

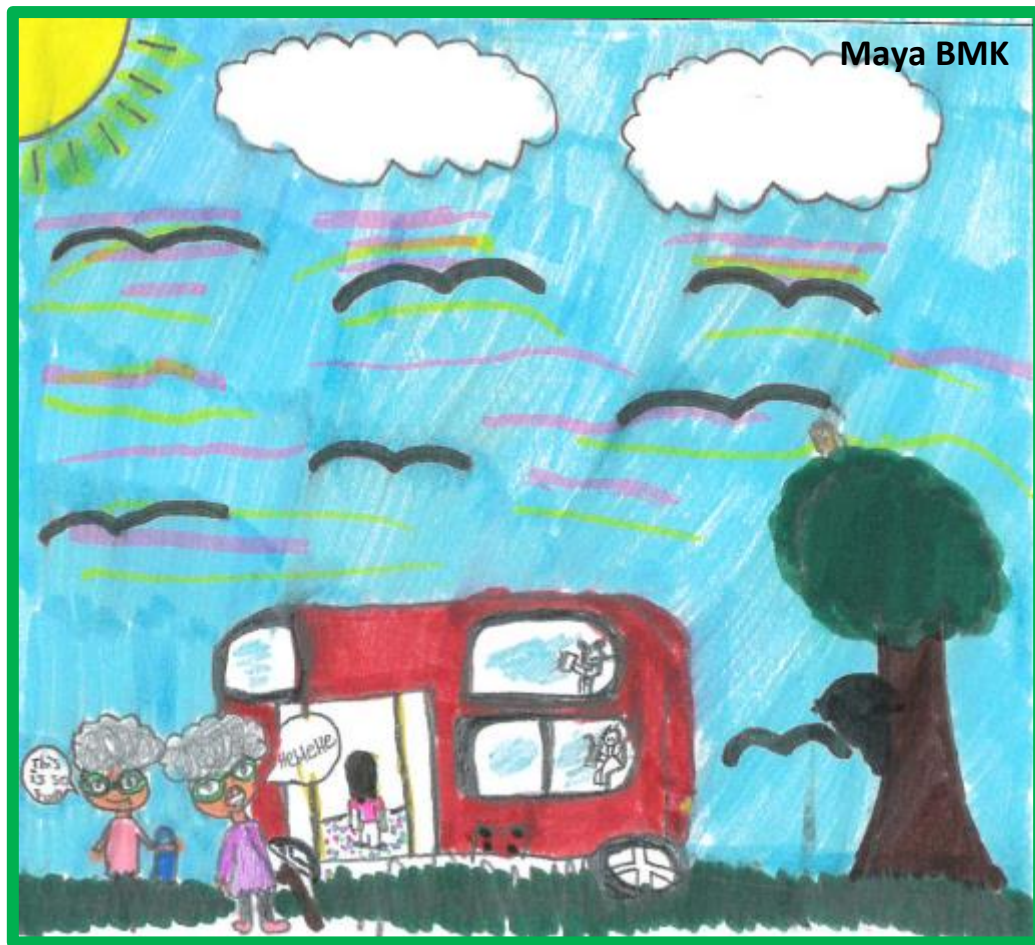


The Day I Lied...



Whole School Book

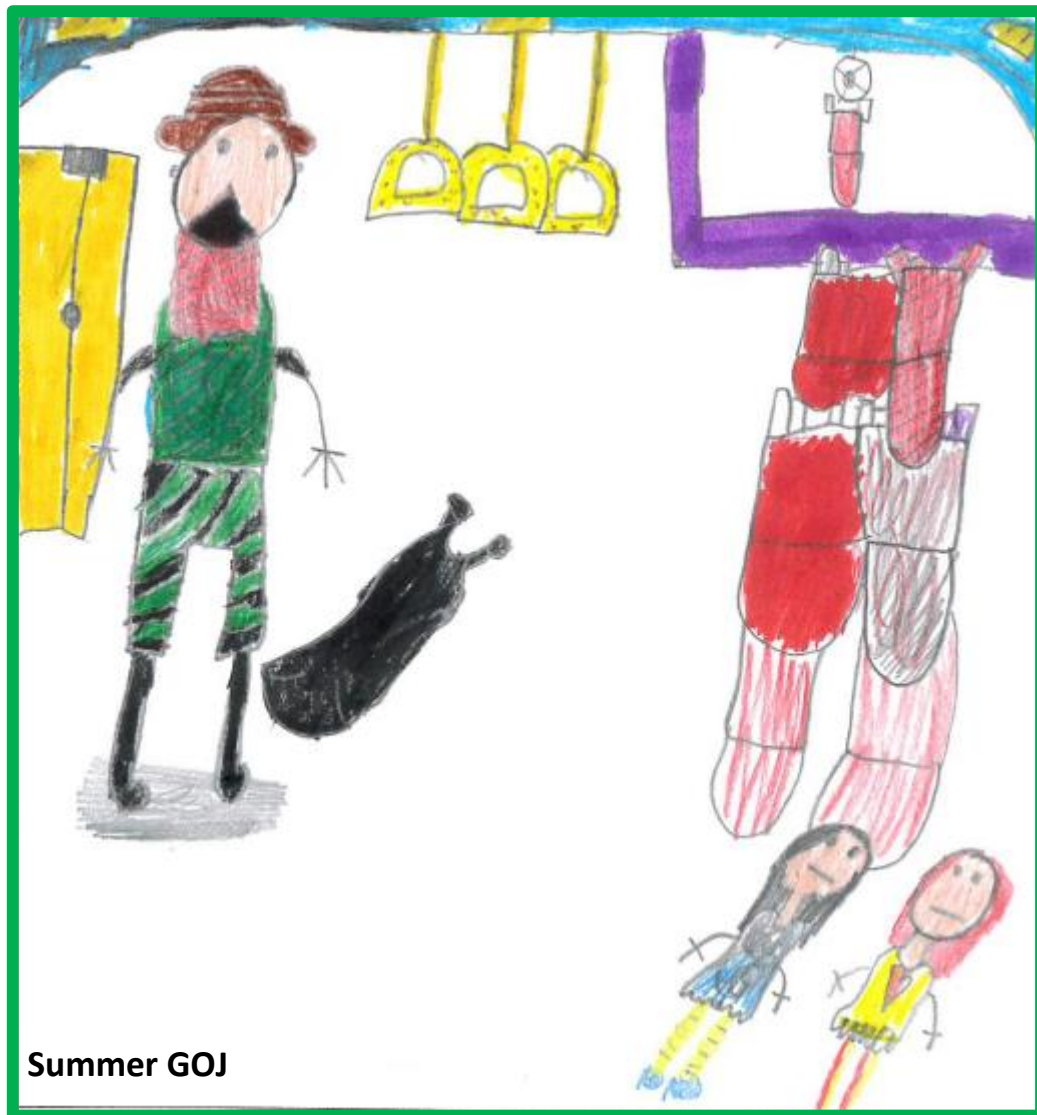
November 2022



BMK

Long ago, when we were little, me and my best friends did something bad.

We said we were going to school but we didn't. We dressed up as little elderly ladies and snuck onto the bus to the beach. A guilty smirk grew on our faces; was this going to work? The bus came to a shuddering halt. Had we been discovered? The creaking doors opened, a shadowy figure emerged and strutted onto the bus. We were safe for now or so we thought....



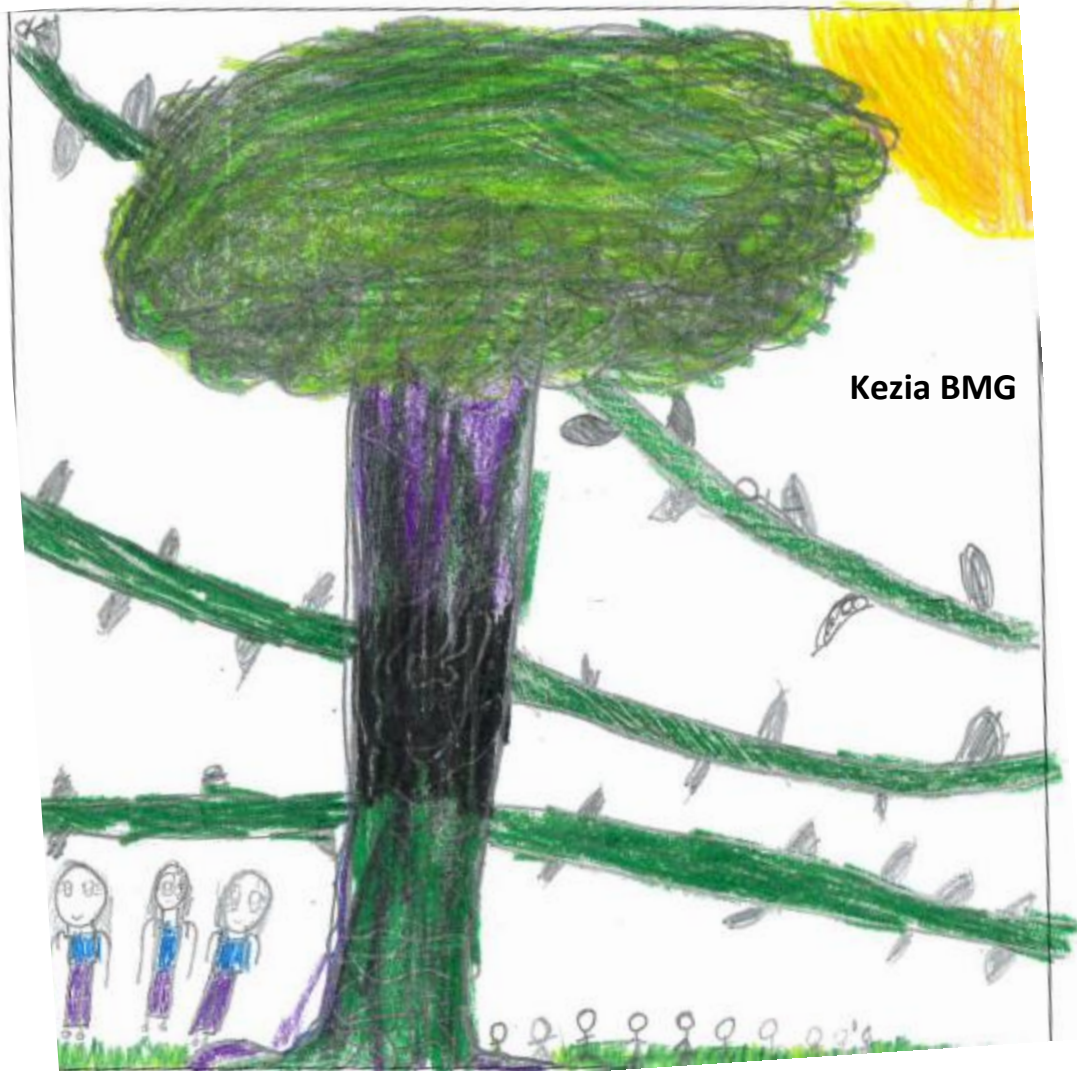
GOJ

The shadowy figure slid onto the seat next to us. The sky turned black and all around was silence. Eerie silence. There was nothing! Tense and anxious, regretting our decision, we stared. The figure slowly opened his cloak to reveal a body made entirely of vines. The sky brightened. He spoke, softly....



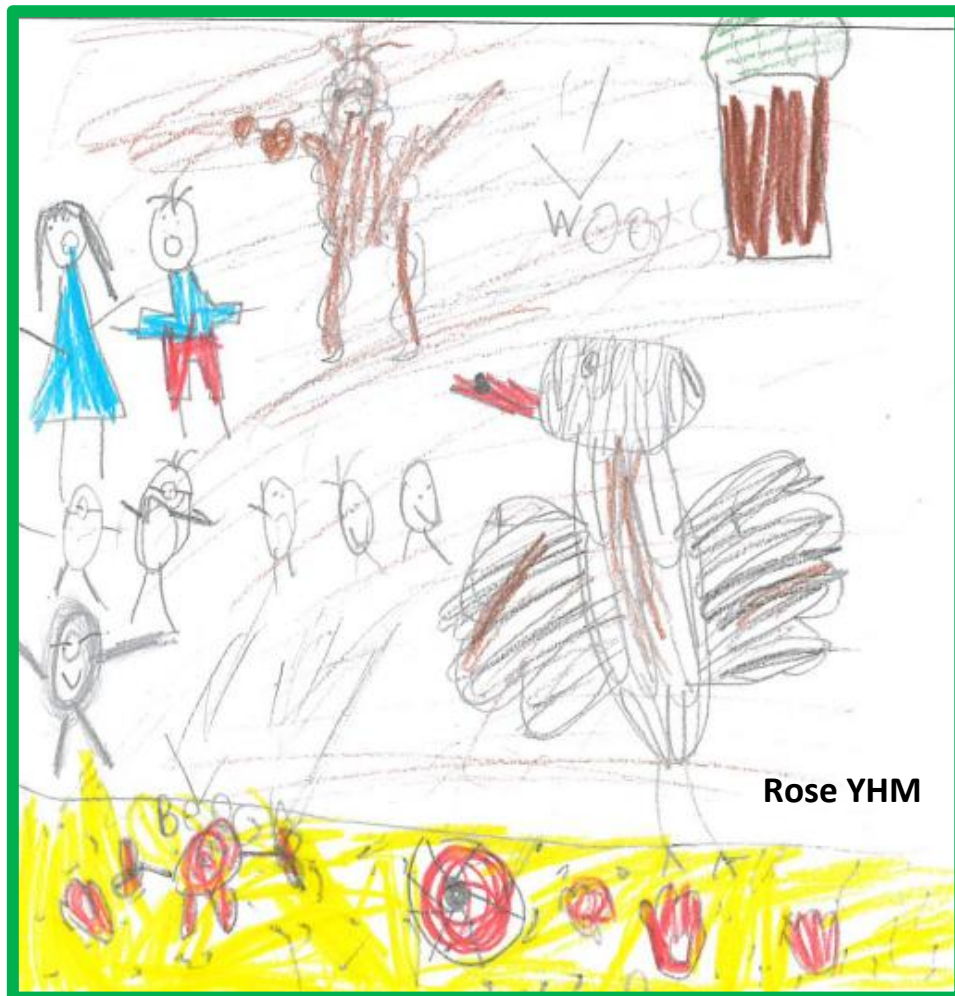
YSC

“Would you like to come on an adventure?” he asked. We looked at each other excitedly, and whispered, “Yes please!” Just then, the bus screeched to a halt. The vine man stood up and glided to the door of the bus. We followed. As the door opened we realised we were now in the middle of a wood...



BMG

A large oak tree loomed in front of us; its gnarled trunk came alive with activity. An avalanche of miniscule people started swarming out from a cavernous hole inside the tree; it looked as though the rush would never end. As they began to surround us, they started squeaking a language my friends and I did not understand, but it seemed like the vine man could. What could they be saying to him? Unexpectedly, the vine man began to dance, so fast that his feet were a blur. His crowd of tiny minions joined in with his jig. Suddenly, out of the distance, a golden vine eagle came soaring over our heads. As if he had summoned the great bird, the vine man looked over at us and winked; he had a mischievous yet kind glint in his eyes.



YHM

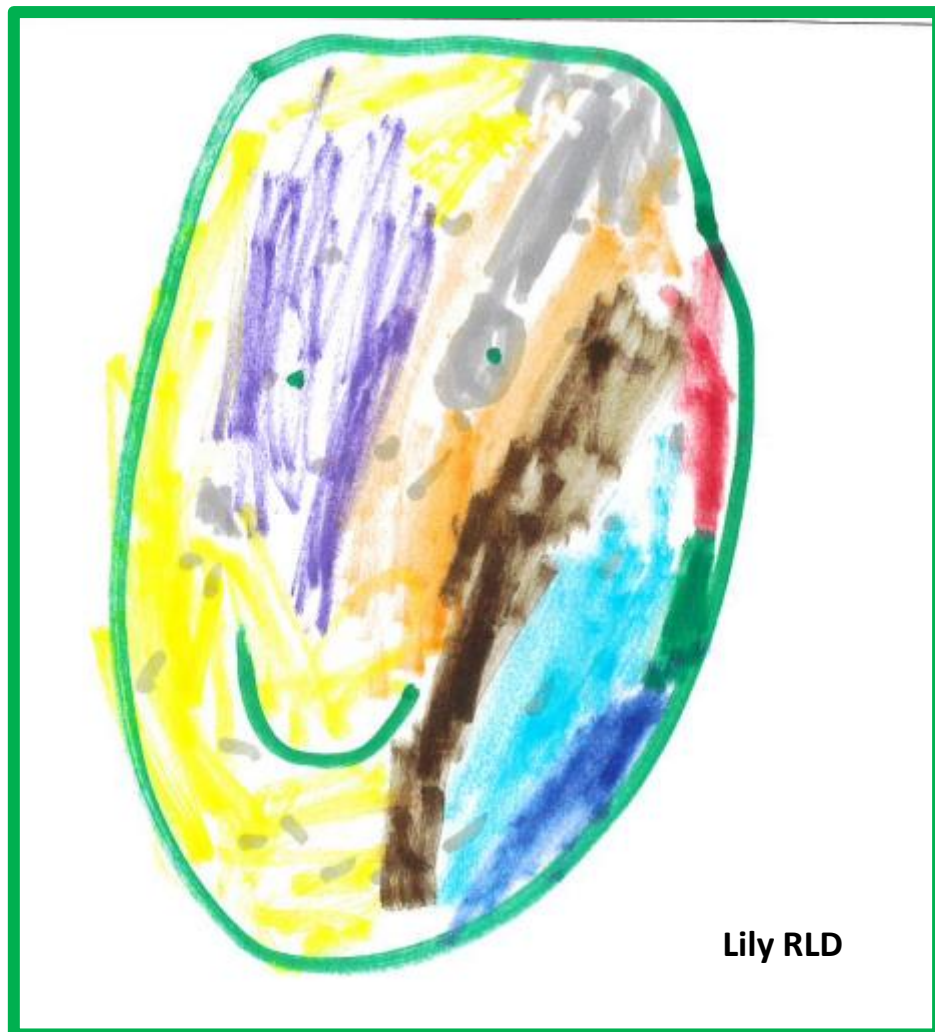
In a flurry of feathers, the great bird swooped down with the intent of greeting its new visitors. Bowing royally, the vine man leant towards the eagle like an old friend, with kindness in his eyes. Unexpectedly, the eagle spoke gently to us and our jaws dropped to the floor in surprise. Chuckling mischievously, the vine man wrinkled his nose and, without us even realising, we had shrunk to the same size as the miniscule people crowded around us. The eagle spread his wings out, just like a slide, and beckoned us to clamber on and hitch a ride. As we lifted into the air, the eagle delighted us with the simple phrase of, 'to the beach!'

Jonah RCR



RCR

We were so excited! “Yippeeeee! We’re going to the beach!” we screamed as the eagle soared through the sky. On the journey, we chatted all the way about the things we wanted to do once they got to the seaside: swim in the sea, build sandcastles, sit in a deckchair, have ice cream and even eat fish and chips! The eagle swooped around the coast and finally landed on a glistening golden beach. But, it wasn’t golden sand, it was golden slime...



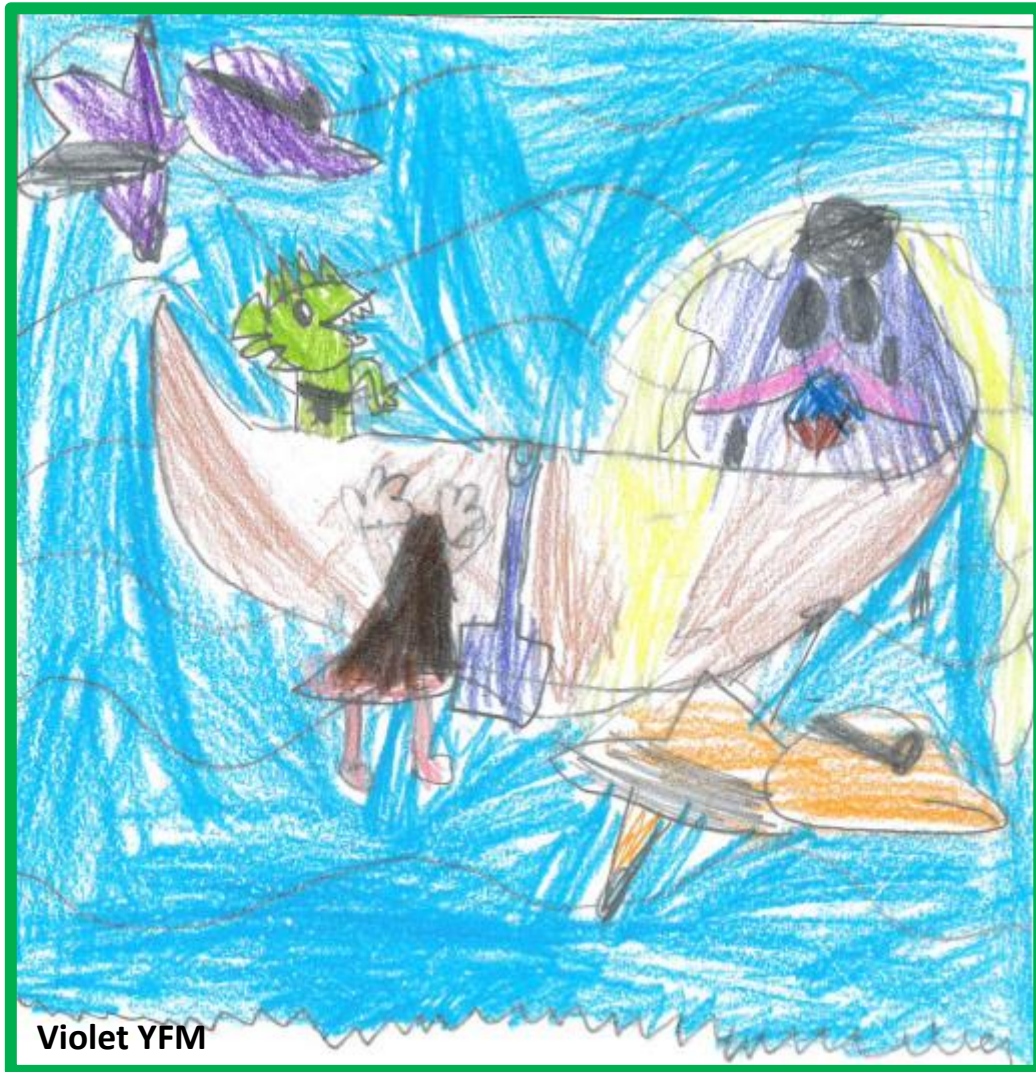
RLD

“Yippee!” we shouted! “We love gloopy, squelchy slime.” Then we spent the next hour swimming, splashing and having a slime ball fight! This meant that we ended up a sticky mess. But luckily we were able to wash in the cold sea. Suddenly the slime began to bubble. We all felt scared. Just then a giant, rainbow slime monster rose up out of the slime...



Rainbow

He turned to us and said, “Would you like to meet my pet dinosaur?” Then, with the rainbow slime monster and the dinosaur, we walked towards the cold sea and boarded a boat...



YFM

Using our sticky palms, we clambered up the side of the boat. The sun was blazing onto our skin causing warm tingles to run down our backs. Slowly, the boat bobbed up and down on the gentle waves. Ahead, we spotted a shimmering dolphin dancing in front of the bow. With the slime monster and the dinosaur, we raced to the front of the boat to get a closer look at this magnificent sight.



GBF

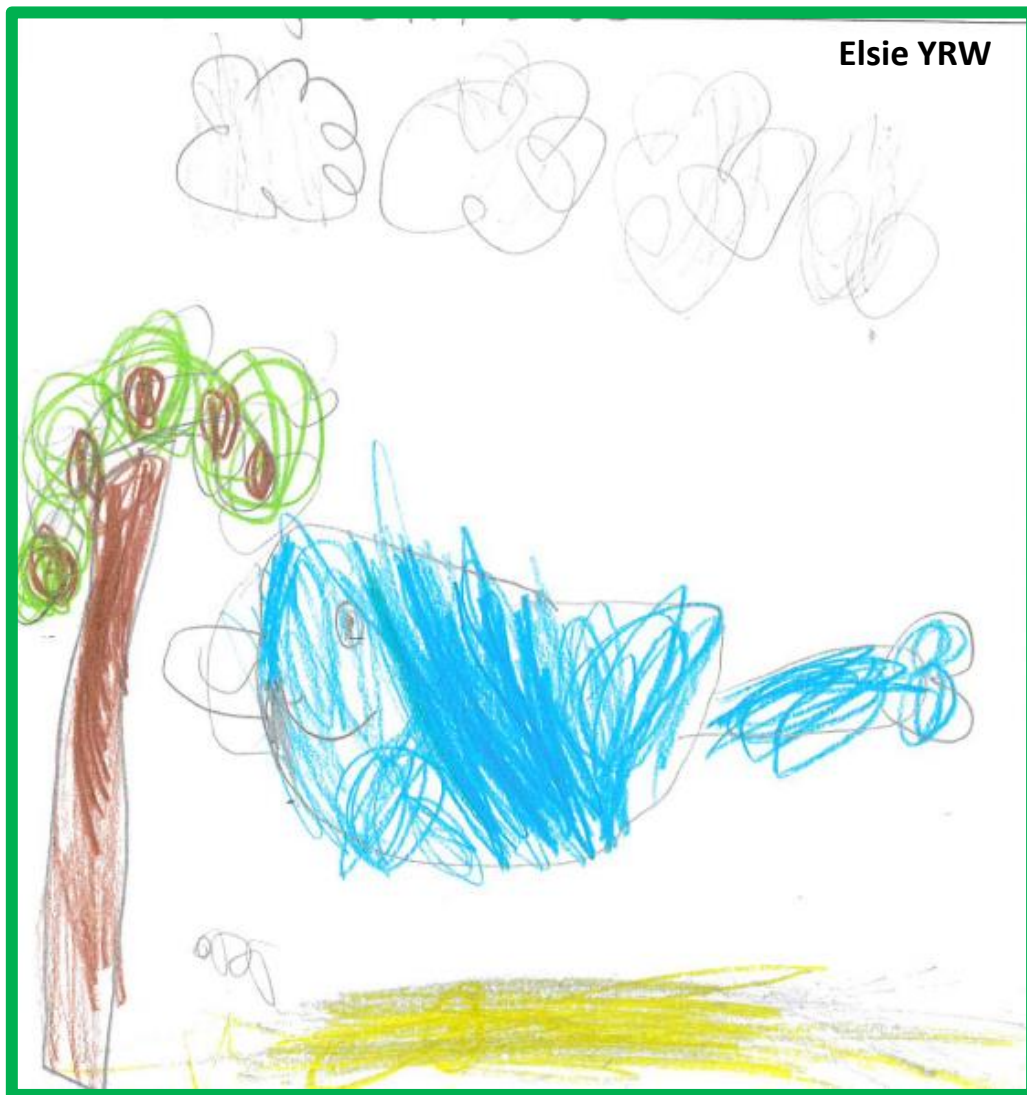
As we approached the bow, we could see a magnitude of sea creatures dancing around the shimmering dolphin. The creatures were all heading in the same direction – away from the beach! Excitedly and entranced, we dove off the bow of the boat to join them in the surf. Suddenly, an enormous wave came out of nowhere, building up to the size of a tsunami.

Betsy GTD



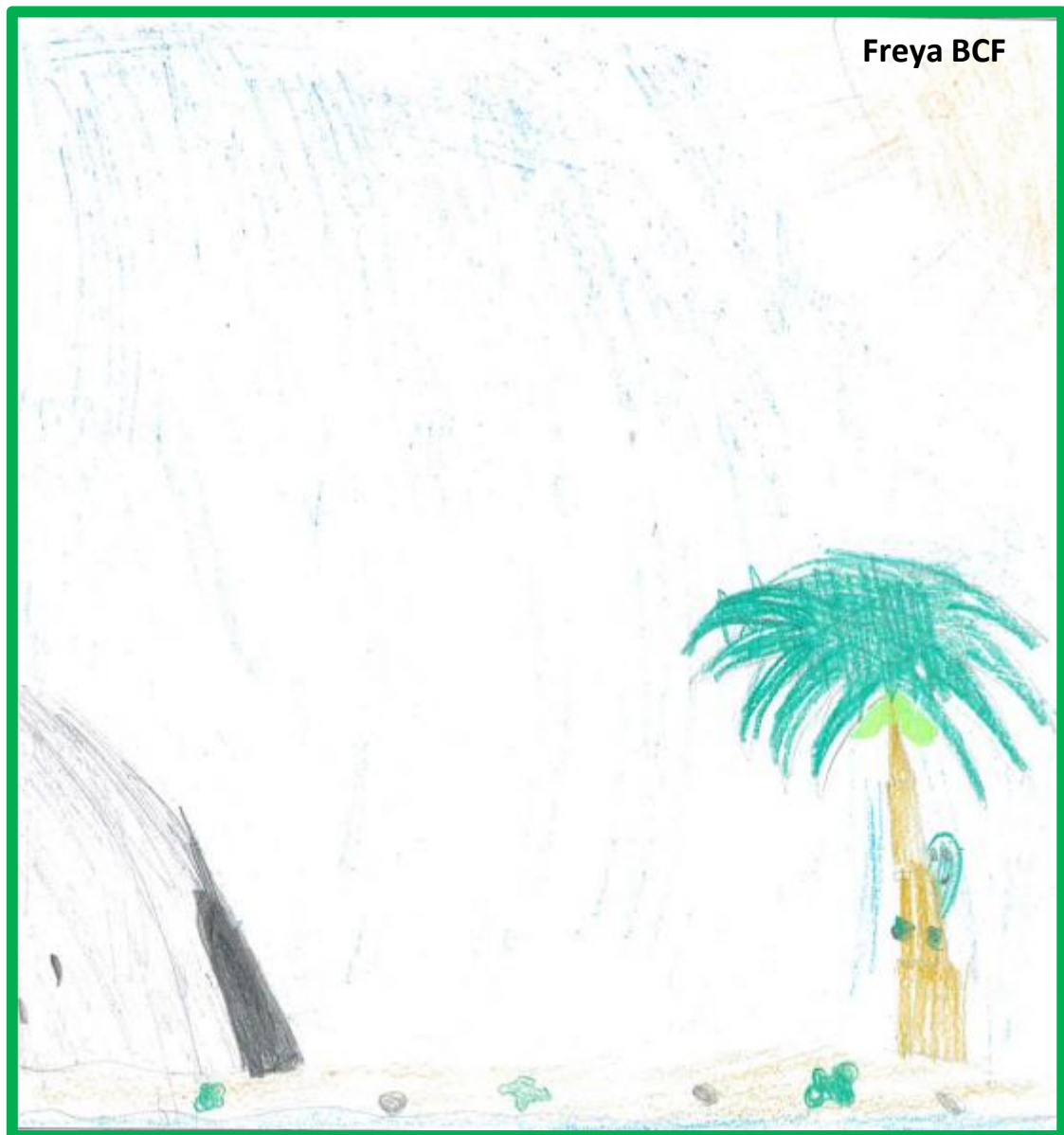
GTD

Petrified, not one of us knew what to do. So, we kicked and splashed about but it was no use! The humongous wave swallowed us all tangling our feet in the salty seaweed. To our delight, we saw dolphins gliding swiftly to our rescue.



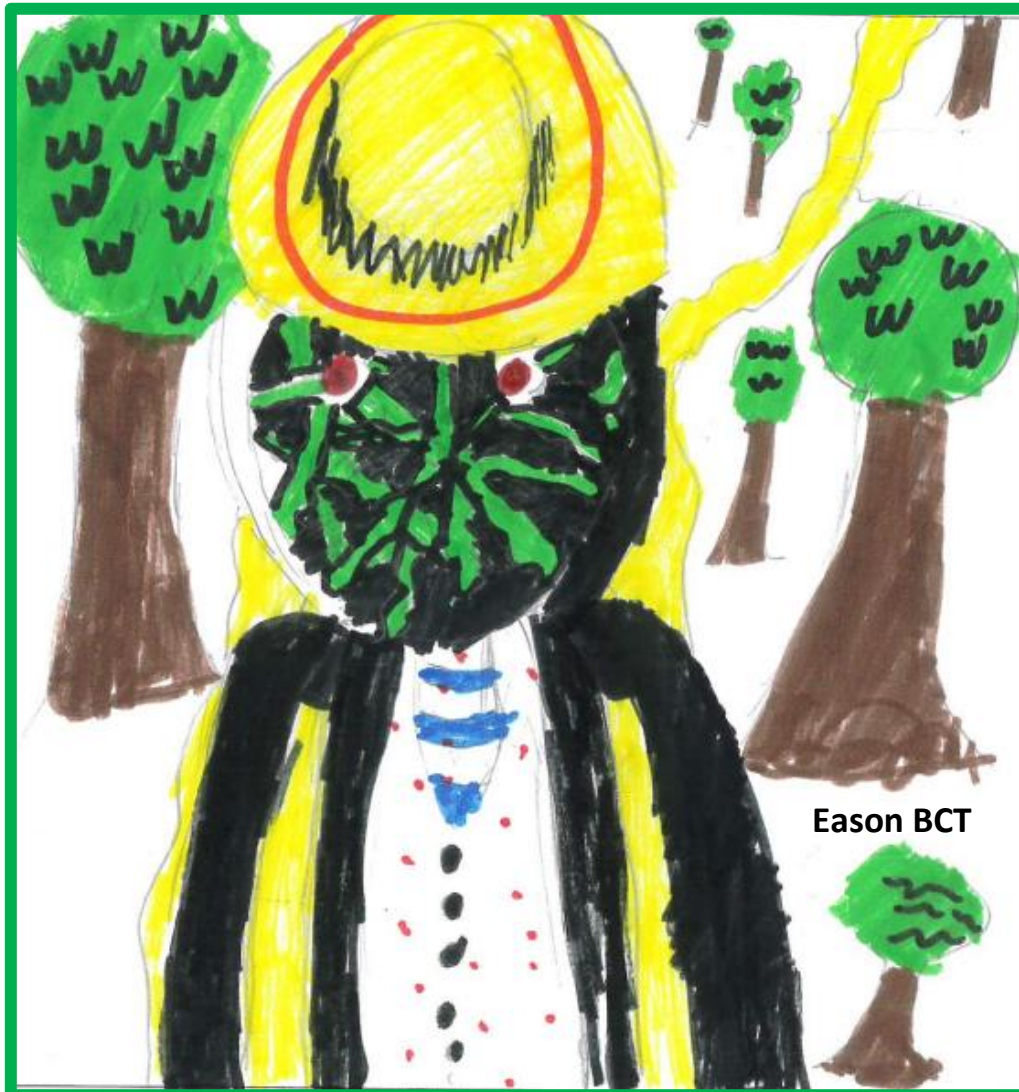
YRW

The dolphin scooped us onto his back and swiftly swam to a deserted island. There were palm trees as tall as giants, cherries as delicious as can be and conch shells that were sparkly and clean. Sitting on the soft sand, the juicy fruit of cherries ran down our throats as we ate until we were full.



BCF

Soft, golden sand was suddenly scorching hot beneath our feet. Glaringly, the sun beat down onto the island, baking us like chocolate cookies in an oven. It was as though the trees on the lonely, deserted island were talking to us. Their muffled, mysterious voices intrigued us and we followed their croaky voices; all of a sudden, a giant cave entrance carved like a tiger appeared ominously before us. We crept in to discover what could be lurking in the ebony shadows, unaware that the vine man was trailing close behind ...



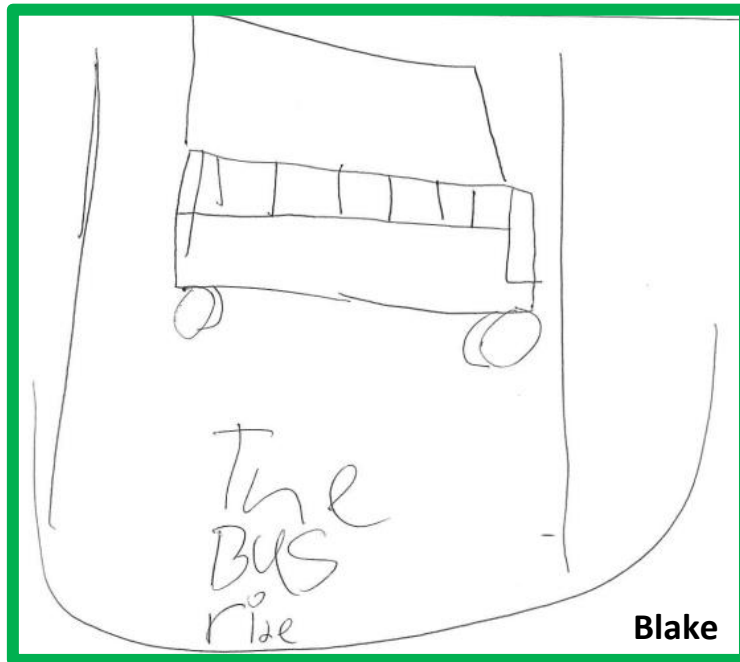
BCT

The vine man made direct eye contact with us with a sinister smirk creeping across his face, before he shoved us into the depths of the cave. The last thing we saw was his creepy smile. Screaming, we fell down into the deep dark depths of a gloomy, murky, endless pit. After what seemed like an eternity, my friends and I splashed into the moonlit scolding hot pool of bubbling ruby red liquid. Paralysed by fear, we felt a force pulling us down....



GJC

Spinning faster and faster, in a tornado of arms and legs, we opened our eyes and saw so many different colours it made us dizzy. Gradually, the spinning began to slow down until we were able to focus our eyes again and were greeted by the sight of several old ladies clutching their handbags. "Where are we?" I gasped in astonishment. An old lady dressed in a vine-green coat turned to us and replied, "You're on the bus of course!"



The Nest

Looking around the bus, we noticed an advert for Gulliver's Travels at the Hexagon and a poster for the Sea Life Centre in Brighton. We also saw that the man sitting in front of us had a huge eagle on the back of his biker jacket and a little girl on the seats to the left was playing with a sticky pot of rainbow coloured slime. So, just like that, our dreams slowly started to fall into place.

Unfortunately, we never did make it to the beach that day and now we will let you, the reader, pick your own ending to our story...

- A) The old lady in the vine-coloured coat studied us a little closer and realised that we were children. She called our school and one of our dads came to pick us up in his Mk4 Toyota Supra. We got into huge trouble back at school and had detentions.
- B) The bus crashed and so we had to get off it and wait for our parents to come and get us. Whilst we were waiting by the side of the road, vines started to cover the bus and within an hour, it had completely disappeared. No-one ever believed us or how we got so near but yet so far to the beach all those years ago.
- C) Looking out of the window, we noticed our reflections in the glass looked strange. Somehow we had turned into old ladies...forever!



Inspired by 'The Lost Words' & 'The Bog Baby', Thameside Primary children have written this whole school book during our 2022 Book Week.

Long ago, when we
were little, me and my
best friends did
something bad...

Which ending will
you choose?