

Throughout the week each class was asked to contribute a sentence or two to create one big story. We hope you enjoy our whole school story!

NM – There it shone, alone in the dark, battling the shadows, never seeming to win but refusing to surrender, a candle standing proudly alone on the kitchen table! Suddenly, the flame leant towards the stairs as if it had heard the footsteps that were descending! Steps creaked and the staircase groaned, as the cloaked figure slowly came down.

JC - Then, the disco lights came on. The cloaked figure began dancing and with a huff and a puff the candle was gone.

FK - The figure was so caught up in their dancing, they hardly noticed the knock on the ancient door. Feeling nervous, they opened it cautiously. There stood a collection of animals including giant salamanders, hungry pigs, fluffy red pandas and even Mog the cat! "Surprise!" The fearsome crowd roared.

YS - The cloaked figure, Lord Daft as a Brush was his name, was overwhelmed with joy. He'd been so used to celebrating his birthday alone dancing in the crumbling, dust-filled, cockroach-filled kitchen, he didn't expect for a single minute, that his new friends whom he'd met at the zoo whilst watching the birds of prey show, would remember.

A cacophony of noise erupted: party horns blew, corks popped and in piled his mischievous, rotund and noisy friends who proceeded to hurl themselves around the kitchen twisting and twirling, jiving and breakdancing like there was no tomorrow!

EP – Two chaotic days later, Lord Daft as a Brush and his jolly crew were still partying away. Sid the Salamander had brought his amazing karaoke machine, which was able to choose any song from any time period. A fan favourite was 'Glad All Over' by Dave Clarke Five! In the centre of the dazzling, undulating dancefloor was the most ginormous chocolate fountain, which was three meters tall and had an inbuilt popcorn machine, that any of the crew had seen before! "Come on everyone, let's do the conga!!" announced Mog enthusiastically over the deafening music. As everyone was doing the conga around the room, there was a mysterious knock at the door...

ZH – No one expected five polar bears from the North Pole! Lord Daft as a Brush had never met these furry, huge polar bears before...But, luckily Mog knew the polar bears. Embarrassed, the polar bears explained why they were three days late! Bravely, they travelled over snowy mountains and swam through dangerous oceans to celebrate Lord Daft as a Brush's birthday. Kindly, they brought a fun ice machine as his birthday present!

KH – This ice machine was like no other: it made the roundest, crispest, coldest snowballs. Before long, an epic yet chaotic – and soon to be disastrous- snowball fight broke out. Icy spheres were hurtling through the air like comets. The hungry pigs, having only trotters to throw with, were terrible shots and one of the snowballs hit the karaoke machine. Sid cried out in despair, "My machine!" But it was too late. All of a sudden, a bright glow was emitted from the music maker, forming a halo above it which created a force so magnetic that the animals and Lord Daft as a Brush were sucked into a portal. A portal that was sending them through time, but where or when were they going?

MR- Crash! Bang! Boom! They landed on a completely different world , a monstrous world with screeching, ear piercing sounds of fierce, flaming, ferocious phoenixes. This was the home of the Stone Charmers, gigantic beings with an eye like a cyclops, one single gaze would turn you into stone. Lord Daft as a Brush and his animal crew were terrified of this unknown territory.

They ran as fast as they could, unaware of all the dangers that lay ahead of them, but little piggy smelled something delicious, jumping over a cyclops's foot and skipping out of the way of a diving phoenix he made his way to an abandoned building.

Inside there was an all you can eat buffet, but it was no ordinary buffet.....

GT- For this buffet was covered with long wispy cobwebs. Lord Daft as a Brush and his curious crew stumbled towards this spooky all you can eat buffet. On the table lay a small card that read, "Taste me." Feeling hungry from their adventures (and not having anything since breakfast), Lord Daft decided to try the food, cobwebs and all. As they ate, they began to feel funny in their tummies. Suddenly, Mog let out a huge burp, making everyone laugh. But then, one by one, they all started burping uncontrollably. As they burped around the room, they realized their feet were no longer touching the ground. They were starting to float up into the sky!

Up they went into the clouds. Higher and higher. Unsure of what to do next, Lord Daft noticed something unexpected – a trapdoor among the clouds. With nothing to lose, he bravely opened it. Inside, he saw a dark room. Lord Daft, calling his crew,

who were floating around him like balloons, with as much courage as he could muster, "Follow me!"

With that he led them through the trapdoor to discover...

MY- In the dark trap door room, there was a shiny, golden treasure box. Then there was a loud roar, and a huge dinosaur popped out of the treasure box in a blur. Lord Daft as a Brush was scared and surprised to see the dinosaur come out of such a small space. The ginormous pterodactyl screeched in Lord Daft's terrified face.

RB – It was like it was trying to tell him something. Its screech got louder. And louder. And louder. Then out of nowhere a familiar tune filled the air. Even though the pterodactyl was centimetres away from Lord Daft's face, he turned his head to see where this tune came from. Surprisingly, a dark, enormous boombox was floating in the air. Behind the boombox, was what the pterodactyl was warning him of. A T-Rex! As fast a blink, the T-Rex and pterodactyl were opposite each other and gave each other an ear-piercing dance call. The weirdest image that Lord Daft had ever seen happened – they started to have a dance off to Gangnam Style...

OM-Lord Daft and his merry animals, including Mog and the polar bears, watched in awe as the mighty monsters shimmied, freestyled and twerked to the energetic song. When it had finished, the two dinosaurs looked at the gang and Lord Daft saw a glinting key hanging from the T-Rex's tiny hands. "That was just a taste of our epic dance moves. If you can beat us, you can win this key which will open a portal back to your home."

"Who is the referee?" a small voice shouted out.

"Don't shout out," replied Ms Ellie the dinosaur.

"I'll be your referee!" Boomed a jubilant voice. They all turned and saw...

A rotund, colossal and rather tasty cow named Beefy McChops. This was no ordinary cow, as it was standing proudly on its hind legs in a tuxedo with its hooves crossed. Due to the energetic nature of Beefy's moo-ning, he had to frequently wipe greased-flavoured sweat from his brow.

The final attendee of this soiree simply couldn't be missed. Moving like a wave and showing up everyone around him

...Mr Patrick drifted into the party in a sparkling Lamborghini.

“Excuse me Beefy, Mog, polar bears, Lord Daft as a Brush, and T-Rex. I believe you have something of mine. Hand over my house keys immediately. Red cards can be given in any dimension you know!”