t listen. I was feeling so bad I wanted to go home but I was alone and I didn’t know where to go. Suddenly I heard foot steps I looked right and I looked with amazement I saw Charly and a beautiful white female horse, she had a black main (like charley). She looked so beautiful I couldn’t stop staring at her. I sat on charley and he started galloping after the female until I saw our house, I thanked the female horse by stroking her and I took charley, tied him to the fence and went home. I was relieved that I had survived the terrible ordeal and wondered if I would ever meet the man who saved my life again.
World Underground by Sasha Esslemont

In a world underground there lived 172 people and 20 trolls, but this world wasn’t any normal world it was one tiny little building on the outside and huge on the inside.

The building was the whole world and it did not have a roof it opened right up into the sky. It had hills and mountains that reached the clouds, flowers that smelt like ice-cream on a warm summer day and caves that were covered in moss and damp dark floors and not to mention the creepy pictures that the trolls drew.

The world was quite lonely and dull. One day when all the children were bored at school, the ugly and rose smelling trolls crashed through the walls and sang the deafening sound of the troll version of lady Gaga’s “I’m on the edge of glory”, they took the children and one of the girls said “hey you, you’ve got a big head” and the troll picked her up and hugged her with so much love.

Everyone in the whole world thought the trolls would kill them that’s why they kept them trapped in the caves, but after 75 years they finally broke through the caves and crept silently past the worlders and into the school.

After a while the worlders let the trolls help them just as they would do to any new worlder of their kind. The worlders also helped the trolls make their homes. The trolls also got new names instead of calling them just trolls because that’s a pretty boring name so the worlders called them worlders that used to be trolls.

A couple of years later which is minutes for them, the worlders that used to be trolls got petrified of another worlder because they had made a bonfire on top of a snowy mountain, and the worlder that used to be a troll got so frightened the worlder would die, so he climbed up the flames on the burning mountain, but when he got to the top he found out it was a prank and he died because the flames were so hot.

When the worlders that used to be trolls found out that he died they built a magical portal and left the world for good. When the worlders that used to be trolls left the worlders killed the person that pranked the worlders that used to be a troll.

The worlders sent a humongous post card to the worlders that used to be trolls and it said

Dear trolls [oops typo]

Worlders that used to be trolls

Please come back we have killed the worlder that killed your friend we have all changed the children miss you .worlders

They moved back 1 year later [1 minute later] and lived in castles. It then was their birthdays and they got Barbie dolls and teddy bears. Soon it was Christmas and the got guess who and a computer and on Christmas day everyone had a baby.

THE END TILL NEXT TIME
The Betrayal of the Son by Simone Zanda

One day, a very hot day, inside Castle Buscus lived a King, called Tobuscus. Tobuscus had 2 knights and one son. His son resented his father and thought he was mean and not a caring father. One morning the cook of Castle Buscus told the king that they had ran out of wood to burn in the black, old stove. The mighty King Tobuscus sent a knight to go and get wood to burn in the stove.

The knight set off and took with him a mighty Shetland pony. They were traveling at the speed of 3mph. They finally made it. In the forest he jumped off the horse and tied the rope across a branch. He took his rusty axe and started to chop a tree. Suddenly he heard a rumble, the knight shouted “ah the volcano is erupting!” All the ash rushed towards the knight and the horse and they turned into statue of ashes.

The king realised that the knight he had sent wasn’t returning and so worriedly he sent his other knight to go and get wood to burn. The knight set off. He too took a horse but this time the horse was as thin as a pencil and was all white. They set off traveling the speed of 35 mph. They made it in to the forest. He jumped off the horse and tied the rope tightly around a root sticking out. He took his shiny iron axe out and started chopping a tree. When he had finished chopping the tree sadly it fell on the horse and the knight. And they were never heard from again.

The son, hearing of these disasters realised this could be his chance to carry out his cunning plan to end his father’s life once and for all.

The king realised that the second knight wasn’t coming so he sent his son to go and get wood to burn. The king gave him his fastest horse he was all black with white legs and he was called Zorro. The son set off traveling at the speed of 85mph. He managed to reach the forest. Like the other two knights, he jumped off the horse and took his best writing pen out. Now was his chance for his cunning plan. He pulled a leaf off a tree and wrote on it, “Dear father, I broke my left leg, I am in terrible pain, can you come and pick me up?” The son then sent his horse to the Palace. Meanwhile he hid behind a bush and waited in the forest. When his father saw the horse coming back he was worried, he took the leaf of the horse and read it. Instantly he jumped on the horse and went deep in to the forest when he jumped down off of the horse.

When the son saw his mean father he jumped out and stabbed him with his golden sword. He could now be King of the palace forever.
It will come back by Laura A. Smith

I see him, lying there, seemingly lifeless. I know he’s alive; he can’t be dead. He may have tumbled off his horse and now he lies motionless but he is not dead. I see it in his eyes. They are alive, in great agony and pain but still they are alive.

I gaze at his wounded leg which hangs limply from the stirrup, wondering whether to free it or not. He is beginning to mumble under his breath but in my mind, his words are predictable and ring loud and clear like bird song. My actions are fast but gentle and I place his delicate leg on the marshy ground and roll him onto his back.

Matthew dismounts from his horse and I look to him for an explanation. At first, he gives none, as he is unwilling to admit that the accident is really his fault. I could see the lie reflected in his eyes. However, the guilt eventually eats into his conscience. He realises that he needs to tell me the truth, despite the fact that I will probably despise him. Grudgingly, Matthew admits to me that Arthur’s fate was due to his act of selfishness and jealousy. Arthur was injured because of Matthew’s anger over the fact that Arthur had won my love. He had thrown his axe at Arthur. It had landed clumsily in front of the horse and of course, Arthur was thrown off, crashing his head heavily on the ground. I cast Matthew a dark look, and turn back to Arthur.

Now, more traumatised than ever, I look down at Arthur’s pale face and can see that he is becoming weaker. The situation is bleak. I collapse to my knees, begging him to hold on, telling him that he is a strong man and that he is a fighter and ultimately will be successful in this battle. As I kneel beside him, I pray; I pray that the Lord will see my love for him and send me something, anything, to help my loved one. I pray that he will survive; I pray that he does not suffer in this terrible way.

Arthur begins to whisper, “Guinevere, take my bow.” He is barely audible now, “Keep it forever, and if you make it out of here alive, give it to my mother and tell her all about our adventure. It will remind you of me.”

His eyes begin to close and I shake him, hard, scared to lose him. My sudden reaction causes the horse to bolt. It crushes his weak leg, splattering the little blood he has left everywhere. I catch a glimpse of its grubby, faded black coat tearing into the unforgiving forest. It catches my eye and with that one look I know it will come back, dead or alive, to haunt me.
The Battle!!!

Zelda and Mark stood there staring at their innocent friend lying on the floor suffering.

They had been in a battle fighting the other village. Mark tried to help their friend but it was too late...

2 weeks earlier

Volcannon, the leader of the evil tribe, declared war on the good tribe because they were entering the evil village without permission. Volcannon is called Volcannon because if you mess with him he could start a fire that could wipe out a desert. George the leader of the other tribe did not want to fight but he did not want to be a wuss so George said he would fight. George was named George because he slaughtered a dragon called George. Also he is a very fierce man and you don't want to mess with him.

Volcannon and George had to get their sharp harmful weapons for the fight and get their troops all set for the blood dripping war. Let the war begin!

Mark didn't want to fight and leave his dear Zelda so he went to feed his horse Maximus II to take his mind off things. Zelda thinks Mark loves Maximus II more than he loves her. The battle was in a week’s time and they hadn’t started training and Volcannon’s tribe had started. The war was coming so the troops needed to prepare for war. They might as well have surrendered because they had no chance. “Today is the big battle,” shouted Volcannon as the battle began. Bows fired rapidly, canons fired. Bang! Bang! Bang! Men were killed as fast as you could count to 10...1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 people already dead counted George. “We need more troops and fast. We need more weapons and lots of bows and everything that the other troops have and pronto. We will win this battle and have victory!” declared George. As George turned, blood squirted making puddles of blood. Dead men lay on the floor not moving a muscle. Not a patch of green could be seen on the battlefield. All that could be seen was a gooey, bloody field with dead bodies on the floor. George didn’t want to give up because he didn’t want to be a chicken so he hid behind a tree just in case a bow shot him. Lots more people were dying, falling like dominoes. Volcannon’s army were winning but George’s army had a tactic. They were going to fire a canon at Volcannon. 3, 2, 1 FIRE! Volcannon lay on the floor, blood squirting everywhere. Even more blood on the floor. “Gory games” shouted George.

George turned around and he saw his friend with a bow in his heart. A mixed victory.
She had been there. She had seen it. She had experienced the Black Night! It all started when she was waving farewell to her beloved husband Edward. He was leaving to go on another quest to catch a sinister beast. He rode off full of excitement and adventure but could never know what lay ahead. One hour later the girl found his white stallion scared to death, wandering alone in the nearby woods.

At one minute past eleven that night, the girl heard a faint scream of pain. She lay and listened to try and identify where the sound came from but after hearing only silence she became tired and drifted back to sleep. After what seemed like only 1 minute, the cry came again. This time it was louder.......closer.......and sounded more painful. Thinking it was her husband, the girl rushed into the enchanted forest, only to find it was not.

An enormous black unicorn stood before her very eyes. Its mane was as soft as silk and its horn was as strong as iron. A huge rope net pressed down onto its soft back making it descend to the ground. Not thinking, the girl pulled the net off and let the creature roam free. The unicorn gazed at the girl as if it was saying ‘thank you’. Then it turned and galloped away before you could say ‘lightning’.

Several weeks passed without any news of her husband. She felt empty hearted and cried all day.......and all night. Every day she returned to the woods where she had lost her husband, found the frightened horse alone and rescued the terrified unicorn.

Eventually, one night, something was different. A full moon lit the forest. Shooting stars lined the night sky. All of the animals were awake and calling loudly as if something extraordinary was about to happen. Suddenly the sky tuned pure black and a long line of black unicorns galloped towards her. The last unicorn was a much darker tone than the others. It was the unicorn the girl had saved weeks earlier. On its back, lay her injured husband. She rushed over to him and begged him to awaken. His eyes slowly flickered open and he felt a mixture of joy and amazement. He could not believe that he was back with his wife after the things he had been through.

The unicorn licked his wounds and they healed immediately. They rushed home and she made him promise never to go on a quest again. They never saw the unicorns again but every full moon, they heard hooves galloping above the forest.
A long time ago there was a man but not any man he was a true born knight, with his gallant horse and his beautiful wife. All was going well until … suddenly the courtier guard shouted “she’s dead, she’s dead!” “who’s dead!” shouted the Knight “your wife Josephine is dead!” said the guard. The great knight was so sorrow for the rest of the day he wasn’t just sad he was angry as well with the guards for not being on duty.

The next day he was still angry so he decided to do the quest of the Black knight! Dun! Dun! Dun!, but he wasn’t going alone he went with his trusty companions Julius and Titus and of course Maximus named after the circus Maximus in other words his horse. They got ready to set off at first light.

The next day
They set of at dawn with the boiling sun hanging over them, and all you could hear was the birds singing their own little song and the horses going clop clop clop. “by the way where are we going?” asked Titus “I think the knight said that we are going to the troublesome cave” “Ok” replied Titus “wait but why are we going there? ”To kill Hoidrius for a death tribute for my beloved wife” replied the Knight “what! Hoidrius!” shouted both Titus and Julius “but if you look at her you burn, don’t you?” said Titus “yes but we are going to show her who rules this land!” replied the knight. “Ok” said Julius they set up camp and waited till the next day.

The next day
They kept on moving for hours then they heard her. Julius suddenly screeched and the knight and Titus turned to see what happened and he was burning Titus shouted “No!” but it was too late he was gone, Titus went to help him but burned to cinders when he touched him “ok it’s just me my metal shield and her” he muttered to himself out of no here she teleported to him , he hid behind his shield and she said “Look at me , look at me!” she said in an intimidating voice. He lifted his sword and looking at the reflection in the shield he swiped his sword right across her neck and she turned into a pile of ashes and that was the end of Hoidrius...

The next day
At Rome
When the knight came back he was paraded through the streets of Rome with pomp and glory surrounding him, but his wife will always have a place in his heart and so will Titus and Julius forever. Soon after he left home with his gallant horse to travel the world and as he travelled he started to write a book (along time ago there was a man but not any man)...
The May Queen

May woke up, startled and surprised. She had been up so late last night she had thought she would sleep until lunchtime. After all, last night she had escaped from the evil clutches of Old Pete and fled into the forest.

It had been quite unexpected, really. Old Pete had been scolding May for something she hadn’t done, and as anger overtook her, she had decided there and then that she would run away into the depths of the forest.

However, May now had more pressing worries on her mind. It had been a roar in the distance that had awoken May and she decided that she would find whoever it was that had made that noise and help them. She grabbed the knapsack that carried her few belongings and slung it over her shoulder.

She crept behind a bush, and carefully peeked out. What she saw was two men fighting with swords. The taller man had better armour – his chest plate had a royal crest – and it seemed clear he was going to win. As May looked deeper into his earnest face, she could tell it wasn’t he who had started the fight. May couldn’t tell which one had roared; to her, they sounded identical in battle.

May ran from her hiding place. As she ran, the shorter man, whose face she hadn’t seen, paused. May didn’t understand why he paused, but his hesitation gave the taller man the advantage. The taller man stabbed the other man who fell over, seriously wounded and overcome with pain.

May stopped in shock, and looked over at the dying man, who was muttering something, probably praying. With a start, May realised it was Old Pete. “If only I’d got to you sooner,” he snarled. With those last bitter words, he drew his final breath and died.

‘Hello, my name is Gwaine. Are you okay?’ May looked up into the kind eyes of the victorious man. He explained what had happened. He’d met Old Pete earlier in the forest. Old Pete had told Gwaine that he was looking for the blood of a young girl who had escaped his clutches that very night. Gwaine had known instantly that he was evil and the two had started fighting. The roar May had heard had been Old Pete’s cry of frustration as he realised that his opponent would stop him from getting hold of her.

As Gwaine spoke to her, May realised she’d be fine with him, just fine. His eyes were kind and his face was earnest. He stood strong and tall, but there no hint of the bully in the way he carried himself. He took no delight in violence – he looked at Old Pete’s dead body with sadness.

“Come,” he said gently, reaching out his hand.

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Within a year, when the May buds had begun to blossom on the cherry trees, they were married and May was the Crowned Queen of England.
When Darkness Falls by Catriona Lindsay

I am lying, weak as a kitten on the hard dirt of the clearing. I see the tall pines towering like giants over Shadow, the strong horse that brought me here. I am injured, I can feel it. I do not yell in agony though. I just wait. The pain is growing and my leg is still locked in the stirrup hanging from Shadow’s body.

I am vaguely aware of someone, a woman kneeling over me moaning softly. The trees rustle behind us and Shadow bolts. My leg, dragged painfully forwards frees itself from the stirrup and crashes to the rocky ground. Pain flows through me. I realise Shadow has left me. He has taken my only way to survive. I cannot move through the deep woods without him. I need to ride on his sturdy back to escape from this place. I know I have not long to escape. Darkness will soon fall and my life will leave when it comes. I need help, and fast.

Somewhere, I do not know where, a horse whinnies. But it does not sound far away. The body lifts from over me and the neighing stops. Then I realise. The woman, kneeling over me has a horse too.

Then, the sun goes down and blackness surrounds me. I cannot see. I have my eyes open, but I would not see less if they were shut. But they are open. Wide, wide open. But they soon flicker shut and I drift into dreams. When they open once more, bright light shines in my watery grey-blue eyes and a blanket covers my legs and arms. My stomach aches and I know I need food. I feel weak with hunger and worry. I do not need to worry. I squint and see grey pools of smoke billowing in the cool air and swirling round the treetops before rising in the clear sky. I am safe. Or am I? I have no way of leaving unaided and I am still far too weak to sit up. I try to sit up, but moan and fall. I scream as my head heavily collides with a jagged rock. I am bleeding. I cannot see red pools but I am bleeding. I can feel it. The next thing I know, food is being pushed between my lips and is sliding down my throat. The pains in my stomach cease and I feel better. But my leg and head are still in agony.

A voice whispers,” We are leaving. I cannot care for you here. You will sit on Midnight and I will lead you to my home. There I will care for you, and I will fetch Dr Jones. You will not die. I will not let you. You will survive and become strong again. I will carry you to Midnight now. Are you ready? We must go, and quickly.”

And that is exactly what she did, and I am better.
The Adventure in the Forest by Charlotte Anderson

One beautiful sunny morning, a cheerful princess with long golden hair and a long, flowing purple dress, which reached down past her ankles was riding on a nutmeg-brown horse called Nutmeg. She was galloping softly across the green forest grass. A few miles away a handsome prince with jet-black hair was hunting with a bow and arrow. He had already shot down five animals, a deer, a rabbit, a fox and two birds. He was very pleased with himself. When he was about to shoot another arrow, he heard a scream from the princess. A murderer was trying to kill the princess to get all her jewellery and valuables.

A few minutes later, the prince started thinking of a plan to save the princess from the creepy, scary, ruthless and horrid murderer. Then he had an idea. He would hide in a dark, haunted looking cave. Then he would make the noises of a werewolf. When he had thought of his plan, he decided he would carry it out immediately. So he ran and to find a haunted looking cave. In about ten minutes he had found a cave. He climbed into it very carefully, making sure that the murderer didn’t hear him. Once he climbed inside he started howling and started shaking the trees round about. At first the murderer didn’t hear, so the prince did it even louder than before. Then the murderer heard loud and clear and ran for his life. He was never seen again by any traveller in the forest.

After the murderer had ran for his life, the princess walked, slowly and carefully, towards where the prince was hiding, thinking, “How will I thank him? What will I say?” When the princess found the prince she was exhausted as she had been walking for miles. After she had caught her breath, she said to the prince, “Thank you for saving me! I can’t thank you enough.” The prince smiled and said, “You’re welcome.” Then they started telling each other hilarious jokes and got worked up into hysterics. They made daisy chains together, and then they held hands and skipped into a clearing which was made of a circle of raspberry bushes. Then they walked down to the river, which was shivering in the hot afternoon sun. After they had got there, they sat down and picked raspberries off a bush nearby. Then they ate the sweet tasting raspberries and went for a paddle in the cool water. After that they walked to the middle of the clearing sat down on a log and watched the sun go down.
Prince Robert by Alicja Bogorodz

Katy was a poor girl who lived in the forest, Robert and Jim where walking, Jim was hit by a branch, Robert heard a lovely voice he went to see who is singing it was a lovely girl with a lovely voice, Robert got closer, her name was Katy I have nowhere to sleep and I have no food, so Robert took Katy to the castle, she was thanking him all the way back to the castle, Roberts family where surprise to see a girl in the castle, Robert said that is Katy hello, Katy and me will go to my room, Katy said your family is very rich. Robert and Katy went to the lunch hall to eat some food. Robert’s dad didn’t like Katy because she was a girl; Roberts mum liked her because she was a nice girl. Katy told Robert that she as t go back to the forest, Robert said why do you have to go back? She had a tear in her eyes I have to go back to my family. Prince Robert took Katy back to her house, because he is in love with Katy. And he took her back to the castle. Robert portended to go back to the castle. But he got back to Katy and took her back to the castle Robert fell in love with Katy. Robert bought a ring for Katy and he went to the forest to see Katy and give her the ring Katy was surprise to see Robert in the forest. Katy and Robert went on lots of trips. Katy and Robert had a baby that was called merry she was a lovely baby with blue, everyone was fighting over merry but Katy and Robert didn’t let anyone touch merry se was allergic and sick, but she was ok now, Roberts dad still didn’t like Katy, but for few month Roberts dad accept Katy and her baby. Robert and Katy baby keep on growing up. Robert and Katy, merry go to a privat school to learn things like reading or writing or learning things. Merry parents where very good that she is in Academy. Merry have a boyfriend that is the same age as her but then she leas he and Merry found another boyfriend and Merry got pregnant and she has a lovely baby.
A Poor Princess by Catalina Kulesza Toro

Once upon a time there was a lady who lived in a small house on the tallest mountain by herself. She always wished to have a child that would stay with her.

One day she heard knocking on the door. So she opened the door but the only thing she saw was a basket with a baby in it. She took the basket in and said she pleased the baby on the bed in the basket. There was a letter in the basket.

Oh dear please take care of princess Sophia. The village is too dangerous to live her in the castle. I know she would be safe. Please take care of her while the war is on.

“Thank you.”

The Leidy started to cry. She was really sad so she talked to God, “I am not ready for this.” Lord please help me with this baby.”

The next day the Leidy made some breakfast for the girl.

She Leidy was really happy when she was with Sophia but some time she was really sad when she thought of when the queen will take her away to the castle.

Little Sophia is now 5. She knows how much her mum loves her. She is now a beautiful little girl. She is helpful, clever and she is just a perfect daughter.

Miss Joana and her mother went to the forest when they got there. They saw a pony in danger. Sophia got really scared so she headed behind a tree. Her mum got scared of something. Will happened to Sophia so she grab her arm and told her to run.

Miss Joana runs and sieves the pony so she runs away. She started to cry. She was scared that she lost Sophia for.

Then she heard her sweet voice so she runs up to her and gives her a hug and a kiss on the chick.
Sophia is now 15 she mum is ready to tell her she is a princess.

Sophia couldn’t believe it she was really happy but her mum was really sad because she won’t see her again. Sophia said she was going to the castile she asks her mum to go with her but her mum said it is too dangerous.

So Sophia escape to go to the castile she went thru the forest to too the labyrinth went she got to the village.

When she got to the village she went to the castile she toked with the Queen Elizabeth and the King Arthur bat now one remembered about a 2 princess ever one knew about princess Emilia she said “I’am you doter Sophia.

On the way back she me a prince she felt in love with him and he felt in love with her she was with him all day.

She went home were she was happy after a year they got married and ever one lived happily ever after with her Mather.
Well there’s only one option, I must try to provide for my family. Father says he fears I may be too ugly to marry someone wealthy, perhaps no one. I’ve always had blunt features, fluorescent red hair, that people think I inherit from the devil, I have deep green eyes and a Cooked nose from which I got from falling of a tree. I walked outside feeling the cold mud Beneath my feet, George my best friend suddenly stormed in his eyes solemn and mouth straight, I scuttled towards him, he was walking quick, why do you look so bleak George? ‘My father demands me to go off to war, to be a man, I know I can’t’ George had always been meek though I had always been rough and adventurous, we both wondered a bit, I broke the Tension by saying shyly I could go, I can’t hear you Beth, I could go I said clearly, don’t be Ridiculous you’re a woman, I could go, I would know what to do while I go off fighting, you could stay at home with my mother and father and do womanly duties I could look like a man If I cut my hair and wrapped a bandage round my chest, he looked at his bare feet and looked wistful for a while but then said yes, I patted him on the back and smiled heartily, I ran inside And took a blunt sword and slowly hacked my hair off until I had a messy crop. We then swapped clothes and I bandaged my chest, I looked like a man I grinned happily. George said Said goodbye to me and I left to go to George’s shack and he stayed. The next morning a troop of bleak grimacing men came to the small shack, George had once lived in, they took Elizabeth, she felt hot and sweaty under her cropped hair and her clothes felt suffocating rather than big. Is this all we have got said the largest man with arrogant eyes and tight Lips, don’t worry said the medium man he had a cold look about him by the time he leaves He’ll be a man, they were talking like I wasn’t there, and I didn’t like it, George said goodbye To me and I cried, the men looked disgusted men, don’t cry said the largest one spitting in my face and that was the last time I saw George.
One day many years ago there was a prince called Andrew. One day Andrew was riding in the woods surrounding the castle walls. When he saw a young women walking through a clearing up ahead. Andrew sped up. When he reached the clearing he dismounted and walked over to the girl. “What is your name?” he asked.
The women didn't answer. “Who are you? Are you lost?” Still the women didn’t answer. Andrew turned to leave. “My name is Sophia” she answered. “What are you doing here?” Andrew asked. “I was looking for berries to eat but I wandered to far from the path and now I am lost” Sophia answered.
“I am Prince Andrew” Andrew said. “Come back to the castle with me and you can stay for as long as you like” he said. “Thank you” Sophia said. Andrew helped Sophia onto the horse and they rode off through the woods towards the castle.
Sophia stayed in the castle for many weeks. And every day the prince’s love for her grew stronger and stronger.
That night Sophia crept out of bed and making no sound at all she crept out into the dark hall. She knew which bedroom each person was sleeping in because the prince had shown her yesterday. She crept along the corridor keeping into the shadows so as not to be seen. Finally she came to the King’s bedroom. She opened the door and slipped inside.
Quiet as a mouse she took out her hair clip and pulled a hidden blade from it. She raised it above her head. She was about to strike when someone grabbed her wrist. She turned to see the prince his sword drawn and his face grim. How could she have been so foolish he had told her that he was going to check on her that night.
Quickly she grabbed a bed sheet and threw it over the prince’s head. Then she ran from the room. As she ran down the corridor two guards turned to face her. She threw the knife at the first it slit his throat instantly and with one kick to the stomach she knocked the second guard out cold. She raced down the cold marble stairs and out across the courtyard and towards the stables. She jumped onto the first horse she could find. It was a tall dark sleek Stallion as black as night. She mounted and rode off into the night.
The prince searched long and hard for her but she had gone were he could not follow.
Princess Elizabeth by Julia Wydrzynska

500 years ago there was a king, his wife died 15 years ago. He was one of the nicest people in the village when his wife was alive. His daughter was 2 years old when her mother died. After her mother’s death her father became really mean to everyone in the village. He didn’t let her daughter go out much. Princess Elizabeth was just like her mother, kind to everyone in the village. She sometimes walks around the village gives food to the poor. She goes to church most days and prays.

Elizabeth was in love with a knight called Jacob, but her father tells her that there is no such thing as love and she should marry prince Edward from the village next to theirs. But she thinks that love is one of the best things that can happen to you. They once went for a walk and the king spotted them he said that they will never talk to each other again. He grabbed her hand and took her back to the castle. She looked back at Jacob and started crying.

When they got back to the castle, Elizabeth and her father had an argument. Elizabeth was angry at her father for not letting her see Jacob. “Now Elizabeth go get your finest clothes on because Edward is coming to plan the wedding.” said the king.

“I did not say that the wedding....” Said Elizabeth.

Right then when she was about to finish her sentence there was a knock on the door it was Edward. “I am so glad to see you Elizabeth” said the prince.

“I am also glad to see you prince Edward” said Elizabeth in a slightly angry tone.

“Elizabeth you can just call me Edward” said Edward.

The next day Elizabeth had her breakfast, sneaked out of the castle and went to church. When she finished praying he decided to go to the forest because she knew that the knights were sleeping there because her father did not let them sleep in the village. When she got there she saw Jacob she ran up to him and hugged him. She then heard Patrick one of her father’s best friends he was even meaner than her father. “If my father finds out about our meeting he will force me to marry Edward” cried Elizabeth.

“Elizabeth you must get back to the castle” said Jacob.

“Ha ha ha I will tell your father all about you meeting Jacob” said Patrick and you will marry Edward”.

When Patrick was getting off the horse he fell off and banged his head off the floor. Elizabeth then ran back to the castle.

When she got there she saw her father and Edward talking. She ran back to the forest as soon as she saw them. “Jacob please help me I need to escape from here” cried Elizabeth.

“Jump onto the horse and we will both escape from here” said Jacob

And they all lived happily ever after.
The Princess and the Knight by Katarina Jacquemot-Krupp

The princess Alucia leaves the castle, after constantly being reminded to be careful by her parents (King Xander and Queen Olivia). As she is mounting her horse, a knight comes towards her, riding a snowy white horse, on which was placed a silver saddle. The knight asked the princess Alucia where she was going and she replied she was going to the forest. They rode together, chatting all the way. Princess Alucia found out that the knight was named Cory, and that his mother had a terrible sickness, to which they knew no cure. Having arrived in the forest, they saw shadows dancing through the trees. The pair stayed close together and princess Alucia was shivering with fear, while the knight Cory held his sword in his hand, ready for a fight. They continued slowly and soon found a little spot in the sun where they sat down. Suddenly there was a loud BANG! And the princesses’ beautiful bay horse galloped away, followed by the knights’ white horse. Cory said it must be hunters in the forest and that the horses would be trying to get as far from the noise as possible. Together they ran back to the castle, took other horses and galloped back. By that time the noises were getting closer to their resting area, and the knight Cory calculated that they had to travel east to find the horses. A few minutes later the pair found the horses again and took them back to their sunny spot. Cory bound the four horses to the trees while princess Alucia lay down for a nap. Suddenly another knight arrived, roaring at the scene before him. Cory recognised him straight away. It was a moment before the knight got his breath back, and explained the sight before them. Cory started “This is my arch enemy, the knight Alexander. He hated my father, therefore wanted to get revenge. He attempted to kill me, but I wounded him. Alexander intervened “The injury was not serious, I was only scarred.” There was silence. Then, slowly, Alexander got down on his knees and asked princess Alucia “Will you marry me?” The moment those words left his mouth Cory roared at him and ripped his sword out of its sheath. Half a second later Alexander did the same and a battle started. Both of them crashed at each other, and the sound of swords banging into shields echoed around the forest. Cory managed to slash Alexander’s arm but he, in return, scraped his leg. Cory finally reunited his power and scarred Alexander’s face. Alexander got on one of the extra horses and galloped away, closely followed by Cory and princess Alucia, who had both climbed up on the white horses back. As the pair caught up, Cory stabbed Alexander in the heart. Cory and Alucia got married and lived happily ever after in a great castle and had many children.
The Warrior and the Princess by Kevin

There was once a girl called Lucia who lived in one of the expensive kingdoms in the country. A boy named Lucas would do anything for her.

A magician said to Lucia “you have to take over the kingdom. One day, she had a magnificent plan. He waited a long time until the day came on OCTOBER 24, 2003 to begin his magnificent plan.

They built a machine to pass from one soldier to another soldier.

Lucia admitted in two days he had killed one of the stronger soldiers of his kingdom. The day following they left the machine in the desert. Lucia broke the machine so he left it in the desert.

Lucia went to help me because I was struggling against the magician and I didn’t win but he told me that I could take a bus or a car to the wizard’s castle. When Lucia got there the castle had been robbed. The wizard told him that he was going to jail because he stole the machine. The machine had to be returned to the queen. The magician said that he would stab Lucia with a sword. The princess rewarded Lucia and called him the best warrior. The magician told the guards that Lucia was going to destroy the castle. Lucia and the warriors saved the castle and the princess was very grateful for their good work. Lucia told his friends that he wished them good luck. Lucia sent a letter to the princess saying that he would pay for all the mess he had made.

the magician th4m not you the did much attention they spent five weks and the good luck country attacked the castle of Lucia, they fought with all their shot but all died in the castle of Lucia less Lucas, the country’s good luck also I died all main four soldier Lucas quiet two them and it yielded . Lucia at the end of two days I case Lucas.
The Knight by Michael Iorchir

My story starts when I am a young peasant in the 16 century. At that time, I was a peasant with blonde hair freckled skin and hazel brown eyes and I was very skinny from the lack of food in my village. I was only 10 years old then.

My father who didn’t work was forced to pick up scraps that have been tossed around the floor. When he comes back he gives me and my mother the scraps and we ate it.

He hated doing what he was doing so one day he tried to steal from the castle. At the first light of morning he snuck out into the trees onto the path and ran to the castle.

He jumped over the wall passed the guards and entered the kitchen. It was full with so much food. He dashed around collecting as much as his sack could carry.

He started running again slowly this time because of the sack when he was about to jump over the wall. A guard caught him then the guard took him to the king Michael.

The king wasn’t happy with him but he made a deal with him. He would execute him but his son hamlet will become one of his knights (when he is of age) and his wife will become one of his maids in the castle he agreed.

He got executed the next day and the deal was stroke. When the news came to us it shocked my mother to death but when I became old enough I would become a knight for the king.

I was trained in combat and in swords play. My combat and swords play teacher was known as sir Charlie the brave he was the best swords player in the kingdom he was also very strong.

We got to the level when we had to rescue damsels in distress from a tower full of traps. When the challenge started I did it so well that I was back in two minutes the king was very impressed he promoted to sir hamlet.

When we all graduated the king wanted us to fight for the hand for his beautiful daughter princess Leah. The first to fight was Thomas he was going to be the first to sword fight the champion Hectare the great. Now the fight has started first Thomas tried to slice at hectares legs but he jumped up.

Hectare then tried to slice at Thomas shoulder but he dodged it hectare then punched him in the face and he fell down. The winner is hectare then the same thing happened to everyone else it was my turn now I put on my helmet and got ready to fight hectare.

First he sliced at my throat but I did a back flip that kicked his sword in the air. Then I punched in the face and he fell down and I won then I got married to the princess and we lived happily.
The war of Olympus by Uchechukwuka Mordi

It’s tough being a Demigod but if I told anyone who me and my brother Nico were, they would think it’s a game. We are trying to get two demigods called kika and Nights to camp Olympus. Demigods are children of the gods but who have one mortal parent. When my mum was trying to get us to the party were the demigods were, she kept on reminding about my dad Zeus.

As we entered, the hall there was music and everyone was an emo. Nico grabbed his sword made out of black stygian ice and I had my bow that shot lightning in case any emo turned into monsters. Then the doors behind us crashed shut. “Looks like we will be staying for a while” I said “No” said Nico sarcastically.

A soft voice saying, “Turn around” and a metallic voice saying, “Keep on”; I looked back and saw Athena goddess of wisdom and Nemesis goddess of revenge. “Hello boys” Athena whispered. “How are you?” requested nemesis. “What do you want” I exclaimed drawing my bow “both of you has the power to destroy Olympus” they chanted but before I could say anything Nico, shot back in a rap:

“Leave my bro alone you replicas
Your faces are burning up my retinas”

“You know, saying that to the goddess of revenge and wisdom isn’t -” “you will pay for your insults” interrupted Athena “you will pay with your Lives,” said nemesis. She clapped and they vanished.

Athena took us to Mount Etna to show us a mist screen and this is what I saw. My dad, Poseidon, hades and a bunch of demigods fighting against kronos, Gaia, and a bunch of evil demigods. My dad yelled, “The titans want power! You have to help” The mist shimmered and Mount Etna erupted.

I tried to get up but an exasperated Voice said, “Stay down” I didn’t remember anything except that I had come exploding out of Mount Etna a zillion miles an hour as a boy on fire. I saw my brother in the bed next to mine unconscious. Then I thought about voice it was Catavin, son of Gaia. Catavin was a boy with scruffy hair that covered his eyes that Nico told me they were golden. We had met on Olympus when the gods voted how to kill us. As time passed, I noticed that there were invisible servants making food and making the beds. Catavin walked and in hand was his sword in his hand Anaklusmos

He said” hello, I am here to kill you”. Before he tried to kill us, my dad transported us to the warzone to fight. Me and Nico had fought many battles together and Nico almost slayed his 11th empousai but he was knocked out by a giant’s club. I shot Gaia 1 billion times with arrows but it was disinfected until my dad came and ended the war by casting them into Tartarus.

The war of Gods and titans is over.