

For World Book Week, we completed a whole school story. It started in Reception, who came up with the characters and their names. From there, the e-story was passed class to class to add their addition to the story. The whole story was then revealed to the school in Celebration Worship.

What a lovely outcome!

Enjoy reading!



- Characters

- **Daisy**

- 9 years old

- **Gerald**

- 7 years old

- **Magic Mouse**

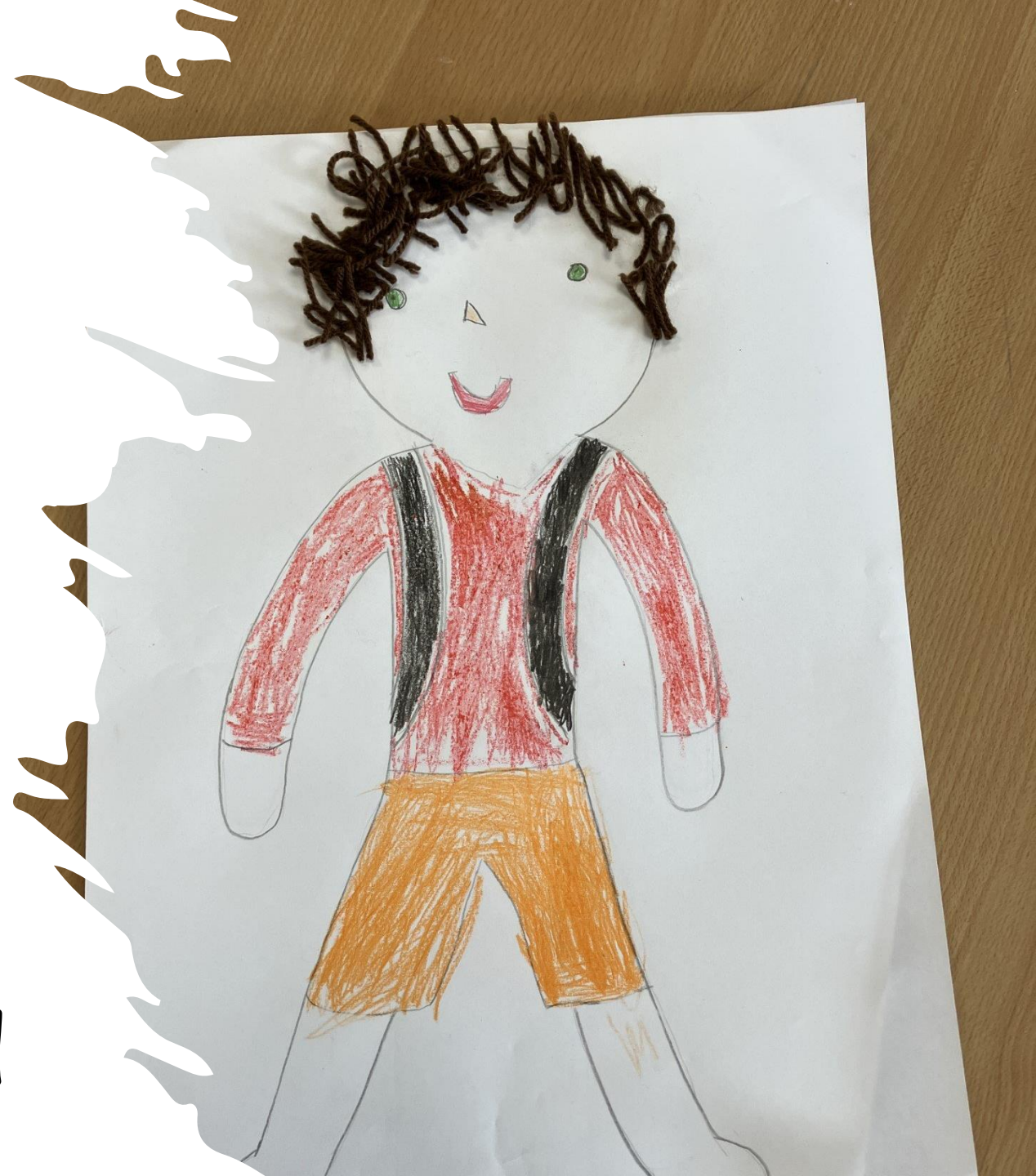
- wise old mouse (Max)



Daisy and Magic Mouse



Gerald



Once there were two little children called Daisy and Gerald. It was half term so there was no school. "Why do we have to go to this boring club?" moaned Gerald. "I wish mum and dad didn't have to go to work!" said Daisy. Every day was the same, exercises in the morning, colouring until lunchtime and lunch was the same every day. Cold pasta and soggy sandwiches - yuk! Little did they know that today was going to be very, very different...





A few mundane hours had passed when the leader of the club decided all the children were going to go for a long hike. Gerald and Daisy looked at each other with excitement in their eyes because they could not wait to escape the prison of boredom. They rushed rapidly to get their blue boots onto their feet and zip up their cosy warm coats. Once all the children were ready, they set off on their adventure.

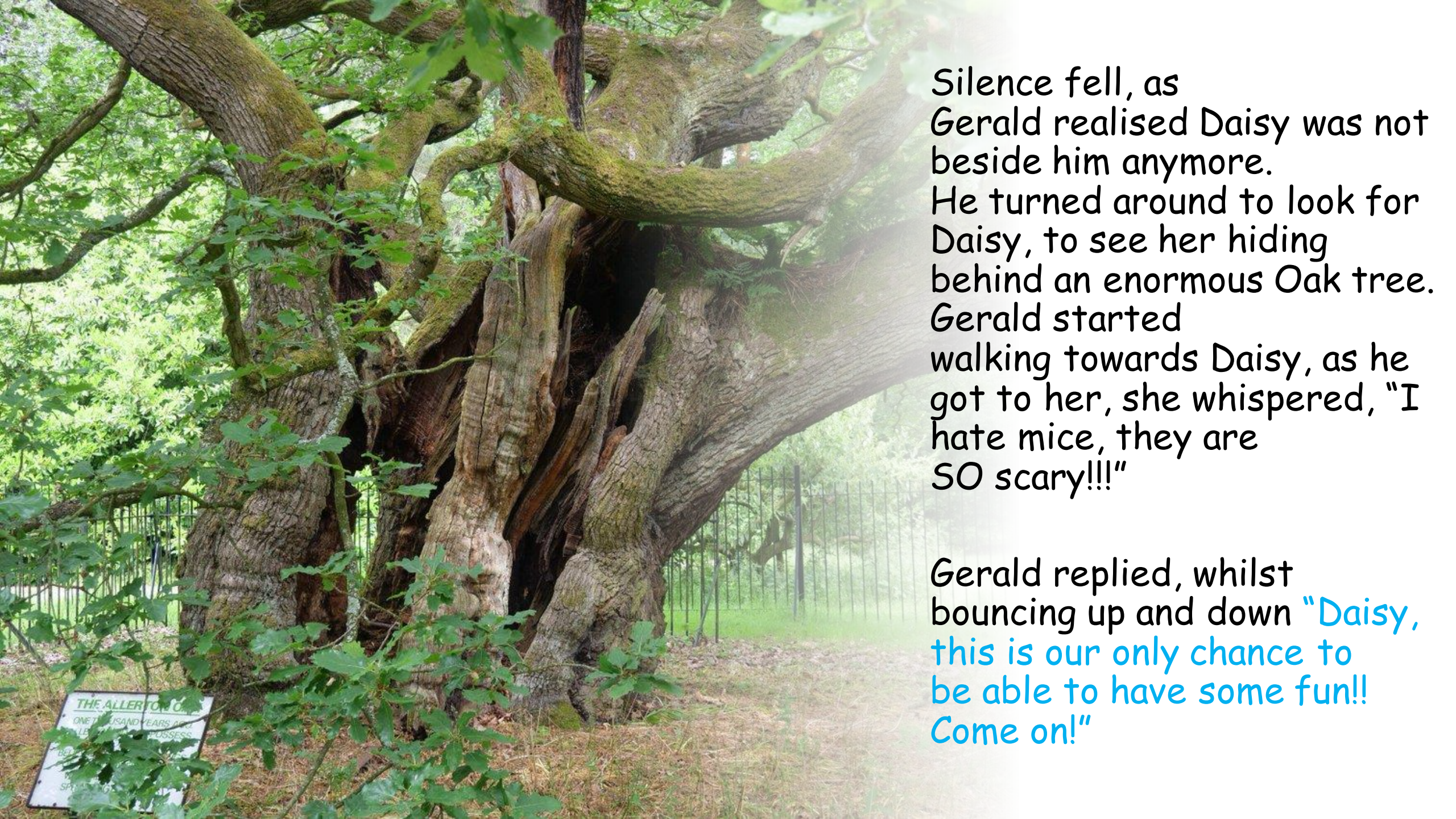
Daisy started to notice her rucksack was wriggling, swaying and wobbling. She wondered what on earth was happening? A strange scratching noise started to commence from within the bag. PUFF! Out popped an extraordinary sight. A tiny creature with four legs and an extremely skinny tail. A mouse...



Gerald and Daisy
GASPED! They both took
a massive step back and
glared at the mouse.
Suddenly, a very tiny,
croaky voice squeaked
out of the mouse. "Hello
young people, my name is
Max and I am a magical
mouse. I understand that
you were feeling a little
bored, so I am here to
offer you some fun!"

"WOW! I did not know
mice could talk, did you
Daisy?" Gerald said
excitedly.





Silence fell, as
Gerald realised Daisy was not
beside him anymore.
He turned around to look for
Daisy, to see her hiding
behind an enormous Oak tree.
Gerald started
walking towards Daisy, as he
got to her, she whispered, "I
hate mice, they are
SO scary!!!"

Gerald replied, whilst
bouncing up and down "Daisy,
this is our only chance to
be able to have some fun!!
Come on!"

"B-u-u-u-u-u-t I am really scared of Max and where is he going to take us?" she quietly said as her bottom lip was shaking.

Whilst Daisy and Gerald were bickering, little did they know Max had a plan! Max began approaching the pair and as Daisy saw he was coming she jumped up into Gerald's arms. Max saw the opportunity and took it, he leapt onto Gerald and Daisy and did a back flip and with that they were gone...





There was a deep rumbling and the rocky ground opened up before them; they fell into the inky abyss. Down, down, down, twisting and turning until at last, they came to a halt. Daisy scrabbled on the cold, cobbled floor and felt a stick, she grasped it and struck it against the rough wall. To her surprise, it burst into light, illuminating the rocky realm. Towering around them was a temple filled with the statues of past mouse emperors - Daisy was terrified.



Out of the shadows, an army of mice appeared, the sound of their rhythmic marching echoed in the vast chamber. They seized Daisy, trying to snatch her away but Gerald clutched at her feet to try and drag her back. At that moment, Max jumped from her shoulder and transformed into his true self ...the Emperor of the entire Mouse Realm!



With a continued rhythmic march, the mouse army stomped forward and surrounded the two children.

Unexpectedly, Max merged, backing into the surrounding troops, wearing a betraying smile: his plan had worked. Slowly, the emperor raised his little paw into the misty air. There was a deadly silence. A silence that echoed betrayal. Eyes were on the emperor's paw. With meaning, Max snapped his fingers which eroded the silence, and the mouse army lifted a white sheet which uncovered a cage. Max pushed them in. They wore frightened faces.

Once they had been carried into the temple of cheese, Max revealed his true intentions, to free all mice from the thing they are never allowed to squeak about - mousetraps! Max spent many an hour teaching the children the way of the mouse, showing the peaceful way of how mice intertwine nature and are a valuable link in the eco system.



The children felt sad that mice were being treated like this in the real world. They now understood and were convinced that mice - and all nature - needs to be looked after.

From a shadowy corner, Max reappeared one final time ... he was wearing an old cloak and pulled down his hood, revealing a scar he had once got from being captured by a mouse trap. "Sorry that we had to capture you, but the prophecies said you were the chosen ones". "It is now your duty to help mice in the real world of peoplekind". Max reached his old paw out and whispered one last squeak of magic, whilst giving them a small piece of magic cheese - enabling them to return home safely. Bibidy ... bobidy ... ooof! And they were gone.



"Daisy, this is our only chance to be able to have some fun!! Come on!" ... Wait, Why am I saying that again? Where is Max?" They both looked at each other - *did* all of that happen? Where was the temple of cheese? And the army of mice?

Confused, they were back by the old oak tree however they had strong memories of what had just happened. They opened their hands to find a small piece of glowing cheese. They looked at each other and knew what their next fun adventure was going to be ... to save micekind ... !

By Surrey Hills All Saints