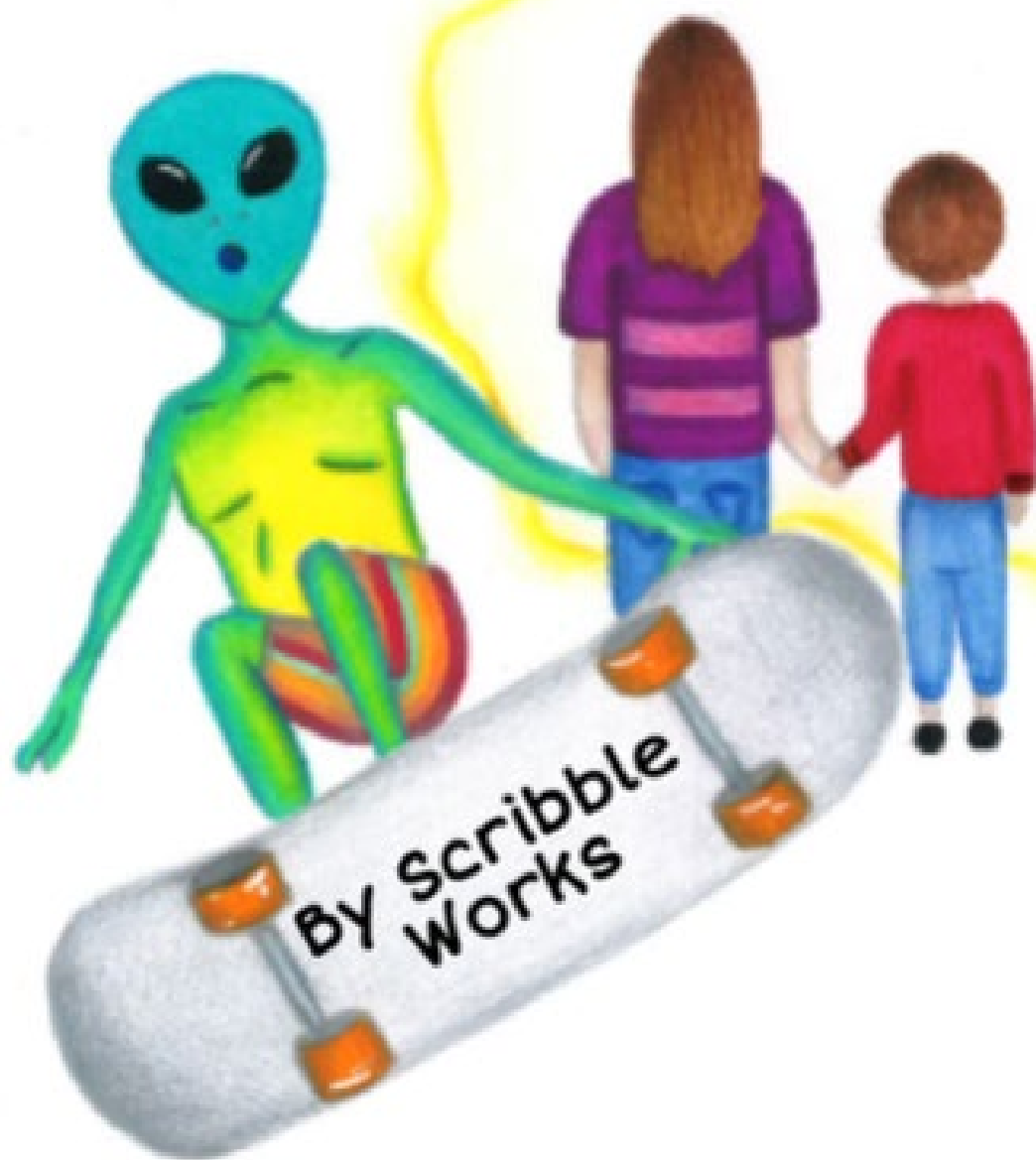


OUT OF THIS WORLD



Kilbreda College

Scribble Works

Parameters

Primary Character 1 – Fashion Designer

Primary Character 2 – Little brother

Non-Human Character – Alien

Setting – Skate Park

Issue – Strange Journey

Random Words

Whistle

Light

Gold

Hungry

Bubbly

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Amal Tawfeek

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Chapter 1

It's just another day down at Bondi. The beach is packed with tourists and the waves are battering the rocks. Skateboarders are learning new tricks and I, Shayla Price, now a world-renowned fashion designer am having microphones and cameras shoved in my face.

"Miss Price, how does it feel to be the youngest fashion designer to have their designs go global?"

I push the microphone out of my face. This is about the twentieth time today that has happened. "Honestly, it feels amazing." My face lights up in a smile and I continue, "Only in my wildest dreams did I imagine this could happen to me." A few cameras flash, nearly blinding me. I refocus my eyes back on the hundreds of reporters standing in front of me. I look over to see Tommy, my little brother, sitting to the side of the pack of wild journalists playing with his alien toy, Nova, and his skateboard.

"Miss Price, we know that you are the youngest person to go global like this, but exactly how old are you?" asks a reporter. For once today the microphone is not thrown into my face so I lean in and answer the question. "I'm 16." The reporter looks like she just saw a ghost. Everyone else starts to murmur as well. I don't think they knew I was that young. The lady pulls back the microphone and asks me another question.

"Since being only 16, you would not have had much life experience and knowledge, so how did you get inspiration for all your designs?"

Once again, I lean into the microphone and add a comment “Well, if I told you, you probably would not believe me.” I look over to Tommy and say, “But you might say they are out of this world.” Tommy smiles and lets out a little giggle. The reporter leans back in and says, “I’ve got all day and I’ll believe almost anything, so try me.” I lean back from the microphone and stand up straight. I recall the day that my designs were created. It really takes me back to that magical day. I start with “It all began....”

Chapter 2

It all began when I was stuck for new design plans. I frantically try to come up with ideas to sketch out, but no designs came to my mind. I need designs fast and so far, I have only a blank sheet of paper in front of me. I begin to feel frustrated at my lack of ideas and slam the lead pencil in my hand on the desk. "I just need a break," I exclaim.

I walk over to Tommy who is skateboarding and let out a great sigh. "I have no ideas for new designs, I need something fresh and trendy, but how do I come up with something?"

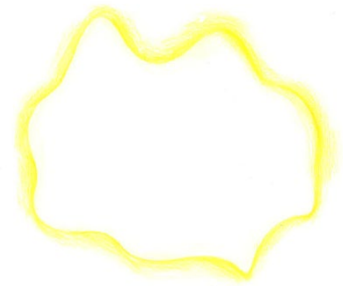
"You just need some creativity!" Tommy replies enthusiastically. He reaches his hand into his blue backpack and grabs his alien toy, Nova. Tommy passes Nova to me. Confused, I look at the brightly coloured alien toy in my hand and stare at it.

"How is Nova going to help me come up with ideas Tommy?" I say in an unimpressed tone. "I need ideas to make fashion designs, not toys."

Tommy doesn't answer. Instead he looks at me with his mouth wide open, then points to something behind me. I roll my eyes, ignoring Tommy's gesture and continue going on about how I need fresh ideas. I pace back and forth, thinking hard and long, then feel Tommy's hand tap on my back.

"What do you want Tommy?" I say angrily.

He points behind me again to where a bright tunnel has appeared. It reminds me of a portal. A glowing **light** is coming from the inside. I jump in shock at what we are seeing and rub my eyes vigorously. I motion to other people at the skatepark to look but they all grin. Are we the only ones who can see the tunnel? Tommy and I become intrigued and stunned at what we see. Neither of us know what is inside the tunnel and we both feel a bit uneasy.



Chapter 3

I look anxiously at Tommy. Do we walk through the tunnel? He looks up at me and shrugs his shoulders, then starts to walk in. "Tommy! Hey, wait up!" I call, my voice echoing through the tunnel. Tommy stops and turns around. I take his hand and we walk further through. The tunnel seems to go on forever, and I am starting to regret walking in here. Tommy looks as though he is enjoying himself. We keep walking. Is it possible that I am hearing things? Things like a **whistle**. It sounds so familiar, but so different. It's high pitched and it should be hurting my ears, but it isn't. It's... peaceful. I go to take another step and fall straight down. Thankfully, I have landed on the ground. Tommy jumps and looks around in awe.



There are bright colours and lights as far as the eye can see. Small houses of various shapes, sizes and colours lay all around - some blue, some green, some pink, some all the colours. The ground is a deep purple with little tufts of bright green grass sprouting all around. Colourful, glittery crystals sit atop the houses with ringlets of smoke steaming out of them, like a chimney. There are also some crystals lying around. I am so amazed by everything in this incredible place that I haven't even noticed a small creature standing at my feet, gazing up at me. I scream. Tommy laughs and pats it on the head.

"Hey, you look just like my alien toy, Nova." he says. The alien nods.

"It is I, Nova. And you are...?"

"I am Shayla, and this is my little brother Tommy." I say. Nova is very colourful. He has bright colours covering his whole body. He moves like a human but looks completely different. Tommy holds up his alien toy and compares the looks. He laughs again.

"You're exactly the same!" He runs to Nova and gives him a hug. I smile but there is one question that I'm dying to know the answer to.

"What are we doing here, Nova? Where are we?" I ask.

"You and your companion are in Oglen, the land of the extravagant. Let me give you a tour."

"Wait, what was that whistle that I heard earlier?" I ask. Nova looks at me.

"That is the way that us aliens communicate with each other, we whistle. Now, please follow me." I feel worried but follow Nova anyway.

We are led to a house and Nova invites us in. The walls have a hexagonal pattern. Each hexagon has a different colour filling it. The furniture is the same as Oglen is- extravagant. The couch alone has too many colours for me to count. "This is my house. You may have noticed that Oglen is a very bright planet. You also may have noticed the crystal sitting on top of the house?" I nod. Tommy does too. "It is a power crystal. Each house has one. When smoke goes up through them, it creates power and that keeps our part of Oglen running." I walk over to where the smoke goes up. It's incredible. I think about all the crystals and start to get an idea for my designs.

Nova has basically showed us all of Oglen in such a short amount of time. I have thought of a brand-new design based off what I have seen. It is a long dress with hexagons at the bottom, which is similar



to inside the houses. There is a purple part at the top that resembles the ground, and a mauve skirt to make the design more extravagant. "Listen Nova, why are we here and how do we get out?" I ask.

"There is a lesson that you need to learn." Nova points to a line in the ground. "Over there is the border between our part of Oglen and where the dragons live. I will take you there now."

The trip to the dragon's part of Oglen wasn't long. As we got closer, I could start to make out the shape of a massive castle. "That there is The Great Castle, and we are almost there." Nova pointed out. "We're going to a castle?" Tommy asks. I nod and hold his hand as we walk to The Great Castle.

Chapter 4

“This is it.” says Nova holding up his arms towards the castle. “The Great Castle.”

A tall slender structure is standing in front of us. I feel like an ant compared to it. It's made from a grey stone. By looking closely, I can see that each stone has a unique and refined pattern engraved on it. Ivy and other vines creep up the walls, masking the castle's outer beauty. Down below us is a moat filled with flowing water swirling around like a vortex. All of a sudden, I hear a thundering crash then the sound of a train? I look up to see that a bridge is being lowered over the moat. That's where the noise is coming from. The bridge is almost down when it suddenly just drops, THUD! A cloud of dust flies up and surrounds us. Tommy and I start coughing up a storm and waving our hands around, trying to clear away the dust.

Tommy and I step onto the bridge, eager to find out what is inside, but Nova does not follow. He stands at the edge of the bridge frozen. I let go of Tommy's hand and walk over to where Nova is standing. “What is wrong Nova? Aren't you coming with us?” I ask.

Nova simply shakes his head and explains that the aliens and dragons are not good friends, and that he was already putting himself in danger when he walked us here. He says that he'll meet us at the fairies. I completely understand. It's the same as school, I would never go into the older kids' area. I hug Nova and thank him for all that he has done. Tommy runs over as well and wraps his arms around Nova, enveloping him in an earth custom, a hug.

I grab Tommy's hand and we both brace ourselves for what is waiting for us within those castle walls. One step at a time we walk across the bridge. We open a set of metal gates and continue to walk through into a large open area, probably the courtyard. Unexpectedly we hear a loud roar or growl. I don't really know what it was except that it probably came from something huge! Since we are in the land of the dragons, it was probably a dragon, but Nova said that dragons aren't as huge as the thing that made that sound. I look down at Tommy and he looks up at me. We can see the fear and terror in each other's eyes.

"Shay Shay, I'm scared. Do we have to go?" asks Tommy. I feel really bad for him because I don't want to make him do anything he doesn't want to, but Nova told us we need to come here because there is a lesson I need to learn. I think Tommy knows the answer because he looks ahead and continues walking. We come to a small set of wooden doors that have been barred with planks of wood. Tommy and I pull them off and toss them to the side. I pull on the doors handles, opening the doors and revealing a large, spacious circular room. At the other end I can see towers of **gold** and gems. But in front of them is a huge scaly beast. The beast spins around and I realize he's a dragon. His face is long with two dark pools that are his eyes, he has bushy eyebrows and a long dangly mustache. His body is covered in black, emerald green and white scales. Suddenly he opens his mouth and lets out a large noise, the same noise Tommy and I heard earlier. It sounds like he might be in pain.

I examine the dragon and notice that there is something small and pointy sticking out from his nose. "Err, Mr. Dragon sir, are you ok?" I ask.



The dragon's eyes become fixed on me and surprisingly he starts to cry. "No, I'm not." He blubbers "My nose really hurts."

“I can see why.” I say I point to the pointy stick in his nose and say “There is something in your nose. Can I pull it out for you?”

The dragon leans down and allows me to pull the stick out. I hold it in my hand and see that immediately the dragon is feeling better.

“Mr. Dragon, your nose is bleeding a bit.” says Tommy. He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a small band aid. He opens it and places it on the dragons' nose. “All better now.” The dragon smiles and gets up.

“Tanwen is my name. Mr Dragon makes me feel old. In return for helping me I want to give you a gift.” says Tanwen. He turns around and grabs a small pouch filled with gold coins.

“Thank you, I really appreciate it. How did you get this...?” I look down at the stick and realize it’s a spear. “spear in your nose?” I ask. “A fairy threw it at me, but she ran away before I could say anything.” replies Tanwen.

“Do you know who this fairy is?”

“Her name is Celeste.”

“Well Tanwen, Tommy and I are going to give Celeste a visit and ask her why she hurt you. We are going to the fairies anyway.”



Tanwen gives us a small wave with his claw as Tommy and I leave the magnificent dragon and the beautiful castle. On our way to the fairies I start sketching a design inspired by Tanwen’s scales. It’s a long black dress with an emerald green overskirt. I really feel as though it captures Tanwen's essence.

Chapter 5

We arrive where the fairies live. It is a small village with little houses planted everywhere. Tommy and I look around for Nova, who told us he would meet us here, but he is nowhere to be seen. We wander around the fairies' village hoping we will run into Nova. After a few minutes of wandering and looking we finally find Nova. He is standing outside a house talking to one of the fairies.

"Nova!" Tommy calls. He waves his arm around in the air and runs towards Nova. "We need to find a fairy named Celeste because she hurt our friend Tanwen."

The fairy that Nova was talking to pipes up and says that Celeste is in the house over there, pointing towards the house. "Thank you, kind fairy." says Tommy. Tommy grabs my hand and yanks me towards Celeste's house.

I knock on the door and a small fairy answers. Her wings are pink and shiny, and she has a **bubbly** attitude. "Are you Celeste?" I ask. "Yes I am." She replies.

"I would like to ask you a few questions if you don't mind." Celeste nods. "Why did you throw a spear at Tanwen the dragon?"

"I didn't mean to. I was doing some target practice but missed the target horribly. When Tanwen was hit I didn't know what to do. I was scared that he would hurt me, so I ran away. Is he ok?"

"Tanwen is fine. He thinks you did it on purpose."

"Not at all. I love Tanwen. He's so nice."

"I think you should go apologize to him though. It will mean a lot."

“I will.” Celeste steps out from the doorway and closes the door and sets off for the great castle to find Tanwen.

As Tommy and I walk back over to Nova I feel my stomach grumble, I can hear Tommy’s as well. It’s been a while since we have eaten, and we are starting to get **hungry**. It’s only just hit me now, how are we going to get home?

“Nova, not that Tommy and I haven’t had fun, but how are we going to get home?”

“Easy. The fairies can make a potion for you.”

Nova gives us a list of ingredients needed to make the potion that will get us home telling us to head to a market further along the path ahead. The stalls in the market are bright and have banners of many colours. Tommy and I are pointed in the direction of the first stall we need, I walk up to the owner and ask for the first ingredient.

“1 small glass bottle of moon tears please.” I ask as the stall worker. She reaches behind her and grabs a small glass jar containing a clear, shimmering liquid.

“3 coins thank you.” I reach into the pouch which contains the coins given to me by Tanwen. I hand over the 3 coins and pick up the bottle of moon tears, putting it into my pouch.

We visit 4 more stores, buying a glass jar for our potion as well as the last 3 ingredients, before heading back to the fairy village.

I turn around, the potion isn’t where I left it. I look further to my left to find the metallic substance is in Tommy's hands.

“Tommy.” I say softly “Put. The jar. Down.”

He looks at me worried as if he saw a ghost.

“Tommy.” I say again, harsher than the first, he stares at me not moving an inch. A noise from behind me averts my attention, I look

away to wear the noise was coming from, less than a second later the sound of glass comes from behind me. I turn around once again and see Tommy looking down. The lavender smelling liquid is spread out across the floor. I gasp.

"I'm sorry!" he exclaims.

"How are we supposed to get home now?"

Tommy looks at me blankly, not knowing what to say.

"Just go away" I say in anger, and he leaves the room. I open my sketch book and grab my pencil. I flip to a new page and start to sketch a new design. I combine different elements from each design I've done on our journey. As I'm adding the last line of the piece, a small speck of **gold** light appeared in front of me. I stood up and paced backwards, the golden light grew.

I ran to the room where Tommy had gone, and barged in.

"The portal is back." I exclaim as I grab his arm a bit too aggressively as I pull him back to where the Portal had reopened.

Stood before us was the **gold** portal that once took us to this fantasy world. Tommy reached out for my hand. I took his hand, looked down at him and smiled. It was time to leave this beautiful place that was out of this world.



Chapter 6

I'm still in disbelief of what has just happened. My head is bursting with creativity but I'm still shocked. One minute, I'm at the skate park with my brother, the next minute I'm in a whole other world experiencing what I dreamt of when I was younger. I turn around and look at Tommy who sits at the other side of the room that my parents let become my studio. He plays with Nova in his usual way but only this time I don't think of him as immature.

There is one thing missing from my designs. I have some from each part of the adventure but still there is something missing. I realize what it is and set up my paper and pencils. I begin to sketch out a dress. Every now and then I look at Tommy playing with Nova and with every glance Nova gives me inspiration. Once it's finished, I put them all next to each other and clean up a little bit.

I look at all my designs and I smile. I forgot how great it was to have the imagination that Tommy acquires. I never would have thought that my own brother would be able to teach me something and I never knew how much one adventure can change someone for life. "Tommy! Do you want to have a look at the designs?" I ask him. He nods and comes running over with Nova still in hand.

"I like that one." Tommy says with a giggle. The design is the most recent one. It's a short dress inspired by Nova and it even includes a bohemian rainbow belt, like the colors of Nova's shorts. Its last detail is two black lines that are drawn to look like alien eyes.



I give him a hug and turn back to my designs. Each design is different, and I can't wait to see these come to life. I pile them together and gently place them in a folder. I've been wanting to make a collection like no other for ages and I can't believe it is finally happening. Yesterday, I was just an aspiring sixteen-year old fashion designer. Today, I'm sitting in my chair with so many possibilities thanks to the one person I never thought would ever help my career. I write the name of my boss down on the folder and get it ready to send off.

My heart begins to race. I'm way too excited. I run down the stairs and drive down to the post office. Normally I'm nervous to send my designs through. Normally I'm scared that they will not be liked or that they won't be successful. Today I'm a mixed bag of emotions but scared and nervous are not one of them. Only people who can truly imagine might experience what I have, but anyone who buys these dresses once they come to life, will be wearing a little part of an adventure I had with my brother.

Tommy is at the door when I get back from the post office. He greets me with a big hug as I walk up the path.

"Shay Shay!" He yells bursting with excitement. He still doesn't quite know that it takes a while before the designs become clothes. I laugh and tell him that it will be a while before they become a dress, but he doesn't listen. He's way too excited about something else.

"You did it! This is what you've been trying to do for ages." His sweet little voice remarks.

It's only partly true. Yes, this has been the collection I've been wanting to make since forever. The truth is I wasn't the only one who made this collection.

"No silly." I reply. "I didn't do it. We did it. You, Nova and all our new friends. We all did it. This could not have been done if it wasn't for our adventure today"

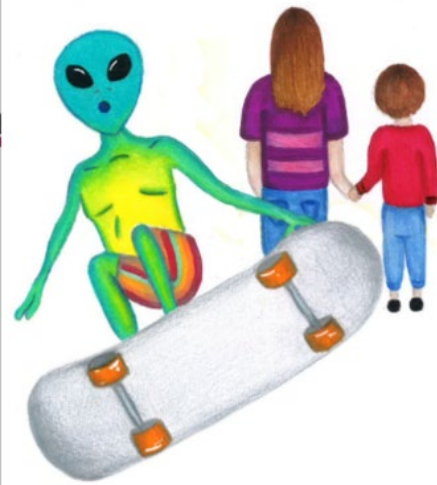
Tommy beams and now all we do is wait. Wait for these designs to come to life and hopefully be successful.

Chapter 7

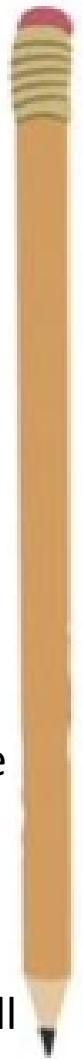
“... and that is how I came up with my designs. Any other questions?” I am worried that they will not believe me. “You’re making it up, Miss Price. We’re all expected to believe that you went to an alien planet and encountered dragons and fairies?” a reporter says. He shoves the microphone towards me.

“You don’t have to believe me. All that matters is that I know it’s true.” I wink at Tommy and he giggles quietly.

“Thank you, I won’t be answering any more questions, I hope you have enjoyed my spring line, thank you.” I take Tommy’s hand and we walk away from the reporters, wondering if we will encounter another adventure like the one we just had anytime soon.



The End



When 16-year-old fashion designer Shayla Price can't come up with any designs for her spring line, she and her 7-year-old brother Tommy get magically transported to another planet. Shayla and Tommy encounter dragons, aliens and fairies as they try to imagine some stunning designs. But will they be able to get home? Follow their story as Shayla explains what happened and how she became famous with her magical and *out of this world* designs.

