

## A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A SCHOOLBOY A.D. 2065

I started out for school at ten o'clock in the morning and travelled on N. 16 school hover-bus. The school was three miles away but we arrived there in half a minute.

When I arrived I went into my classroom. The first lesson was on the history of Mars. I watched it on the screen in my compartment. Then our master gave us questions about it and he first asked how many years ago man had first set foot on the planet. This was one of sixty questions. He asked them over the radio and we had to answer them on the tape-recorder.

Later we had a mathematical lesson on the structure of the atom. Then we had a break and after I had eaten my luncheon I went to the amusements room to have a game of hover-car racing with electric models. After break we had a lesson on Space Research which was my favourite lesson. The latest project was a voyage to Uranus, the planet of mystery. It was to be done in two stages. The first in a space jet and the second in a rocket.

*Andrew Pannell (Class 4A)*

## THE STORY OF A VINTAGE CAR

I had always wanted to own an old car to take part in the old crocks' race from London to Brighton. One day I was walking in the country and I noticed an old car in a deserted farm building and my attention was immediately aroused. As it turned out it was an old Benz 1901. I took it home and washed and cleaned it until it was sparkling. Her name, I decided, would be 'Priscilla'. I painted her a bright yellow with a number five on her bonnet.

The race from London to Brighton was approximately fifty miles and even if one just finished the race the prize was a cup. The night before the race, however, I did not have much hope for my car to finish because the Benz is the oldest car in Britain. Still, I could at least try.

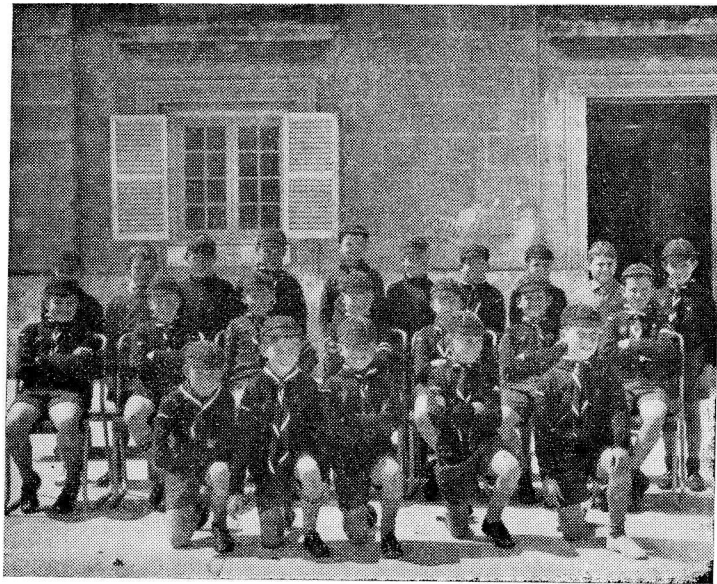
Next morning the cars lined up for the "Old Crocks' Race" and as the flag went down I decided to keep a steady pace of fifteen miles per hour. There were fifty cars in the race and after a mile I was in twenty-sixth position. There were many strange squeaks and groans coming from the cars as they chugged and puffed over the quarter mark. Twenty of the cars had now stopped short or just fallen to pieces but my car was



Infants 1 — Off to the Climbers.



Infants 1 — On the Climbers.



**Verdala Wolf Cubs.**



**The Brownie Pack.**

not one of these twenty. I was surprised that machine had not yet broken down.

As we climbed the steepest hill I had to get out and push my car over! I was now in fifth position and as a car in front stopped and stubbornly refused to move I had to swerve because it was so near. Soon we were nearing Brighton and the people watching cheered as I took over first position and crossed the finishing line at a very slow seven miles per hour. I had won! As I received my cup I felt very proud and decided to enter my car for every race in the years to come.

*Nicholas Wrigley (Class 4A)*

### THE FAIRY DANCE

Fairies are dancing, dancing, dancing,  
In a ring in the little green wood.  
Elves are prancing, prancing, prancing,  
And all are in a very gay mood.

Imps are singing, singing, singing,  
Loud and sweet and high;  
Bells are ringing, ringing, ringing,  
And a merry tune they make, 'Oh, my!'

And then the sun rises in the West,  
The fairies fly away;  
To their beds for a rest,  
'Oh, what a jolly night of May!'

*Judy Walters (Class 3A)*

### LADY OF THE MANOR

I am Mathilda. I am the Lady of the Manor. This morning we had some fish and some soup. We drank some wine with it. It is the fair today so I went down to the village green to see the side-shows being put up because it was now early. As I came back I saw the villeins' sons playing football in the streets. My husband went to see the priest about a play that is to take place in the church next week. When I got home I talked to the servant about the feast.

*Julia Trythall (Class 2AS)*

## A HORSE

I know a horse called Whisky,  
He is very frisky.  
He jumps about  
And bucks about,  
That lovely horse called Whisky.

*Susan Lloyd (Class 2AJ)*

## AN ADVENTURE AT WISEMAN'S BRIDGE

Megan and David were invited by their aunt to stay with her at Tavernsite, two miles from Wiseman's Bridge in Pembrokeshire, for their summer holiday. They were very excited and started to plan.

At last the day came when they said goodbye to their parents and started on their journey. They passed through the mining area of South Wales on their way to Pembrokeshire.

When they arrived at Whitland Station the children saw an insignificant-looking man standing on the platform. "Are you the taxi driver?" asked David nervously. He answered with a grin, "Yes".

They soon arrived at their aunt's. She lived in an old house surrounded by a lovely flower garden. Grasping Megan's hand firmly David knocked on the stout door at the front of the house. After a wash and a meal, without hesitation, they flopped into bed.

The next morning they were up bright and early. They hastily dressed, had their breakfast and ran outside to explore. Megan suggested that they should go for a walk. David nodded agreement. So they set off towards Wiseman's Bridge. "I would be careful crossing it", said David cautiously. "How deep is this river?" Megan said to David but suddenly she stopped. Then she spoke urgently, "What is that hole under the bridge?" David looked to where Megan was pointing. "Although the hole is quite small" said David, "It looks like a tunnel". In spite of the cold they ventured through the tunnel. "Be careful," David demanded. While they were in the tunnel Megan felt very frightened and insecure but David reassured her. David said, "I think this used to be a smuggler's cave years ago. It might lead to the sea."

David lent Megan his coat because she was very cold. "Yours is not thick enough," he said. When they had crept

through the tunnel for quite a long time David gave an exclamation. "I can see daylight!" When they got to the end of the tunnel Megan cried, "Look! We are cut off by the tide." They were beginning to feel very frightened when suddenly David spied a fisherman's boat. They signalled to the boatman to land near them.

Soon they were safely in the boat, and David asked the man where he was going to land. He replied, "At the bay they call Wiseman's Bridge". "Thank goodness we are safe," said David.

When the children landed they ran home as fast as they could. When they got home their aunt said to them "Where have you been all this time? You must tell me all you have seen and done." After a substantial meal they told their story.

*Glenys Evans (Class 3A)*

## IF I WERE A COWBOY

If I were a cowboy  
I'd travel along,  
And as I was riding  
I'd be singing this song.  
I am a cowboy  
So tough and so strong,  
I am a good man,  
I never do wrong.  
I don't rob the stagecoach,  
I don't rob the store,  
I'm a friend of the Sheriff,  
I help keep the law.  
I have a horse called Morning Star,  
He carried me fast and he carried me far;  
I have a shining silver gun,  
It glistens and gleams in the noon-day sun.  
I'm a happy man and won't change my life,  
I don't want a house, or children, or a wife.

*Simon Easton (Class 2AS)*

## HOW I CAME ACROSS A NATIVE MASK

One day I got on a bus and went to the airport. When I got there I got on a B.E.A. Comet. I was going to South America. On the way the plane caught fire. At that moment I was very frightened. The Pilot said, "Lie down" so I did.

He made a crash landing. It was lucky that I was lying on the deck. We did a crash landing in the middle of India. The pilot got his rifle and we ran into the woods which were nearby. But we ran into an Indian ambush. The pilot got his rifle and shot one of the Indians dead. They had masks on so we had won a mask.

Later came a rescue plane. I took the mask with me into the plane and took it home. When I got home I gave the mask to the museum.

*Leslie Preece (Class 3A)*

### MIE VERSUN OV SKOOL

I am in a verry good clas andd I am mavulus at spelingg. Are teechar is Meester Powalle andd hee givs yu hardd worck; hee iz a slavve drivverr. I doo NOTT licke skoolss. I think Giye Forkes woud hav been bettar blowwingg upp Verdalaa and over peepl's skoolss thatt they doo nott licke. Doo yu licke skoolss? The anser shud bee NOO! Wee have justt been dooingg an hardd some, iitt iz one and onne — thee anser iz sickss.

*H. Smüllie (Class 3A)*

### I SAW

I saw a pig eating some honey,  
I saw an octopus counting money,  
I saw a giant eating an ant,  
I saw a lion ride an elephant,  
I saw an alligator eating a fish,  
I saw a fairy and I made a wish.

*Andrew Wrigley (Class 2AJ)*

### "MY STORY" BY AN ALARM CLOCK

I am an alarm clock and my name is Sue. They call me Sue because they say that I have a sweet ringing voice and not a loud ringing voice such as most alarm clocks have. I have fun waking up my master to go to work but my master does not like it because he is a sleepy-head.

I like watching my master doing queer things around the house. For instance they sleep on something called a "bed" and fuss about making up the bed. Then I hear them fussing

about how hard the housework is and I wonder what my mistress means when she says, "How hard the housework is."

Sometimes they bring me into another room in the house. I like the room called the "dining room" best because I like watching them eat with what they call "knife and fork".

They sometimes go out and when they come back and talk about it I wonder what they mean.

I have been outside the house only once. Before I was sold I was on display on a shelf and I saw the people going past the door of the shop. Then finally a friendly-looking man came along and bought me.

I like it when they say "Time for T.V.!" because they bring me with them in order to see the time. Then I can watch T.V. with them.

Then they say, "Time for bed". They get ready and say, "Goodnight."

Really I don't know what all those things they use are for. Anyway — "Goodnight."

*Luzi Rodriguez (Class 3A)*

### THE STORM

As I lay in my bed last night,  
I heard the wind go whistling by.  
Then I saw a streak of light,  
Then thunder roared up in the sky.

After that the rain came pounding,  
Pounding on the window pane.  
Then again came thunder sounding,  
Mixing with the sound of rain.

*Sally Forrester (Class 3A)*

### MY OWN PET

One day I went for a walk in town. I passed lots of shops. I stopped and looked at a pet shop and I saw a small monkey. He was cute. I ran back home and told my Mum all about him. Next day I had one shilling, but I did not have enough money. I needed another shilling so I had to save up. I went down the road and saw a notice which said, "Boy needed for one day," so I went in and told the shop-keeper I wanted the job. He said, "All right." Next morning I had two shillings and I bought the monkey and we lived happily together.

*Wayne Budding (Class 4C)*

### A STORMY NIGHT

Last night as I went to sleep,  
The night was very black,  
The wind was also very bleak  
And blew through every crack.

The rain beat hard against the house  
And on the window pitter-patter.  
'Twas not a night for cat or mouse,  
But I was in bed and it didn't matter.

*R. Jackson (Class 3A)*

### HALLOWE'EN

A star was shining in the sky,  
The moon could not be seen.  
The star was shining oh so bright,  
The star on Hollowe'en.

Witches, witches fly by night,  
They really look a funny sight.  
And ghosties all go booing around,  
Scaring people off the ground.

*Patricia Murphy (Class 3A)*

### A THIEF COMES AT NIGHT

Now I am going to tell a story about a little girl called Helen. She was five years old. She had no Mother or Father so she lived with her uncle who was very rich and had a big house.

One night when Helen was still awake she heard a funny noise. She began to feel very frightened. Suddenly her bedroom door began to open very slowly. She was going to hide but she thought she had better not.

Then she screamed and her uncle rushed in and quickly 'phoned the police, and they came to the house and caught the thief.

*Catherine Moyle (Class 4C)*

### THE BLUEBELL FAIRY

One day I saw a fairy,  
Dressed in bluebell clothes,  
And as I watched her carefully,  
She danced upon her toes.

She danced among the flowers,  
She danced among the trees,  
In pretty-coloured showers  
Of autumn-coloured leaves.

*Anne Caley (Class 3A)*

### A SCHOOL BUS

One day as I was coming out of my garage it started to rain. I thought I should hurry up and pick up the passengers. I thought they would be getting wet. After I had picked the passengers up I went to the school. On the way we had to change the tyre because it had burst. We were late when we arrived at school. On my way home I went through a deep puddle and I splashed a lady on the path. She had lots of things in her basket and she had a cake in her hand. The lady was angry. She ran after the bus and nearly caught up with me.

*Paul Gorman (Class 4C)*

### THE MOONBEAM ELVES

The stars are shining, shining, shining,  
The moon along her path is climbing.  
Slipping, sliding, the little elves go,  
Lost to sight in the dark depths below;  
Slipping, sliding down the moonbeams,  
Like falling stars in the night that gleams.

*Gillian Palmer (Class 3A)*

### THE STORM

I am a cabin boy on the Blake, an old sailing ship. The captain's name is Captain Duncan, the mate is Mate Jones. The cook's name is Jan Brown. There are seven deck hands. This adventure took place in 1864 when we set sail for America. The first day at sea was fine and warm, the sea was calm and

the wind was fair. The ship did not move very much but the next day the sea got rough and the ship rocked. I said to the Captain, "I think there's going to be a storm sir." The captain answered "Aye!" Suddenly a clap of thunder came and then rain. The mate ran in and shouted, "There's going to be a big storm sir." The captain shouted an order, "Down with the sails." The deckhands started work and the captain went to the wheel. I felt sick now because the boat was rocking so I went to my small cabin. As I went towards it I fell over because the deck was very slippery and wet.

The waves splashed across the deck. In my cabin I lay on my bunk. I heard the captain giving orders. Suddenly there was a crash and I ran outside to find the mast gone, a hole in the deck, and the water pouring in. The storm was getting worse. The lightning flashed and the thunder clapped, the wind howled and the waves battered against the deck. One of the deckhands had been washed overboard. The ship was beginning to sink. The deckhands tried to patch up the deck with wood from barrels that had beer and apples stored in them. The next thing I saw was my cabin burning down. It had been struck by lightning. The whole ship was ablaze. I saw I was the only person on board the ship who could swim. I dived overboard. The next thing I remember is waking up. I found myself on another ship heading for England. The captain and three of the deckhands had been rescued with me.

*John Cooley (Class 4B)*

### WHEN I WAKE UP

I wake in the morning,  
Feeling very bright.  
I tiptoe to the window,  
To see if it is light.

I pull back the curtains,  
Open the windows wide,  
Get dressed very quickly,  
And quietly go outside.

*Sally Forrester (Class 3A)*

### A STORM AT SEA

I was sailing on the sea it was nice and calm. Then all of a sudden a big cloud covered the sky. My yacht was far out from the shore. Anyway if I did go back my yacht would be smacked against the rocks. I felt the rain spitting on my nose I felt very frightened. Then the rain turned into a storm. My boat was rocked around and then suddenly a big wave came over the side and nearly knocked us over. My boat felt like a hard piece of rock. I saw some people crowding on the shore but I could not see what they were gathering round. Again a huge wave came over the yacht about four feet high. My boat, half sinking, just managed to sail over a wave. I was wet all over. I was coughing and sneezing. I felt like ice. Then I heard something come closer, it looked like the life-boat, then I heard someone say, hold on. And then I landed in the boat with a hot drink. They took me home and I stayed in bed for a week.

*Sally Price (Class 2AJ)*

### THE WILD HORSE

Once upon a time there was a wild horse He was always getting into some mischief. One day he saw a reindeer which looked just like himself but he has antlers. The foal wished he could have antlers like the deer. He thought for a moment and a good idea came into his head. He broke off two branches of a tree and went to get some mud. He put the sticky mud on his head and stuck the branches on the mud and waited until the mud had dried. The antlers looked silly on him. When his mother saw him she nearly jumped out of her skin. She said, 'what are you doing with those things on your head?' I saw deers which looked like each other so I wanted to join them to play with them. Do not be silly deers would laugh at you if they saw you. It turned out well in the end because the foal and the deers really did become friends.

*Jane Tomlinson (Class 1AS)*

### JOURNEY TO THE MOON

One day in 1970 I heard the newsreader say, "There is a boy of 14 going to the moon. His name is Nicholas Smith. He has chosen David Hurlbut to go with him. They expect to go

up in a few weeks time. David Hurlbut will be coming to London today to see if his space-suit fits him. That is the end of the newflash."

I was delighted. I wanted to go straight away. When I got to London I met Nicholas. After that I tried my space-suit on. It fitted. Then I went home.

At last the great day came. As soon as I got to London I was cheered and cheered. Nicholas and I then went into the rocket. The crowd cheered and cheered again. Then we took off. I said 10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1-zero. The rocket blasted into life. It took us three days to get there. As soon as we landed we looked at the sight before us. It was fantastic. There were craters, mountains and snow-capped rocks. When we got our space-suits and oxygen masks on we stepped outside into this new, strange world. We decided to jump. When we jumped we had a great shock for we were heading for a large piece of ice about 100 feet wide. To my relief we landed on a rock beside it. We both stood still with fear for there in front of us was a great monster. We did not know what to do. Then suddenly I remembered the ray-guns. I told Nicholas to throw the ray-guns on its head. Then we got a huge boulder and threw that too. It gave an angry snort. Then we threw another boulder and jumped for our life. We saw we had killed the monster. So we walked away happily, feeling very pleased with ourselves.

We returned to the rocket and made for home. When we got back to earth we told the whole world our story. The news spread like wild-fire. Afterwards the Government awarded us £2,000 each.

*David Hurlbut (Class 2BS)*