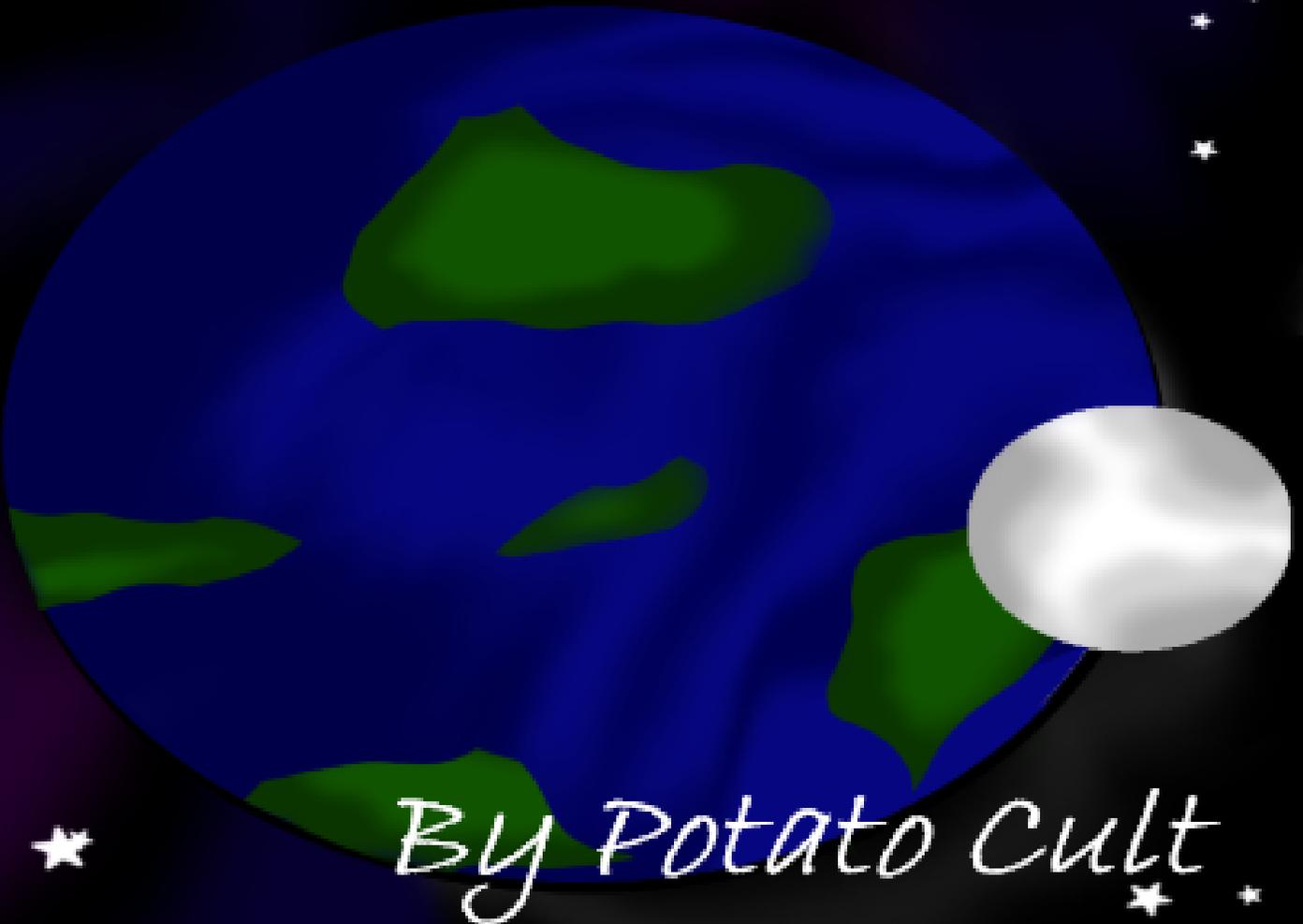




*Journey to the
Hive*



By Potato Cult



Write a Book in a Day



**THE KIDS'
CANCER
PROJECT**

Science. Solutions. Survival.

PARAMETERS FORM

TEAM DETAILS

STATE: NSW

DIVISION: Middle School

SCHOOL/GROUP: Tumut High School (TUMUT)

TEAM NAME: Potato Cult

TEAM ID: 208

PARAMETERS AND RANDOM WORDS

Parameters

Primary character 1 **Artist**

Primary character 2 **Piano tuner**

Non-human character **Bee**

Setting **Parliament**

Issue **Journey to another planet**

Random words

Tiptoe

Fresh

Community

Delight

Bruised

INSTRUCTIONS

- Start at 8am
- Write an original story:
 - based on all **five parameters** (above)
 - including all **five random words** (above), and in bold type
 - with some identifiable **Australian content** (in theme or setting or characters, etc)
 - keeping within the allowed word count (remember every word on every page counts)!
 - include this parameters form in your book **immediately after the front cover**
- Remember: **Every** word on **every page** counts. This includes your front cover, back cover, blurb, acknowledgements and copyright form.
- **Be sure to give yourself enough time to submit your book and complete the following checklist before 9pm.**

Log on to the Team Coordinator Portal to:

- Check the spelling of your team name and team members' names (how these are spelt on submission will be how they are displayed on certificates)
- Complete the Declaration
- Submit your finished book in **both** PDF and plain text format by 9pm

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Jessica Martin Yr 9 - Author

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Maddison Thatcher, Abigail Morgan, Jessica Frowd, Maddison Shore, Lucy Swan, Sara Hannan, Elizabeth Evers, Honey Reid-Jelly, Jessica Martin and Sloggett.

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CHAPTER 1

“Fudge cakes, that hurt!” Ava exclaimed as she bent down to pluck the bee and stinger out of her swollen foot. The squashed body of the bee laid dejectedly, pitifully waving its legs as it tried to take back to the air. Sighing, Ava gently picked the bee up and put it outside and then rubbed Stop-Itch Cream on her now very swollen foot. Picking up her book she sat back down on her leather armchair.

Just as Ava was really getting into her book when her phone rang. Rolling her eyes, Ava ignored it. It rang again. Ava ignored it. It rang again. And again. Finally, groaning, she begrudgingly got up. All annoyance disappeared when she saw that it was Max. Butterflies took flight in her stomach as she felt herself involuntarily smiling. “Stop it, she’s your best friend. Nothing more. She made that incredibly clear last summer.” Still, Ava felt like her day was amazing the moment she heard Max’s voice, even though her foot was still throbbing.

“Hey Avaaaaa!”

“Hey Maaaax!”

“Guess what. We’ve been invited to perform at Parliament House!!” Max said.

“Tell me you’re joking. Tell me you’re joking.” Silence. “Max you better not be pulling my leg.”

“I promise I’m not.”

“When are we performing? Next week? Next month? What time? For who? I have so many questions!”

“Uhhh, today. Now. For Anthony Albanese, the Prime Minister of Australia.”

“What. The. Heck. Max.”

“Open the door. I’m freezing.”

“What.”

“Did I stutter? Open the door Ava. I’m cold.”

Walking over to the door, Ava was blasted with a gust of cold wind and greeted with the sight of Max dusting off her clothes. With her fiery red hair in perfect messy waves, piercing periwinkle eyes, and a perfect dusting of freckles across her pale skin, Max looked effortlessly gorgeous, so at odds to Ava’s own brown skin, black curly hair and brown eyes.

“Sorry, you were taking too long so I let myself in. It’s almost like you wanted me to stay outside,” Max said, shrugging and smirking slightly as she took off her blue winter coat. Ava found her face getting warm and she desperately hoped she wasn’t blushing, but the way Max’s smirk grew, Ava assumed her face had turned bright red. “I’m just playing with you, don’t worry about it Ava.” Ava smiled weakly but it grew broader as Max began to explain exactly how they had gotten a chance to perform at Parliament House.

“It started off as a joke, a prank call for a silly TikTok, but Mr Albanese’s secretary genuinely believed me that I wanted to perform. Before I even realised, we were hashing out details of the date and when and boom. I got an email this morning about performing today.” Ava shook her head. What a Max thing to do. “By that point I was too far in to back out so, we’re on in,” Max looked at her watch, “22 minutes.”



“Max- Parliament House is 13 minutes from my house. I’m not even dressed yet!”

“I don’t mind, but sure. Go ahead and get changed, we have plenty of time.”

“Three minutes is NOT plenty of time!”

“Every minute you stand here arguing is one less minute of time you have.”

Rolling her eyes, Ava stomped into her room, slammed her door closed and sat down on her bed in a huff. Max could be so annoying sometimes, leaving stuff to the last minute. It was times like these Ava wondered how her and Max could ever be friends.

“Let’s goooo Avaaaa. We’ve got a performance to get tooooo,” Max called out. Opening the door, Ava walked out.

“What are we waiting for?”



Max



CHAPTER 2

"I can't believe we're actually doing this. We are performing for THE Anthony Albanese. I can't believe you pulled this off!" Ava said breathlessly as the train dropped them off in front of Parliament House. Her chocolate brown skin was slightly flushed with cold, her hair a fluffy black cloud around her and her large brown eyes were shining with joy. The cold wind around us didn't seem to affect her as she stood in front of the building, drinking in the sight. She was beautiful. 'Stop it,' Max told herself. 'She doesn't like you like that. You had your chance last summer and now you have to deal with the consequences.' Even still, Max couldn't help admiring Ava's stunning beauty as they walked into the foyer.

"Oh no, I forgot to eat breakfast this morning!" Max whispered.

"Already one step ahead of you," Ava whispered back as she pulled out a slightly **bruised** banana and a Vegemite sandwich from her pocket. "I always keep food in my pockets just in case." Max smiled and shook her head. Ava knew her so well.

Slipping backstage just before the curtains rose, Max took her position with the rest of her band of friends and saw Ava do the same. Smiling across the stage, she winked and mouthed good luck to her, smirking at the red that crept across Ava's face as she mouthed good luck back. Although Ava was normally more of a painting, artsy kind of person, Max had convinced her to join this band with her. Max herself both played and tuned pianos and was quite the accomplished musician.

The scarlet curtains rose and Max was lost in the world of music.



Ava



CHAPTER 3

The crowd of both politicians and the general public rose and gave Ava and everyone else a standing ovation. Ava was breathless with exhilaration, her heart was pounding in her chest and she was grinning from ear to ear. She looked across the stage and locked eyes with Max, who looked like she felt. She had forgotten how much she loved playing music. Max always seemed to have amazing ideas.

Suddenly, everyone went silent. Confused, Ava turned around. Behind her, like a yawning mouth, was a portal. A portal in the shape of a flower. Everyone sat in tensioned silence, waiting for something, anything to emerge. Nothing. The ombre blue-purple petals pulsed ominously and galaxies swirled inside the portal but nothing came out. After a few anxious moments that felt like hours, laughter began to fill the hall. A nervous titter at first but before long it became a loud roar.

“Bravo!” Anthony Albanese yelled out. Ava shared a confused look with Max. They thought this was still part of the show! Max just shrugged and stepped forward.

“Thank-you, thank-you,” she said as the noise died down. “We are very grateful for this opportunity-” Max stopped due to a loud whirring sound, and turned around in shock. Emerging from the flower portal came a swarm of bees. The public started screaming and trying to run out of the audience chamber. The politicians were a little more civilised and hid under the table, all except for the prime minister of Australia, Anthony Albanese. He sat on his chair, unruffled by the chaos happening around him. After the **community** of bees flew through, a huge bee and a slightly smaller bee followed them. A golden tiara crowned her head, adorned with jewels and crystals. From the look on the presumably queen bee’s face, Ava knew that they would have to **tiptoe** around their words while talking to her.

“Hello Queen Honey Bee, welcome to Earth.” Albanese coolly said.

“Greetings Albanese,” her tone dripping with disdain. “I require members of your race to come with me to partake in negotiations about a potential peace treaty.”

‘If you don’t, there’ll be war!’ her daughter chirped.

“Hush little one. Be warned, any representatives will have to face gruelling challenges and have to meet a certain criteria. I can’t just welcome any old person to my kingdom.”

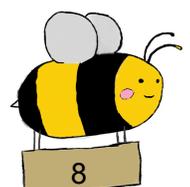
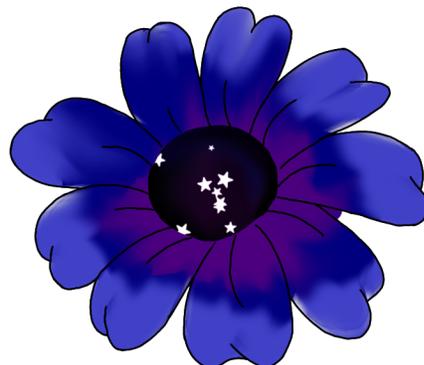
“Of course,” Albanese replied. “Adam Bandt and Sam Birr-”

“No. They will not do it. May I suggest these two performers,” she said, gesturing to Ava and Max.

“B-b-but they’re just performers,” he spluttered.

“No matter. You two, come with me.

“Yay!” her daughter said.



CHAPTER 4

“Come on Ava! Let's get on my cat, Pickles!”

“Oh wait, you have a cat?” Ava’s eyes shined with **delight**. “I have a cat too! His name is Squirt”.

They walked back through the front door to see the cat and as soon as Ava lay her eyes on Pickles, her eyes looked like they were going to bulge out of her head. He was huge! And the most shocking thing of all was that he had wings.

“Your cat can fly?!” she said in disbelief.

“I bet Squirt can’t do that.” Max laughed. “He’s the one who’s going to take us to the weird planet. As soon as we were told that we had to go to that weird planet I knew that Pickles would be the one to take us there.”

“Well he actually does look pretty cute.” Ava smiled, the fear completely gone from her face.

Pickles had now taken a liking to Ava and was rubbing his side against Ava’s hip. He purred and Ava and Max laughed. Max passed Ava a yellow helmet with colourful stickers on it and a bright yellow space suit to match. “Go and get changed. Be-e ready for take off.”

Max walked away into a separate room. She came back a couple of minutes later with her skintight space suit on. Ava had hers on too. They smiled at each other then looked down, blushing and embarrassed.

“You look nice.” Max said, looking up, grinning her little grin.

“Thanks,” Ava replied, bright red. “You too.”

“Well we should probably get going.”

“Yeah, can you help me up?”

“Sure.” Max heaved Ava up around her waist and placed her lightly onto the giant cat then jumped on his back too. She put her arms on the inside of Ava’s arm, grazing her waist and grabbing Pickle’s collar and pulling so he lurched forwards. Ava screamed then they were up in the air, flying away.

“I can see it!” Max yelled so that Ava could hear her over the loud buzzing of what they could only assume were millions of bees.

“Really? Where?” Ava yelled back.

“There!” Max pointed to a yellow blob in the distance.

“That’s it? I thought it would be a lot more interesting than this.” Ava said sceptically.

“It is pretty interesting! Look at it! Did you ever think you’d see a bright yellow planet that looks like a honeycomb?!” Max shouted.

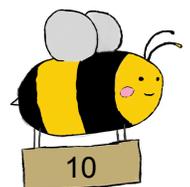
“Well no I guess not.” Ava said defensively.

“And the ring around it even looks like it’s dripping honey!” Max was so excited. She was ready to make some bee friends. Ava smiled from how cute Max was acting. She absolutely adored it. As they got closer they saw a landing platform and headed straight for it. Max pointed towards something. “Look! A bee marshal!”

They stuck the landing. Ava popped her helmet off, as did Max. A very prestigious bee walked up to them. “Hello humans, welcome to The Hive, the Queen awaits.”



“Who the hell are you supposed to be?” Max said with as much sass as she could muster. “How DARE you? I’m the Queen of course! Can’t you see my tiny crown?” She snapped. “Sorry; she didn’t mean it like that, we just have no idea who anyone here is. We had never even heard of this planet until yesterday.” Max said quickly. “Ok fine you’re forgiven.” The Queen rolled her eyes. “Well then what are *you* doing here then?” “Let me do the talking.” Max muttered to Ava. She started to protest so Max stomped on her foot. “We are here to sign a peace treaty with you for Earth so that we can live in Peace. Do you think that you would be interested in that? We just want world peace, please consider it.” Max pleaded. “Fine we will sign, under one condition.” the Queen replied. “What’s that, we will do anything.” Max beamed. “You have to do a series of tests to prove your loyalty to me and the rest of my people.” She handed the girls a note filled with dot-points of different tasks. “If you do not successfully complete these tasks then the deal is off. You have to make a decision, do what you want, then tell me.” “We’ll do them!!” Ava shouted.



CHAPTER 5

"I can't bee-lieve this!" Ava cried, throwing her arms up in exasperation. She couldn't fathom what she had just been told. Tests? They had to do tests? After everything her and Max had been through, it still wasn't enough? Max slid her hand onto Ava's back in a reassuring manner. "It's ok, Ava. We are strong, we can do this!" Max encouraged.

Despite Max's encouragement Ava was still upset, but she *had* to do it.

"Yeah okay," Ava agreed. "We can do it. Australia's peace is on the line, so we really have no choice."

Max's smile was contagious.

"I'm so proud of you!" she tells Ava, which makes Ava's face heat.

Ava turns away, so Max couldn't see how hard she was blushing.

"We must inform the Queen Bee on our decision." She said, walking away from Max and approaching the throne.

"Your majesty" Ava declares while respectfully bowing. "We accept your tests."

The Queen Bee somehow smiles. "Good choice, little human. Your first test will begin momentarily." The Queen waves her hand gracefully. "I would recommend getting a good study of me." She confidently states.

Ava almost laughs. How self centred can you be? Max seems to pick up on the Queen's snobbiness too, and had to disguise her giggle as a cough.

A few minutes pass of horrible, boring silence. Then the Queen Bee, who was eerily quiet the whole time, finally spoke.

"Your first task is to paint the most beautiful portrait of me."

Ava and Max both shared a glance at the command. Ava's face immediately broke out into a grin. This was her time to shine. She was an artist through and through, this task would be easier than eating honey. Both her and Max almost jumped with glee when a collection of paints were deposited at their feet. Max excitedly clapped her hands, jumping eagerly.

She embraced Ava supportively.

"You can do this! We've got this task in the bag!"

Max's happiness was all it took for Ava's confidence to swell. If Max believed in her, then she could do anything. Ava sat herself on the ground, inspecting all the different colours laid out before her. Her hands grazed the paint brushes, searching for the one. Eventually, her fingers link on to the perfect painting tool. It felt just right in her hands. A relaxed sigh escaped her lips. This was her happy place. Surrounded by the familiar setting of paint and a canvas, she could be herself.

Ava's brush was smooth against the linen. The Queen Bee sat posed on her throne proudly, while Ava strained to capture her essence. In no time, Ava was done. Paint dotted her fingers, and the paint brushes looked crazier than her bed hair. Ava looked everything but the representative of Australia. Her fingers fidgeted like crazy as she cleared her throat.

"Your majesty, we have completed your portrait."

Once again, the queen defied science and smiled.

"Well done little human. I may now judge your skill."



Ava's heart sped up. She was a good artist, but was she good enough to impress the Queen Bee? Max took her hand reassuringly, and Ava's stress eased at the feeling of support. The artwork was spun around to face the Queen. Ava and Max both inhaled sharply, waiting for the Queen's response.

Silence.

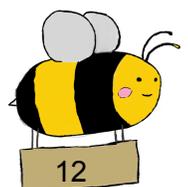
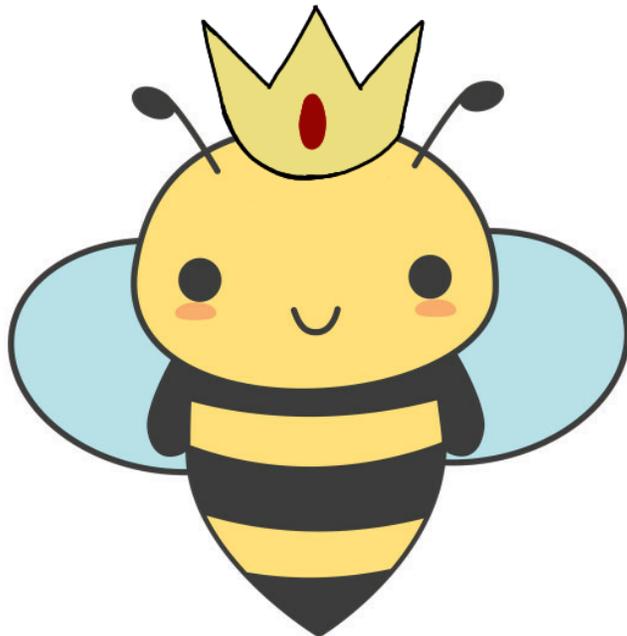
More silence.

Then finally, a reaction.

"I love it!" the Queen Bee howls. The next few moments were filled with released breaths and a standing ovation from the bees. Ava still didn't know how the bees could clap and stand on two legs, but she was too ecstatic to care.

"Silence! Our guests have yet to complete their tasks!" Her head swivels, her creepy eyes staring into Ava's soul.

"They are not safe yet." Her voice had dropped an octave, sounding low and commanding.



CHAPTER 6

Ava gulped. The Queen, having sensed Ava's unease, continued on.

"Girls, your second task is one highly valued by every single bee in this hive. You must collect honey from our sacred honey fields."

Max's eyebrows raised.

"That's it? All we have to do is gather honey?" Max questions suspiciously. Ava knew what she was getting at, this task seemed too easy. Ava pulled Max aside.

"Max, there has got to be a catch! No way it's that simple."

"I'm doubtful too, but what other choice do we have? Australia and the Hive *must* have peace."

Ava didn't like it, but what else could she do?

"Okay."

"Okay? As in 'yes, we'll do it'?"

"Yes, Max, We'll do it."

Max grinned.

"I don't know about you, but I'm kind of thrilled! We could be like actual bees!"

Max's enthusiasm affected Ava's skeptical mood. Whenever Max was happy, Ava was happy.

Two worker bees escorted the girls outside of the throne room, into the fields. Ava and Max's jaws both fell in astonishment.

"Oh. My. Bee." Ava exclaims, in a state of frozenness as she gazes upon the mounds and mounds of honey. The field was stunning, the sweet nectar stretching into the horizon.

Max ran forward and lent against the fence separating the honeycomb from the honey.

Her smirk was so wide and bright she could replace the sun and no one would even blink an eye.

"Honey I'm home!" She bellows. Her declaration smuggled a giggle out of Ava. Max's puns always cracked her up. Ava joined Max at the fence, surveying their new workplace.

"Wow. This is beautiful."

"The Queen Bee really spoiled us, didn't she Ava?"

"Yep, she certainly did," Ava replied in amazement. "We better get started though, times ticking."

Max agreed, so the two of them entered the beautiful honey meadow. Ava realised the problems as soon as she stepped in.

It was sticky. So, so, so sticky. The honey was like glue against their shoes, clinging them to the ground.

"Now we know the catch." Ava sighed, attempting to lift her feet.

"Uggghhhhhhh." Max groaned, rolling her eyes. "Why so sticky!"

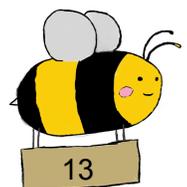
Ava finally succeeded at forcing her leg up, so she glanced back at Max.

"We have to keep going! Remember the peace treaty at stake?"

Max's face was full of mixed emotions. Ava guessed that now that Max was actually in the honey field, she was regretting her previous excitement.

"What if we get permanently stuck?" Max practically whimpers to Ava.

"Ava I'm scared."



Ava's heart almost shattered at those words. She hated seeing her friend in pain, she loved her too much to even think about her suffering. Ava's hands snaked out, reaching out toward her friend.

"It's okay Max. You're strong. Stronger than me. And if you do get stuck, which is highly unlikely, I am here. I will *always* be here for you." Ava and Max both shared longing glances between them. Ava wanted to pull Max in and hold her forever, where she could be safe in her arms. But they had a task to do. A task that couldn't wait.

To Ava's delight, Max began to move. Together, the two girls made their way to the heart of the honey fields. Max held the pot while Ava scooped the **fresh**, sugary honey. In no time the pot was filled to the brim with the sickly sweet nectar of the bees. The trudge back to the throne room was more painful than the one before, as their legs were beginning to tire. Finally, they made it home.

Ava and Max immediately collapsed to the ground as soon as they reached the honeycomb. Their knees and ankles ached more than when you accidentally hit your funny bone.

"That was torture!" Max shrieks, rolling along the now-hard ground. Ava could find no words to respond with, she wanted to curl in a little ball and roll away into a hole. Somehow she managed to get her feet underneath her and stand up. She carried the pot back into the throne room, with Max close on her heels. Ava felt confident having completed yet another task. Because of her newfound-confidence, she strided into the throne room like a main character.

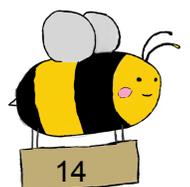
"Here you go, your Majesty." Ava carefully placed the hard earned honey pot on the ground. The Queen Bee seemed shocked to see that the girls had achieved another victory against her. Her voice was full of pride, mingled with surprise.

"My golly bee! You young ladies have done it again. You continue to prove yourselves. You have one more task, however. This one will be the most challenging yet."

Ava's heart plummeted, and she instinctively reached out for Max. Both of them, linked arm in arm, waited for their next task.

"Your last task is to complete a course." She said, Ava and Max collectively sighed in relief. Was that all? But then the Queen spoke, her next words sending shivers up their spines.

"An extremely dangerous course."



CHAPTER 7

Ava and Max just stood there motionless, like statues in a museum.

“Of course you will have a short time to prepare, but then we will get straight to it. My bees shall escort you to our arena, where everything is set up.”

Ava could still not believe it. She couldn't wrap her head around their next task. A dangerous course? An arena? Would a peace treaty between The Hive and Australia be worth it if her or Max were to be left behind?

The next few hours became a blur of movement. Ava was only partly aware of what was happening. She remembered travelling to the arena, and entering a room with equipment. But when it ultimately kicked in what was to come, she almost immediately became alert. Max was quiet all through Ava's little zoning-out. Ava appreciated how Max allowed her to have the mental space she certainly needed to process the queen's information. But now, she had to face the task and the struggles ahead.

“Hey, Max?” Ava asked softly.

“Yeah?”

Ava stared at the ground. “If I get stuck in the honey or something, promise me you'll finish the task.”

Max shook her head. “I can't.”

“Promise me now.”

Max was close to tears but still she responded, “No. I will never leave you.”

Ava knew it was pointless to continue pushing.

“Fine. Just remember the treaty. We are doing all this for our country and everyone in it. Know that their fate rests on us.”

Max and her locked eyes. They both had a mutual agreement. Protect their country.

At that exact moment, a bee buzzed in.

“Ladies.” It said in a gruff voice. “Gear up. You're about to start.”

Ava and Max both thanked the bee, then rifled through the equipment of the room. Each of them found some new sneakers, perfect for running, and gloves, perfect for handling honey. They were ready.

The two girls strutted out of the room like runway models. They looked fabulous and they knew it. They received cheers and applause from the bees as they entered the arena. How they could clap, the girls would never know. The Queen Bee sat there in another one of her thrones. Her hands waved majestically.

“Girls welcome to the course. My bees are delighted to watch you attempt my course.” Her swords were followed by another wave of cheers. She hushed them.

“Now now, time for the rules. You will have one hour to find your way out of the maze. Along the way you may encounter struggles and challenges. And to make this task even harder, the whole time you will be chased by my warrior bees. I wish you good luck.”

Ava and Max moved into a start position. Max turned to Ava.

“You ready?”

Ava sighed. “As ready as I'll ever bee.” Max smiled at Ava's pun, lighting up Ava's insides. She loved when Max smiled.



A beep sounded through the arena. Then another one, then another.

“THREE! TWO! ONE! GO!” shouted a bee. The countdown had caught Ava and Max by surprise, but they hurriedly fixed themselves up and began to run. Neither of them knew what to do. The wooden maze confused them. After every turn and every fork in the path, there was always more. They could win this task. Ava was sure of it. But her thought was proved wrong when they turned a different corner. Because there, on the ground, was a deep, gaping hole. Ava and Max both skirted to a stop.

“Quick, let's go back!” Max shouts, pulling on Ava's arm.

Just as they were about to leave the black pit, a buzzing sound filled the area.

“Oh no! The bees! Max, we have to cross the hole!” Ava advised her friend. Max reluctantly agreed, spinning back to face the pit.

“We have to jump, don't we?” Max asked.

Ava's brain kick started at her remark. They couldn't jump that far! She had to find a solution. Then it hit her.

Honey. Honey was along the walls of wood.

“Max! Use the honey!” she screamed.

Max caught on fast, reaching for the sticky nectar. Her hands immediately stuck, and she sideway-rock-climbed over the hole. Ava followed her moves exactly, making it over safely. She stepped down to join her friend on the ground.

Max was beaming proudly at her intelligence, which earned a blush from Ava. Max was always making Ava blush.

The pair continued in the maze. They started to pace themselves in order to not burn out, but despite their efforts they were still exhausted. At long last, they could see the exit. Their pace picked up. They were almost there. Ava was one step away when a piercing shriek echoed through the maze. Her heart beat double time. She turned around, scared of what she'd see. Max.

Max was struggling and writhing in a giant blob of honey. The blob was up to her knee, holding her down to the ground.

“Max!” Ava yelled, sprinting to the aid of her friend. “It's ok! I'll get you out.”

Ava was panicking. Her hands were shaking and her head was spinning. She needed to get Max out. But Max was unmoving.

“No.” Max stated defiantly. “You need to finish the task. You finish this and Australia is saved!” Ava stopped.

“What are you saying? That I should leave you to be stuck in this honey? We don't know how long they will leave you in there, all by yourself! There's no way I'm leaving without you.”

Ava stepped forward but Max's words stopped her.

“Ava please. I'm too far in. Only the bees can get me out. It's no use trying something that is impossible.”

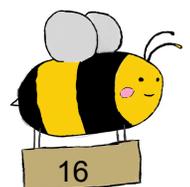
“Nothing's impossible.” Ava said. She was on the verge of tears. Max was in trouble and wanted her to leave. How could she leave her best friend?

Ava looked to the ground. “Max, just let me save you. Please.”

Max smiled sadly. “I can't let you do that.”

“But.... I love you. You're my best friend”

“I love you too, Ava. Now go!”



Ava wiped away her tears and walked away. Leaving Max behind.



Epilogue

Australia and The Hive now had peace. No war would take place. Ava sat in the throne room. Waiting for her flying cat, Pickles. Her face was wet from crying. Max was stuck in honey in the maze somewhere. All alone. Ava had pleaded with the Queen Bee to unstick her friend, but the queen refused. Ava cried for hours. As she sat there on the honeycomb steps she thought about Max. Her dearest friend.

"You're the bee's knees."

Ava looked around. "What?"

"Your the bees knees"

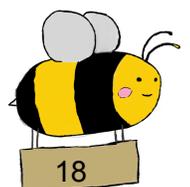
That's when Ava locked eyes with her. With Max.

Max was back.

A manic laugh bubbled up inside of Ava, exploding out. Max held out her arms, Ava running straight into them.

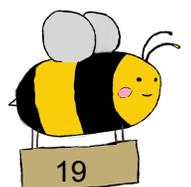
In Max's arms Ava felt safe.

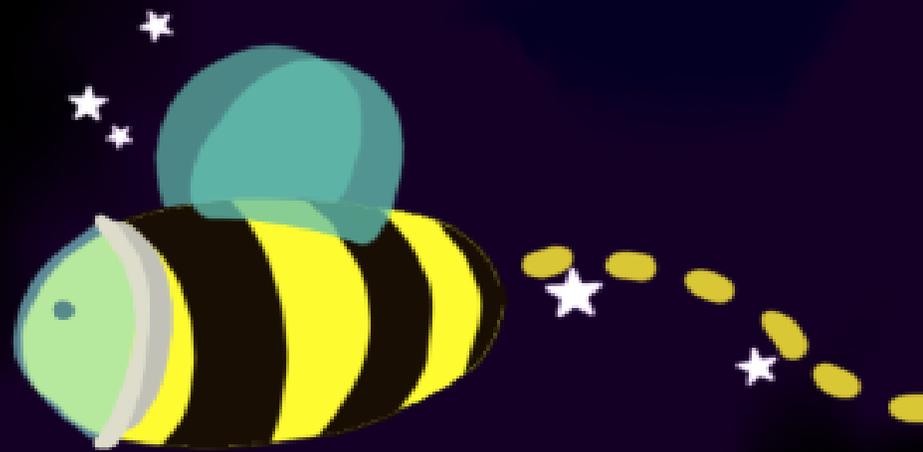
Ava loved Max, and Max loved Ava. And that's all that mattered.



We would like to thank everyone who sponsored and contributed to our book and the cause it is for. Thanks!

This book is dedicated to all the lovely children out there! We send love and support your way. We wish you all the best!♥





After getting an amazing opportunity to perform at parliament house for Anthony Albanese. Ava and her best friend Max get roped into a mission to travel to the Planet Hive to secure a peace treaty with the bees. They must undergo tough challenges to prove themselves worthy. Will they be able to succeed or will Australia have to go to war with the bees? The fate of Australia rests on their shoulders and possibly the fate of the whole world too.

This fantastic book is recommended for 10 - 12 year old's.