

There is a lonely tree in a lovely place, but something bad happened...

Ela

A Place I Know

My house is a special place. You can hear some farm animals. You can see green fields round the house. Sometimes you can hear the wind swaying through the trees. You can feel the dog's wet paws when he jumps up at you. Sometimes you could be muddy and sometimes you could be wet. In March you can see lambs prancing around on the field.

A Place I Know

It was a windy night in October. It was quite cold, the wind was making my eyes water. My hair was waving everywhere. I was walking along through the woods I saw a lot of different colours coming down from the trees: yellow, brown, orange and red. It was beautiful. the sun was shining through the trees and the birds were flying around flapping their wings. This is the most beautiful thing I've ever seen.

I Come From

I come from a little stone house in the countryside areas of Wales.
I come from playing rugby with my friends every Wednesday night.
I come from going on holiday to New York.
I come from laughing with my friends every day of the week.
I come from eating chips every day on Friday in school, with my friends.
I come from watching programs with my family every night.

£399,000

Masterly is a wonderful opportunity
[redacted] bedroom
[redacted] in a quiet
crescent location on [redacted]
[redacted] the road in a
slightly elevated [redacted]
[redacted] of [redacted] Castle,
[redacted] from the first [redacted]
of the south west facing [redacted]
[redacted] and [redacted]
a [redacted] sample
[redacted]
[redacted] of
[redacted] The kitchen
opens onto [redacted]
a [redacted] day room and dining room
overlooking the garden. The remaining
rooms include a [redacted]
[redacted] garden. A double
bedroom overlooking [redacted] gardens plus a
[redacted] [redacted]
[redacted] The first
floor is approached by a turned staircase
[redacted] a good sized landing which would
make a lovely seating area from which to
admire the view. There is also a
[redacted] a bathroom and separate [redacted]
[redacted] [redacted] which is
[redacted] [redacted] [redacted] [redacted]

I Come From

I come from Farming on the Xbox,
from a muddy rugby game.

I come from a white house on a hill,
with a tree shaped like a chicken,
with sheep running down the hill.

I come from a farm with sheep and
cows, with chickens and ducks and
one turkey and dogs that only come to
me.

I come from hiding in the cut grass,
jumping on the hay bales in the
summer.

I come from eating Chinese in front of
the TV while watching Strictly Come
Dancing, from "Close the door, I'm cold,"
and "Put the light off."

I come from building dens with my
brother and hunting monsters.

ELIS

A Place I Know

It is in the country in the middle of two hills. There is a rock with my house's name on: Llwyn Enros. On the right is a bungalow and there is a farm at the top of the road where my Taid and Nain live, and the house in the middle is my house. It is surrounded with tall grass and it has a shed in the front where the dogs sleep, and a shed at the side where we keep the wood. Out of my window I can see a village named Pandy Tudyr, with a park. You can hear the dogs barking and the cockerel crowing and at 8 o'clock in the morning you can hear the turkey crowing with the ducks and the sheep bleating and the cows mooing, and if you listen carefully you can hear the river flowing.

There was a boy named Ralf. He lived in a cottage in a small village in the woods.

His mother said, "Go to the woods to tell your father supper is ready." So Ralf went to get his dad.

As he walked through the woods he could hear the wind rustling the leaves and the birds singing, then he saw the strangest thing: a box with a note on that said, "Take care of me."

So Ralf went to get his dad and on the way back he picked the box up and carried it home with his father. When he got home he emptied the box and there was a dog pup sleeping in it.

I come from laughing with my friends, kicking the ball high in the sky: "Am I going to catch it?"
 On Wednesday going to training and mud all over my face.
 I come from farming with my father, feeding the chickens, feeding the cows.
 I come from dancing in the living room.
 I come from tackling my sister to find out who's going to win.
 I come from helping my mum with the dishes, doing the clothes.
 I come from playing on the big beds.
 I come from driving the bobcat.
 I come from sleeping on a comfortable pillow when my head goes onto it I feel like I'm in heaven.
 I come from going to my bedroom reading my book.
 I come from shopping for clothes with my mum.
 I come from the Royal Welsh Show and having fun with my friends.
 I come from sleep overs on our birthday parties.

A Place I Know

I can hear animals making noises. "Moo, ma, woof, woof", making noises in the night, waking us up. I can hear wind blowing and rain bashing on the windows. I can smell the silos smelling awfully bad. I can see cows' steam of their breath and Dad feeding them. I can see sheep and lambs prancing around in the field in the spring. We feed them milk. I can taste my mum's beautiful food, like drops of heaven. I can hear something else on the farm; the tractor, the bobcat, and the motor bike, but after the hard work nothing.

I screamed for my life. I ran and ran and ran. I didn't have my phone with me so I started to panic for help but I saw blood everywhere. I saw a person wearing a mask and a heavy bag dragging the little girl to an abandoned house in the middle of the forest. I was walking to the man but when I went I heard my name called loudly and I tried to stop but I couldn't and it was too late. I ran for my life again but then I started feeling dizzy and then I collapsed.

Erin



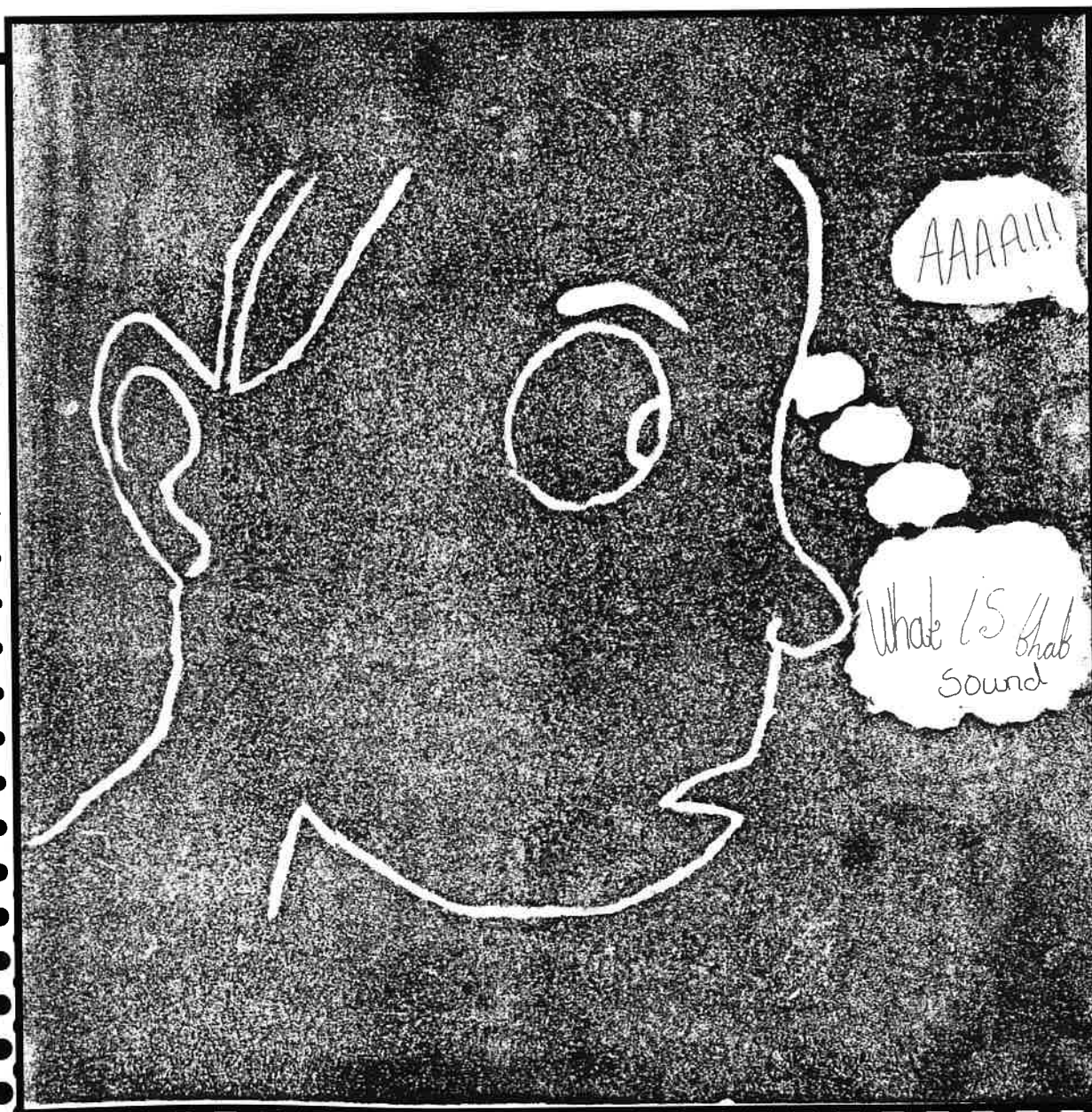
As I was going through the wood I heard a noise in the distance. I said to myself, "It must be nothing," I started walking along the road again. Again I heard a sound but nearer and the sound was just like someone screaming. When I started walking on the path it was coming nearer and nearer and then I saw a little girl in the middle of the woods. She looked about five years old. She was all alone. I said to the little girl, "Where's your mum and dad?" and she started crying. She ran away and I ran after her.

After a while I hadn't seen the girl, she had gone. I started wondering what had happened to her. And for a second I heard a SNAP! and jumped. I started to wonder if it was the little girl. I started shouting, "Little girl, little girl, is that you?"

Nothing. I heard nothing. Then I saw a pink jumper on a tree 'Is that the little girl's jumper?' When I walked round it I saw the little girl, hung from the tree.

I screamed for my life, I ran and I ran and I had my phone with me so I started phoning for help but I saw blood everywhere. I saw a person wearing a mask and a hoody dragging the little girl to an abandoned house in the middle of the forest. I stopped and walked quietly towards the man but then I heard my phone ringing loudly and I tried to stop the noise but I couldn't and it was too late. He ran at me and I ran for my life again. I ran fast as I could but then I got dizzy and dizzier and then I collapsed on the leaves below her.

After a while I woke up. My eyes were half open and half closed. I wasn't sure where I was and then I saw an empty room and I thought 'is this the house in the middle of the forest?' I started panicking. I was tied to a chair. I heard a song playing – but because the song was creepy, I said to myself 'I have to get out of this place, here is so scary'. I saw something, or someone. And then... AAAA!!



The Two Magical Sisters

Once there was two little baby sisters. Their names were Seren and Rita and they were twins. Their mum and dad had no money but they had powers, so they sent them to a mansion and their dad gave them each a necklace, filled with his powers.

But stopping them was a witch who had been turned into smoke. She could never hurt the sisters unless they took the necklaces off.

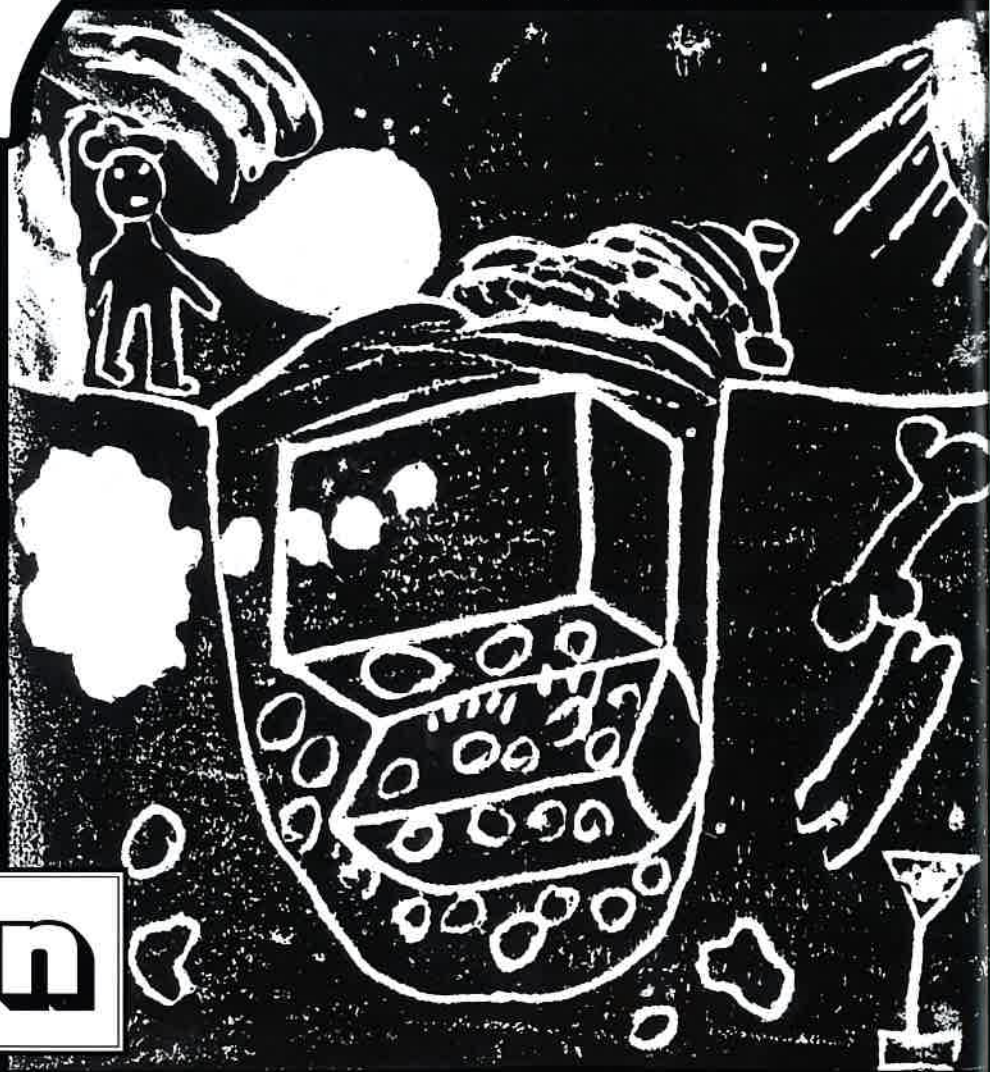
One day they got separated from each other. As they got older, Seren wrote spells but never tried them because she didn't know that she was magic, and Rita wrote stories that will happen in the future.

One day there was a party and they both went there. They both went in through a door and suddenly knew that they were sisters and they were magic, and that they had to wear the necklaces from now on.

They showed each other stuff and they tried the magic spells and they worked, and so did the story. Once Seren went through a door and said, "Door, door, please sent me to the kingdom." But she went to castle instead, and it was their mum and dad's castle, and once in a while they went there to see them.

The smoke witch came back to try and kill them both, but the sisters were too powerful. They killed the witch and then they both went to live with their mum and dad and lived happily ever after.

But then they went into the woods and suddenly 20 clowns surrounded them, and 20 ghosts...



Ethan



once they where a year
were the king sarked to
eat people so they ran
away from the king
and grown a bean stalk
but the jaints couldnt
come down the bean stalk

but one day
the king found
them and eat them

A Place I Know

I lived in a house that had a cupboard, and stairs in the cupboard that had a door. Behind that door was a man cave. There was a broken telly and old books. My brother was too scared to go up there. There were broken newspapers up the secret room. I am going to miss it: but there could be a secret room in our new house.



That morning Emma got out of her bed and went for her run like every morning. When she was running she was thinking of what to do on her 28th birthday. Emma was single and lived in a little flat in New York City. She went to the park to eat her food; she had two egg sandwiches. Someone was sitting by her side and as they were leaving they dropped a card on the bench. She wanted to take it back, but she saw a phone number on the back of the card. She got home and phoned the person and told him she had his card. They met in Costa and had a drink together. Ever since then she couldn't stop thinking about him. After a few weeks they had fallen in love together, but this isn't how the story ends.

One year later they split up. She was devastated. She was so sad. She was lonely again. Emma liked to bake and she got entered into a baking competition. She was so nervous and she didn't know who she was up against. In one week the competition started and she was petrified. It was the big day and she was against her old boyfriend Dylan. They were so happy to see each other. They had fallen in love and this wasn't any love, it was true love.

Three years later Emma and Dylan had a lovely baby girl, and she was their new true love. They became a lovely family. They were the Evans family!!

But that is not the end – read more of these books and see what happens to the Evans family!

MY LIFE

I come from a big empty garden,
full of rugby balls which my brothers and
I play with nearly every day.
I come from a village that no-one
can find
I come from swimming with my friends
and farming with my father on a weekend.
I come from playing rugby on Wednesday
night.
I come from helping catching the lambs
on the top of the field, running after them
little lovely lambs.
I come from a wonderful place in
the middle of nowhere but I love it.
It is my home, and I'm proud to call it
my home!

Once there was

two little baby girls
names were Saren and Rater and they were
and their mum and dad had no money
but they had powers, so they sent them to
more and their dad gave them a necklace
and the necklace had powers and their dad
gave them powers of his powers. But stopping
their powers and the necklace which was
turned into smoke, but she was fighting her
so she could control the smoke. But she could
not have the sisters unless they took the
necklaces off.

Ffion

THE LONELY FLOWER!



I wish I could be free and not be sitting on the window for the rest of my life!

I hear the little birds flapping about the place and the trees blowing when it is windy. I smell the horrible smell coming from the garage full of the farming boots and the farming clothes. In the house I smell the lovely smell coming from the kitchen when Mum and I have baked something spectacular. I feel the canvas beneath my feet, bouncing on it, and the next moment I'm doing a handspring. I feel the blanket on my bed. When I roll on it, I feel the smooth and springy earth. I see the empty garden when I look out of the window. I see my family having the time of their life.

Mae hen wlad fy Nhadau
 yn annwyl i mi! Gwlad beirdd
 a chantorion, enwogion o fri!
 Ei gwrd ryfelwyr, gwlad garwyr tra mad!
 Tros ryddid collasant eu gwaed!

Gwlad! Gwlad!
 Pleidiol wyf i'm gwlad, tra
 môr yn fur i'r bur hoff bau.
 O bydded i'r heniaith
 barhau

XXXX



A Place I Know

In this place it is a comfortable and warm place to be. It smells of Febreeze and the warmth of the fireplace and the smell of wet dogs in the kitchen. It looks small from the outside but big on the inside and it sometimes can be clean

Freya