

NEW WORLD



The 15th Elmbridge Literary
Competition 2019/2020

Winning, Highly Commended &
Commended Entries
5-7 Category

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NEW WORLD

Whether the first day at school, the start of a new job, the tenuous steps into a new life or a strange landscape of the imagination, to commemorate the 400th anniversary of the sailing of the Mayflower, this year's Elmbridge Literary Competition was looking for short stories and poems that explored new worlds.

Now in its 15th year and following the success of 2018's 'A Shiver Down the Spine', The Elmbridge Literary Competition was opening its entry criteria to national and international submissions. Run in partnership between The R C Sherriff Trust and Elmbridge Borough Council, it was open to all ages. Previous Competitions explored the following themes:

2005:	Cook Up A Story
2006:	On My Way
2007:	A Life In Colour
2008:	Once Upon A Time
2009:	A Symphony of Life
2010:	The Elmbridge 100
2011:	Breaking The Barrier
2012:	A Dickens of A Christmas
2013:	One Act Radio Play
2014:	Dear Diary
2015:	Flights of Fantasy
2016:	Love
2017:	Luck
2018:	A Shiver Down The Spine/Things That Go Bump In The Night

1st Place: Professor Puddler's Worlds

by Charles Brain

Magic rain has started falling. Rain, rain, rain, rain and more rain. All around, puddles start to appear, covering the pavement like a jigsaw. Professor Puddler looked around, "hmmm, jigsaw puddles" he thought. His boots went splish, splash, splosh as he walked towards his laboratory. Suddenly, he tripped and fell head first into a puddle! SPLOSH, and the world around him was in mayhem. He saw dragons, minotaurs, thunderstorms, lightening, and terrified little pudlet people and dropple dogs running everywhere! They were screaming and wailing and he realised that he was in the Puddle of Dread.

Just as a Komodo Dragon pounced at him, Professor Puddler lifted his head out of the puddle, looked across the jigsaw and dived into another one. This time it was very different. It was shadowy, eerie, spine-tingling and ghostly, with bats and vampires circling the frightened tiny pudlet people and their dropple dogs. Professor Puddler realised that in every magic rain puddle, there was a new world. And not every world was the same or good.

"I have to save them" he thought. He ran like the wind to his laboratory and set about his work. I must create a magic potion that will cure all the problems in the puddles. So he mixed lemonade, smiles, kind words, footballs, chocolates, sweets, ice cream, friends and all the happy things he could think of in a big cauldron. There was a massive explosion. "Eureka" he shouted, I think I've got it!

He ran back to the jigsaw puddles and poured a drop of his potion into each puddle. Something magic happened, every

puddle started to glow. He put his head into the Puddle of Dread and saw that the dragons, minotaurs, thunderstorms, and lightning had gone. Instead, the pudlet people and drople dogs were playing happily and laughing. Every puddle was happy! Now all he had to do was name the potion, "I'll call it the Puddle Perfector" he thought. And from now on, if you ever see a magic puddle you know that the world in it is a happy one.

2nd Place: Pixel World

by Joseph Tappouni

One day, Jack was playing Minecraft, then...

By magic the game sucked him into the Minecraft pixel world! Jack was amazed that he was in the Minecraft world. It was made out of blocks and pixels. So he went over to a tree to get some wood. Then he crafted some oak planks and used them to make a crafting table.

He still couldn't believe that he was in a pixel world. He could see lots of squares but not many circles or curves. Jack placed his crafting table next to a tree then he crafted some sticks, an axe and mined more wood faster. After that he crafted a sword and a pickaxe.

He saw a village in the distance and ran to it. There, he traded some of his oak planks with a villager called Oscar and he got 3 pixelated emeralds. He then went to explore the village. It was a big village with many people around doing their jobs. The church was made of cobblestone and was very tall with a spire that was not pointed because it was pixelated. There were many houses made of different materials, such as wood, cobblestone and stone. Most of them were single storey. The roofs were made of steps of stone and wood to make a slope. Jack was surprised that there were no roads or cars. He saw a small public garden near the church; it was small with a bright green lawn and a few oak trees and some flowerbeds which had small colourful tulips but they were square! Jack started to feel hungry so looked for some food. He found an inn made from wood and grey stone with pretty (but square!) flowers outside the door. He looked inside through the window and saw people eating things like mutton, bacon, eggs, potatoes, bread, and carrots. He went inside the warm

inn and asked for some food. He ate some bread and boiled carrots.

Jack asked the owner of the inn if there was a room for him to stay in. The room he stayed in was big with a bathroom and a fireplace (because there were no radiators).

At night, the mobs came from the east to take the Villagers treasures and food. They were scary and big with angry faces, and they carried metal swords and shields. Jack protected the villagers from the mobs with his spikey wooden sword, but there were too many of the mobs. Suddenly, somebody shouted "Surprise Attack!" from the north. It was George, the Protector of Villages. He had diamond armour with hidden wings that help him glide in the air. He came in with a powerful karate kick and knocked out 10 of the mobs. Jack and George stayed back to back fighting off the mobs, Jack with his wooden sword and George with his ever-lasting diamond sword.

At dawn, as the sun rose and coloured the sky a beautiful pink, George rang the Village bell to let the Villagers know it was safe to come out of their houses.

They had a big celebration with a big bright bonfire and a celebration lunch with lots of food.

After the celebration Jack had to move on. He found a hut and went in and found he was teleported back to his own normal world.

3rd= Place: The Girl and the Tiger

by Theodore Barbeck

A girl goes into the forest to get water from the river. There is a tiger watching her. She sees the tiger and she runs away. The tiger chases her but he doesn't eat her. He looks sad. The girl sees the tiger is sad and goes to see why he is sad. He doesn't talk but he tells her to come with him. He just moves his head to tell the girl to follow him, because tigers don't talk, and he does quiet growls.

The girl goes with the tiger. They go to the forest where the tiger lives. The tiger shows the girl to sit in a place full of leaves that he has made. The girl and the tiger are friends. She eats berries in the forest and the tiger catches meat. The girl's Mum and Dad come to the forest. The girl tells the tiger to run away. The tiger runs away. They tell the girl to come home and she says she lives in the forest with the tiger now. They go home.

Later, the family come back with the girl's uncle and they play. Then the girl and the tiger invite the other people from the village for a party. They have a party in the forest with the tiger and the girl. The tiger catches meat for them all and the girl cooks it and they all have a party together because they are looking after the tiger now.

The girl says that the tiger is her friend and they live together in the forest now and she doesn't want to come home, she is going to stay in the forest with the tiger and look after him. The tiger comes out and the girl strokes him and he doesn't eat her, so they know he is friendly. Someone tries to shoot the tiger but the girl is in the way and stops them. They see that he is a nice tiger.

The humans agree that the girl will stay to look after the tiger in the forest and they will not shoot the tiger, because he is a friendly tiger and the forest is his home.

3rd= Place: A New World

by Luca Ferrari

One snowy winters day there lived a boy called Oscar . He was very poor. He hated it when it rains, the only thing was, that it kept on raining.

He went downstairs one day to find a little present . He opened it, it was a Lego CD. He put it on, but it felt very strange. Oscar blinked and then when he opened his eyes again he was in a completely new land.

Well I don't know what to say it was... a...a...a... land... of...Lego? No he blinked again but this time when Oscar opened his eyes he was still in the land of Lego? But why? Well I'm sorry to say this but Oscar's Lego.

Oscar was about to cry when out of the bush came a Lego werewolf. Luckily for him there was a Lego Ferrari car. Oscar jumped in it, put on his seat belt, whoosh and he was off not wasting a millisecond. But then in front of him was an enormous TV, there were no brakes. He went right through the TV but fortunately for Oscar he landed straight back on the sofa.

Wow he sighed to himself that was an adventure. That night he didn't have any nightmares about it raining because he knew he could have another Lego adventure tomorrow.

Highly Commended: Rudy's New World

by Olivia De Villiers

I am a white retriever puppy named Rudy. I was born in Cheshire, one of nine puppies. My mother was a very kind dog and I felt very happy and secure in my home. Then my adventure started.....

Two men came to collect me. I was very scared but they put a red woolly coat on me and told me that everything would be fine. It was a very long journey and I slept most of the way.

After four long hours, I arrived in a pretty village called Bookham. It was a lovely house and it had a large garden for me to run around in. I met my new owner. She had two grandchildren called Amélie and Olivia. The children cuddled and kissed me and gave me a delicious dinner. I thought I was in doggy heaven!

Suddenly, I had a great surprise! Out of the bushes ran a sweet little Spaniel called Charlotte. I jumped all over her because I wanted to play, but Charlotte snapped and growled at me because she was frightened. "Oh dear", I wondered if she would ever love me.

Time passed by. I went for two long walks every day and everyone stopped to say how cute I was. I thought it was very strange to see cars, birds, rotten apples, sticks and pine cones everywhere.

I have been in The Old Rectory now for four months. I have chased squirrels in the garden and rolled in the mud. On Mondays I go to Puppy School and the teacher says that I'm the best puppy in the class.

At night time when I'm snuggled in my basket with Charlotte my pal, I think about my wonderful new life and I count my lucky stars.

Highly Commended: My New World

by Zack Jenkin

My new world has a talking tree.

I can smell some candy.

I can taste gummy bears.

I can see a giant.

I can see some tall, long trees.

I can see a rainbow.

I can see a shark with sharp teeth.

And the shark can walk!

Highly Commended: The Only Candy In Town

by Sofia Mellows-Facer

For the first time in forever I had a good feeling that I was going to find my older brother Henry. He suddenly was gone, the last time I saw him I was two years old but now I am ten. I am Rosie and I live in a great big sweet shop. I have a wonderful older sister and her name is Daisy she is amazing, I love her and she loves me. When Henry vanished my lifetime was so sad because my parents had also died, so my sister had to look after me. It was hard without my family we were very poor and the sweet shop was running out of candy.

One morning in the sweet shop I found a beautiful golden glowing sweet sitting by the door of a ginger bread house. I had to get my sister, we split it into two and ate it. Suddenly we got sucked into the little ginger bread house.

We were in a new candy world! We looked around, everything was made of sweets, it was super magical. We walking through a path made up of smarties and there were red laces growing on the trees. There were colourful animals made up of shiny sweets. I wondered if I could eat them. The sky was full of marshmallow clouds and sun was a massive lemon drop.

Two minutes later I suddenly saw a boy who was sitting in a chair on a candy cane tree house with a book. So we had to go up there to see him when we got up there we realised it was Henry. He looked older but we were so happy to see him. We asked him if we were in candy land and Henry said "yes" I was so excited to see him. I realised with Henry's help we could save the sweet shop. We still have more of that sweet

we should split it in to 3 people and go back to our sweet shop/home with all the yummy candy.

So we did go home and everyone was very friendly to Henry. Suddenly the sweet shop was looking amazing with all its new sweets. We had the best Candy in town. Every single day people were coming in to the sweet shop. We had so much money we went on holiday. We stayed there for a month or two. We live near the beach we had so much fun there it was a dream come true. Rosie, Daisy and Henry loved it too. We started a new life all together there. It was a land full of happiness.

Highly Commended: Ben and His Magic Ball

by Vadiraja Nagarajan

One Saturday morning it was raining very heavily. Ben, sitting by his bedroom window was watching the rain drops.

Ben had recently moved to Tuddules town with his parents. His dad had a new job.

Mum and dad were busy sorting the boxes. Ben had two boxes of his own that needed to be sorted. When Ben was arranging his things, he saw something shiny under the bed. It was a small gold coloured ball. He took it out and started to clean it. Suddenly the room started to spin. Ben closed his eyes because he was frightened. He opened his eyes, and then he saw that he was in a new place.

There were houses made up of cookies and trees made up of cotton candy, filled with marshmallows. He was amazed looking around. He saw gingerbread people everywhere!!!

He saw a playground where the slide was made up of candy, tunnels made up of ice cream cones, swings made up of cheese sticks and lolly sticks, the fountain made up of chocolate and benches made up of cakes. Many gingerbread kids were playing. Ben also wanted to play so he joined in. He was playing on the slide, tunnels and then on the swings. When he looked at the fountain, suddenly there was a big thump. Ben looked behind him and saw a huge monster. It was a big jelly monster. The eyes were made up of cupcakes, the nose was made up of m and m's. The legs and arms were made of chocolate sticks.

The monster started to eat everything - the candy slide, the tunnels, and the fountain. The gingerbread kids were

screaming and shouting asking for help. The monster picked one of the gingerbread kids and was about to eat him. Ben came to his rescue. So he dropped the gingerbread kid and instead he picked up Ben.

Ben started fighting the monster. He punched him in the tummy. The monster started laughing very loudly as it did not hurt him. Ben tried very hard to fight but failed. The gingerbread kids were worried. The monster tried to eat Ben. Suddenly Ben remembered his magic ball, and searched for the ball in his pockets. He threw the ball to the monster's nose. It was very painful and the monster disappeared.

Everyone cheered for Ben and thanked him for getting rid of the monster. That evening they had a party to celebrate Ben's victory. Ben was happy. The ball in Ben's pocket started to wiggle. He told all the gingerbread people that it was time to go home. He waved them goodbye, held the ball in his hands and closed his eyes. He was back in his room.

Ben shared his adventures with his parents. Happily he started sorting his boxes while his magic ball stayed safely in the draw. When his parents came up to his bedroom, they were very happy to see his neat and tidy room.

Commended: Giants Land

by Albie Perryford

In my new world giants ruled the land. The giants use the rivers as baths. They use the mud as soap. The giants dogs use trees as sticks to chase. They slept on hills and ripped up fields of grass to use as blankets at night to keep warm. The giants were very happy. The end.

Commended: Fly To A Music World

by Adrija Ghosh

It was my bed time in night and I had finished a story book. But suddenly the air was filled with awesome music. I opened my tired eyes and saw I am in a land of music. The smoky, white clouds were all singing and playing along to the music. I decided to join in, so I got my large, black piano and started playing songs. When I found myself higher in the sky, a shiny, yellow star was taking me somewhere where even beautiful music was coming from. Below there were a little group of people watching me. This time I could hear the beating of drums, banging of symbols and the lovely sound of the violins. Each time I went higher, I heard the sounds of different musical instruments.

All of a sudden I got such a surprise! I saw a huge, glistening palace in front of me. The enormous, brown doors seemed to be closed but they automatically opened as soon as I reached there. I still could not find the monumental room where the marvellous music was coming from and I kept running to find that room. But after going through a lot of large doors, I saw a small but extremely beautiful room where so many instruments were gathered. It looked like something magic! Because no one was in the small room and the instruments were playing by themselves! I felt that a big grand Piano is waiting for me and wanted to become my friend. I immediately sat on the piano and played Mickey Mouse March. It sounded so good because there were also other instruments like guitars, trumpets, flutes and violins.

Suddenly ten or more mickey mice entered in that room and started dancing. I don't know why I am playing so good today ! Is that because of my friendship with piano? I was about to leave. But they said "my love, please do not go, please play that song again for us". "Oh Yeah! I would be delighted to do so" I replied. So I played the same song again. But they requested to continue playing that song again, again and again until the morning. Just then the mickey mice disappeared. I walked out of the room but I was lost and didn't know how to go back. Suddenly the same twinkling, bright star that I had seen before came down and gently grabbed me by the arm. I almost reached to my bed. But do you know what happened?

I saw all the mickeys, all instruments back again! they really came! and asked me to go back to the same world. I know it is hard for me to come back. I waved goodbye to them and promised I would come back every single night.

END

Commended: The Adventure of Money Land

by India Gilbert

Once there was a girl called India, she had a cute dog called Bob. The weather was as so bad it was like we was going to have a tornado. Suddenly a tornado just happened to come but it was a different tornado, it only collected money. Then I was sucked in to it. The next day I was somewhere unusual. It was built of money. I was so shocked there were shiny silver coins and dark bronze coins. I had to look around. There was so much shimmery coins so I stashed my pockets with money. I was very tired so I built a house it was a long time to build. But finally I got to sleep. When I woke up I was in a dark, cold place it was still made out of money. I saw a colossal Money Monster I was so scared and angry. Then a tiny penny dropped out of my palm. I then surprisingly said "I have got powers "

shockingly I got really angry and a huge penny dropped out of my hand. The Money Monster fell to the ground. "I think I've defeated him ". I excitedly said.

Suddenly the tornado happened again but this time it took me home. I was delighted to see Bob again. I looked in my pocket to see if I had a treat for him then I felt a letter so I read it said you are rewarded to come to money land whenever you want to and your family can come to.

Therefore, I did.

Commended: The Coral Caves

by Tommy Dolley

Today I'm eating dinner then I heard something clinking I go to look and suddenly I get teleported to an underwater world. With 14 graceful fish and strong, mega, scaly Crocodiles. What a beautiful place this is" Then the Crocodiles start waking up slowly and start chasing me and the fish "RUN"! Somehow when I arrived here it gave me some fish food. So I trained all 14 fish to scare the Crocodiles away. Then I got teleported back home. Surprisingly 2 of the rare rainbow fish got stuck in my pocket. So I had to quickly set up my gigantic fish tank. And I also found 2 magical fish. So I put all 4 fish in the tank. Then I went back to my dinner. What a fun day I had.

The R C Sherriff Trust is an independent charitable trust, established through the terms of the Will of playwright, R C Sherriff. It has been promoting and developing the arts in the Borough of Elmbridge, for 25 years. Further details about the Trust can be found at www.rcsherrifftrust.org.uk

Elmbridge Borough Council's Arts Development seeks to increase opportunities for people to engage in the arts, culture and heritage of our Borough, either individually or through partnerships, such as those with the R.C. Sherriff Trust that make Elmbridge Primary Schools Festival possible. With the aim of engaging residents, Elmbridge Borough Council's Art Development supports arts organisations and presents arts-based activities that improve the physical and mental health of people who live and work in Elmbridge.

