

Bradford Writers e-magazine





The gruffalo has sharp claws on his fingers. He has knobbles on his knees and orange eyes. The gruffalo woke up in the morning from the tree. He went to his rock.

Emma Room 1

The gruffalo is angry. He has sharp claws.

By Tyler Room 1

I like the gruffalo. The gruffalo is brown. The gruffalo has orange eyes and he has a black tongue.

By Ruby Room 1

The gruffalo has a poisonous
thing on his nose.

By Myah Room 1

The gruffalo is scary with
orange eyes. The gruffalo
lives in the trees. The
gruffalo has purple prickles
on his back.

By Jakob Room 1

The gruffalo has a poisonous
wart on his nose. He scares
me.

By Dexter Room 1



I love my Grandma and
my Grandad. I like the
jungle at their house.

By George

Room 1

I am going to a wedding
and I think I'm going to like
it!

By Maisie Room 1



Pete the cat has pointy ears. He has a long tail.

By Jessica



Pete the cat has whiskers. He has a skinny body

By Saanvi Room 2



Pete the cat has a black head. He has white shoes .

By Jaxson Room 2



Pete the cat has pointy ears like mountains. He has blue shoes.

By Amelia Room 2



The Big Bad Wolf by Caspar Room 2

The wolf has a long neck. He has heaps of breath to blow a house down.



The Big Bad Wolf by Jack W Room 2

The wolf has angry eyebrows. I don't like him.



HUT MEMOIR

*We were always swarming under the thick
rainforest canopy; weaving marvellous flax
into the longest snakes imaginable,
crawling on our hands and knees, trying
to find rocks to draw faces on, thinking up
names for our incredible creations, making
a sign entitled: Vengeance, then making a
deep dark pit full of lava and flame,
Afterwards raiding huts from far and
wide.*

By Charlie

Room 5

HUTS

When I was one of the good year 6s (and I still am), I used to climb trees, play tag, and slide down the school slide. But most of all, I just loved making huts with my friends. Who was going to get the best hut? Flynn's team decided to make a hut with my girl team. Yes, then it was an agreement.

Flynn in a rush with the corrugated iron for shelter, Yui picking up every bit of twigs she saw, Xenn picking a bush of pine needles at a time. Emma pulling as hard as she can to get tree branches for the hut. Me, Dakota calling Xenn to guard the hut. Until the devil came...

"No more"

"Come on"

"When I say No, I mean No"

"Come on. We will be good. No more fighting"

"Back to class"

"Ok maybe next term"

By Dakota

Room 5

The uncle was usual enough;

He has dark liquorice hair like the night sky, his eyes are blue like the calling ocean, he has a smile that makes me feel warm inside and out.

He dresses in his chinos and his favourite dark striped shirt.

We do what uncles and nephews do, chill out in his hot tub, drift on our drift trikes and drink raspberry and coke.

Doing nothing important together

Riley Room 5

My Hut

My hut is the biggest hut in the school.

When I first got into it I felt lonely, so I made some people join. Their names were Dakota, Emma, Flynn and me.

After that we found corrugated iron, some bits of wood and some branches to cover the front, so no one could look in.

So we started to climb the trees and look for somewhere to put the corrugated iron, so we got my string and tied it to 4 branches- this is now my bed.

Then Flynn was going to other people's huts and scavenging wood. When no one was there we came back to our hut with some big bits of wood, and we started building.

Then the little kids came and destroyed it, and that hurt our feelings like a bullet to the knee cap.

By Xenn

Room 5



Gurgle. I hear the water boiling like a jug of water flowing down the river like a band of marching soldiers. As I look at the hut, I see tons of sticks standing there like guardian of the galaxy, but doing nothing. As I look again, the table looks like one in a pub, but a very small one. But when I felt it, it felt like tiny little bugs massaging my hand and long, fat, sausage fingers. When I felt the sticks, it felt like tiny little ant eaters chomping away at my fingers and hand.

Rangi - Room 6

“Race you to the wardrobe!” I would yell to Allie. Not too long after, Grandad would hear us running through the house and he would yell, “No running inside.” So we would walk into our room, open the wardrobe door and go inside.

All we could smell was fresh paint. It had two sliding doors and inside it had a bedside table and shelves, so there were two parts of the wardrobe. Allie and I would get all the blankets from the bunk-bed and the office room and we would fill the two parts of the wardrobe full of pillows and blankets.

What is fun without an argument, right? Well of course, one of us would kick up a fuss because someone had an extra pillow or something. I would yell at Allie and she would stamp her feet and yell back. We would end up having a huge pillow fight and Grandad would come through. “Outside you two,” he would say. Of course, we’d have to pick up all the pillows and blankets before we went home.

Kiara

Room 6

Connor Gangsters Hut

When I was young, (which I still am), I hid in the lush green grass in the hut and built a hideout in the silky Pine trees, until my brother came and destroyed it with his army.

Out the side of their eyes they saw me, and it was over as I screamed. They got closer and closer until they nearly reached me. I jumped out of the tree as disappointed and enraged they jumped out after me. I fled like the wind. Another group approached me, as I tried to run.

I tripped and landed in a massive hole in the ground.

“Ahhhhhh!” Thump! I landed in a cave. I wondered where I was. I said “Where am I?” and only an echo came back.

I’m going to have to live here I thought. As the groups came over to me I realised they had a rope in their hand.

Slowly they pulled me out. “Ahhhhh,” I sighed as they pulled me out. Something awake from the dark...as I got more and more scared, suddenly I let go of the rope. It picked me up and threw me out of the hole.

Then I got up and said “What happened?”

I got knocked out because I hit the ground head first and my head puffed up.

I moaned “Ouchhhhhh. HELP!”

The groups looked at me and took me to the hut. They let me have some water and food. I said Thank you and we played together every morning tea and lunch from then on.

By Connor

Room 5

As I ran to my hiding place, my sister is counting to ten. I went to my favourite place under my bed. But when I got there, I could see many things, such as: books, pictures, paintings and my home learning (*What is your Home Learning doing under your bed, Maanveer?*). Before I knew it, '10, ready or not, here I come!'

I held my breath for a minute and she went to check Mum's room, then she investigated Dad's room. Next, she went to check the bathroom. After that, she was finally about to check my room.

"Kids. lunch time," Mum finally called. Phew! I thought, saved by lunch. For lunch we had rice with tuna. I finished lunch with my sister. Now, back to the game. Before we started, I needed to go to the toilet, then I hid under my bed again.

When I got to my bed, my sister went straight to the living room. The 20 minutes was nearly over – just 5 minutes to go. As soon as my sister got to the living room she remembered she was going to check my room. 20 seconds to go ...

Maanveer

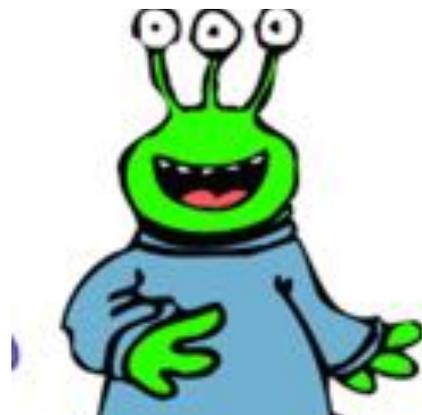
Room 6

One day an alien ship arrived in Dunedin. We were in the middle of a birthday and I heard a crash in the back yard. I looked out the window and there was a disgusting, green alien and he had five eyes, no nose, a five foot mouth with a laser in his hand. He shot at the house. The alien wanted revenge because the humans destroyed the alien's home.

To be continued...

Mikaela

Room 6



In the school holidays I am going to Hanmer Springs. I'm so excited. It is a one day trip. My favourite bit is the hot pools. The hot pools smell like rotten eggs! The hot pools have a water slide and a waterfall and a bucket which fills up with water and tips on you!

Amelia Room 3



The waterfall rushes down like baby powder and the water feels like magical water. The water feels like little spikes and it smells like clear water.

Regan Room 4



My Mum is tall like the mountains.
She is skinny because she doesn't
eat all of her dinner.

By Kaden

Room 3

I have a sister called Piper and she is special to me.
She is slim like a monkey.
She is soft like a yellow puppet.
She is cute like a bunny.
She smells like a flower and butter chicken because she eats butter chicken.
Piper is frightened about danger.
She is straight like a soldier.
She has curly, blonde, streamy hair.
She is always welcoming to me.
She is always there to help me, so I help her too.

By Ally

Room 3



My Dad is amazing.
My Dad is slim like a shiny, black panther.
He is tall like a tall tree.
He has a curly black goatee.
His shiny bald spot glimmers in the sun.
He smells like vegetables because he has large dinners.
I hear his Harley because he's had a couple.
When I kiss him, he is prickly because he grows porcupines on his face.
He rides his Harley to Tekpak.

By Cleo Room 3

This is the worst punishment ever! I can't believe I have to clean this old dusty attic just because I didn't clean my room.

This smells sooo bad, but on the bright side I could find some cool stuff. I get the cleaning stuff and start cleaning this disgusting, dusty attic. The smell is so gross; it smells like someone or something either died in here or there is something rotting. I just want to finish this so I can go and have a bath and read my book.

'COUGH!' Sorry, it just smells really bad in here, but I did find an old vanity I could use. I would have to clean it because it smells terrible.

Yah! I'm finally done. Now, time for my bath. And the end.

Lily Room 6



Huts

Speeding with an armful of wood as I raced to my hut , I dump it in the shed, and go to scavenge for more wood. Once I finished ,I would invite neighbours to see the latest designs. When the thieves came, I would scare them with toy anacondas which worked. I'd go to still unsound wood to upgrade it, until I ran out of space then I'd extend the trees for the mansion. Carving weapons ready for war, we started war with traders before the bell rung.