

4A has been working on narrative this term. These are some of their sizzling story starters.

'GROSS, what is that smell?!' shouted hike. Then he remembered Mike the ogre didn't take a bath in four years.

'EWW what is that smell?' said the bat named Jar. When Jar took a stroll around the streets, he saw a troll who was named Greg. He was terrified of water and didn't dare want to be next to it.

Qwandail was strolling around the dense forest of Harmaville. As he stepped on the wet mud to get across the lake, the fragrant flowers closed up their petals to protect their souls from the nasty stench that filled the lakebed.

*Which one would you continue to read?*

"Uhh! What's that stench?" Battle expressed. "Why does he have to live next to a swamp? Uhh" he exclaimed. "Trome? Are you there?" he questioned. "Come in my dear Battle! Trome sung.

The autumn leaves crunched underfoot as I stepped through the forest. My hair swayed in the autumn when suddenly, "Boo!" My little brother always scares me. "Why have you come here?" I paused for a moment. No answer. Again. I asked again. "Why have you come here?" He politely but sternly answered, "Mum unprohibited me to play with my friends and have some free time." Suddenly, all the leaves on the ground started to lift up. I hugged Jonah tightly. They charged heavily at us into a whirlwind! We called "Help! Help" but no answer came. We yelled as loud as we could muster. No help arrived.

"What's that smell?" said Lara with a peg on her nose. "It smells like a mix of stinky socks and muddy shoes. The odour was coming from Elmo the elf. His feet were stinking up the whole cave.

***KA-SPLODSH! Everyone from the city heard an explosion from the forest and looked up. The pitch-black sky lit up as the volcano roared to life. Everyone panicked and ran. The lava chased people faster than ever. Everyone died. I woke up with a start.***