

Task to write about your chosen animal

A Panda

Thousands of years ago, in the broad, mountainous terrains of Gansu (Central China), a small group of Chinese panda cubs was born in a patch of a dense, moist bamboo thicket, tender, lush shoots of plantation surrounding the area as far as the eye could see. Half a dozen infant offspring were born, each a small, curled up mound of white fur

Now, these pandas were not the kind you would imagine, with thick, tough lumps of black fur splattered onto a pure white body. Oh no! These pandas were pure white, not a speck of darkness etched onto its body.

These pandas had countless luxuries to enjoy: an endless supply of shaded beryl bamboo, a tough amount of shade perfect to hide from heat and little to no predators to haunt the pack. The cubs' life was set in bamboo heaven.

The youngsters didn't have many rules to follow, so the sextuples would always have their way. Their only rule known for their safety is 'never venture out of the plantations and into the sunlight'. These cubs knew nothing about the consequences of venturing out, other than unspeakable pain and torture.

One audacious cub, named Kyo, was known to be troublesome, always never listened to these warnings, and always attempted to escape the dark, damp thickets of greenery. The only reason he was not dead entirely is that he was always stopped before he could escape.

On a warm and laid-back morning, Kyo was feeling as dashing as ever, despite dawn having only just broken. Since no elders were on guard, the intrepid youngster took a daring try at venturing out of the shoots. Once he reached the edge of the mountain, the cub lay on the hard and tough ground. This wasn't so bad, or so he thought. Soon the sun began to rise and with just little exposure to the light, he started to heat up. His body temperature rose like never before. Hotter and hotter he grew until it wouldn't heat up no more! The sun was fully exposed now and started to sear Kyo's body all over as if he was being roasted over a human's campfire. In this sweltering heat, his skin couldn't take the strain. The

furry out coat began to blacken and darken like it was slowly char-grilled. The burning sun began tearing his fur, draining the color, turning him into the dark panda we know today. Once he returned to the bamboo thickets' shade, he had noticed his black, seared body covered in burns and darkness. What would everyone think of him now he was covered in black, coal-shade marks?

By Iyaan Ali Year 6

Task children were asked to write about a chosen animal

Eva Beach Cat

The hot blazing sun shone down on the houses of Eva Beach. Each house had its own very special house pet but in number 220, this house bet had a fascinating story. So let the story begin.

House 220's cat was called Snow White due to its fabulous ivory mane. Everytime the sun hit its white fur, the residents of this place would be blinded by its beauty and everywhere this cat would go it owned the place like the whole road was its very own cat walk. Snow White was very full of herself, not like the disney princess who was timid and quiet but rather this Snow White was something different. She let the people know she was around. Her fur shone brightly, her purrs were like music to people's ear and overall she was just beautiful.

But times changed over the course of a year as Eva Beach was hit with a very drastic storm, a storm leaving people trembling in their boots, the near sea had waves exceeding over 3 meters. None would have thought times could get this rough, especially not the residents of Eva Beach. All the pets were purified, they fled from their homes to gather around to their secret hideout and discuss how they were going to overcome this moment.

As they gathered around and huddled together, having a very important meeting, Snow White thought it would be a good idea to take matters into her own paws. She left the other household pets to get on with their meeting and explored, going deeper and deeper into the forest's of Eva Beach. She had come across the shining, blinding object, curiosity growing she decided to get closer. Once she did, she was shocked to see this amulet.

So she picked up the amulet and licked it to see if something would happen, and something really bad happened to Snow White's mane it poofed up like after brushing curly hair. Snow White was shocked she didn't know what to do, but no matter how hard she tried to fix her mane it would go back to normal then back to being poofy. This is how Snow White came to be the only cat that has poofy mane.

Now Snow White has to live with goofy mane, when she went back to Eva Beach every cat was laughing at her. She never wanted to go out in the open ever again. After a few years later, she got used to having poofy hair, she didn't care if everyone was laughing at her she would just ignore them.

The next day fashion designers came to house 220 and Snow White had become the world most famous cat on earth. She was living the life being famous.

By Nazmin, Year 6