

Term 2 Yr 9/10 Author Workshop 2023

Winning Submission by Cindy Huang:

Mr Adams and The Witch

“Help!” yelled Mr Adams. He shivered as he carried a bag in his hands, he was in front of a dark-gloomy castle. He heard a very scary and mysterious sound inside the castle. Then, he heard a sneezing sound that echoed across the forest, it was so unexpected that he jumped!

Mr Adams was a teacher who taught at Redwood Institute, since it was his day off, and he was an adventurous person, he decided to take a stroll in the dark, gloomy forest, where legends say a witch was seen, brewing potions

In the house, or to be more accurate, the castle lived the ugliest witch he ever SAW! On the front door said ‘Castle of Bangs’ There was also a scary spider with a rotten body outside the door.

The scary spider shouted, “Mrs Wicked, Mrs Wicked! There is a burglar!” Mrs Wicked the witch came out immediately. “Aha!” Said Mrs Wicked. The teacher ran as fast as his legs could carry him. The Wicked Witch ran inside and got her magic wand, she said some magic words and Mr Adams found his legs walking towards the ugly witch. He kicked the witch and ran away. Mrs Wicked chased and chased and eventually caught Mr Adams. The then witch put a curse on him, so he couldn’t move and pushed the teacher into her castle.

When Mrs Wicked dragged the teacher and threw him across the room, she undid the curse that she put on him. “OWWWWW!” He yelled as his face tensed up. Just as he noticed that there were no windows in the room at all, he heard the click of a lock, the witch had locked him up! He was so scared at that point, what if he starved? What if he got dehydrated? What if the witch kills him?

Mr Adams thought of smashing the door down with his axe which he had in his bag. He bought his axe because he was going to chop some dead trees down to help the environment. Mr Adams thought he wouldn’t use his axe because he didn’t want Mrs Wicked to notice he was going to escape. After a while, Mrs Wicked came with an empty cauldron. She put the teacher in the black, smelly, empty pot.

Mr Adams thought for a moment and then began to shake the cauldron. Then, the cauldron tipped over and Mr Adams climbed out. Mr Adams got out his axe and chopped the witch’s head off.

Mr Adams then left the forest, and luckily, he lived to tell tale. He then had many other AWESOME adventures, that will soon be publicly announced (not really, even though I did write other stories of Mr Adams)

THE END!