



Written by: Amaira, Ruchika, Aish, Akul, Bryce, Ishaan, Allayna. Illustrated by: Sienna



## THE KIDS' CANCER PROJECT WRITE A BOOK IN A DAY

### Parameters Form

#### Team Details

STATE: VIC  
DIVISION: Middle School  
SCHOOL/GROUP: St Francis Catholic College (MELTON)  
TEAM NAME: SFCO Cobblebank 1  
TEAM ID: 1196

#### Parameters and random words

##### Parameters

Primary character 1: Journalist  
Primary character 2: Swimmer  
Non-human character: Television  
Setting: Ferry wharf  
Issue: Nowhere safe to cross the road

##### Random words

snept  
darning  
faded  
winkled  
quirky

#### Instructions

- Start no earlier than **8am**
- Write an original story:
  - based on all **five parameters** (above)
  - including all **five random words** (above) as written, and in bold type
  - with some identifiable **Australian content** (in theme or setting or characters, etc)
  - keeping within the allowed word count (remember every word on every page counts!)
  - include this parameters form in your book **immediately after the front cover**
- Remember: **Every word on every page counts**. This includes your front cover, back cover, blurb, acknowledgements and copyright form.
- **Be sure to give yourself enough time to submit your book and complete the following checklist before 9pm**

Log on to the Team Coordinator Portal to:

- Check the spelling of your team name and team members' names (how these are spelt on submission will be how they are displayed on certificates)
- Complete the Declaration
- Submit your finished book in **both** PDF and plain text format by 9pm

**Team members:**

**Writers: Amira, Ruchika, Aish, Allayna, Akul, Bryce, Ishann. Illustrated by :Sienna**

## **Copyright**

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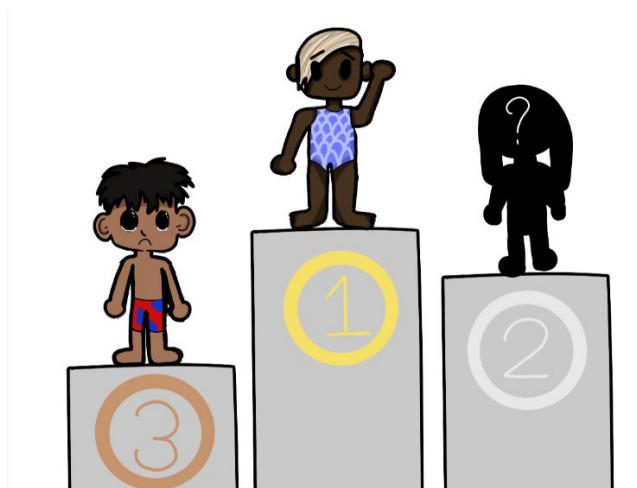
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## Chapter 1 - Prologue

As Millie overwhelmingly set foot in the lit-up room for the Olympics competition, she profusely sweated but she says to herself “All is well” while patting her chest nonstop, she wipes the sweat off her face with a big moist towel and takes a gulp from her big metal water bottle.

As Millie overwhelmingly set foot in the lit-up room for the Olympics competition, she profusely sweated but she says to herself “All is well” while patting her chest nonstop, she wipes the endless wet sweat off her face with a big moist towel.

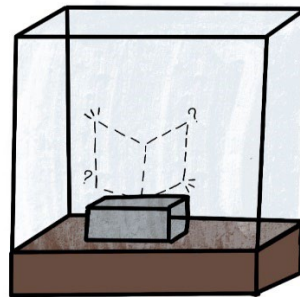
SPLASH... Millie jumps in the dazzling glistening pool frantically kicking and swimming towards the end line Millie then said to himself once again “All is well” she then started to just focus on the race. What felt like 5 hours later but was probably only two short milliseconds after the continuous panic Millie bumps her head on the wall she looks around to see no one close to the finishing line, Millie then looked up in pure happiness and gratitude, she then started to smile big, the happiness increased after she found out that she broke the world record, Millie finished the race in under 3 seconds she won an award for getting first place and for beating the world record, the happiness on her face was impossible to ignore.



In the meantime, Kris, who lost the race decided to become a journalist but, Millie on the other hand let the power go to her head and stole from the big local museum; after stealing an expensive mysterious book. Millie nonchalantly left the city and moved to a small, deserted island off the coast of the only Tasmania in Australia. No-one at all has heard from her after that incident.

## Chapter 2 – The Ferry

After a long time, Kris wanted to take a break and booked a cruise ticket, that would help him relax a little from all the stress he is going through, he needed to take a break from his new job at the Melton Times he got. There was a news broadcast in the Ferry and Kris sees it, he gasps loudly. From the museum an old brown Roman book written in Latin from 100BCE that got stolen. He knew this book was important as it has all the Ancient Greek Swimming techniques that is important for people to continue the legacy of this type of swimming which rumoured to contain the fastest swimming techniques in the big universe. He needed to write about this to his local paper as it was very important. He got his iPhone 15 out and called the Melton Times to tell them about the important news to write as he was on a holiday. Whoosh! you can hear the loud crashing waves from inside the ferry.



“This is a groundbreaking story!” he thought, he was ecstatic. He went to the top of the ferry to see the amazing view of the beautiful river, in joy knowing that he will make some good money and then after that. His Ferry docked at the Ferry wharf and then he got out and went to his car and drove home happily.

### **Chapter 3 – Struggle for sleep**

Kris walked up the stairs as he took off his cold coat to get to his small homey apartment.

Unlocking the house in a hustle, he walked in and ran to his cozy room. He stepped on his fluffy white carpet in his room it feels good to be back home. He ran to his closet and put on his smooth silky green pyjamas getting warm and comfortable. Kris ran to his pudding like bed filled with pillows expecting to have a soft dreamy fall onto it, but something stopped

him,

“What is this” Kris questioned himself feeling a bucket full of confusion on his bed was a note and a compass. Sweat runs down his nose as he panics, he picks up the note shaking,

unfolding the note he sees a map labelled. Now he is unshakeable

“This is the location of the book” he reads out aloud, confused he sits on his bed. He rereads the same letter 10 times confused without a plan of how to get there.

“How am I going to get there especially with work” he sighs, He takes work very seriously and could not possibly take a break for this, in confusion he puddles on his bed. Trying to sleep he rumbles around his bed almost falling off, filled with questions he spins around even more his mind flows. Eventually he gets up confused and scared his instincts tell him to make

a move get prepared and leave now and risk it to find the book but now? He questions himself. Its currently 12:00 am the end of a tiresome day, but he is still confused whether he should make a move or not. Finally, after hours of stressful thinking he flopped back in his

bed cuddling himself to sleep or at least trying to.



## Chapter 4 – The nightmare

As he tries to sleep peacefully a question strikes him.

“Why do I need to do this? I am a journalist not an explorer, what are my chances that I survive?” After he ponders about what he should do he comes to a decision.

"I'll figure it out in the morning." He sighed in confusion and After hours of lying in his bed, he finally he falls asleep. Then he gets a dream or more so, a nightmare... His eyelids slowly creep open...

“A Road” cars flying by at the speed of light trees swirling around him and on the other side on a stone pedestal in a beautiful brown leather casing is The Greek Book of swimming techniques.

"This is my chance" Kris says to himself "I can get the book and protect the Greek swimmers' legacy."

“But what if I die to the cars rushing past” his delusional hit him, “I don't think they are going to stop for a kid like me to cross the road.” As Kris is thinking he slips of the pavement, and Kris fell flat on the road...A car crashes into Kris, the pain is unbearable for him, and slowly his eyesight faded... He wakes up with a Jolt. “No, I’m not doing it” he says to himself “it’s too risky” so he got up and left the room to take his mind off things. “All refreshed oh the suns down, it’s getting late I should head back to the room now.” He opens the door. Papers everywhere all saying, "DO IT" ... Kris gets worried and gets second thoughts. “What do I do?” The TV turns on by itself “huh” says Kris I did not turn the TV on? What is going on? “YOU NEED TO GET THE BOOK.” Says the TV “Why though what’s the point it’s just a book what’s the worst that can happen?” Then from the screen came A random but a familiar face. “Who is this? Asks Kris, “Why is she so familiar?”

"Her name is Millie?". "Wait a minute why does that name sound so familiar too? Have I met her before" what does this have to do with this person I have never met, but she sounds so familiar." "IF SHE LEARNS WHATS IN THAT BOOK THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE DOOMED" ... And the TV turned off, just like that, leaving Kris alone in a dark room with his thoughts and a TV. "Well, I have no choice I'm going to have to do it." And he sits on his bed thinking one thing. "What am I getting myself into now?"

### Chapter 5 – The door

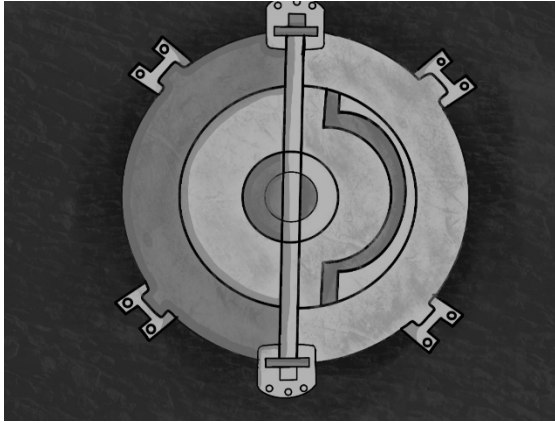
He could not sleep that night. Not that the others were any better. He threw on some old, **wrinkled** clothes and trudged to the dining room. If his TV was right, then he had to investigate. Wait what? Why would he believe a TV? But wherever the map was showing him could be dangerous. Plus, it was better to be safe rather than sorry. So as soon as the dawn arrived, he left his apartment house and followed the map. The map was so crumbled and **faded** so it took ages before he ended up... somewhere... in the middle of nowhere.

"Wait this the dock." He was so confused, but the map said it was the spot, there was a lake right next to him and was not giving up so soon he dived gracefully into the water, and found a hidden door

"Victory," he said. But under the water it sounded more like "Wiwawee." He went back up for air and went back under to find the door somehow it was locked. He found some paper clips in one of his many pockets and set to work on the door it couldn't be that hard right?

Wrong he went up like seven times before the paperclips snapped and it was hopeless he kicked the door and paid for his foolishness.

“Owwww,” he howled in pain. But the door was open. He went up for one more breath of air and swam into the eerie hideout. Finally dry land he got out of the water onto the elevated rough concrete platform. But something about this place is off... something wasn’t right...

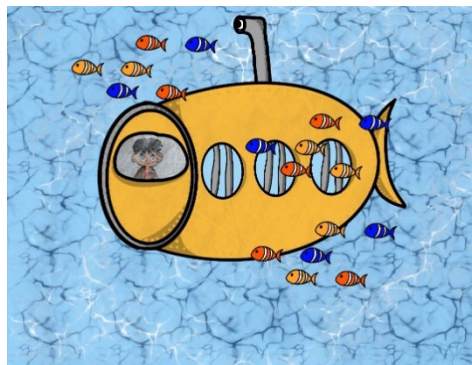


## **Chapter 6 – Meeting Saturn**

The air is cold and misty nothing is clear. His clothes were **wrinkled** and soggy. He was about to leave when Kris hears a scoff then pivots around there in the mist is a large, tall black gaming chair! Surrounded by multiple large screens each with their own slide open. Then it turns around in a slow motion only to reveal a tanned purple and blue haired girl dressed in jeans, a short-sleeved **faded** skull t-shirt and sneakers. ‘IT’S A HACKER!’ He thought. Clutched in her hand is a black bag filled to the brim with electronic devices of all kinds. “No time to spare” she mumbles then points to an empty creepy hallway that looks like it is loaded with a bunch of creepy stuff that is lying within it. “I’m not going in there!” Kris stutters backing away with fear on his pale face. “Trust me” she says with her ghostly voice. Still stuttering Kris followed her into the tunnel Being petrified was not exactly what people described Kris as but today was different. “Wait, who are you?” Kris questions her “I’m Saturn and I know your mission.” “How did you know???” Kris screams in horror. “Don’t

question” She replies sternly. Further into the narrow eerie tunnel. Kris and Saturn come to a halt and stop in front of a tiny plunge infused with cold, salty ocean water.

“Watch this” Saturn exclaims while pressing a large bright red button on a metal remote that she pulled out from nowhere. Expressing all her happy emotions in addition to that a **dazzling** yellow submarine emerges from the depths of the water “Cool” Kris shrieks as he is **swept** off his feet not being able to believe what he was seeing. “Your ride!” she said with a wink before pressing another button but this time it was tiny and neon pink and then a door sprang open leading to a luxurious leather invested submarine. Accompanied by a fresh steering wheel, a warm couple of LED lighted bunkbeds and a modernistic kitchen. “All yours” Saturn says with a smile on her face. Kris hops into the submarine and Saturn pushes the neon pink and red button. The submarine closes its metal door slowly as Kris waves goodbye to Saturn then the submarine submerges under water.



## **Chapter 7 - The aluminous dream**

Kris gasps for air loudly. He finds himself stranded on a lonely, sandy, hot island. “Where am I!” Kris screamed as loud as he could from the top of his lungs. He runs around trying to find somebody, but he has no luck at all. He sat on the warm sand thinking about how miserable and lonely he was right now. Nightfall was coming very soon so he went into the jungle to find some strong leaves so he could make a bed to sleep on, and to hope to survive this misery. He laid in his bed of leaves and thought about how he would survive this. He was stranded on an island! Alone! Just then a bright flickering light hit his eyes. “OUCH!” The light was so bright it could blind people. After a few minutes the light calmed down. Kris peeked over to the source and the light was coming from the cracks in a rock wall. He stood up and slowly started walking over to the source of the light. BOOM!



The rock wall exploded, and Kris was sent flying back and he got knocked out by the impact. After a few hours, he woke up. “Ahh, my head hurts so bad.” Kris slowly got up and saw that where the giant rock wall was, there was a gigantic cave with a lot of light/glow emanating from it. “What the?” He was very confused and started going towards it. He started thinking to himself, that should he go inside or run away from it. However, Kris wanted to explore so he went inside. Inside he saw many bright glowworms stuck to the walls. He walked through long cave and finally reached the end of it after a long time. He heard a whispering voice, the voice was not in English, but it sounded like an old aboriginal language. Then he quickly stepped back as a small pond emerged from the ground. Out of it a large fishman came out and started to attack him. Then he realised it was a dream and woke up on the cold, wet, dry sand.

### **Chapter 8 -Kangaroo fight**

He took a deep breath, the sand was up to his head, so Kris had to use all his strength to get up. He read in a book once that in these sorts of situations to just wait for professionals, but he did not have this option since he was in a deserted island in who knows where, Australia maybe. He looks out. It was covered with sand, and it was dry and barren, he looked, and he could not see anything as it was night he did not know the time but then from the hole he heard “HELP, HELP!” it was Millie. I looked next to me and there was a stick, he looked at Millie and she was stuck in mud, and he knew what he needed to do he stretched his arm far to reach Millie to pull her to the ground, Kris was so confused he didn’t know what happened, there was a fishman attacking him and now he’s saving Millie from a mud pit. Then he pulls and pulls for what seems like a lifetime, but then a Splish she got out. “Thanks” she said, before he could respond He heard hopping. Then far in the distance he saw some kangaroos, they

did not think anything of this as they're just kangaroos, they just of that wanted to get out.

They sa a few lights far in the distance and they just wanted to get to that. As they were r running who to the desert. Millie screams watch out, and then Kris feels stabbing pain on his back he fell to the floor in pain and sees a kangaroo looking at him and as he was working everything out, another pain, this time in his stomach another kangaroo jumps him he gets up and then punches a kangaroo in the face as he does not know what is happening he doesn't realise that it is an animal as his state was really bad the first thing he thought to do was a punch in the face because of this the kangaroo started fighting back it got people still on the ground and kicked as hard as it can dot sent Chris flying to a tree then Millie got the stick and started hitting all the Kangaroos somehow this caused the Kangaroos to hop away into the distance.



## **Chapter 9 – Final fight**

After a difficult and complex fight against Kangaroos Kris gets ready for the last and final fight knowing that he may never see the light of day again as his pain was severe, but a thought hits him “There is a better solution, “what if I talk to her and maybe she will give me the book without having to fight him”. So, with a cinch of hope he goes up to him and talks. “Why do you need to do this there is a better solution.” “NO THERE ISNT.” Replies A raspy voice From Millie “What happened to her voice why does she sound so weird” “stop talking to yourself and focus” says a Voice in his mind “who are you?” Kris replies to the ominous voice in his mind. “Just distract her long enough so you can take the book” “ok I will do it.” “Hope this works” "who are you talking to said Millie bringing me back to reality” “nothing” Kris replies with. “Why are you doing this?” Kris trying to keep the conversation going. “THAT RACE”.” what race? ...Wait a minute I remember you from that swimming race a long time ago “I DIDNT GO FAST ENOUGH SOMEONE ELSE BEAT THE RECORD MONTHS LATER IM NOT KNOWN FOR ANYTHING ANYMORE.” And as Millie was ranting about how unfair life is Kris took his chance and took the book and ran as fast as he could. "It worked” thought Kris as he ran away Leaving confused Millie in the dust, but he was not out of the



woods yet, Millie was following from behind slowly catching up to poor Kris who was tired from the fight with the Kangaroos earlier. Trying to get to the ferry and escape Chris was so close but the one thing between him and safety (the ferry) was **A ROAD** same as the dream except he had a **VERY ANGRY** Person following him so with one leap of faith he made it, it turns out the road doesn't exist it's just of your own fear holding you back from jumping that's all to it so he ran along but unfortunately Millie didn't jump because she didn't have the confidence like Kris to jump so Kris continued to run to the ferry knowing this isn't the last time he will see Millie again.

## **Chapter 10 – The end**

After a difficult and complex fight against Kangaroos Kris gets ready for the last and final fight knowing that he may never see the light of day again as his pain was severe, but a thought hits him “There is a better solution, “what if I talk to her and maybe she will give me the book without having to fight him”. So, with a cinch of hope he goes up to him and talks. “Why do you need to do this there is a better solution.” “NO THERE ISNT.” Replies A raspy voice From Millie “What happened to her voice why does she sound so weird” “stop talking to yourself and focus” says a Voice in his mind “who are you?” Kris replies to the ominous voice in his mind. “Just distract her long enough so you can take the book” “ok I will do it.” “Hope this works” "who are you talking to said Millie bringing me back to reality” “nothing” Kris replies with. “Why are you doing this?” Kris trying to keep the conversation going. “THAT RACE”.” what race? ...Wait a minute I remember you from that swimming race a long time ago “I DIDNT GO FAST ENOUGH SOMEONE ELSE BEAT THE RECORD MONTHS LATER IM NOT KNOWN FOR ANYTHING ANYMORE.” And as Millie was ranting about how unfair life is Kris took his chance and took the book and ran as fast as he could. "It

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### **Chapter 11 – Epilogue**

Kris decided to investigate and found another map, compass, and note on his bed. He immediately knew that the note was from his new friend the hacker Saturn. He barely needed to look at the map to know that the map was showing the underwater hideout where Saturn spent her time. Kris took no time to leave his apartment, drive over to the dock and jump into the icy waters. He braced for the pain of kicking open the door but to his surprise it was already open. He wandered in taking time to admire his surroundings when he finally made it to the main area. Saturn was sitting in her chair looking at her many screens. “Hello Kris,” she said.

“Hi,” he responded. The chair slowly spun around, and Kris froze. His tanned, purple and blue -haired friend was replaced with a sickeningly familiar face. Millie. “Did you miss me,” she said with a smirk.

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This is the story about Kris a failed Olympian

Turned into a journalist and Millie a gold

Medallist who went on an adventure