

# THE BILLION DOLLAR PROJECT

SFCC 1





# 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: SFCC Melton 1 .....

TEAM ID: 1196 .....

### Parameters and random words

#### Parameters

Primary character 1 Carpenter .....

Primary character 2 Computer hacker .....

Non-human character Chimpanzee .....

Setting Submarine .....

Issue Renovating the house .....

#### Random words

swept .....

dazzling .....

faded .....

wrinkled .....

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

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**We would like to dedicate this story to anybody who is reading this and is going through a tough time.**

**We are proud of you, and we believe in you.**

**You are so strong.**

**- St Francis Catholic College group 1**

## Chapter 1: The Offer

Pacing nervously around the house, Carry who was a very talented carpenter and construction manager, waited patiently for a potential phone call. The whole town was supporting and backing her up, so what if the phone didn't ring? What if the deal was fake? It could be a scam!

Shortly after her very dramatic overthinking it rang.

“Ring, ring, ring”

So, she took a deep breath and answered.

“Hello? Is this... is this? Dazzler Lion?” said Carry, astonished that he truly called.

Dazzler was one of the most popular rappers in the world! She was very nervous because if she could successfully complete this job, she would be rich and famous. The project offer was over a billion dollars, more than anyone could possibly imagine. She could have a dream house and everything she ever wanted. Including, hopefully... love.

“I want one of my houses on an island renovated. Specifically, my house in the Great Barrier Reef,” Lion explained.

Carry was shocked, even though she knew it was coming, she was still dumbfounded.

“An island House?” she repeated, just making sure she hadn't misheard.

“Yes.”

“Um, it's going to be a challenging one, but I'm sure my workers and I will get this job done in no time if there are no drastic desires?”

“Just one.”

“Yes?” Carry replied.

“I will not fly you in or out, or even let you take a boat. I don't believe in that sort of transportation; I like more dignified modes of transport.”

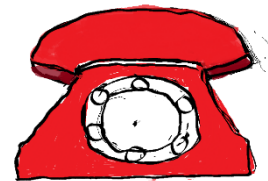
Confused as ever, Carry asked how she would be able to get the job done without the resources required.

“Why of course, you would take a submarine.” Lion said as though it was just a normal thing in life to take a submarine.

She wondered how she would be able to afford all of this, the workers, the submarine, getting resources. Luckily to her advantage, the **dazzling** man he was, Dazzler told her that he would pay for everything, but on one condition. The deadline.

“It must be ready within two weeks.” Dazzler demanded.

Carry was astonished. How would she ever get this done?



## Chapter 2: The Announcement

Carry stood in front of a small conference table. Her fellow colleagues sat around it, talking amongst themselves. A few of them even had confused looks on why they were in the meeting room.

“Oi, listen up, we have a new project.” Carry whistled to get her co-workers attention.

A low hush fell over the table as they all looked up at her, interested in what she had to say.

“Please don’t tell us we’re doing more cookie cutter houses. I can’t stand making them all the same. It’s annoying,” complained Joel, one of the co-workers.

He was sitting right across from Carry, his feet up on the table and leaning back in his chair. He looked older than everyone in the room. His golden hair had started to turn grey and recede. His pink high vis vest was covered in mud from their last job.

“Don’t worry Joel, it’s something better than cookie cutter houses,” reassured Carry with a laugh in agreeance.

She looked around excitedly at her co-workers smiling. She could feel the anticipation of everyone in the room.

“So...” Ava, another co-worker, prompted. She sat next to Joel, with matching pink vests, “Are you going to tell us or keep being vague about it?”

Carry was too excited to deal with Ava’s sarcasm. She felt the job she had just been offered would make her name big in the carpenter business. She couldn’t keep the news from them any longer.

“We got the Dazzler Lion project!” Carry blurted, silence followed. They all seemed to be taking in the news.

Ava was the first one to break the silence.

“Carry,” she said seriously, “Tell me this isn’t a joke. Because if it is-”

“This isn’t a joke, Ava, I’m serious.” Interrupted Carry, excited.

Cheers erupted from the silence. Everyone got up and hugged Carry. They were so pleased that she wasn’t tricking them. Once they all calmed down, Carry was bombarded with questions, they were all eager to start.

“When do we leave?”

“Is it true we have to take a submarine to the island?”

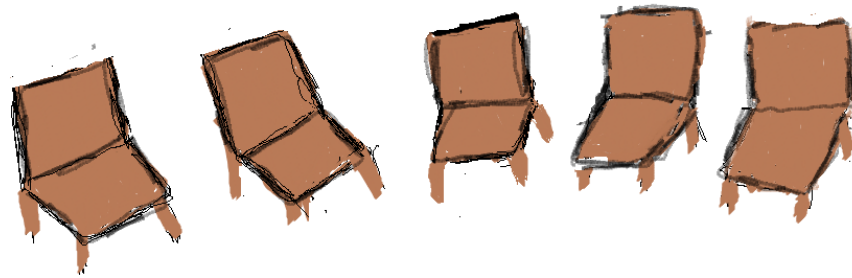
“Is it true that one of your friends is a chimpanzee?”

Everyone went quiet after the absurd comment. Carry was deeply confused at the last question.

“Sorry,” the worker said embarrassed, with red cheeks like a tomato.

Suddenly Carry’s twin brother, Harry, burst into the room. His brunette hair hung loosely against his forehead, all eyes turned to him. Harry was a quiet man. He specialized in computers and technology. Things that nobody ever really understood. He worked a little bit with Carry. He didn’t like it, but it was something.

“You’re leaving in the morning. Be at the East Dock at 6am. You guys leave at 6:43 sharp. The submarine won’t wait for any latecomers.” Harry announced grumpily before storming out of the room.





## Chapter 3: Swept Away

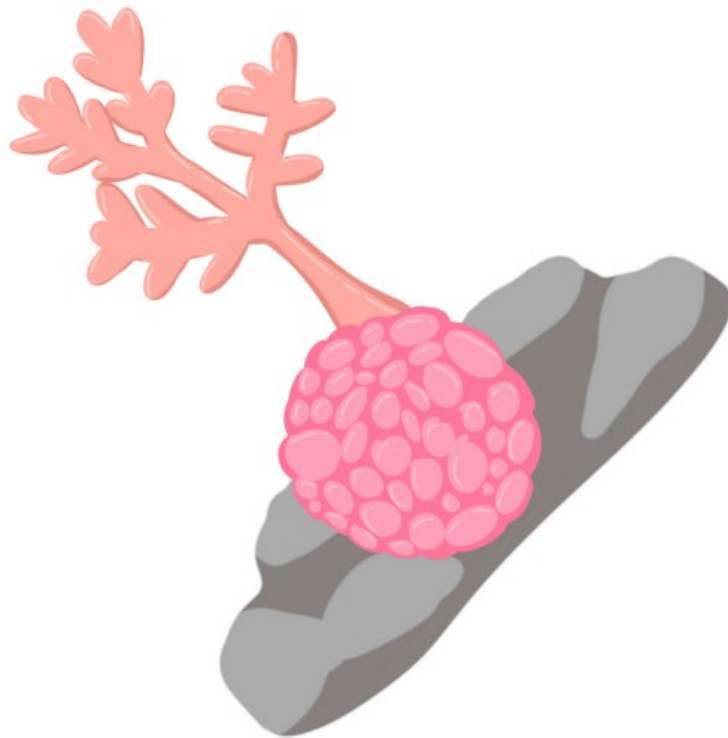
The workers strolled down the old wooden dock with an extra jolt of joy in every step they took. As they arrived at the steep, rotting, wood steps, excitement rushed through their veins. The six of them slowly started to enter the submarine, one by one. The captain was the last of the team to enter the submarine, since he was the group manager for the project.

The entrance closed with echoes; the beeps of the control center overwhelming the workers. The sound of waves crashed against the walls, exchanging muffling sounds of beeps as the waves **swept** the submarine away. Their team of workers were overjoyed with the final realization that they were in a submarine as they slowly faded away into the ocean, looking out the windows, waving to their beloved ones.

The overly large vessel submerged deeper and deeper into the dark blue sea. The team buzzed with excitement as they prepared themselves for the massive project. Joe gasped in awe as they all looked out the windows to see the beauty of the Great Barrier Reef of Australia. As they sailed through the ocean swiftly, the bright colours of all the fish and corals seeped through the windows, leaving the submarine full of the feeling of home.

That joyful warmth was quickly swept away as the loud sound of a radio static zipped through the submarine. The captain, Caleb, quickly exclaimed in fear.

“Oh no, that’s not a good sign, please source some help!”



## Chapter 4: Navigations are Down

The captain heard a loud boom, his worst nightmare had become a reality. The navigation system had slowly **faded** away as they went deeper and deeper through the ocean.

“Oh no!” the captain screamed, “The navigation system has broken down.”

Everyone rushed frantically to each other.

“Everyone listens up! Our navigation system may be down, but we can figure this out!” the captain explained.

“Captain!” Said one of the workers, “How do we know where we are going?”

“Well, I don’t really know where we are going, but hopefully, we are headed towards the correct island.”

After that, everyone talked quietly until it was late. They were worried.

“Alright everybody!” The captain screamed. “It is after daylight hours, let’s just go get some sleep and figure this out in the morning.” The captain told the crew on board.

“Everyone, rise and shine,” said the captain.

“Good morning captain,” said all the workers, saluting their manager. "What's on the agenda today?" asked one of the crew.

"Well wouldn't you like to know," said the captain. Today we will figure out how we will get our navigation system back online.

Then everyone stopped moving as they heard a massive crash. Everyone looked around to see if the people on board were okay. They had heard a rumor that the entire system had broken and that this was not a drill. It turned out to be true.

“No one panic! Everyone in the main area? Ok. Now, I promise will figure this out as soon as possible!” announced the captain.

Everyone started to speculate, and a big question arose, who had hacked into the billion-dollar project?

Well, I’ll let you in on a little secret. Remember Harry? Carry’s twin, well, keep him in mind. He’s the mastermind behind this whole takeover.

## Chapter 5: Backstory

Now you're probably wondering why Harry was so determined to ruin the billion-dollar project, well that all comes down to childhood. Being twins, they were always compared. Harry was always told that he needed to be "more like Carry". Carry walked first, talked first, she was even born first. Which of course, she always showed off. Harry was always just 'average'. Even their parents favored Carry. Throughout their schooling years, Carry got many awards. Harry, well he got nothing, except the occasional award for the best sculpture made in art class and the sympathy award given at the end of the school year. Harry was always described as weird, **quirky** even.

As they entered adulthood, Harry thought that his life was finally taking a turn for the better of good. He had a girlfriend, Kayla, a local zookeeper. He even had a stable job, and he was studying programming in university. He was always good at that sort of thing. He called himself a 'hacker', which always made people laugh. But all that joy went away when Carry had recently been of in Italy, learning the art of carpentry. However, she was returning this Christmas. Whilst having dinner with the twins and their parents, Harry's girlfriend had a chat with Carry. Turns out that this wasn't just a nice little chat, she was telling his girlfriend horrible things about Harry. Since then, nobody has heard from that girlfriend. All that was left of her was a baby chimpanzee and a note saying, 'his name is Gail, enjoy'. Having a chimpanzee had always been his dream for some reason.

Harry was furious and he vowed to never speak to his twin sister again. Of course, that only lasted about a week before they saw each other again. Carry showed up at Harry's office and was talking to his boss. He never found out what Carry had said to him, but he was let off from work not long afterwards. It seemed that Carry had ruined everything that he had ever loved. Harry was jealous, vindictive, and resentful. How could he ever get his revenge?



## Chapter 6: The Phone Call

“Ring, ring!”

Carry picked up the phone, wondering who would be calling him.

“Hello, who is this?” Carry asked the unknown caller.

“Hello Carry, I’ve got some news for you.” The caller told Carry. “Your workers on the submarine...”

“Oh, my goodness! Have they gotten there already?! Oh, could I please talk to them? I want to say hi!” Carry beamed.

“I’m sorry but...”

“But, but what?” Carry asked trembling with thoughts running laps through his head.

“The submarine has lost signal, and we don’t know where they are.”

The caller proceeded to tell Carry how the submarine lost all signal to land because a hacker had broken into the submarine’s controls, steering it downwards and turning its tracking devices off. Carry started crying to the person on the other end of the phone.

“Please, please don’t let it be true,” she said, as a tear rolled down her cheek.

Her eyes became blurry staring at the phone. The caller snickered before he hung up. “That’s strange, why would anyone think that’s funny?” Carry’s mind wouldn’t shut off. *I should probably try to get some sleep.* She thought to herself.

In the morning, Carry decided to check her call history on her phone, trying to recognize the number from the day before.

“Wait, I know this number. Where do I know this number!?”

She tried to find out who the unknown caller was. Carry still couldn’t work out the number. She needed to find that submarine. She struggled to comprehend what had happened.

“Oh no, the deadline! We are going to get sued if we don’t renovate this house in time. I signed a contract!” Carry thought to herself, “This is a disaster, Dazzler will never forgive me and most likely publicly humiliate my workers and I if we don’t get this renovation done in time. I will work out who hacked the submarine and take them to court, but I need a plan.”

She thought for a while, trying to think of a plan.

“I’ve got it! I will check the security camera footage, from before the submarine left!”

She made her way over to the monitor, and her eyes went wide. A small brown tail flicked in and out of the doorway. Leaning closer she saw a tiny face. Tiny hands reached out and started playing with the consoles. Suddenly the animal on the screen was startled and jumped in surprise. The animal ran fully into view. Carry was able to stop the footage and saw that the animal was a chimpanzee. Straight away she recognized it.

“Harry?” she whispered to herself.

## Chapter 7: The Submarine

Joe felt overwhelmed. He and Captain Caleb sat down at the control desk. Joe felt dizzy looking at all the screens trying to get the navigation system to work. Occasionally, the captain would stop and lean closer to the screen, scratching his stubbly chin. After a few minutes, he leant back with a sigh. It was continuous. It was all the same to him. The same enclosed room with wheels and machines covering the walls. Sometimes, one of his work mates would walk through on their way to the bunks. Joe kept on wondering why he was even there.

The hours dragged on, and Joe's patience wore thin. He felt that the silence between them was agony. He had to break it otherwise he felt that his head would explode. He wasn't used to this.

"How much longer will this take?" Joe gestured to the screens.

The captain grumbled and glanced up at him, and then at the screen.

"Hopefully not too long." He said, fidgeting with some buttons.

Joe couldn't stop groaning. He stood up and walked away from the desk. The captain cast him a confused look but returned his gaze to the screens, furiously tapping away at keyboards and buttons. The captain's room was small but just big enough to pace up and down. He felt good that he was moving around instead of sitting still.

In the corner of his eye, he caught sight of a bright gleam. He turned around and followed the light. On the far side of the room was a large TV. The screen was all fuzzy but in the upper right-hand corner was a small mirror on the wall. Joe was curious as to why a mirror was in a submarine.

"Hey captain, why's there a mirror?"

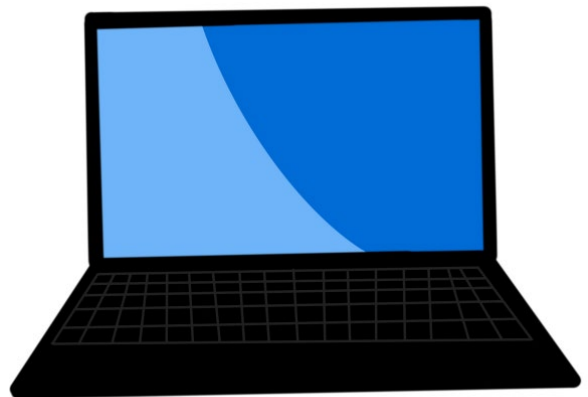
The captain looked up at Joe, he looked tired and ignored the question, returning his attention back to the monitor. Joe sighed and trudged over to the mirror, his legs feeling like jelly.

He saw his reflection. His usually neat hair was all ragged. The bags under his eyes made him look at least twice his age. The high vis vest he was wearing was **wrinkled** all over.

"You, get over here. I think it's starting to work." Called the captain, waving him over.

He walked over to the machine.

"Never mind, false alarm," he said, disappointed.



## Chapter 8: Begging

“Please, I’m begging you. LET MY WORKERS GO!” Carry yelled at her brother.

She knew that her twin brother was always jealous of her but to try and take everything she cared about away from her felt cruel. And of all things, her dream job? This was supposed to make her famous!

“But why? I want fame and fortune. I want to be rich.” exclaimed Harry.

“Well, do it another way! You’re going to ruin my BILLION-dollar project.” She exclaimed, absolutely furious with her brother.

“Please, just give in and let my workers go!” She just didn’t understand why he wouldn’t let her move on, build the house and earn the payment.

“Fine, but on one condition,” he said to her, in a confusing tone.

“What?” She said rolling her eyes, knowing full well it would be something crazy that she could never agree to.

“Let me help you.” He told her to her dismay.



## Chapter 9: Dazzler

The twins decided to contact Dazzler Lion. They were planning on asking him if they could get an additional submarine, to save the workers.

“Hello, how’s my house coming along?” Dazzler answered. Carry cast a panicked look to her brother.

“Oh yeah, your house,” Harry was getting nervous. He felt overwhelmed, talking to a famous person like Dazzler Lion.

“What happened to it?” Dazzler started to panic.

Harry was quick.

“No, don’t worry, nothing has happened to your house. We’ve just had a minor complication along the way.” He laughed nervously.

“Is Carry there? I want to talk to her.” Demanded Dazzler.

Harry looked over at Carry, but she seemed to have collected herself. She nodded to him and took the phone from his hands.

“Hi Dazzler, it’s Carry.” She said shakily.

“Carry, what happened?”

Carry took a deep breath before she answered.

“Oh um. Can we have an extra submarine?”

Silence followed. The twins feared, knowing full well that it would be a no, and they would be fired from the billion-dollar project. They could hear Dazzler taking a deep breath

“Is that all?” he replied, clearly relieved that nothing major had happened.

Harry looked at Carry. It wasn’t a no, but it wasn’t a yes either.

“Yes” breathed Carry, she started to feel like a weight from her shoulders had been lifted.

“Alright then.”

Harry and Carry turned to each other and hugged. They were so relieved.

“Thank you so much Dazzler!” They both cried out together, before anything more was said, Dazzler hung up the phone.

Carry put the phone away and turned to Harry.

## Chapter 10: resolution

Everything seemed to be getting better. The team was rescued from the submarine and the house was renovated. The payment was coming in at any second.

“Ring, ring, ri-”

“Hello! Hello! Dazzler, thank you for calling. Yes, the house is finished. Yes... yes of course, thank you. Yes bye,” Carry said on the phone, she was extremely paranoid and frantic.

Then she screamed. The project had been successful, and the payment had been transferred!

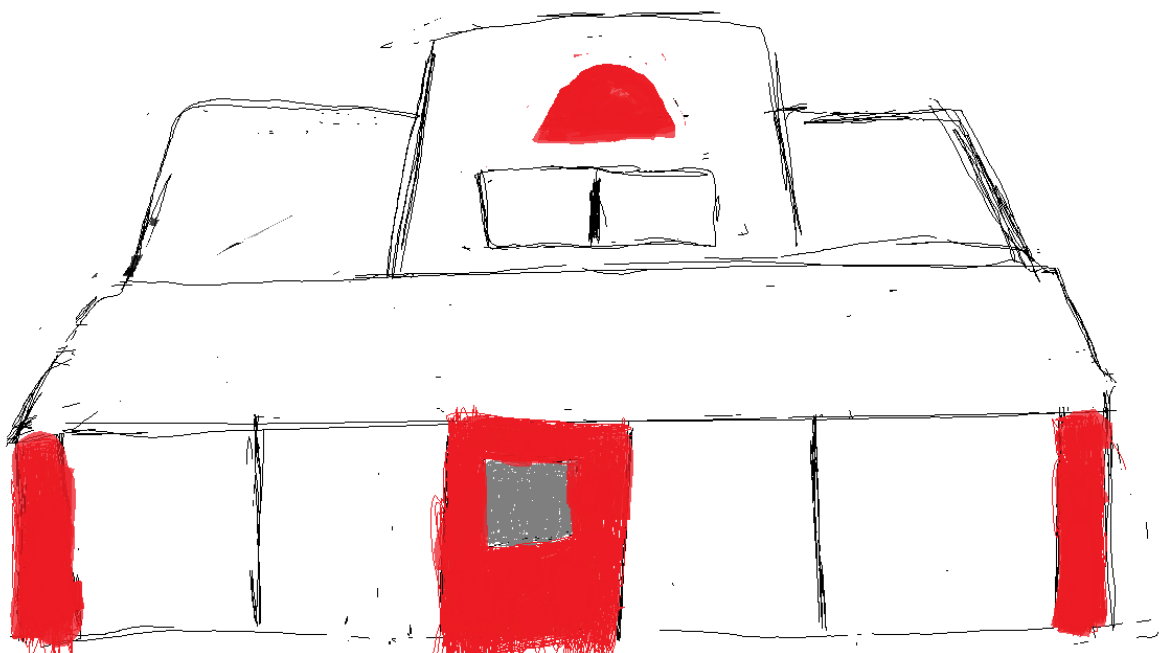
“Harry, I must thank you”

“For what? I almost ruined your billion-dollar project, lost your team at sea, and on top of all of that I almost lost you a BILLION DOLLARS!” he exclaimed, “What could you possibly have to thank me for?”

“Ok, well maybe you’re right. But I do owe you an apology. Your whole life I have treated you like I’m above you. I lost you a girlfriend, a job, and practically ruined your whole childhood. I would probably do the same things as you, maybe even worse. So, I’m sorry.”

When she finished talking, they hugged. It seemed like they really needed that. All those years of jealousy and harm felt like years in the making. Then they spent some time together. They talked, went out, and really made up for all the loss of time throughout the years. This truly seemed like the start of something new. Something fresh. Something healthy. They vowed to never act like that again. Carry was going to continue creating beautifully crafted wood houses, and Harry would cover the technological side of the business. Together they created a brand-new company. ‘Car & Har construction and Co’. Dazzler was extremely happy with his house and even hired Car & Har for all his future projects. But on one condition that their team never had to use a submarine ever again. Gail became their mascot and logo for the company, he charmed people all around the world. So, everything worked out in the end.

**THE END**





## Epilogue

“Harry! It’s been 1 whole year since I became a billionaire! To celebrate, what should we do?” cried Carry happily. She couldn’t believe how fast the year had gone.

“I don’t know about you, but I’m going out with Kayla today.” Harry said excitedly.

“Yay! Good for you, well, what should I do?” Carry said, a little less excited now that she couldn’t spend the time with her brother. But she knew that Kayla made him happy so she wouldn’t hold it against him.

“You can come with us if you want to. I’m sure Kayla won’t mind.” Harry added quickly. Wanting to make his sister happy.

“You sure?”

A soft smile formed on Harry’s lips. “Positive.”

So, off the twins went to the beach for a weekend trip, surfing and sightseeing around Bondi beach.

They had endured many adventures together, but by the power of unity, they compromised when they fought and laughed when they got along. They grew a lot closer by the end of the trip, forming a special bond which will never be broken.

## **Blurb**

**ONE TALENTED CARPENTER, ONE QUIET HACKER, TWINS AND ENEMIES FOR LIFE. WHEN A LIFE CHANGING BILLION-DOLLAR OFFER TO RENEVATE A CELEBRITY'S HOUSE BECOMES AVAILABLE, HOW WILL THE JEALOUS TWIN REACT? WHAT HAPPENS WHEN FIVE WORKERS ARE TRAPPED INSIDE A SUBMARINE? AND FINALLY, WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A CHIMAPNZEE GETS INVOLVED?**

## **ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS**

**We'd like to thank all the staff that put in so much effort into the full day and helped us to make this achievement, especially Ms. Todd for organizing the day. We'd also like to thank everyone who provided resources and food for us on the day. To the parents who drove us here and picked us up late at night we are so grateful. And finally, all the people in our group worked together to create this story. It takes effort and teamwork to achieve this, and we really appreciate everyone. <3**

**Recommended reading age- 10+**