

# The most exciting day in my holidays

by Brisan Archer, 5/6N

WARNING! This is the story of a 12-year-old completing an amazing feat he had wanted to do since he was 5. They're taking off on their way to complete their dream!

"Can you see them, because I can't" Mum whined.

"Nope" we all said. Suddenly a parachute opened, then another and another until there were four parachutes in the sky.

After a while there were four parachutes close to the ground.

Suddenly they all landed, and we ran to congratulate them. And that's the story of my brother skydiving.

# The Holidays

By Layla Rollings, 5/6N

"I don't need to be stronger than you, weakening you is good enough."

"Ahh! What an astonishing book, I could read it a million times," I thought as I lay in my caravan, sweating my ears off.

"Oi! Layla we're heading to the pool, wanna come?" I was so glued to my book that when I got up it felt like a bucket of water had been dumped on me.

"Oh my! I really do need a swim, I'm so sweaty!"

My sister laughed mockingly as she continued to peg my swimmers at me.

My favourite part of the holidays was my trip to Middle Rock. My other favourite part was when I got a couple of the books from my all-time favourite series 'Demon Slayer' (it's a nail bitter). The best place to go in the caravan park was the pool because there was food and drinks, and the pool temperature was perfect even when it was freezing outside.

That being said I went there **at least** 3 times a day. Every day of the holidays was fun or chilled and I can't wait for the next one!

# Bad, Worse Awesome

By Will Corbin, 5/6N

It was the worst part of the holidays in the history of holidays. The end. There were two reasons I wanted to go home. A. I wanted to see my dad, B. Dad said there was surprise at home, otherwise this would be the worst day of my life.

“When will we get home?” my brother cried. “In about 15 minutes” mother replied.

I know, you’re thinking ‘this kid should be excited that he’s going home to play video games but no. You see, I don’t have a P.S.3, X-box, Nintendo switch or anything gaming related!

I arrived home, nothing new in the front yard. I hopped out of the car and searched the back yard, yet again nothing, so finally I checked the house. Nothing.

Dad was working in the front room. I went over to say hi. “Hey Dad” I said giving him a shock “Hey mate” he replied. “Where’s the surprise you planned?” I asked “You’ll find it” he said with a grin. At the same time, I heard my brother shout, “Oh my gosh!!!” Ju I ran down the hallway to find my brother staring at a P.S.3! My mouth dropped. “Let’s go!!!” I yelled at the top of my lungs. “Best day ever!!!!!!