

KSI Winner

Mr. Candy by Kaison

Mr. Candy lived on Candy Island in a very large chocolate rainbow house. He was surrounded by lollypops as flowers and M&M's as worms and candy noodles as grass. When it rained it poured down with popping candy. It went pop, pop, fizzle, crackle and boom! Every morning Mr. Candy would follow his same routine. He would wake up, go down for breakfast and eat a whole bowl of Smarties and chocolate buttons. One morning Mr. Candy ran out of chocolate buttons so he used some fizzy bubble gum instead. He ate and ate and chewed and chewed "Yum Yum bubble gum" he said greedily. Mr. Candy's belly got larger and larger. It became whopping and humongous! He was so FAT that he needed to let it out..... POP!! TOOT!!

BURP!! Up he went like a rocket shooting up into the sky. Aaahhh..... help Meeeeee! He went so high he flew past the huge Candy gloss trees and up above the fluffy pink marshmallow clouds. He went so high he saw colorful stars in space surrounded by alien ships made out of sherbert flying saucers. BOO HOO, waa waa! I want to go back home! Mr. Candy felt sad. He came crashing down like a meteor! SPLASH! Into his chocolate swimming pool! IM HOME! "Hi-ray" he shouted. Mr. Candy ran straight indoors and do you know what he did? He poured out another bowl of Smarties and fizzy chewing gum! "Yum, Yum chew chew" said Mr. Candy. And do you know what happened next?.....

OH NO!

KS2 Winner

Trek to the other world

Georgios, 6AH

11/6/26

17:15

It was a cool summer afternoon in our house, the birds were preparing for sleep, the sun was drifting down the sky and I was watching it all. It was peaceful and enjoyable, and I wish it stayed like that. Unfortunately for me and my family, we would be greeted with horrible news, the Earth was going to flood. Not a normal flood that goes up a few metres, but a flood that would cover half of Mount Everest. When I heard that message on my phone, I panicked a lot. I started shouting to my family the bad news and starting texting it in every group chat I had on messenger. The message told everyone to come to the building of NASA to get a ticket to a new planet that would be inhabitable by humans. So, I got all my family into our old, scratched Ford and we started to drive. And we drove... for 3 hours. I honestly thought it would've been a bit shorter but after 3 long hours of endless roads, we finally reached the building of NASA.

11/6/26

20:16

The building was tall and covered in white and a sort of intergalactic blue, I can't really describe it, but it looked magical and amazing, and I liked it. We started driving into the car depositing area and we said goodbye to our Ford for the time being. I hoped it would be exciting, but it was just like boarding an aeroplane but more futuristic. The food tasted good at least. We started looking for the gate we read on the ticket, R4-DD, so we walked down the hall for a few minutes, looking at each sign hoping it was ours. But it never was. Eventually we found our gate and we sat down in our seats. We waited for a few 10 minutes, and we were ordered to go onto our spaceship, which was actually really nice and had leather seats with foldable leg-rests and foldable tables. After everyone got into their seats, the rocket lift off of the ground and flew into space.

29/8/26

2:06

After we flew off, everyone was allowed to get up and walk around the interior of the ship as the trip to the new planet would be 2 months. In those 2 months my family and I did everything there was to do: watching a show; Playing a games; Eating; Sitting. You get the point, but earlier today something that could've risked our lives happened. It was 10 past 11 in the night, and everyone was going to sleep but all of a sudden, I heard something. A clank. Or maybe it was a thump. Who knows, all that was important is that I heard a noise and that it didn't sound like a good noise. I immediately got up and starting heading towards the flight attendants' break room. As expected, there were flight attendants in the room doing various things like making coffee and ironing uniforms but when I walked in, they all stopped and looked at me with a confused stare. One of them told me I shouldn't be here and the other one told me to leave. I quickly explained what I heard, and their expressions changed as soon as I said that. They told me that I did the right thing, and that the noise was the engine stopping. I started to panic. Questions flew through my head

my body trembled, and I started sweating. We couldn't've been stranded in space, only a few miles away from our destination. But unfortunately, it was true, and it was worse than I thought

29/8/26

2:14

The flight attendants ran out of the room, almost tripping over each other as they all attempted to leave the break room at the same time. One of them broadcasted the message throughout the ship, another going to tell the pilot, and one more going to the screen room to check if the engine was alright. As soon as everyone heard the bad news, they began to panic. Riots broke out, fights for food began and the people who did nothing would be accidentally dragged into a fight, being falsely accused of housing food. This is more chaotic than I thought it would be. Now people are rummaging through other's bags for supplies and even knocking people unconscious for their shopping items they got at the NASA building. A flight attendant tried to calm everything down but ended up being interrogated to find out where the rocket food is stored. I guess that flight attendant didn't want to end up with a black eye because they told them and caused a scramble for food. I was okay with everything happening because they didn't hurt my family, who escaped into one of the toilets and locked the door. Oops, I guess I said that out loud because everything went silent then everyone ran to the occupied toilet and tried to break the door down to see if they had food. Now I am not fine with everything happening because now my family is in danger and it's my fault. I hope the door holds up.

11/6/26

2:28

After a few minutes, they gave all up because apparently these rocket doors are "impenetrable". They all calmed down and started returning everything to their owners, but some people didn't get their food back because the people who got it ate it as soon as possible. Everyone returned to their seats and waited for further instructions. But everyone was relieved when a flight attendant told everyone that it was just a minor engine failure and that in a few minutes the rocket would continue its journey towards the new planet. Some people went as far to cheering but most people clapped. That meant that we weren't stranded in space and were heading to our destination. After the applause, everyone went back to watching movies and videos, getting up to play games and going to the toilet. I saw my entire family running back to their seats with a panicked look on their faces. They all questioned me what happened while they were in the toilet, and I responded to them, telling them that we were going to resume our trip to the planet. They all gave me a happy look and went to sleep, it took a few seconds for my eyes to close, but I fell asleep too

11/6/26

10:46

We all woke up to good news. We had reached the planet. I stood up and stretched while letting out a huge yawn louder, then my family talking amongst themselves about how excited and happy they were about reaching the new planet. Everybody got their luggage and we all came off the rocket and said hello to our silver Ford once again. We were shown our houses for the time being and were given a place to park our car. I can't believe it. After 2 long months, we finally reached the end of our trek.