

*Bonnie Prince Charlie*

His real name was Charles Edward Stuart and he was born in 1720, the Grandson of James II. He was also called the Young Pretender because he claimed the throne of Britain. He came to Scotland in 1745 to lead a rebellion against the forces of George II and fought several successful battles, but he was finally defeated at Culloden Moor, in 1746. With the help of Flora Macdonald he escaped to France. He died in 1788.

*Philip Sibbald (4A)*

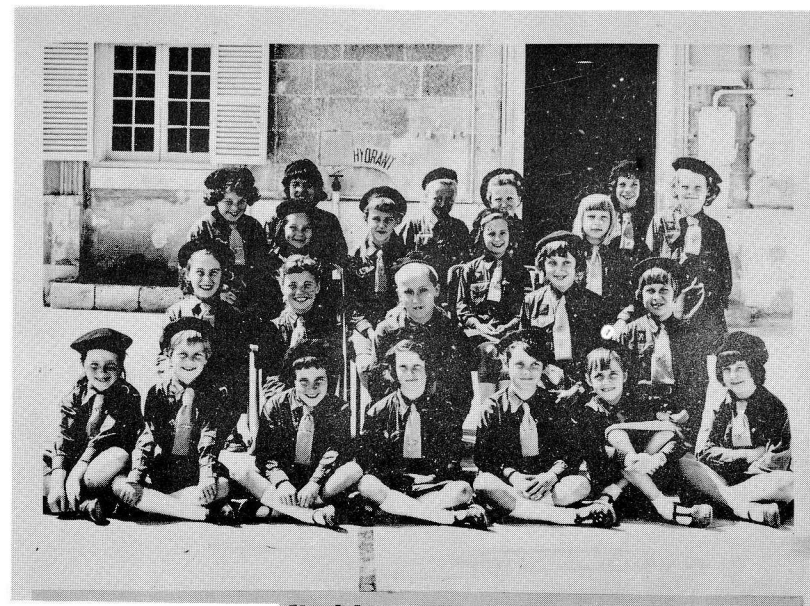
*Flowers*

See the bluebells oh, so blue,  
The daffodils and violets too.  
Spring time is a lovely time,  
The leaves a growing green and lime.  
Lovely poker oh, so red,  
Primrose in a window bed.  
Lillies of the valley how they grow,  
Roses and carnations in a row.

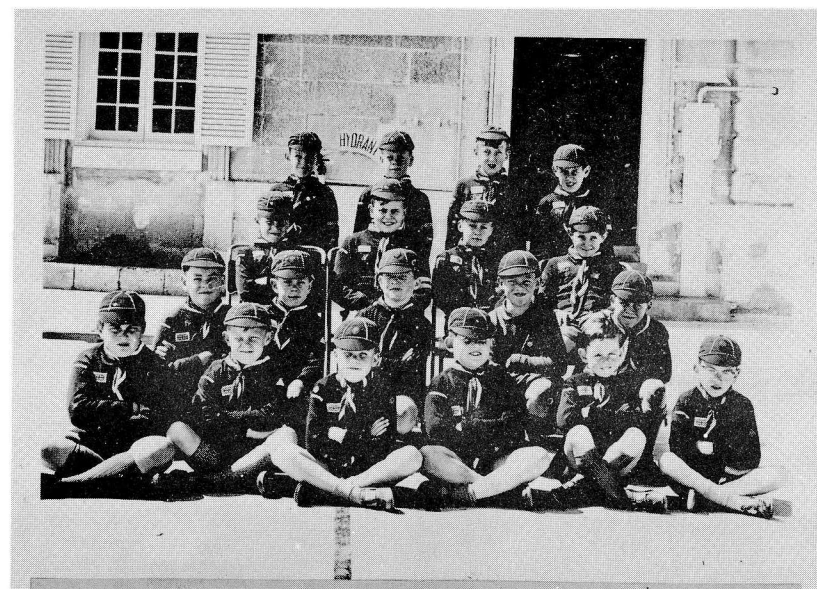
*Vicki Payne (4A)*

An owl met a dragon-fly,  
And called across the street,  
"Please don't make a banging noise,  
Because I've a pain in my feet".

*Nicola Gilbody (2B)*



*Verdala Brownie Pack*



*Verdala Cub Pack*



*The Infants Library*



*Sandwiches*

### *Play We Acted*

On Wednesday we acted in a cave and we had candles and our candles went out. So we had to find our way out.

Then we acted a police-man and a lady who lost her dog and she went to the police station and the police-man helped her to find the little dog.

Then he found the little dog and gave it to the lady. She said, "Thank you," and she gave him a cup of tea.

*Carol Phillips (2B)*

### *Our Play About Diamonds*

On Wednesday we went to the Infants Hall, and this is what we did. We had an object, we looked at it, and I said "Shall we take it to the police-station?" and they said, "Yes, why don't we?"

So we took it to the police-station. The policeman looked in his book and said, "Yes, I have got one of these in my book. They have got diamonds inside, you shall get a reward for this because we have been looking for this object. If I get the diamonds out of this thing you shall get a Reward."

So we got £2,000,000 for a reward.

Peter, Pam, Carol, Susan and I were acting in it.

*Christina Alderton (2B)*

### *The Music Festival*

On Friday 25th March there was a Music Festival. All the service schools took part. That is Verdala, St. Andrews, Tigne and Luqa.

It wasn't a contest, so no school won. Mr Stanley Thorne conducted.

The Choir started off the Music Festival with 'God save the Queen' The rest were articles (from different schools) with singing, playing recorders etc.

Our school did Choral Speaking as well. Janet Rawson and John Dunlop spoke on their own and at the end there was a very long poem of composers.

Mr Why played the piano most of the time.

A lot of people came to the Festival and the schools collected a lot of money for school funds. I enjoyed being in the Festival very much.

*Susan Withey (3A)*

### *Verdala Ballet Group*

Miss Rowe takes the ballet group at Verdala but she is leaving very shortly.

She has eleven girls to teach and the lessons are taken on Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Most of the time we spend on barre work, unless there is a concert of some kind near.

I enjoy ballet very much as I started when I was two years old, Ever since I have been reading about it.

Friday, April 1st there was a concert consisting of songs, dancing, and some verses. I was only in the dancing and I danced in Clair de Lune, the Minuet and the Gopak. The other ones were the Solos and the Polka.

For Clair de Lune we wore dark blue dresses with stars on and a snood. The Minuet costume was a straight lilac slip with a long white dress for girls, and boys, a purple jacket and a white lace gilet. Finally for the Gopak we wore a white lace dress (short) with wide black lace along the skirt, a red bodice, black lacing and a red bonnet with flowers on.

Carole Stevenson (3A)

#### *My Summer Holiday*

Last summer I went to Sicily, Italy, Greece and Turkey. The thing I liked best was going on the ship called the "Egnatia" because when I went to sleep it did not go up and down. Also it had a swimming pool and a cafe where they gave lumps of sugar.

The thing I did not like was the ship called the "Marmara" because it did go up and down. I enjoyed the trip.

Eleanor Ross (1AS)

#### *The School Concert*

The Concert was on Friday, April 1st. At quarter to six we were all sitting in our seats ready to start. Mr Why called the choir; first we sang "Come Music Makers" and then we sang some more, after that it was ballet. That lasted for twenty minutes. It was recorders who played "Go and tell Aunt Nancy", "Cookoo" and "Little Bird", which was very good. Choral speaking was after that; everybody enjoyed that. Then there were more recorder groups. Ballet after that, with Carol Campbell doing a solo piece, then Sadie Parker and Ann Caley. The choir finished off singing two songs. Then we all went home in cars or buses.

Anne Laurence (3A)

#### *The Tale of the By-The Wind Sailor. The 1965 Christmas Entertainment.*

The curtain opened and all was dark except for a blue light shining on Velella as she danced her graceful steps around the stage. When she finished her dance and had disappeared the light brightened and in came Captain Brissel and his scurvy crew of pirates. They tied three children to tree trunks and then marched off to the sound of the Pirates' March. The children's names were Sam, Emily and Lucy. The children started to quarrel, but that was soon stopped when Dolly Drum, the pirates' cook, entered. She untied the knots except for one strand. Then she left just before the pirates entered.

The Captain's bosun asked them questions about why they were there.

Emily explained that they had found an old map in their grandfather's chest. It had shown the island that they were on. "So we came here and had just arrived when you captured us", finished off Lucy.

The pirates decided that the children would walk the plank that next morning. Then they marched off again.

A few hours later Velella called to them to share her secret and they followed her off the stage.

The next scene was under-water. Velella had taken the children beneath the sea and left them there. They were introduced to all sorts of under-water creatures. One of them was a Scottish crab called McNab who played the bag-pipes. They also saw Jelly fish and Angel fish dancing. They have met all the creatures, apart from Queen Alcina and the Octopus named Tok. The Sea-horse tells them that there is going to be a competition to try to beat the Octopus by asking him questions. The sea-horse then says to them that if they succeed they will get a chest of treasure from the ship which is buried under the water. This ship is called the Porcupine. The children then go into the cabin of the Porcupine to think out some questions to ask Tok.

The next day is the competition when everybody is ready for Tok to enter. He comes in swinging his tentacles and frightening everybody.

First Emily asked what a Jack in the pulpit is, but she does not succeed. Then Lucy asked what a spoonerism is. Tok gives her the exact answer. Soon Sam has his turn. He shows Tok a banner with some Maltese words printed on it. He has to say what they mean. The Octopus does not succeed and he falls to the ground. Then everybody shouts and cheers and the bells ring.

The Children are back on land again and are talking to Bobby Bell. They decided to open the chest. Just as they are doing so, the fishermen from Roches Point, followed by Mr Hook, the children's father, enter. Mr Hook explains that they had managed to lift a boat over the sand and into the water. He also explains that they had come upon a storm and had been washed up on the island. They had captured the pirates. Mr Hook ordered his fishermen off to get the pirates.

The Children tell their father all about their adventures. He is glad to have his children back. It all ends happily.

Belinda Ousbey and Glenys Evans (4A)



## JUNIOR STORIES

### *Mutiny*

All was quiet and peaceful on the "Clansy". The waves were lapping gently against the boat when a harsh voice said, "Now!" It was the voice of the Clansy's second mate. Then from out of the hold rushed half of the Clansy's crew, shouting and brandishing swords. One man turned the wheel so that the ship headed for the rocks, another locked the first mate and the captain in a cabin. The mutineers then took charge of the ship's passengers.

The passengers were screaming and shouting and women were trying to protect their children. Some men got swords and tried to fight the mutineers, but the mutineers were experienced swordsmen and they soon overcame the men. The mutineers had damaged the lifeboats so they were useless. By this time some of the women had fainted and all the children were crying.

One man, hoping someone would hear, fired the cannon.

Someone did hear. It was a big man-of-war which sighted the Clansy just as it hit the rocks. The day ended happily with all, except the first mate and captain, saved.  
*H. Smillie (4A)*

### *After Midnight*

The clock struck midnight and I heard a strange scratching sound. At first I thought it was a cat scratching the door, but, as it became louder, I could tell that it came from my toy box. Being inquisitive I clambered out of bed and opened my toy box. Suddenly all my model soldiers sprang out, my model aeroplane took off and started flying about and my model ships started shooting at the planes and soldiers. At this I retired to my bed and watched the battle from a safe distance. As far as I could see the soldiers and planes were attacking the ships.

Two of the planes were in bits and one of the ships had a gaping hole in the bow. The soldiers seemed to be having difficulty in getting near to the ships although they had succeeded in getting an armoured car and two anti-tank guns on to the bed. The ships were bombarding the soldiers with the big guns and keeping the planes at bay with the smaller guns. Then when the soldiers were just about to launch a combined attack with the planes the kitchen clock struck one and everything that hadn't been damaged returned to normal.

In the morning I had to glue the planes and the ships back together. Apart from a few bits of dead model soldiers everything was returned to normal by lunch-time.

*Philip Sell (3A)*

### *The Convoy*

One Friday at 3 a.m. I woke to go on watch. I was just going to shave when I was thrown across the deck and knocked unconscious. When I woke up I was in the sick bay. I put on my jacket and went to the bridge to find motor torpedo boats all

round us. I asked the cox'n, "Where are we going?" The cox'n said, "We're going to a place in Ireland to meet a convoy". After this I went to the mess to have breakfast. When I reached the mess I found the lads talking about the convoy. It was 7 a.m. when we reached port. The convoy had been waiting for us since 6.30 a.m. We left straight away. Half an hour later we had a spot of bother with German E-boats. After a while we reached our destination. On the way home we ran into thick fog. One of the tankers was hit by a stray torpedo. Very few of the crew escaped and we returned to port in grief.

*David Baird (3A)*

### *A Talk With a Scarecrow*

I had just come back from the sweet shop and I was passing Farmer Brown's field when I heard a funny squeaking voice talking. I looked round but there was no one there but a scarecrow in the field. Then I realised that the voice was coming from the scarecrow.

I went into the field and walked towards him. Surely it couldn't be-----? He was talking to a field mouse and he said, "What is the farm like now; has it changed since last winter?" The mouse looked up and said, "No, not really". The scarecrow looked sad and the mouse ran away when he heard my footsteps. I talked to the scarecrow and he told me a bit about himself. He had come to this field every time when the peas were planted ever since he could remember.

When the peas were finished he went back to the farm to get new clothes. He used to have a sister in the next field but she fell down in the wind and rain. His clothes were tattered and torn and his face was made out of a turnip. Suprisingly enough he had two legs and he went for walks in the dark when nobody was about. He asked if I would often be coming this way and I said, "Yes". So I would go into the field every time I passed and he would tell me some more about himself.

*Deborah Boyes (3A)*

### *Five Little Men*

The clock struck midnight. I heard a scratching sound. It took me by suprise and I woke up. It was not very loud so I thought it must be downstairs. I crept down the stairs and then I went into the sitting room. I searched round the room and then stood by the grandfather clock. There I heard the scratching sound again. I opened the clock's door to see if the clock was broken and to my astonishment I saw five little men. Three of them were sawing a matchstick, while the other two were hammering pieces of matchstick together to make furniture. I found they had come from Tiny Land. I told Müm and Dad and they bought a Doll's house for the little men. They brought it home and put the little men in it and there they lived happily ever after.

*Julian Cook (3A)*



### *An Eerie Adventure*

The clock struck midnight. I heard a scratching sound. An evil face slowly appeared at the window. In the same moment, a cold, sticky, clammy sweat stuck my pyjamas to me. Then, suddenly, I struck my head and I was out for the count. When I awakened, much to my surprise I was wearing jeans and a sweater. Being quite fresh I got up and started to walk towards anywhere. I took a coin out of my pocket, tossed it - heads south, tails north. Tails! . . . north here I come. To add to my worries a Roman Legion appeared! I wasn't as dumb as I must have looked for I dived to cover and came face to face with an adder, which started to hiss (little did I know it was only a grass snake). Someone heard the hiss but captured me instead of the adder. It was a Roman Centurion! I was knocked on the head and all I saw was stars. When I came round I was in the arena and a lion attacked me! It knocked me unconscious and I was back in bed with my pyjamas on. I went to sleep and forgot all about my adventure into the past.

*John Dunlop (3A)*

### *In the Night*

I had just jumped into bed when I heard a funny whimpering noise coming from the bottom of the gardens. I rose up, put on my dressing gown and slippers and slipped outside the back door. Outside it was very cold and dark. "Oh dear", I thought, "perhaps it's a ghost". Cautiously I went down to the rubbish dump. I stopped about a yard away from it and a suprising sight met my eyes. The Christmas Tree (which I had dumped the day before) was crying its eyes out with one of my hankies. Well! I was a bit annoyed to find it had taken one of my own personal hankies and that a Christmas tree could cry. So I asked it why it was crying. It replied, "I was once a lovely fir". "Boo hoo hoo", it started crying again. I comforted it for a while then asked it to tell me its story whereupon it stopped crying and explained, "I was once a lovely tall fir tree in Norway. I had lots of other fir trees around me. Birds (in the summer) would nest in me, flowers would grow beneath me. The sun would shine on me and the dew would sparkle in the morning. Then one day men came along and chopped me down and then I was cut in half. Here I am now, no use to anyone". I thought for a while, then I had an idea. "I know, you can't go back to Norway now because you would just die, but for the rest of your days you can be of use to my family as firewood". He looked happy at last. "Well, I have to go now because it's almost morning". I said goodbye to the Christmas tree and a few days later I was watching the tree burning brightly in the fireplace.

*Jane Rhodes (3A)*

### *Danger!*

There was a dreadful down-pour. The water was coming in the windows, walls, doors, even down the chimney! Onto the roof we climbed, Mummy, Daddy, Marie my

sister and I. Soaked to the skin we were and shaking like leaves. The house was flooded. The water was about six feet deep. All our clothes and belongings would be ruined. All the rest of the houses in Rose Hill, Cross Avenue, Scalds were being blown down by the wind or knocked down by the torrents of water. The sky was jet black with clouds! There was a dreadful gale blowing and we were nearly blown into the rushing torrents of water. Some of the residents in Rose Hill had been evacuated from the roofs of their houses. Others were crying, "Help. Help! Save us! Save us!" Nearly everyone had been rescued. They would soon come for us. After about two to three hours we were still on the roof of our house. We thought they had forgotten us. So, forlornly, we racked our brains to think of a way to get to dry land. At last two men in a boat came back and took us to dry land.

"Carol! Tea's ready". I took my head up from the book I was reading. The title was "Danger!" I must have been so engrossed in reading "Danger!" I had put my family and I in the place of the family in the book. "Come on, Carol, get your head out of that book. This is the second time I've called you", cried mummy. I went through and had my tea - of bacon, eggs, chips, tomatoes and beetroot. What a good book "Danger!" had been.

*Carol Campbell (3A)*

### *The Tempest*

The tree quivered for down in its roots it could feel a storm blowing up. The wind was blowing stronger; yes, a storm was blowing up, The oak could feel it. An old man shuffled more quickly meaning to get back to his hut. It was Mid-August; it was hot and growing darker when, suddenly, an angry flash of lightning split the sky. A peal of thunder followed it. Then behold! such a torrent of rain came down, such rain that words cannot be used to describe it. People, animals and children ran for shelter; another flash of lightning another peal of thunder. The wind blew stronger still, the trees swayed from side to side, leaves fell from branches, then a violent gust of wind and a young pine tree was wrenched from the ground. Eventually it quietened down and the rain stopped. People opened windows and heads looked out. Everywhere were puddles and the ground was covered in mud. Then the sun came out from behind a cloud and people appeared at doorsteps. The storm was over.

*Christiane Morris (3A)*

### *I Saw a Scarecrow*

It was one summer day that I suddenly noticed something in the distance on the meadows. I wanted to know very much what this was so quickly I ran to the house. When I was there I told Mummy that I would like to go and see what this thing in the field was. When I saw it getting closer and closer it looked like a scarecrow. It was a scarecrow! I said to him, "What is the matter?" but he wouldn't answer me. At last I heard a little squeak come out of him, "I'm lonely out here with nobody to talk to.

All I can do is just sit here waiting for crows to come so I can frighten them away". Well I couldn't bear this so I went to tell mummy what had happened. When she heard this she said that I could bring him near the house and treat him as my doll. Every day I took him clean clothes and fed him. When he was older he went back to the field but even then I took him food and clothes.

*Lynn Griffiths (3A)*

#### *The Flood*

The thunder crashed, the lightning slashed and the trees groaned as if in agony. The wind howled and the rain poured down. Branches covered the road for they had fallen off the trees. People were tearing backwards and forwards bringing as many belongings as they could. Water was flooding houses all round. The dam had been struck by lightning and water was pouring through the streets. Ralph was on a wooden table going to the church. His sister, mother and father were sitting behind him. The only possession that they had was their money chest. Suddenly a huge wave came and swept them all off. Ralph caught hold of the money chest and was swept away. Down the street he was swept. Soon he saw his chance - a house was in front of him. He grabbed hold of a piece of wood that was jutting out. He then lay down waiting for the rescue team to come. In about an hour the rescue team came with Ralph's mother, father and sister.

*Myles Macauley (3A)*

#### *A Near Thing*

I am a robin. I have a red breast, and a brown back and twinkling eyes. I also have two children, and we live in a nest high in an oak tree. Now that you know what I look like I will tell you what happened to me one day. One bright morning I woke up and flew off to fetch my children's and my breakfast. When breakfast was over I said to my children, "You may fly off for the day but be back for tea". When my children had left I began to tidy my nest then I flew off to my friend's nest and we went for a fly. Soon I dropped into my favourite garden to have a talk with the other birds. Suddenly all the birds flew away and a cat caught me. She was just about to eat me when who should come along but a dog. The cat ran away and I was free. Smoothing my ruffled feathers I dashed to my bird meeting.

*Joanne Sullivan (3B2)*

#### *The Man who did not believe in Ghosts*

Once upon a time there lived a man who did not believe in ghosts. He lived in a cottage and beside his cottage was a big hill and on top of this hill was a castle. There was a legend that it was haunted. The man said to his friends, "You can't scare me. I'm not afraid of ghosts. I will sleep there tonight". So the man slept there. Now in the middle of the night the man woke up and he heard a scratching on the door.

Suddenly he saw a white figure walking across the room then he saw nails above his face. In the morning his friends found him dead with a cross on his chest.

*James Woodley (3B2)*

#### *Story from a Tree*

I am tall. I watch children playing in the playground. I have lots of friends. One very bright morning some men walked round me. They had axes in their hands. I heard them talking. This is what they said. "That is a nice tree Boss". "Yes, but it is too big to cut down, and it is too big for a Christmas tree". Some time later I could see them again. They were cutting down one of my friends. Just then a lorry came up the drive. The men took my friend and put her on the lorry and drove off. Some days later before Christmas I saw a bright light behind me. It was my friend. She was a Christmas tree now and so beautiful. I wished then to be a Christmas tree. So all the trees and I had a very happy Christmas.

*Susan Jones (3B2)*

#### *From Where*

Mr Wilkins was just about to leave his office when Miss Vab the secretary rang up on the phone. She said that the manager had invited him to supper that night. Mr Wilkins told his wife that he was going to the manager's for supper and off he went. The manager's house looked very old and sinister when he arrived. He rang the bell and waited. Suddenly he heard footsteps coming. The door opened. Cold shivers ran down his spine at the sight he saw. The monster had eight legs and sucker feet, a large dome-shaped head and green eyes. Mr Wilkins stood paralysed. Suddenly the thing stopped and said, "Didn't Miss Vab tell you it was a fancy dress supper?"

*Angela Carter (3B2)*

#### *In the Classroom*

There I stand, week after week, month after month watching the bad, the good, and the silly. They sometimes are puzzled about things and I wish I could help, but I stand there useless. People look at me and I look back, but soon I begin to get "board". My black face grins and my brown legs shake when I hear the funny stories. My friend stands opposite me but we say nothing. I am quite happy here. Sometimes I get tired of standing and sometimes I wish I could sit down, but I can't. I never will be able to sit down because I am the most important person in the class. The black-board.

*Angela Carter (3B2)*

#### *The Jack-in-the-Box*

There was once a Jack-in-the-Box who was naughty. He kept jumping on the other toys. "What shall we do?" said the teddy bear. "I know", said the big ball. "We

shall have a show of jumping when Jack comes we will get the basket and put him in it. "Yes, that is a good idea" said a little doll. So they told Jack and he said "I will win". They put the basket under the table but Jack did not see it and he jumped so high he jumped right in. Jack said "Let me out, let me out", but no-one would let him out. The next morning the maid found him and put him back beside the other toys.

After that Jack promised to be good and he never jumped on the toys again.

Sharon Yardley (1AJ)

#### *Mr Frog Goes to the Moon*

Once upon a time there was a cottage with a thatched roof where Mr and Mrs Frog lived. One day Mr Frog was reading a newspaper and when he saw a picture of the moon on one of the pages he suddenly said to his wife, "I'm going to the moon". He got a rocket, climbed in and fastened the door. Everybody stood back and sang a good luck song. The other frogs waved and waved until the rocket was a black dot in the sky.

Crash! Mr Frog had landed on the moon. He opened the door carefully, climbed out and peeped into one of the craters. Two big eyes stared at him, then he saw a green face. It was the man in the moon. The monster chased him but Mr Frog leaped and jumped until he was safely back in his space rocket. He started the engine and flew back to earth where Mrs Frog was waiting for him.

Duncan Bartlett (1AJ)

#### *The Octopus*

One day an octopus was walking along the beach. Do you know what he was doing? Well, he was beachcombing. Suddenly he saw something glittering in the sand. It was a shilling. He picked it up and held it in his tentacles. Before he went much further he saw someone coming. He ran to the water's edge but when he was running the shilling fell off. It sank in the sand. He tried to get the sand away but all the sand came up in his face. He started to choke and splutter. When he got home there was the shilling sparkling in front of him on the table. "Where did you get this?" he said to his children. "When you dropped it, we picked it up," they said. "We made you choke and splutter. We were under the sand". The octopus laughed and laughed.

Diane Perry (1AJ)

#### *Death of Grendel*

Once upon a time there was an Old King of the Danes. His name was Hrothgar. Hrothgar built a huge palace and at night he held big feasts. He gave men rings made of gold. One night Grendel came over the misty moor. He knocked down the door and took lots of Hrothgar's warriors out and killed them for a feast. Hrothgar was very sad. One day there was this land called Sweden. On this land there lived a very strong man called Beowulf. Beowulf had heard of this sad news. At once he

made a boat called a swan boat. He sailed in this to Denmark. When he got to Denmark he heard the cliff guard shouting, "Who are you?" He said, "We have come here to help you because we have heard of the sad news about Grendel". So he took them to the palace. That night there were clashing harps then they went to sleep; all but Beowulf. Over the misty moor came Grendel. He battered down the door and cracked one man's bones. Beowulf ripped off his arm. Then Grendel limped over the misty moor and in the morning the men went to see Grendel, but the lake was steaming with blood.

Mark Payne (3C)

#### *The Big Mill*

I put on my suit and go to the mill. My name is Danny Clarke. The heat is terrific. I have to put my goggles on. I see the glare shining. I have a friend who works with me called Richard. He can do things well. I sweat at the heat. I must test the temperature. I can see my friend watching. I test the iron to see if it is strong, but, no, it breaks. I try steel but it does not break. Other people mix lime-stone with iron to make steel. My suit can not catch fire. I like my work. When I was five years old I wanted this job. It is hot where I am and I can see the flames. I have a dangerous job. My friend is the Manager. When I was small my mum said, "You are not going to have that job", but I did. She was only joking. I can see the cable cars. The Steel tower is 100 feet tall. Inside the tower is a big hot fire. It is much hotter than an ordinary fire. Now I see the steel. Three miles long of pure steel. I can not believe my eyes. They make motor bikes and other steel things. I have some steel at home. Now I have a bike after years of hard work. I call my bike, "Flash".

Danny Clarke (3C)

#### *Two Ducks and a Beaver*

One day there were two ducks swimming down the river for they were finding something to eat because they were hungry. Then all at once one of the ducks saw a fish jump up out of the water and quickly it went to get it while the other duck saw lots and lots of other fish jumping out of the water. Now then the two ducks were wondering why this was happening because this had never happened before, so they got up on the bank and had a look to see what was making them do this and to their surprise they saw a beaver coming up from the water bed with a whole lot of fish in his mouth. The two ducks were afraid of it. But the beaver said, "There is no need to be afraid of me. I am friendly to anyone". But he really was a greedy beaver and wanted to eat the ducks and he had a plan to eat them. He invited them into his house. So the two ducks went into his house and had tea with him. They had a talk with the beaver. Then all at once he tried to catch them but the ducks flew home to safety.

Yvonne Morris (3C)