

Chalk

It was a miserable day at the park when three children arrived carrying an umbrella. They all were wearing coats to keep them warm and all smiling happily. All of a sudden they caught a glimpse of a bag covered in stars and moons, just like in the night sky. Once they saw it they dashed over to see what was inside, "What do you think it is?" called one getting ahead. The bag was hung from a bright green dinosaur feature in the park. Carefully taking the bag off the dinosaur, they peered inside to find a bunch of different coloured pastel chalks.

Taking a lovely yellow colour, the girl started to draw something round. It was a sun! A great big flash came from the sky almost blinding the three kids. The sun had come out, "Do you think that the chalk is magical?" the boy whispered in astonishment. The girl replied, "Yes I think whatever you draw with them, ~~they will~~ it will become real!" The other girl ran to the bag and picked out an orange chalk, she began to draw something. Butterflies, she had drawn lots of butterflies. From her drawing, butterflies appeared, they glittered up into the clear blue sky. Their prediction was correct, they were magical! It was the boys turn, he went over to the bag and picked a bright green chalk, he had a cheeky grin on his face as if he was going to do something sneaky. He drew and drew until he had finished his picture but then a big shadow came over them all. It was the shadow of a...

"Run!" he shouted, they began to run for their lives they hid inside the blue tunnel and on the climbing frame, anywhere that they could be away from that, that DINOSAUR! The dinosaur was a T-rex and stood well above the children, it began to come towards them, its mountainous feet slamming on the ground! "Have you got a plan?" "Yes!" he had a plan, with his chalk still in his hand he immediately began to draw on the tunnel so quickly as possible!

He had drawn rain, but why? Suddenly the green ghostly creature started to melt. Big patches of the dinosaur had disappeared, "Roar!" the dinosaur had, well, not melted but gone. All that was left was a green puddle of washed-away chalk. The picture was washed away so everything that had become real had gone. The children put the bag, with all the chinks in it, back in the open mouth of the dinosaur. They began to walk away, the boy checking the dinosaur was definitely gone. They had left the chinks to be found by the next set of children...

Chalk

This story begins when three children were walking down a path. They arrived at a dinosaur ride with a stony bag attached to its mouth. Taking the bag from the dino ride their minds burst with curiosity as they peered in... there was plain old chalk.

Mary picked a piece of chalk out of bag, she had decided to draw a sun to cheer Martha and Harry up. When she had finished she stepped back; as she did she this a big ball of light appeared in the sky, it was sun. "Woah," Mary said "Whatever we draw with this comes to life!". Her friend, Martha, quickly got a bit of chalk for herself and began to draw hundreds of butterflies. One after another they came alive. Martha said "Butterflies are my favourite animal!".

Harry, with a smug look on his face, also grabbed a piece of chalk and said "I'll show you my favourite animal.". After a few minutes of drawing a deafening sound could be heard. ROAR! Mary hid her face behind her hands, Martha screamed and Harry was mortified. There was now a dinosaur trying to eat them...

Mary ran and hid under the slide, Martha hid above the slide and Harry hid in it. Scared, determined and most of all worried he drew a rain cloud to wash the dinosaur away. But there was no guarantee his plan would work... there was no noise any more, Harry peeked his head out the top of the slide there was no dinosaur. He saw Harry, Mary and Martha going towards the remains of the dinosaur. A pile of dust was all that was left. After hanging the bag back up the three left the park and the chalk behind.

Darnian