

Writing competition

Reading is magic and can transport you to amazing and curious places.

Write a short story about a wonderful and magical place.

The magical crayons.

"Shhhhh!" I quietly whispered to Sam as he gently pushed open the door. Creek! A shimmering bright light burst through the doorway revealing a magical, shimmering shining kingdom. Thump, Thump, Thump three large shadows towered over us blocking the sunlight. "Out of our way!" growled a grumpy guard as they dragged a strange man wearing a shiny orange crown into darkness. The man wearing a shiny orange crown did not look frightened nor tried to seek help. Suddenly he carefully flicked a map in our direction. As quick as a flash he vanished and left us a quiet hot legion.

SPLASH! we dove into the magical underwater city ~~we~~ propelled our legs as fast as a motor "bloop" marked down something was glowing we quickly swam to the bottom.

to find it was a neon ^{blue} crayon. I started to run out of breath so I quickly drew myself an octopus that lifted me up to shore. We were so tired after that journey that we accidentally fell asleep but suddenly woke up to the feeling of sand. Telling our boss, "WE WERE AT THE BEACH!" I exclaimed. Scatter, scatter, "What was that?" questioned Sam. As we looked to see what we thought were seven crates each carrying a shell. Hmmm thought Sam we needed to find out which three shells contained ~~each~~ a magical crayon. The biggest crab the leader told us that he only have five guesses. guess 1: The pink crab stared me in the eyes so I chose it with a loud click a neon yellow crayon appeared in the palm of my hand ^{had} I guessed correctly. guess 2: The shell in the claws of the blue crab gazed at him, he picked it and hoped he guessed right. With another loud click a bright neon purple crayon appeared in his hand. Sam had guessed correctly. Now it was my turn. I decided to guess randomly. I chose the green crab. Again with another loud click nothing appeared in my hand. I had guessed incorrectly.

Sam thought it was just a bit of bad luck so he let me have another try. guess 4: "Hey!" I shouted to Sam I saw a tiny little crab stumbling and struggling to stand up it looked useless but I decided to pick it once again ^{with} another loud click a bright neon green crayon appeared in the palm of my hand I had guessed correctly. Now it was time to move on to the next part of our quest. The jungle. Me and Sam take a couple steps into the jungle to realise there's a sign ^{to} next to us saying Rhino "hmmm?" thought Sam. I thought to my self this must be our next clue. Me and Sam quickly drew our self a Rhino. "Hop on!" exclaimed Sam. STOMP, STOMP, STOMP the Rhino bellowed "Weeeeeee!" both of us happily shouted. Suddenly the Rhino stops in the middle of the cranberry bushes. Sam and I hop off and to our surprise we see a glowing cranberry. We decided to grab the cranberry. At that moment a bright neon green crayon slid out of the bushes into my hand. We hop back on the Rhino. It brings us to a dead end. We see two signs one saying bird and the other saying boat.

So we draw a bird and a boat we decide to connect them we hop in the boat and suddenly we're in the air!

BOOM!, BANG! As we think of what we should do to make sure that we don't get caught by the guards, Sam exclaimed "I know! We should swerve around them." "Yeah, that's such a great idea!" I answered

VROOM!, BUZZ!, BANG! We quickly swerve around them. Swiftly we hop off the magical boat onto the crayon tower connecting them altogether.

crayons

We attach the ^{crayons} to the bird and as fast as lightning the bird takes off making the guards' space ships to drastically fall into the water. At that moment the bird suddenly starts to form a rainbow knocking all the guards off the boat and into the water. **THE KING IS FREE!**