

The Castle

Writing and Art from Dilworth Junior Campus

2012



Mr Arnold

He is a hunter
 Trained to kill animals for their meat
 He is a snake trying to get out of a cage
 He is a knife
 Sharp and deadly
 He is a giant
 Bigger than the Sky Tower
 He is a tornado
 Destroying the city
 He is a tidal wave
 Drowning everything
 He is a meat eater
 Ripping off people's heads

Lennox Jones**Aunty Ree**

She is a bird, flying everywhere
 She is a bee, working for her queen
 She is a fashion model, finding clothes, different shapes and sizes
 She is the sun, something I can't live without
 She is a money bank, taking lots of happy memories
 She is a rocket ship, going up into the sky, learning new things
 She is a wonderful aunty, and I don't know how, she just is.

Quinn Aitkenhead**Fire**

Fire is the wind
 It burns without a sound
 It spreads
 It's everywhere
 One spark — huge flames.

Thomas King**My Cousins**

My cousins are rascals
 But in a way they're not
 Some days they're annoying
 Some days they're precious
 But no matter what happens, I still love them.

Thomas King**My Friend**

My friend is a gamer
 He loves games
 Like average 10-year-olds do
 He is a good friend
 I love sharing time with him
 But something doesn't feel right.

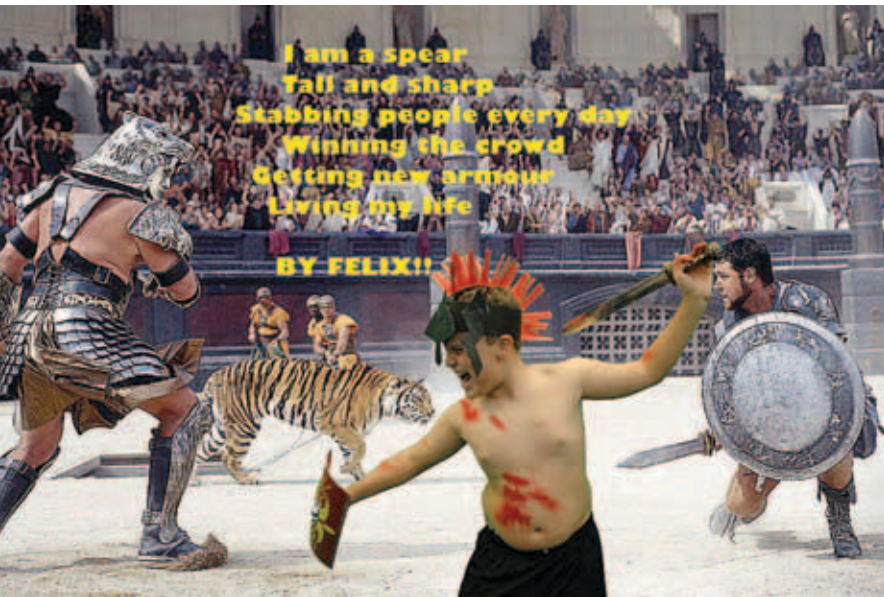
Thomas King**Mr Norton**

He is a cheetah
 Running faster than the wind.
 He is an outsider
 Making us play games.
 He is a spotlight expert
 Catching people all the time.
 He is a funny man
 Telling jokes and making people laugh.
 He is a softball bat
 Hitting the ball far away.
 He is a fun person
 Letting us play on computers.
 He is an awesome housemaster, not a normal one
 Giving house points and red cards to the best people and dorms.

Diego Moller

Mr Smith
 Is like a big monster
 As tough as Auckland
 He's as big as Hulk
 And like a three-headed lion
 He's also a brave person.

Joshua Feng



I'm a vicious beast
Fast and quiet
Strong and never backing down
Tough but tired
Just doing my job to stay alive
But in the end I'm plain old
Me
Can you guess?
I'm a gladiator you see.

Blake Teideman

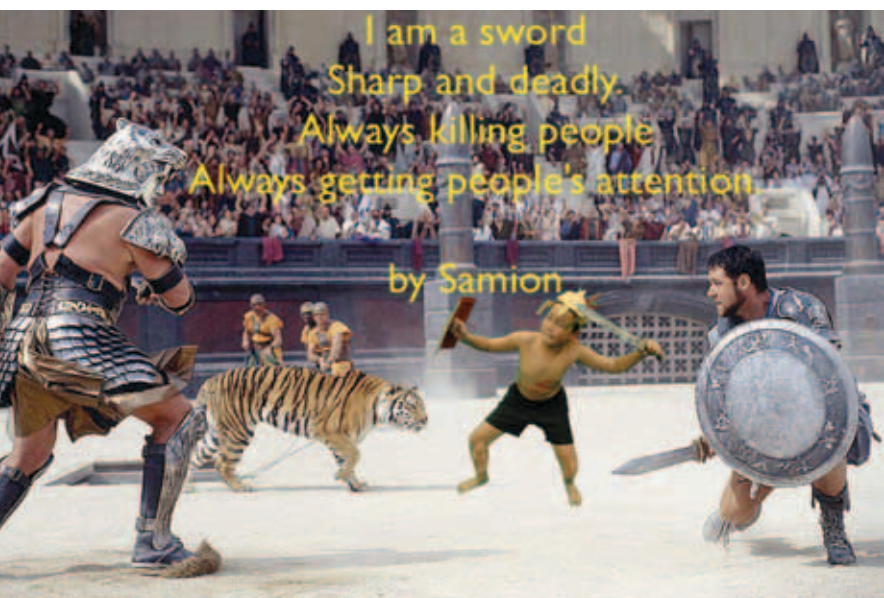


Maximus is a shield
Brave and shiny
Sharp and heavy
Muscular and golden with his armour
Powerful and willing
Strong and keen.

John Vatikani

I am a gladiator
With two swords and a dagger
A helmet, a shield and armour
I never give up
I never lose
And I always fight to the death.

Thomas King



Gladius Slaughters Gladiators

IN THE PAST FEW WEEKS Gladius has been putting to death some of Rome's greatest gladiators in the Colosseum.

In Gladius' last fight he was versus Maximus, one of the best-known gladiators in the world. In the fight the crowd was shocked to see Maximus' guts spilling out on to the golden sand. After the fight Gladius said, "If anyone steps in my way they will be demolished."

Gladius is basically invincible.

By Zacaryah Elkhishin in Rome, The Colosseum.

I am a sword
Killing other gladiators
Stabbing
Bloody
Very sharp so keep away
Shiny and hurting.

Diego Moller

Maximus is a spear
Big and strong
Always fighting, never gives up
Sharp and shiny
Always kills people that step in his way.

Edward Whyte

I am a gladiator
Strong and bulky
Knock you down
Fight any day and always win
I'm immortal
Invincible.

Jemarn Taipaleti



GLADIATOR'S AMAZING VICTORY

THE LAST DAY WAS STUNNING, amazing, and full of blood at the Colosseum. Maximus against Mercato was an unbelievable fight.

There were huge gusts of wind, and as the gates opened to present Maximus, everyone got a chill down their spines. An ugly, smirky look appeared on his face yet it was obvious he was frightened. It seemed like hours, but in a couple of seconds the opposite gates flung open and out stepped his opponent.

Maximus ran up fast into the middle, making sure he was still safe. He walked a little further, then made the first attack, hitting Mercato's right shoulder. But that wasn't enough for Mercato. Making a lightning fast comeback, Mercato forced Maximus back.

A trapdoor opened and a tiger with its left hind foot chained back leaped onto Maximus, clutching his throat. The audience roared, thinking it was over for him, but no. Maximus struggled but managed to open the tiger's jaw and escape from it.

Looking each other in the eye, then pausing, they were taking turns to hit one another.

Then a miracle happened. Maximus got a hard hit in the leg by Mercato and a claw in his face by one of the tigers. There was blood everywhere but Maximus managed to knock Mercato's helmet off and stab him in the jaw. Mercato fell to the ground and it was finished.

The emperor asked for Mercato to meet death. It was obvious Maximus didn't want to kill Mercato because there was now a worried look on his face. But after a while, Maximus took off Mercato's chest armour and stabbed him directly in the heart.

"I feel speechless," said Maximus. "It was so scary in the arena, even more so when that tiger came out of that trapdoor. I didn't know that would happen and when it grabbed my throat I thought I wouldn't survive. I didn't want to kill Mercato at the end but I thought I should listen to Cossutius. He is the emperor after all."

By Sam Donaldson
N.R.O.R. (News Reporter Of Rome)

Limericks

Shakespeare was a damn awesome man
'Til he came up with that awful plan
The one to wipe out
Without any doubt
The kid with the green shiny can.

Sam Donaldson

There once was a psycho called Fred
When he sat down he 'Crack!' broke his bed
Got very upset
So he bought a nice pet
Accidentally making it dead.

Sam Donaldson

We once met a strong gladiator
I measured him (he was one meter)
He first met my mother
And next met my father
But then came my sister; he ate her!

Sam Donaldson

There's a boy who eats loads of ice-cream
Who thought he was very supreme
He ate way too much.
And blew himself up
Then he woke up in heaven and screamed.

Diego Moller

That yellow man, Cronos' his name
I think that dark magic's his game
Turned into an ant
Was most indignant
Yet his magic was always the same.

Sam Donaldson

There once was a tall boy called Quinn
Whose left arm got poked with a pin.
Said, "Ow, you big jerk!
'Cos that really hurt."
Then he chucked that poor boy in the bin.

Diego Moller

There once was a bad boy called Oz
Who wanted to kill Santa Claus
He wanted his presents
His Potions and Essence
And finally got his applause.

Osaiasi Maile

There once was a witch with a potion
She stirred her black pot in slow-motion
She wrote a long will
To make all men ill
But failed and made sun tan lotion.

Sam Donaldson

There once was a bat from a cave
That certainly needed a shave
He used his sharp fangs
They snapped with a twang
Since then he has not been so brave.

Gary Taia

There once was a small boy called Muck
Who once had a very smart duck
He taught it to rap
To beat up a cat
And to make it say, "Hey man, what's up?"

Quinn Aitkenhead

There once was an athlete named Pete
His javelin went 1000 feet
He got the new record
By beating von Getto
While eating his mum's best roast beef.

Zacaryah Elkhishin



Blake Teideman enjoys being a battle-hardened gladiator

There once was a boy from the west
 He was known to be very depressed
 He was in his big house
 And got chased by a mouse
 Then he looked at his unimpressed guest.

Brandon Ape-Paia

There once was a smart boy named Gork
 Who people thought was a huge dork
 He lived up a mountain
 Had an old magic fountain
 And he killed people with a pitchfork.

John Vatikani

There once was a monkey called Junk
 Who actually loved to get drunk
 He loved to get crazy
 And also was lazy
 But ended up with a huge trunk.

Joshua Feng

There once was a knight from the west
 He understood he was the best
 He killed lots of people
 With only a beetle
 And stabbed himself right in the chest.

Luca Tautari

There once was a DJ called Nero
 And to some he's considered a hero
 He made a new song
 The bass was so strong
 He decided to call it Subzero.

Quinn Aitkenhead

There once was a teacher named Frightning
 Who never knew how to do writing
 She made a bad charm
 And lost her left arm
 Then was struck by a big streak of lightning.

Paolo Moller



Blake Teideman



Zac Elkhishin (rear) and Brandon Ape-Paia



John Vatikani (left) and Sam Donaldson

Fractured Nursery Rhymes

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a puppet
Eating some pies all day,
Along came a spider
Who sat down beside her
And took all the pies away.

Brandon Ape-Paia

Baa, baa, white sheep
Have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir, one bag full
One for the master, none for the dame
And nothing for the little girl
Who lives down the lane.

Diego Moller

Hey diddle diddle,
The cake that is little,
The bride jumped over the groom
The chubby boy laughed
To see such sport,
For he then ran away with the spoon.

Sam Donaldson

Ring-a ring o' roses
A giant eating ponies
Atishoo! Atishoo!
We all faint now!

Joshua Feng

Humpty Dumpty kicked his own wall
Humpty Dumpty started to sprawl
All the king's ladies and all the king's men
Knew that Humpty had fainted again!

Joshua Feng

Twinkle, twinkle little star
Wish I had a chocolate bar
Underneath the grass is hell
Nek minnit a guy says, "What's that smell?"

Jemarn Taipaleti

Mary had a big white lamb
Its fleece was white as snow
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb would sure not go.

Jo Nguyen

Jack Spratt could eat no fat
His wife could eat no lean,
So, between the two of them
They have a lot of dishes to clean!

Quinn Aitkenhead



Gary Taia performs with Mr Seagar at the Itinerant Chamber Concert

Jack and Jill
Drove up the hill
To have a pina colada
Jack fell down and killed a clown
And Jill came tumbling after.

Kieran Jones

Hickory, dickory dock
Eight mice walked to the dock
The fish said: "Hi"
And one of them fainted.

Joshua Feng

Baa, baa, black sheep
Have you any games?
Yes sir, yes sir,
Three bags claimed;
One for the master
One for the dame
And one for your big brother
Who forgets his own name.

Gary Taia

Mary had a little guitar
A little drum
A little bass
Mary had a little pie
That fell right on her face.

Riley Piakura



Joshua Feng performs with Mrs Armstrong at the Itinerant Chamber Concert

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall,
All the King's horses and all the King's men
Said, "Yay! We don't have to cook breakfast again!"

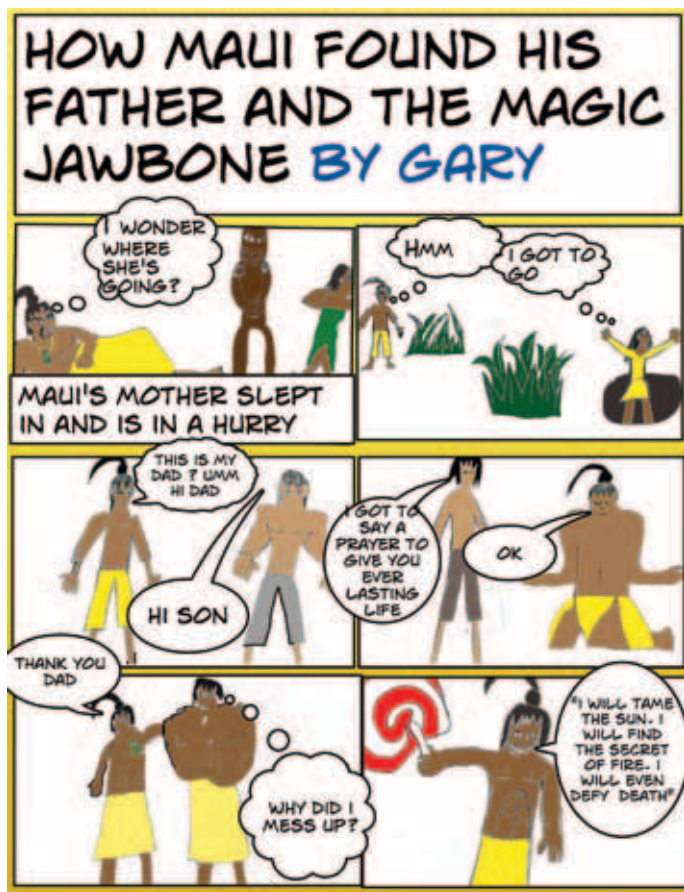
Quinn Aitkenhead

Wee Willie Winkie looks through the town
Upstairs and downstairs from his hips round
Rapping with the gangsters, spying through the crop
Looking for the murderer, the police can't make him stop.

Sam Donaldson

Maui Stories





Most Haunted

IT WAS MIDNIGHT. I was walking with my friends to the all-night dairy to buy some snacks but then they wanted to go inside the haunted house to scare me. So my friends and I were walking up to the haunted house. I could see lightning, a wolf. I could see fog and old scary trees about to fall on me. I could see broken windows. I could feel the house calling me to enter. I was scared. The only light I could see was from the broken windows at the top of the house.

I was in front of an old, broken, rusty door. I opened it slowly and it made a loud scratching sound. I moved one step and stopped. I saw a candle flickering and there was red goo all over the scary room. I saw something move. It was fast, big and bloody.

After that I was slowly making my way to the top of the stairs and stopped when I saw blood. I heard something laugh and move. Then a big bell rang and I heard one of my friends scream... but it was too late. I saw him drop to the bottom of the house, then... BOOM!!! Blood splattered everywhere: bones cracked, and the bell broke and smashed...

When I walked through the old red broken door I took three steps, then BOOM! The door closed!! I was starting to freak out, then the shadow was in front of me with a knife. I went to the door in front of me but there were bones and blood sticking out. I wanted to find out who the shadow was, so I began turning the door handle.

I opened it and saw kids hanging there. Then I saw the rest of my friends hanging from the rafter. They'd had their souls taken out and were all DEAD!!

I tried to find out where the shadow was when, all of a sudden, it jumped on me and tried to take my soul away too.

All at once another small, frightening creature came and murdered the shadow with one swipe of a knife! The door closed but I opened it slowly, then all of a sudden there was an ear-piercing scream... "BLOODY MARY!"

Vilami Maile

Mt Hobson

FROM THE TOP OF MOUNT HOBSON you probably see a beautiful sky tower only a bit taller than you. That is because you're on top of me. Yes, I am Mount Hobson, but my eyes are at the bottom of me so I see things way differently. Well, to me it's towering over me way up above. It's like it's 1,000,000 kilometres high!

To you, the Senior Campus chapel is a building in the distance far, far away. Again that is because you're on top of me. In my view it's just a five minute walk away.

To you the jumbo, gigantic church on a hill far away is very clear and can be seen just fine. To me it is foggy and misty, so it is hard to see.

Quinn Gray

Nightmare on Halloween

IT WAS A COLD, DARK HALLOWEEN NIGHT and I was going trick-or-treating. I came up to this big, old mansion-like house. First I thought it was haunted, but then I thought there was no such thing. But I was wrong. I saw bats, flickering lights and trees with no leaves. I heard snickers too. I was scared to death! But I couldn't think of anything but the sweet taste of candy. I knocked on the door, then it opened suddenly. I yelled out "HELLO!" I heard no answer. It was so dark I couldn't see my fingers in front of me. Then a flash of lightning struck and I caught a glimpse of a pale-faced man. I jumped back in horror.

Marvin Tao



6V boys ready for battle at the Skipping Olympics



Salesi Moli (left) and Zach McKenzie during the Cross Country

The Urban Wilderness

FOOHWARWA!!! I can feel the powerful wind pushing against me like a massive bulldozer, while the beautiful tall trees are looking at me like a camera.

SHHHHHH! I can hear and see the magnificent clouds strangely shaped like monsters patting a dog. I'm lying down and feeling a slight tickle from the green grass like a blob of green paint. I can feel the sun touching me with its warm fingers and the birds above soaring wildly through the air like fighter planes.

Te Aranga Hopa

The City

WHEN I LOOK AT THE CITY it looks as big as that other mountain named Rangitoto. But if you listen, you can hear nothing but the wind.

At the side of this other mountain across from me is Mt Eden. I think it has the busy-as-a-bee motorway right at the bottom of its feet (if it had any).

There's a chill in the air. It sounds like a monster's roar, but it moves calmly like the sea.

Above the city the birds fly like planes, silent like their feathers.

William Kuzmic

Nightmare in the Haunted House

AFTER A LONG WHITE SUNDAY, I arrive home. I can't be bothered doing anything. It is 11:35pm. I invite some friends over. We have some snacks and play some video games. Then, we play 'I Dare You'. I am dared to explore the scariest house EVER.

When I walk up to the creepy, scary house's front door, everything I see is dark and tinted. The steps and floorboards are old. Windows are dark. Then, I hear a loud thunderstorm heading towards the house. I get scared. I see one light from the old house turn on, bright white. The surrounding trees look like monsters with 20 arms and small claws. They also look like they are going to grab me! The sky turns black. It is very dark. This house is in the middle of the town. I knew it was a very silly idea playing 'I Dare You' but we had nothing else to do.

The door looks as if it is as old as Dilworth School (105 years.) I take no more than one step inside. I look around with fear. On both sides of me, I see two huge lamps shining as bright as a star. I see a slimy staircase going upwards on my left with juice spilt all over it. I smell nacho cheese. I see old nacho cheese on the ground. Inside, the house has very expensive, old-fashioned furniture. I see scary big shadows.

The door behind me closes, almost giving me a heart attack. The noise is screechy and sounds like an old lady humming. There is a candle flickering on and off. I feel my heart beating as fast as a Samoan eats coco rice.

I walk up the slimy staircase on my left. I don't go further than the very top. I see another piece of nacho cheese lying on the ground, but I smell perfume. There is a door. A door that is tall, wide and rounded like a castle. I see black darkness everywhere. I wonder: Does anyone live here? Who owns all the pieces of nacho cheese? Who owns the perfume I can smell? It seems familiar. All of a sudden, there is a big shadow on the wall in front of me. Not my shadow, but a different shaped shadow. It has its arms out like a bird. I start to get butterflies in my stomach. I look back in an eyeblink, hoping to catch what it was. But, there's absolutely nothing.

I see a closed door. Why would it be closed? Could this be someone's bedroom? I see old paint failing to hold on. I see flies caught in spider webs. I hear my heart beat. It is beating loud and fast. I start to get huge goose bumps. There is a lamp on top of the door shining brightly. It keeps me warm, sort of! It is 1:15am. I wonder if Dilworth knows I'm here. I'm not tired. This house is too terrifying. The paint is still failing to hold on. I hear rats running around like clumsy little dogs.

I open this door. I don't believe my eyes. I see people's squirty blood everywhere. I see a girl who looks like she is lost. I see her skin peeling off from flies and rats. She is the one who has been leaving all these pieces of nacho cheese lying around and she wears this perfume that I can smell. This is her house.

I ask her: "Excuse me, are you alright?"

She says: "Yes I'm alright. Leave me alone!"

She speaks in a dying voice. I've been fooled. This girl is evil. It is... MY GIRLFRIEND!

Lorance Tupa'i



Lorance Tupa'i 6V

A Dilworth Boarder

THEY HAVE BLACK, BROWN AND BLOND HAIR. They mainly have the lightest brown skin colour. They have two medium sized ears and big eyes. They mostly wear a grey top and black shorts.

They eat in a big place called the dining room. The teachers sit in the front of the room on a big table. They get better food than the students.

When they finish dinner or breakfast they have free time. Then they do their homework, watch TV and go to sleep.

They like to socialise during their morning and afternoon breaks and they really like to play touch or rugby. They have showers after their rugby games.

Sometimes they like to muck around during classes. They sometimes clown around too. Sometimes they do bad things like bring lollies.

After school they play. They can play table tennis, touch, handball, kicks, soccer and skipping.

The thing they like best about being a Dilworth boarder is that they like the scholarship they have. They like their friends. The bad thing is that they don't see their families for a week.

Joshua Tukutukunga

Doom House

IT'S A DARK AND STORMY NIGHT as you walk back from scouts. The rain is unrelenting. All the trees are gnarled and there is a wailing noise as the wind blows. You can smell the mansion from here like a musty cupboard. The house is in complete darkness except for one flickering light. You can hear the thunder rumbling in the grey moonless night. The house is made of nearly rotten wood and badly needs repair. It's got a sharp tower and a steep tiled roof. It's as dark as a shadow and the trees look like they're going to attack me as I draw closer to the house. The trees moan because the wind is strong. The witching hour is upon us.

You push with all your might and the yellow, rotten door creaks and hits the wall with a thud. You look around and it smells like damp soil. There are no lights, only torches to light the way. You see suits of bright, gleaming armour leaning against the wall, all holding weapons. There are some barrels with WINE printed on them. There are some stone stairs leading to a floor as big as a palace and suddenly a clock chimes and you realise it's a grandfather clock.

You walk up the narrow stairway. On the wall a very white skull is nailed to a brown crumbling wall and it stares at you with cold, empty eye sockets. It's bleached white and a shiver runs down your spine. The stairs are made of dark oak wood. The handrails are grey stone with orange mould and are engraved with skeletons. There's a list of people's names on it, including your name. The list's title is half carved so you can't make it out, but who knew you were coming? There's something very wrong here.

You were going to continue walking but a bright pink door with an open lock catches your attention and suddenly a girl's scream and the evil laughter of a manic man erupts. You move your hand towards the doorknob. It smells like fish, so you wonder where the smell is coming from. Then you realise it's coming from behind the door. Cold icy fingers gripped your heart when the scream happened, but you are brave, so you move your hand towards the door.

A girl is inside the old room, which is full of dead bodies without heads. You ask if she is all right and she nods her head because she is petrified and you say, you're the person above me in the list in the stairway, and she nods her head again. The room is full of peeling posters. The girl is as pale as a ghost. You realise you have to get out before you are next. The murderer is lurking somewhere in the house.

As you look behind, you see a masked person and who is the murderer? I suspect we'll never know.

Joji Joseph

The Land of the Jigsaw

The Sky Tower thrusts
Through a cloud
Like a bayonet
Into a soldier
And the trees are
As sturdy as elephants.

The wind is a
Truck pushing you
Unless you move
Out of the way
And the motorway cuts
Through the land like scars on its soul.

The buildings are crayons
Of different colours
All scattered
A walk so hard
You need a jetpack.

The grass waves
In the wind and
The boats look like
Tiny fish.

The land is a jigsaw puzzle
Only beautiful
When joined together.

Joji Joseph



Joji Joseph 6V



Salesi Moli 6V



Elaijah Tuivaiti 6V

Friday 30th September

Dear Nana

Living in the city is all good. It feels busy, which should keep me going. When I went up Mt Hobson, the motorway looked like a smooth river. The cars moved down the curvy highway and the sky tower looked like a giant needle poking out of the earth. The cowpats smelt like brown sewer cakes.

The fresh overgrown grass looked like it hadn't been mowed in ages. The small looking boats in the sea looked like leaves floating in a giant blue puddle with Rangitoto looking like a lump of green mould. The way the trees were in a straight line looked like huge carrots almost grown.

Well, that's what it looked like from Mt Hobson.

See you in the weekend.

Love Elai



Benji Mahoni 6V

Nightmare

IT WAS HALLOWEEN and it was dark, misty and raining heavily. I was trick-or-treating at a colossal, fearful mansion with creepy gargoyles scattered around it. There were also swift, terrifying bats swarming every part of the land.

I went to open the old rusty broken door: 'Creeeeeek!' I told myself never to get scared of a door ever again. I took one step onto the squeaky, unstable floor.

I gently walked up the spooky stairs, feeling the fierce, ice-cold wind. I started to shiver really badly.

A closed door caught my attention. I chose to go through the horrid red door. I saw swords, axes and antique pistols on the rugged shelves. I opened a cupboard and skeletons fell down on me.

I ran to the door, then back into the horrifying room to pick up my lollies that I had dropped. Then I get a tap on the shoulder. . .

Te Aranga Hopa

House of Hell

IT WAS 6:00PM AND HALLOWEEN. I was going trick-or-treating when I saw a substantial, scary, old-looking house. I went up to the door. I looked around and saw bats. I blinked twice to make sure it was real. They were still there. I ignored them. I took a deep breath and looked at the old corroded door. I knocked on the door and stopped. It felt gelatinous. I looked around once more. I walked down the steps and looked at the backyard. There were wolves and a face. I took one step closer, but the wolf disappeared. I looked up at the face and I realised it was a zombie with blood dribbling from his mouth. I yelled as loud as I could, but no one was outside. I had no time to think if trick-or-treating was finished or not, so I ran back to the fence and tried to open it, but it was locked.

I walked towards the door. No one was coming up to me. I thought about the zombie. I looked in the backyard, but it was empty. I opened the door. There were ten doors. I heard something that sounded like a gun shooting at glass. I saw blood dripping from the ceiling, but there was nothing. The candles were flickering. I saw a shadow shaped like a ghost coming towards me, but it disappeared. I smelt wolves, but I saw no wolves. I was so scared I thought that zombie would kill me any time now.

I tiptoed to the big, fat and wide stairs where a giant spider was eating ants. I ignored it and tried not to think about it. Two minutes later it was gone. I took one step and suddenly there was a scream. I ran up the stairs as fast as I could. There were fifteen doors, one with blood and the rest with bodies. There was blood coming out of their eyes, brains coming from their stomachs, and a really big, fat hole on their knees. I was shivering and already starving. I couldn't find any of my lollies. I saw guns moving in the air, but no one was holding them.

I thought to myself, I know what's going on, this is haunted! I looked around. The door with blood on it closed and locked automatically. I wanted to find out what was going on, so I walked slowly up to the door. I turned the door handle and BANG!! A TV dropped right behind me. I kicked the door open. It fell down like someone fainted.

There was a girl who looked about five years old in there pointing to the left door. I walked to the girl. "Hi," I said. Nothing came out of her mouth. It seemed she got frozen somehow. I walked to the door as if I was following someone. I opened it. There was the same face I had seen before: the zombie in the backyard with bodies torn apart and arms in the zombie's mouth!

I quickly slammed the door shut. I slowly sat down and started thinking about how I could escape. I looked at the girl. She was still pointing to the door. I had an idea.

Before I could do it, I heard the door open and that's when I looked behind me. . . Bloody Mary!

Fili Fanguna



Joji Joseph 6V

Tuesday 24 February 2012

Dear Mum

I don't know how to tell you, but I think there's a monster under the bed. His name is a bit like mine. I think he said it was lamwill. His hair is made of rubber and his ears are made of metal. Actually, most of his body is made out of metal (I think he's a cyborg). Anyway he smells like ten-day-old cow manure. His voice sounds like a troll. He is also 170cm tall.

He does not come to school with me because he is in a civil war with aliens. He is the leader of what they call a FLARG BARG FART MART TEAM or, for short, the F.B.F.M.T. He also gives baby dragons to his closest friends at the F.B.F.M.T. I hope he keeps one for me.

He eats weird things like Chocopopo flying eyes (well, that's what he said they eat). They used to eat just plain, common everyday food, mostly spaghetti bolognaise.

His family lived at a cave called Flart. His family died after aliens attacked and all that's left is ten of his brothers (he used to have a hundred brothers). Before aliens attacked, they used to just sit and play on their Playstation 5 and Xbox 1080, so it was not a bad place (before aliens attacked). They didn't do stuff together because there were too many family members and only enough money for half of them.

Got to go now, lamwill is calling me.

Love William



Ryan Ah Yek 6V

Friday 24 February

Dear Mum

I don't know how to tell you this but I have a monster under my bed!! His name is ljneb. He is red and orange, has a snake tongue and is made out of roots. He smells really bad, like rotten poo. Whoa! That's pretty bad! He makes a huge racket every time I sleep. It's like a big scream: "Raaaabaaaaaloooploopwahh!!"

ljneb lives at Hamoni. The country's nickname is 'Antibomers'.

My monster eats rats and loves to play with swords. He never has a bath, like never, ever. He is so stupid he doesn't know what 1+1 is. Really, he sleeps for half a day and all that.

His family's really nice. They give toys all the time. Once they came over to school and it was not that scary really.

Well I got to go now. I think ljneb and I will be good friends

Love Benji



Hunter Grey 6V

Life in Auckland

I see trails winding around the bends
I see sparrows diving into the dark pohutukawa trees
I see green grass waving in the wind
I see thousands of houses sitting there in dead silence
I see fences standing tall and brave
I see millions of cars, each in beautiful colours
I see calm white clouds moving very slowly
I see light blue sky in dead silence
I see mountains of green forming over the years
I see trees waving goodbye as we leave Mt Hobson.

Hunter Grey



Quinn Gray 6V



Te Aranga Hopa 6V



Viliami Maile 6V

A Dilworth Boarder

Classification

Humans from planet Earth that were created from the Holy One, God.

Description

A race on Planet Earth called humans. They are a group of males in different sizes and shades. They go to a boarding school named Dilworth and are dressed in dark black pants and faded grey long or short-sleeve shirts. They have many disguises such as sports gear in red, green, and white. They also have this clothing called 'rec gear' so they can wear it to play on muddy grass areas. They have a head to use their senses such as sight, scent, communication and the ability to hear. They also have legs, arms and a body to feel things like food and water. There is soft fibre on the top of their heads called hair. The mouth is an object that is below the snotty nose, with lips for emotion, teeth to chew food and a tongue to taste.

Location

The Dilworth boarders live in a city called Auckland where some of the boys are to live life on the land. They live in double-storey houses called a boarding house. Each boarding house is split up into eight dorms that contains six boys in each dorm. The boys usually travel home every weekend. But if the boy's family lives far away or is unable to pick their son up it may be the boy might have to join the stayback group. The stayback boys spend the weekend at Dilworth and go home the following weekend, or maybe they will never go back HOME!

Behaviour

The Dilworth boys are energetic rascals, annoying teachers and always getting into trouble. At school they are educated in a room called class. At break time they are free to play on the playground, or play mini games of soccer or rugby. Most of the boys enjoy sitting down outside to read a good book. They have hungry bellies and get fed daily breakfast, morning tea, lunch, afternoon tea and dinner. Some boys enjoy sitting and playing the piano.

Andre Chan



Joji Joseph (left) and Andre Chan

Peak

THE SUN LIGHTS UP RANGITOTO like the evening sky and you can see the water shine. The houses are like mini-toys. The hills are so high that if you fell you could write a poem on the way down. The sky tower is so high that it can touch the clouds. The wind blows the trees and we feel like we can float. Mount Eden is so high it can touch the sky. I see people going to Subway and to KFC.

Ayden Gibbons