

KNES Primary
Halloween
Creative Writing Competition



Mohammed Naqi 6a

Foreword

Encouraging children to write a story of their very own can give them an enormous confidence boost, as well as help them consolidate their literacy learning by putting their phonics, grammar and reading skills into practice. Children's experiences with writing and creating texts is an important avenue for self-expression. Writing experiences provide endless opportunities for developing children's artistic, as well as written expression.

Halloween is always a favourite among children of any age. It is extremely encouraging to see our children taking writing seriously judging by the tremendous effort and enthusiasm displayed by all who participated in the KNES Halloween Creative Writing Competition.

A special thanks to Ms Nora for the initiative of hosting this creative writing competition and producing this journal, and all pupils for their tremendous efforts. I hope to see many more writing competitions throughout the year. Keep up the great work!

Mrs Gaythree Sewdular

Head of Primary

Key Stage 1 – Writing Competition Winners

The Creepy Night

By Cateleya Bash (1A)

It was a dark and creepy night. Me and my puppy were on a dark street filled with Halloween decorations.

We started playing with a bone we found on the floor. Then we heard a sound. “What is that? Who is there?” There was nothing.

Then we heard another sound. It was loud and creepy.

I look back and see a big black shadow coming to me slowly. I start to run, and it almost reaches me. Then I wake up and see my brother wearing his costume.

Happy Halloween!

The Castle and The Battle

By Marla Abdou (1A)

Once upon a time there was a pretty girl. Her name was Marla. She was living with a kind fairy and a magic pumpkin in a big castle with gold chairs, silver table, pink kitchen, and a lot of beautiful toys.



Marla, the fairy, and the magic pumpkin used to play together in the garden which is full of many rainbow flowers.



There was a bad witch living beside them. She saw everything they did in her magic ball. She liked the flowers and toys they had, so she decided to steal them. At that night when they were sleeping, she entered the castle quietly and put the toys in her black basket. The she went outside in the garden to take

the rainbow flowers. She ran quickly to her old house, but she forgot her magic broom.



When it was morning the magic pumpkin woke up early and saw the magic broom in the garden, then he didn't find any flowers, so he felt upset. At the same time Marla and the fairy were searching for their toys and didn't find them either. The magic pumpkin told them that the bad witch stole them because her broom was outside in the garden. The magic pumpkin decided to make a battle with the witch in her house.

He made a magic spell on the witch, she felt dizzy and bumped her head in the floor, she felt scared and ran away. The magic pumpkin took all the toys and flowers which had been stolen and returned to the beautiful castle, then they all lived happily ever after.

The End



Salma Mehelba (2A)

One lovely day Victoria, Edward and Will were out picking strawberries. Days past by and it became Halloween.

On the day of Halloween Victoria, Edward and Will decided to go on an adventure. They decided to go somewhere spooky.

They saw a spooky house and wanted to go there. When they arrived at the spooky, mysterious house they went inside.

They were a little bit scared and worried, but they did not know that the castle was full of secret passageways. Victoria, Edward, and Will were lost. They did not lie the sound of the castle they always heard the sound of an organ.

“Do you have a plan?” asked Victoria. “I want to go home!” said Will. “I have a plan!” shouted Edward, but as soon as he was about to say his plan, they slipped over a passage that lead them out of the castle. The next morning, they told their mum and never went to the castle again.



Rakan Al Abdulhadi (2A)

It begins on a dark, stormy night. Me and my cousin were on a dangerous adventure.

He said: "This is not a good day for trick or treat". I said: "Sure it is! Are you scared?" He said: "Yes, I am!"

Then we ran to a scary house. I was not scared, but he was. We rang the bell. There were only people with scary costumes. They were dressed as superheroes and cartoon characters. They were totally nice people and they gave us lots of candy. Then we went to my house and ate the candy together.

Halloween is scary but fun.

The End



Halloween Party

By Kareem Elmarasy (2C)

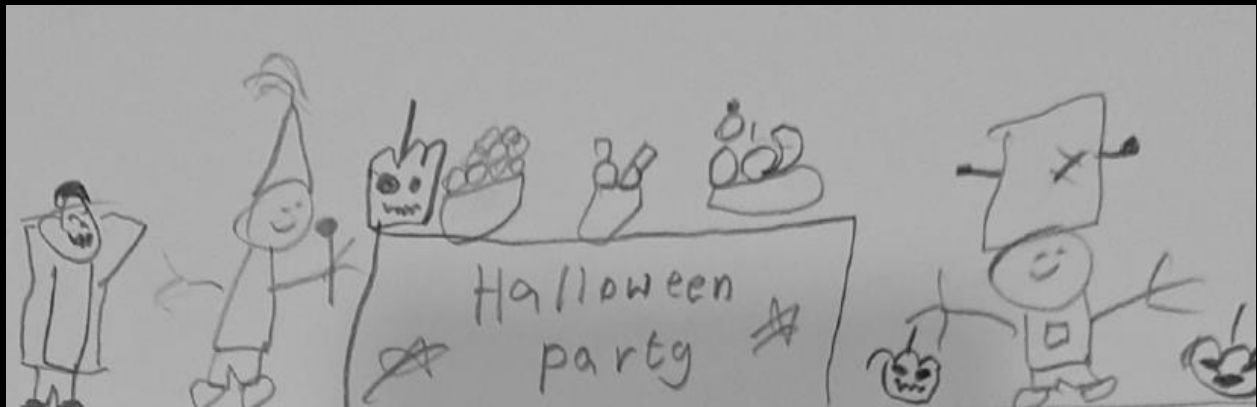
Once upon a time there lived a boy. His name was Jill. Also, there lived a girl named Lubna.

They had fantastic Halloween costumes and went to the Halloween party.

When they reached the party, there was a huge cake and big Jack-o-Lanterns.

They were tired because they ran around and around like cheetahs. They all loved Halloween!

Everyone was happy. Then they went home.



Majd El Hamra (2C)

A scary castle lays alone on the high hill in “Ciber City”. Nic and Joe decided to make this Halloween extra wicked. BOO!!



Up and up they went to the hill to solve the spooky castle mystery. When they were near, a ghostly, squeaky sound whistled loudly in their ears. Nic and Joe were terrified. They ran to hide in the bush.

“The ghosts will not be happy if they see us!” Nic told Joe. “I am frightened,” Joe said. After a while Joe saw four people wearing white blankets, laughing and saying: “We did it! We scared them away. Hahaha”.

Nic and Joe jumped out of the bush and said: “We discovered your secret!”

The foster family introduced themselves and told Nic and Joe the whole story of scaring people to keep the castle for themselves.

What a surprising end for this Halloween adventure!

Key Stage 2 – Writing Competition Winners

The Haunted House

By Anya Diaconu (3A)

I walked in the deep, dark forest and only the full moon was shining. I could see a big, haunted house and even though I was terrified, I walked inside. There I saw owls and bats with glittery, red eyes in the dark, spooky living room. All the windows were broken, and the glass was scattered on the floor.

When I walked upstairs on the dusky, squeaky stairs, I heard low voices howling: “Awooooo!”

Suddenly, a cold ghost breath on my neck was making me shiver. Many sticky spider webs touched me when I tried to escape.

The house smelled like rotten rats and I saw a big spooky ghost in the mirror which looked like me.

AM I REALLY A GHOST?!!!



Alien in a Tube

By Kareem Elsayed (3A)

One night, when the sky was pitch black and the moon was hidden, two adults went to a mysterious, old and creepy house. It looked like a futuristic laboratory full of green pipes coming out of it. At the front of the metallic door, there was a warning symbol not to enter.



The two handsome men, John and Ben, ignored the sign and they got closer to the shiny door which slid open with a very loud growl coming from upstairs. They entered inside, where they found a giant alien inside a test tube making some green bubbles.



On the other side there was a tall gold chair. On top of it they found an orange paper. Written on it was: "Don't sit!"

Ben who likes money was too greedy and sat on it. Suddenly, the base of the chair opened, and the silly man fell into a green container covered with lots of black and red spiders' webs.



The second man, John, was scared and started to panic. He asked himself: "What do I do?"

He looked in front of him and he found a long set of stairs, full of rotten, stinky eggs. He closed his eyes, pinched his nose and ran to save stinky Ben.

A black alien came in front of John's face and spit a dirty liquid on him.

John and Ben started to shout, and the alien looked gloomy.

Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide, John and Ben thought they would die when something amazing happened! The alarm started to ring, it was 7 o'clock in the morning and it turned out to be a dream. John and Ben were saved!

The End

My Halloween Story

By Shams Rashwan (4A)

This Halloween was scarier than any other Halloween.

Everybody wore costumes scarier than ever. Until something even scarier happened!

Every Halloween, three mummies would terrorize the city and they would fill everyone's head with nightmares. So, two people set out on a quest to defeat the evil mummies.

They took all their equipment and resources and went to the castle of doom. They went to the three mummies and said: "If you fill anyone's head with nightmares ever again, I will slice you in half". The mummies replied: "Surrender or we'll fill your head with some horrible nightmares!"

As soon as the three mummies said that those two people sliced all three mummies in half and the city was never terrorized again. Not one person in this city would have nightmares again.

No need to be scared

By Sara Waleed (6A)

It was an Autumn breezy day when my parents decided to move houses to an old farmhouse. The house was old and beautiful, so after a renovation and furniture change , it turned into the perfect home for our family .Me and my younger sister Bella loved exploring it's dusty corners and climbing the apple tree in the backyard. But our favorite thing about the house was the ghost, which I'm going to describe in this story. We called her Molly because she seemed so kind and nurturing.....

One-night Bella went to the bathroom and looked at herself in the mirror, she saw a faint reflection of a young woman with a white dress standing behind her and staring. Bella was scared, she couldn't move or scream and felt she skipped a heartbeat. The next morning Bella told us about the stranger's reflection incident during breakfast, but my mom and dad ignored her. I did believe her, because I had always felt watched by someone around the house, especially at night.

As time passed by, more strange things started happening at home

Some mornings Bella and I would wake up, and on each of our nightstands, we'd find a cup that hadn't been there the night before. Molly had left them there, worried that we'd get thirsty during the night we thought.

Among the house's original furnishings, that our parents didn't throw away during the renovation was an antique wooden chair, which we kept against the back wall of the living room. Whenever we were preoccupied, watching TV or playing a game, Molly would inch that chair forward, across the room, toward us. Sometimes she'd manage to move it all the way to the center of the room. We always felt sad putting it back against the wall, as we thought Molly just wanted to be near us.

One day my mother decided to clear the dusty old attic and found some neatly stored documents, about the previous owner of the house. From the documents we got a name – Margret Robinson. We checked with the old town citizens who she was, and for our surprise it turned out that she was a single mother of two girls, that she killed by poisoning their milk. Next day after the murder Margret committed suicide, while using the same old antique chair to hang herself in the middle of the living room in that very same house....

Few years later we managed to move into our dream house, as it was not easy for us to leave with Molly knowing her past. We felt relieved and happy. Everyone was full of energy and no more strange incidents were bothering us.

One month after we moved in, we woke up in the morning to find a cup full of milk on each of our nightstands.

Bella whispered to me, with a trembling voice and with wide open terrified eyes “Look Molly is back, she had followed us...”

