

Musical Mayhem

Mystery Ink



Parameters And Random Words	Parameters	Random Words
Primary Character 1	News Reader	Tiptoe
Primary Character 2	Orchestra Member	Fresh
Non-Human Character	Didgeridoo	Community
Setting	Cave	Delight
Issue	Broken Down Vehicle	Bruised

Bindi and Luna Are off to Melbourne for Bindi's orchestral performance. On their road trip to Melbourne their car breaks down next to a dark grotto. A cave. What happens when they start hearing voices coming from the cave and have no way to get to Bindi's performance.

Authors and Illustrators

Bridget Anderson

Trinity Davies

Ashleigh Oriel

Deklyn Reddy

Alisha Webb

Copyright

Published by Mystery Ink, Tumut High School, 2/20 Bogong Place, Tumut NSW 2720.

Bridget Anderson, Trinity Davies, Ashleigh Oriel, Deklyn Reddy, Alisha Webb

Copyright © 2022, Tumut High School.

All rights reserved. This book is copyright. Apart from any fair dealing for the purposes of private study, research, criticism or review, as permitted under the Copyright Act, no part may be reproduced by any process without written permission. Enquiries should be made to the publisher.

Hamer Hall. One of the most prestigious Orchestral Theatres in Australia, and Bindi was playing there. She had been playing the harp since she was just a baby and now she got to play at the Hamer Hall. Bindi leans over the gearstick and turns on the radio and one of her favourite songs comes on, she turns the song up and starts screaming the lyrics at the top of her lungs, her girlfriend starts laughing at her joyfully.

All of a sudden the car starts jolting and shaking making a terrifying noise. It started screeching and then stopped. The two girls looked at each other in fear, worried about how much time they would have to get to the rehearsals of the orchestra, so Bindi's childhood dream could come true and the car had broken down. Everything was falling apart. Luna jumped out of the van and popped the bonnet as smoke billows out of the bonnet and the car smells hot and smokey. The couple look at each other once again in concern and Luna tries to call for the NRMA Roadside Assistance, however there's no service. Luna walks back over and hears the sound of an earthquake coming from the sky when all of a sudden the heavens break open and hail the size of golf balls rains down upon them.

Luna runs towards the car for shelter and then remembers the smoke billowing out of it and the hot smell returns, she runs for her girlfriend who is sitting on the ground looking defeated and grabs her by the arm running as fast as she can as the hail pelts down onto them. They run looking for any sort of cover when all of a sudden they see a massive hole in the ground. A cave entrance. They sprint towards the cave fueled by pain, anger and fury. Pain from the hail. Anger at the car and for the recital they are sure to miss now. As they enter the cave the sound of a million thundering elephants rocks the cave and amplifies as it echoes through. Bindi sits down near the entrance of the cave, defeated that she will never make her recital, her dream that was so close to coming true had been crushed and dented by a thousand golfball sized pieces of hail. Bindi shivers and tries to wrap her dress around her trying to keep herself warm, Luna sits next to her enclosing Bindi in her arms to keep her warm, and gently rocks her trying to give Bindi her condolences for the dream that had just been ruined. They see their van in the distance still smoking and look at it with the same solemn look of pain reflecting on both of their faces.



As they sit in silence all of a sudden they hear a terrifying noise and jump to their feet and turn towards the low moaning echoes that keep bouncing throughout the cave. The noise crescendoes until one loud continuous groaning echoes throughout the cave. Luna takes a step towards a large crystal shard protruding from the ground, while Bindi takes a step further towards the dark labyrinth of tunnels. Suddenly the noise becomes louder causing the duo to jump, and making Bindi trip over her dress. Luna immediately turns to Bindi and rushes to her aid immediately noticing the **bruised** knee, and attempts to help her move back away from the sound of the awful creature. Bindi ends up standing up with Luna's help and hides behind her. The couple back away until they either have to choose from the source of whatever the sound is and the hailstorm that still hasn't given up. Luna knew that the storm would go on for hours, just yesterday she had told the world about the storm that would go across the entire Princess Highway. Being a weather report has its perks, however when you were in the middle of a storm that you had told people just yesterday to seek shelter from, that was not one of the perks. Luna gently rubs her finger over Bindi's hand trying to calm her as they both shudder and shake in fear, hearing the rhythmic beating of their hearts growing louder and louder as the groaning and moaning grows louder and louder. Until all of a sudden it is no longer moaning and groaning, it is now a pained whining, a sound filled with so much hurt, suffering and agony it tears at the girl's heart strings.



The two girls **tiptoe** around the corner, They hear the dripping from the ceiling over the moaning sound from the unknown creature. They come to find a luminous glow, an ever changing hue of colours. The girls decided to follow it and found themselves following crystals. The luminous glow surrounds them as they start to ignore the sound, the world had gone quiet, it was just the two of them and this crystal cave because they are so fixated on the colours the jarred and jagged crystals cascading from the ceiling, crystals protruding from all angles and every surface. The fear leaves their bodies as the pastel hues of purples, pinks whites, greens, blues, yellows, orange and indigo all integrating into the most beautiful and striking scenery they had ever seen. Their faces distort in the crystals as though they were at a fun house with the crazy mirrors and there were hundreds of each of the girls. Bindi runs her hand along the smooth cold surface of the jutting out crystals in awe as she takes in everything around her. Neither of them had seen anything as beautiful. As bindi was staring at her distorted face she heard the groaning and whining grow again and in her reflection of the most pure and flawless colour she saw a long stick. A stick with a face. A stick that was making noise. A stick that was groaning and moaning. A stick that wasn't a stick at all. It was. A didgeridoo??

Bindi lets out a high pitched squeal as all the fears flood into her body washing over her. Luna instantly turns around and jumps in front of Bindi, protecting her partner from the danger in front of her. When all of a sudden Luna also notices the monstrosity that is floating in front of them. Luna whispers, "We're dehydrated, we're just over tired. It's all a hallucination" as she desperately tries to make herself believe that the floating instrument in front of her wasn't real.



As she was reciting her new mantra the whining didgeridoo stopped crying and said in a stuck up rude accent. "How dare you!" the girls' mouths dropped open in horror. "I am not a hallucination, I am real." A hollowed out log made to produce music was floating in front of them and talking as though it was real. Luna tried rubbing her eyes. She must really be overtired. The didgeridoo continues. "I have been lost and cannot find my family, my **community**. I went on an adventure the other night and I haven't been able to find a way back".

Bindi asks the instrument "Excuse me sir, are you really real?"

The instrument looks angered. "Yes" he says in a demeaning tone, "Of course I am real, however else would I be standing in front of you?" Luna stares in admiration and discourse about what to do. He didn't seem harmful, he seemed sad and sorrowful, as though his life had been filled with woes and worries ever since he had gone missing. Luna feels bad for him as she can still hear the thundering size of the hailstorm that still has not settled down.

"What if we try and help you find your home? We have nothing else to do, our car is broken and we have nothing else to do other than look at this beautiful cave.

"BEAUTIFUL?!!" The didgeridoo laughs in their face. "This cave is an embarrassment. You should see my home, the community, this cave's beauty is nothing in comparison, this cave is nothing."

The girls look at each other if the didgeridoo was really telling the truth, imagine the wonders they would find in his community. Bindi squeaks up, still frightened. Let us try and find it!

The didgeridoo leads the way into the darker parts as Bindi's fear starts to prick up again. The patterns and paintings on the didgeridoo light up, glowing and illuminating the path ahead of them as he is followed by a trail of sprinkling, sparkling dust. The dust gently lands on the ground igniting the cave with a rainbow scattering of lights, a gentle rainbow light reflecting and playfully jumping off each crystal. As they venture further into the cave Bindi turns around to see the cave they were just in and see that the glittering trail had slowly been fading after them, plunging the cave back into darkness. As they continue to walk the colours amaze them as they glitter and playfully jump and play off each other. The sound of the thunderous storm outside is drowned out and the world goes silent other than the three of them venturing further inside the depths of the caves. As they wander throughout the cave they go through twists and turns, bends and at one point the tunnel throughout the entire cave is so small the didgeridoo has to float horizontally and the two girls have to climb on their hands and knees. As they come to an opening in a cave they are faced with a problem. Five tunnels. Richard starts screaming and crying as he sees what he has been met with all while painfully saying, this is where i get lost every time. Luna meanders over to Richard and explains to him that it was all going to be all right and they would be able to find the community. Bindi shuts her eyes, spins in a circle and points to a path. In the gemstone lit cave they managed to choose the most musty, dark and scary looking path out of all five.

Luna holds her hand out to bindi remembering her fear of the dark as they force themselves into the darkness, plunging their souls into the darkness. All they hear is the consistent drumming and dripping of the cave, forming thousands of years of stalactites and gems. NO gems were in this tunnel, only rocks, coldness and fear. Richard was reserved, moving a lot more slowly hovering closer to the girls, he was quiet and his magical sparkle trail was running out quicker and was dimmer than before. All that would cut through the sound of the consistent drumming was the girls sharp cold breaths, leaving a smokey fog as they breathed out. The most beautiful music you could ever hear, it started out quiet, really quiet as they got closer to the sound it got louder and louder. It was such a pleasing sound, magical. It was an enchanted sound, musical. "HOME!"

Richard squealed as he heard the sound and started floating more quickly to it. The girls had to run after him, forgetting their fears, so that they were able to stay in the light as his sparkle was getting brighter and brighter as he got closer and closer.

All of a sudden at the end of the entrance was a small hole partitioned off with vines almost as though they were curtains, living plants hanging from the ceiling and growing from the floor with the smallest most delicate flowers cascading down the vines and onto the floor. Through the cracks of the vines Bindi could see a dim light peeking its way throughout any crack it was able to find, and filling the small tunnel with the dimmest glow.

“Home”, Richard whispered quietly

“Home”

Richard reached through the vines and opened the cascading curtain with his body. The tunnel was overflowed with light permeating throughout the tunnel they were standing in. They stood in shock as before they found the source of the sound, instruments everywhere where they were sitting and playing a song in unison, making the most amazing music they had ever heard. The group were overcome with delight as they stared at the enchanted world that was sitting in front of them. Richard was right, the crystals in that cave were nothing in comparison to this, every inch of the cave was coloured in crystals every colour and shade of the rainbow, the light would dance playfully off of the crystals illuminating the room in a gorgeous hue of blue. The girls had never felt such delight in their life as they had seen something they had never even thought could be real.

We are the community, Richard explained. Ever since the start of the world, the dreamtime us musical instruments have lived in harmony. We are what made the music that man uses today. The community started as just a small cave, but since the dreamtime it grew into the spectacular picture that it is today.



A light blue, diamond, glistening and glittering stream curved and snaked its way through the orifice, the water was so clear you could see each pebble sized gemstone laid upon the bed floor. Scattered throughout the **fresh** water stream were small jellyfish the colour of purple and blue bobbed playfully in the water radiating light from their heads. Wisteria hung upon the roof, and Spotted red and white mushrooms, and blooming flowers the size of buses towered over their heads. Sat upon them where trombones and clapsticks, cello's and every instrument you could ever imagine sat joyfully in the massive opening. The trombone and clapsticks, the cello are played in perfect harmony. A massive wooden frog the size of the van sat upon the highest toadstool conducting the music, a wooden stick scraping along his back producing the most clear sounds. This opera was the best they had ever heard. Other instruments were dancing around their paradise, Richard floated next to the frog and joined in. All of a sudden with richards attribution it was as though the final piece of the puzzle had been laid into place and as the choir slowly started to notice him the crowd got more and more joyous as they got louder and louder crescendoing through the ups and the downs of the song. The instruments spun and swung faster the sound of a hundred happy giggles, filling the cave as Richard had finally returned home.



As the frogs eyes locked with the two girls the sticks stopped scraping, the songs stopped playing, everything went dead quiet. The jellyfish stopped glowing, the crystals stopped sparkling and it was as though the entire community had gone quiet.

Richard

The frog bellowed angrily in a deep and angered tone as the entire cave rocked and trembled under the power of his voice

You cannot bring humans into this cave, into the peaceful place, our enchanted orifice

I know master, but they saved me. I was lost and scared master, they found my home they saved me from the cave

Well then, the master continued, we must thank them

Richard smiled from ear to ear, well that would be if he had ears he floated to the middle of the dancing and they bellowed and the toad counted. Five, six, seven, eight... The sounds filled the cave, each surface and crevice the music had rejoiced every instrument seeing Richard home, the two girls walked hand in hand around the orifice exploring when all of a sudden they remembered their dilemma. Outside of the cave, in the real world Bindi's heart had been crushed, her dreams destroyed and their van broken. Bindi's smile faded as she remembered her heart aches, Richard came up to them and asked what was wrong. Bindi replied I am meant to be in an orchestra in the outside world. A fellow music lover the toad bellowed, filling the room. What is your issue young girl?

"Our van has broken down and we have no way to our recital or performance because of the la Nina storm."

The toad laughed, shaking the whole cave, "That, young girl, is something that is easily fixed. Did Richard not explain to you we are from the dreamtime, the creators of music.

Bindi's eyes lit up with excitement

Take them to their van the toad commanded.

About ten musical instruments flowed out of the, opening the vine curtains of the cave taking the girls with them backtracking throughout their premade footsteps.

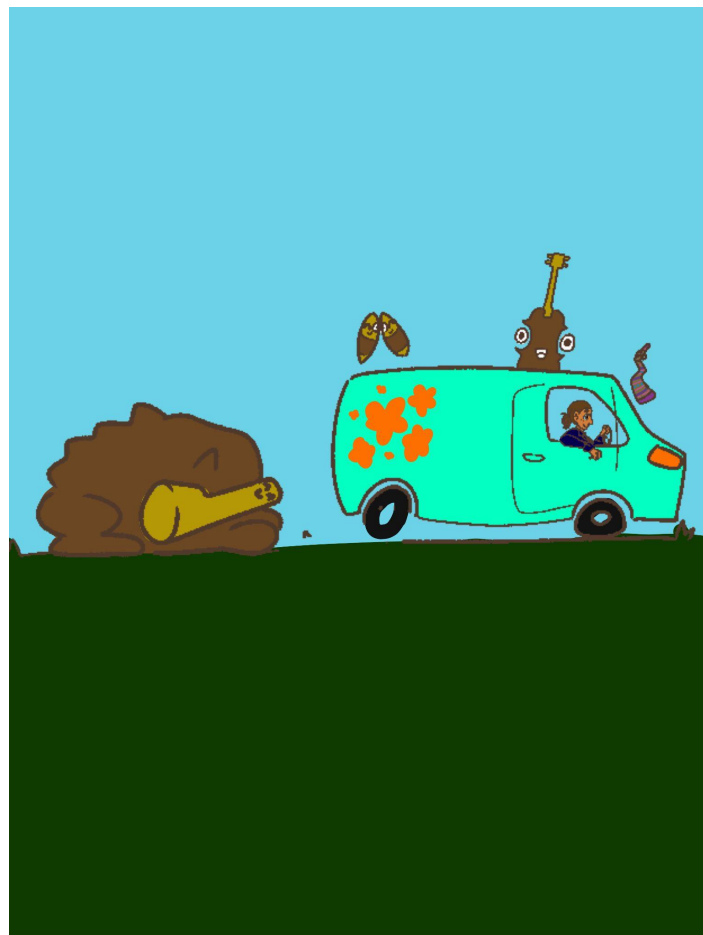
The group followed the didgeridoo out of the tunnels, each of the instruments producing a shimmering dust as they floated along, illuminating the cave. Reversing throughout the tunnel, retracing all of their steps they made their way to the original opening that that had first gone through. Natural light filled throughout the opening of the cave as they went outside and the storm had disappeared, leaving the scenery around it looking as though it had never occurred in the first place.

"Thank you!" The girls exclaimed, knowing they couldn't have made it out themselves.

Bindi noticed what had happened to their car, the smoke had disappeared, however the black sludge covered the engine instead, the car had been so badly damaged there was not a single point where the surface was still smooth, the windscreen had been completely shattered to the point it was nothing other than glass pieces filling the outside of the car. The car that they had fought and tried so hard to make their home had been ruined beyond repair. Bindi started trembling as tears filled her eyes threatening to overflow from the tiny sockets they sat in. Every inch of hope that they had left evacuated their bodies and the girls felt flat. Their home, the biggest thing they bought together, every memory they had made together had been destroyed. From one storm. One moment in their life had ruined hours of happy memories together.

No need for tears, young girls, one of the instruments joyfully expressed. We can fix the car, fix your dress and still get our music loving friend to her performance in time.

Suddenly the instruments began dancing towards the car, all playing a tune. The dust, instead of falling to the ground, spiralled around in the air around the car, and slowly spiralled over to Bindi. Luna watched anxiously, hoping her girlfriend was safe. Bindi's knee began to feel funny, and she looked down and noticed the bruise fading away. Once it had completely disappeared her dress started to grow down towards the ground and even out. She turned to Luna with a huge grin on her face as her hope was restored.



Luna felt relieved when she saw Bindi smiling and relaxed. She looked over at the van once again and was amazed to see the teal and orange if their van regained the usual vibrant shade. The bonnet slowly closed as the black stain faded away from inside, and the windshield and don'ts mended themselves. Their home was returning to its usual state and the girls felt relief at knowing they had their home yet again.

Luna and Bindi began to slowly walk to their van so they could attempt to make it to the show with the little time they had left. "Thank you so much." said Bindi, close to tears yet again, overwhelmed with happiness. "This means a lot."

"Do not cry, dear. We have one last request." Explained the trombone.

"Take us with you to your orchestra and allow us to play with you." Said the cello
"Of course we can." Said Bindi jumping into the passenger seat, "Hop in."The instruments look at each other and begin to laugh slightly. "We don't go inside human things. We usually don't talk to humans at all."

Luna and Bindi look at each other confused. Luna then asked "Then how do we get you there?"The instruments look at each other before they begin circling the van that both the girls are inside. The van then starts moving before the girls have a chance to turn on the ignition. The instrument's dust began to swirl around the van again as they transported the vehicle to Hamer Hall so they could perform in the orchestra. The instruments floating around the car created music and danced creating a harmonious sound for all to hear. The group turned the 5 hour drive into a 20 minute trip by teleporting the van to Melbourne. Once the group made it for the rehearsal they managed to convince the stage manager to allow the extra instruments. The stage manager allowed the instruments to come onto the stage and play, surprisingly without question, though most likely due to the shock of talking instruments.

Finally the time came and the magical instruments floated around Bindi and her harp, playing along to her enlightening tune. The audience was in awe, wondering how on earth the theatre managed to create the illusion of self playing instruments. At the end of the performance the audience roared so loud you could hear it three blocks away. Every performer before congratulated Bindi for Her amazing performance. Luna went up to Bindi and hugged her tight and then the instruments said they were leaving and said farewell. They then teleported back to the cave in 20 minutes.



When two girls, Bindi and Luna, have their car break down on the way to an orchestral performance, they have no choice but to take cover in a nearby cave. The cave, unlike any they've ever seen before, is home to a mysterious creature. Will this creature be of help to the lovers? Or will it bring danger?

