

Unknown destinations



Written by SFCC Melton 9



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 B

TEAM ID: 1571

Parameters and random words

Parameters

Primary character 1 Receptionist

Primary character 2 Great uncle

Non-human character Fox

Setting Surf club

Issue Bus is late

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

The SFCC Melton 9 team

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Dedication page

The authors and illustrators of ~~Unknown~~ Destinations would like to thank the wonderful staff involved in this Write a Book in a Day competition for helping us with writing and giving us ideas along the way. A special thanks to Miss Kezi Todd and Miss Jessica Read for giving us strength to continue when times get tough during the writing process of this book.

Thank you to our parents for supporting us, driving us around all day and suppling us with food throughout the day.

Thank you to the creators of the write the book in a day competition for gifting us with this opportunity.

And finally, thank you to everyone else in my team for making this enjoyable throughout the day, I couldn't imagine it any other way.

~Chapter 1~

“Oh no its already eight o'clock!” I cried “I’m going to miss the bus”

I put on my casual **faded** grey button-down dress, draw on my bright red lipstick and run out the door. When I finally get to the bus stop, I notice that the bus is not there.

“Oh, sugar cookies I think I missed my bus!” I yelled out

What if my boss is going to be mad at me for being late. What will I tell him, that I missed my bus? Oh, I know I will say my dog demolished my myki card. Perfect. I hope I am still his favourite receptionist after this.

“Oh no, I am going to be late for work what will my boss think of me? Oh well I can just get the next one.”

As I sat waiting for the bus I thought about work, just like I always do, I love my job. I look around to see the local clothing store. I look down at my boring old dress grey button down not as functional as I would like, but it works for all occasions, I guess. It makes me think of my uncle Trevor. He wears the same clothes everywhere, his **wrinkled** brown flannel shirt, his muddy overalls, and his shoes, so dirty that I don't even know what the original colour of them were. I remember his messy and unbrushed mullet. It was so bad that when I was younger, I tried to use my pink princess hairbrush on it, but my hairbrush got stuck in his thick curls and we had to cut it out of his hair. He used to cover it with his Aussie corkscrew hat which was perfect for where he lived. It kept all the flies away. There are lots of flies in the outback.

Finally, the bus arrived. It looked like one of those old trams in Melbourne. I on hop. I am the only person on the bus. There's cobwebs and dust everywhere with random rubbish all over the floor. I cannot make out exactly what the bus driver looks like but he's old and a bit creepy. I decide to walk down to the back of the bus. Its cleaner down there. Thats when I saw him,

“Uncle Trevor?” I gasp “What are you doing here?”

“Honestly, I don’t even know. I just got bored of my old beach, so I grabbed me surfboard and just went wherever the road takes me,” said Trevor. “Where have you been I haven't seen you in-”

Suddenly everything goes dark then there's blue, different shades of blue start swirling around then it starts to fade its cold, very cold I should've Brang a jacket

-Chapter 2-



“Where am I?”

Uncle Trevor appears out of nowhere

“Melody, don’t ask me, I don’t know either”

“Where did you come from?”

It is cold, my whole body feels like frost. The only warmth I get is when Uncle Trevor exhales, and that makes hardly any difference. Its slippery like slippery, like we are on ice or some sort of frozen thing.

“The stupid bus has teleported us to an icy place” I say jokingly to Uncle Trevor while laughing.

He looks at me and says “Okay Mel that makes total sense! Howd, you figure that out?”

I stare at him with a curious look, he cannot be that dumb thinking that teleportation is real right?

“AHHH this is exactly like my favourite tv show. Ok so there must be some kind of-”

“Okay stop right there this is the quirkiest joke ever. We need to get right back in the bus and get me to work I can risk getting fired after what happened with my last job. No wonder we stopped seeing you at family dinners”

“Hey! Stop focusing on yourself Mel come on I don't even know where we are not everything is about you!”

“Just get me out of here that's all!”

“Oi mate I don't even know where we are!”

“Fine, let's just stay together and just walk till we find some sought of path that we can take it from there”

Trevor takes lead and I follow slowly behind. Trevor then starts to talk about his personal life to me.

“I run a surf club near Bondi Beach. Offering lessons to kids, I want to make them happy you know. I guess once everyone stopped coming, I let go of the dream. Every day I go jump on my surfboard I named the surf after my favourite animal Fox”

“Fox?”

“Yea Fox, I love foxes never seen one before. I do not go searching anymore cause the pure Aussie weather has clearly got to me.”

~Chapter 3~

“Oh, my goodness it's freezing out here”

Trevor and I turn to each other shocked.

“Well don't just stand there, you both want to get out of this hectic place or what?”

It was a fox, a dirty old looking one. He had a coat of a dirty orange colour for its fur. Trevor's face lit up he loves foxes he is never seen one before. I looked to my left and he was not there. I looked to my right and he is not there. I then look at the fox and guess who is trying to catch it... the one and only Trevor.

I yelled “TREVOR FOCUS!”

He snaps back at me “But look how cute! It's a fox!”

I roll my eyes and continue walking on our path. This Fox animal type of thing continued following me the whole way down the path. Trevor was in his whole different world the whole entire time. I have no clue about his obsession its crazy.

“What are you two doing here” the fox asks me

“Ok so...”

I take a deep breath and explain the entire story to him about what happened.

“Wait so are you, Trevor?”

I thought to myself how did he know my uncles name?

“Yea, why?” Trevor says concerned

“Well, I am your surfboard ‘Fox’!”

“Wait hold up am I tripping?” Trevor says confused

“Nope it's me!” The Fox says with pride.

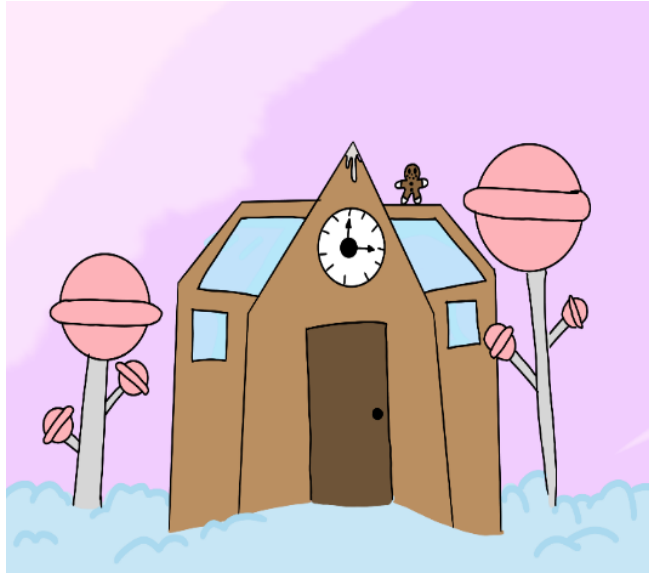
“I am going to get both guys out of here in one piece! I promise. The only thing I want you to do for me is Trevor, please I beg wear something when you go surfing”

Trevor acted like he heard nothing. I start laughing Trevor looked so embarrassed. Fox was just continuously nodding his head making sure we both knew exactly what we were talking about.

“So, do you want to get out of here or not?”

Trevor and I nodded non-stop. Fox then grabbed both of our hands and next thing you know we were in the magical mysterious bus again.

~Chapter 4~



The bus crashed into a tan gate surrounding a building and trees. It looks like a school.

“What the...” Trevor says as he leaves the bus. “The tires are busted. Three tires were flat with a massive crystal stick in each, only one being useable.

We walk up to a gate and hear a squeaky little voice.

‘Hello?’ It speaks. ‘Down here! Hello?’ We all look down and see a little gingerbread man.

‘Hello? Are you a gingerbread man? How can you talk?’ Trevor asks.

‘This is candy land, all the candy can talk, now for a more serious matter, you crashed into the fence of the school and now all the little gingerbread kids have run away. I’m going to get so many angry phone calls tonight.’ The gingerbread man sighed.

‘This is Melody, fox and I’m Trevor. You can just blame us for the fence.’

‘Well, I will do that. I am Garry. If you need new tires there is one down Jacobs Lane.’ We say goodbye walk away.

‘So, a gingerbread man can be called Garry, but I can’t even have a name?’ fox said. ‘I want a name too. what could it be. Something cool something exciting.’

‘Jacob lane,’ Trevor muttered. ‘Turn here Garry said, to get to the tire shop. How many do we need, 3?’

‘That’s it!’ Fox said. ‘Jacob, that is my name! Jacob, that sounds so cool!’
‘Yeah, sure fox.’ I spoke.

‘Who’s fox, not me...’

I sigh. ‘Jacob.’

‘That’s better. Let go get the tiers for the bus. Otherwise, we can’t get home.’ We follow Jacob Lane all the way to Mike’s Tire Store.

‘Howdy fellas what can I do for you today!’ Mike was a big man with a bubbly personality. Oh, and he was also a gummy solder.

~Chapter 5~

“So, some bad news, we don’t really have any real tires, but we do have these!” Mike says showing us peach rings supersized into tears.

Achoo! Achooo! Everyone looks at Jacob and his red nose.

“Sorry guys,” he says. “I am a tiny bit allergic to peaches. I am just going to sit outside for a minute. Carry on.” And with that Jacob is outside.

“We will take three peach ring wheels please!” Trevor said. We bought three wheels for twenty chocolate coins. When we went outside, we saw Jacob talking to a liquorice cat.

“Hey, I’m Jacob, what’s your name?”

“Meow”

“Well can I get your number?”

“Meow”

“Are you just going to respond with meow?”

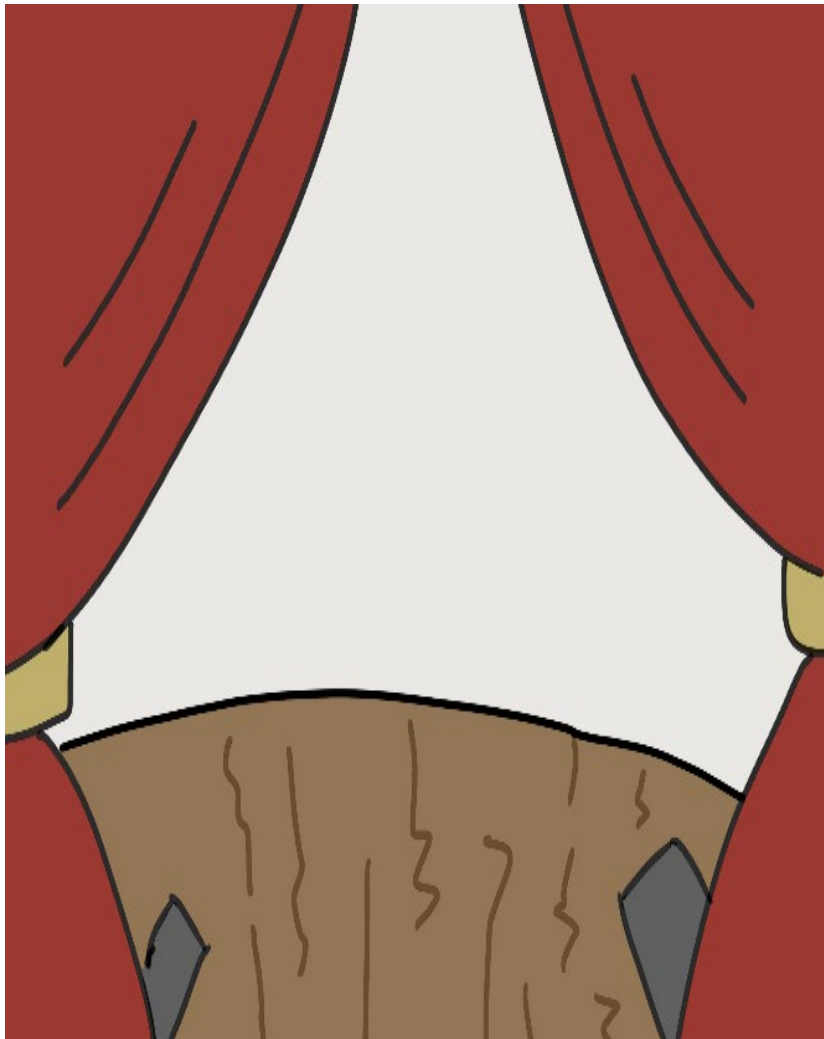
“Yeah, pretty much.”

“Hey you can talk!”

“Meow?”

“Whatever I give up,” Jacob looks over at us and nods toward the exit. “Let’s leave.” We all walked away from the liquorice cat. We run all the way to the school and put all the tires on the on the bus. You can see green blobs all over the wheels because of Jacob’s sneezing.

~Chapter 6~



My stomach is turning like crazy. The continuous bus rides through the portals are making me sick. I cannot continue teleporting anymore. Hold up what is this sensation, My voice its... higher. "OUCH!!" Uncle Trevor yells while falling from the ceiling. AHFFFH what is this weird tender feeling?!?! he yells! "Where the-" "HEY! LANGUAGE!" I snap at Trevor, "I was going to say where the bush tucker are we?!?! "Ok good" I then begin to laugh. I look around at the curtains their gold. I see a stage with a large group there is a spotlight on them. Where are we now.

“I, I, I think we are in a musical...” I whisper with a slight concern in my voice

Trevor looks at me with a grin on his face. Then I remember he used to be the leads singer of an old rock band they never went big just did little gigs in their garage. In my opinion it was a little bit cringy. Trevor started to tear up, He kept saying under his breath “I miss my mates”

I think he was thinking all about the olden days. I gave him a pat on the back, he then turned at once and looked me in the eyes and said with pride

“I can do this!”

I knew exactly what he was thinking...

In one blink of an eye he's gone, he's up on stage singing 'We Will Rock You' by Queen. He is continuously hitting all the high notes, and I don't think that he will stop any time soon. Trevor is the biggest!! Queen fan. He just kept on singing and singing.

It had passed 45 minutes and I doubt that he's going to stop unless someone forces him to.

“Hey Jacob, can you do me a favour...”

“Ughhhhh. What is it?”

“I need you to get Trevor off that stage ASAP”

“On it!”

Jacob tip toed onto the stage and quickly snatched the mic off Trevor and yelled out “QUEEN IS HERE!”

Trevor sprints off the stage and ran into the door, knocking himself out with a thud.

“Well, he's gone for a while” I say to Jacob

~Chapter 7~

I hear singing in a distance, its beautiful, the most beautiful singing I have ever heard

“Excuse me, who's there?” I asked into the stage

“Hey, I'm Margary Lawrence I work here, are you new?” says the voice

“Yeah, kind of but I'm not here to perform I need to get home” I replied,

“Oh no I've heard of this before is there any chance that a bus brings you here?” she asked,

“Yes, how did you know that?” I spoke

“Ok I know how to get you out of here but you're not going to like it” she sighed. suddenly Trevor wakes up

“I am up I am up what did I miss?”

“you three have to sing.” Margary told them regretfully

“WHAT?” Jacob, Trevor, and I cried.

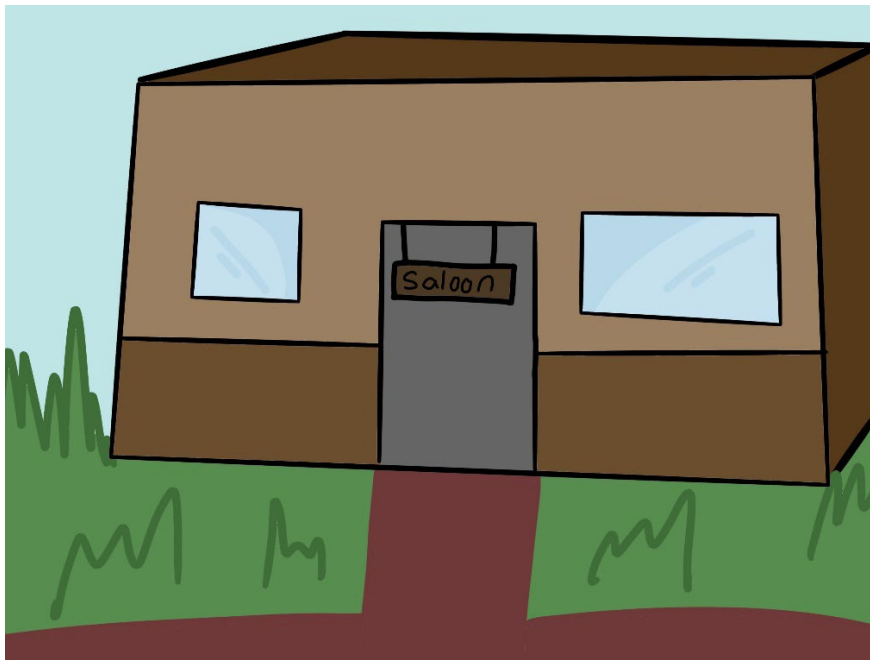
I lost my balance as Margary pushed us on the stage. A huge ensemble appeared on the stage they made a sort of backing track Trevor was the first to understand what they were singing

“Waltzing Matilda Waltzing Matilda, you'll come a waltzing matilda with me” he was singing this was not new but then he looked at me he does not expect me to join in dose he? Then it spared to Jacob then he was sing too. oh no now it is my turn I cannot sing then I remembered musical theatre is not just singing its dance too just as I was about to start the song changed oh, I know this song.

“Australians all let us rejoice for we are one and free”

I moved my arms and did a little spin as I danced, I could hear Jacob, Trevor and the ensemble singing, I felt the wind in my hair. I looked around a crowd had started to gather, and everyone was clapping then I saw it the bus and the portal the three of us bolted to the bus and before we knew it, we were through the portal.

~Chapter 8~



I opened my eyes and felt Trevor shaking me.

‘Stop shaking me, what’s going on?’ I stand up and see a horse and carriage waiting at my feet.

‘Um Trevor, what is this?’

‘A horse and carriage. We may or may not be in the 1500’s.’

‘WHAT! The 1500’s! That is like...’ I count on my fingers ‘1000 years ago!’

‘Actually, it was 524 years ago but now its present time. We have to figure out how to escape.’ I walk into the street and look around. There are so many horses, and with that there is a lot of horse poop. Jacob comes and sits by my foot.

“Melody? What do you think they will do when they see a little fox like me. There weren’t any foxes in the 1500’s, I will be a new species.” I pick him up and put him in my arms. I stroke his orange fur; I can tell he loves it.

‘We will be okay Jacob; we just need to figure out how to get out of here.’ I take Jacob back over to the side of the road and we start walking with Trevor. We turn a corner and see many girls in **dazzling** and colourful dresses all walking in the same direction.

‘Where are they going?’ I ask. Trevor gives me a look and smirks.

‘This is how you do it.’ Trevor walks up to one of the most beautiful girls in the group and taps her on the shoulder.

‘Yo I’m Trevor, where are you headed?’ The girl looks at Trevor and clearly looks confused.

‘What are you talking about?’ Trevor clears his voice and asks the girl where she is headed.

‘Oh, why didn’t you just say that! Everyone is going to the king’s wedding! He’s marrying this strange girl, Cathrine of Aragon or something I don’t really know, I just want to see the king!’ Trevor nods and asked if they can direct us there.

‘Of course, follow us, the girl says, and we all follow the group of girls on the way to this king’s wedding.

~Chapter 9~

The wedding was in this lovely garden, surrounded by trees and flowers. The sun was hitting my face and lighting up all the decorations and all the girls’ dresses. As the king was walking down the aisle, I could hear staggered, quick breaths next to me. I turn and look at the girl that Trevor was talking to earlier.

‘Hey, are you okay?’ She looks at me and I see the tears in her eyes.

‘It’s too hot.’ I look around for someone to help as the bride walks down the aisle. When I turn around, I see the girl I was talking to running away. I tap the girl on the shoulder behind me and introduce myself.

‘Hi, I’m Melody, where did the girl that was just here go?’ She shrugged and kept looking at the king.

“If you want to object this marriage, speak now or forever hold your peace.” The marriage officiant called out. At this point I’m still talking to this girl, trying to find out where the other went.

‘You!’ The king yells.

Everyone in front of me steps to the side to create an aisle leading the king right to me.

‘You dare object my wedding.’ He starts hobbling his way down to the cleanly **swept** aisle coming my way.

‘No sir.’ I stutter. I look to my left and see Trevor and Jacob running towards the bus.

Chicken.

‘I was just talking to...Elizabeth here. Right Elizabeth?’ I say hoping she will help me out.

‘Well?’ The king says.

‘I’m not Elizabeth, my name is Anne.’ Oh no.

‘So,’ the king says, he is right up in my face now. ‘Because you objected my wedding, you will pay the price.’

‘No sir please,’ I beg. ‘I didn’t do anything I promise. Please.’ The king cuts me off and keeps talking about how Cathrine is the love of his life or something. I see the bus driving at a high speed towards us. I hope it gets here in time.

‘Off with your-’ and just in time, the bus takes us away, saving me, and my head.

~Chapter 10~

I look around, I have the biggest smile on my face. I'm home. I'm safe. Finally. I hope Trevor and Jacob came back safe. But wait

"Uncle Trevor?" I yell "Where are you? Hello!"

He's gone. I've got no clue where he is. I reach into my pocket to warm my hands up. I feel a piece of paper. I don't know what it is. I pull it out... it is from Trevor

Hey Mel,

How are you? I'm sorry I'm not with you right now, you probably just got back to your home safety. I didn't quite come back. I made the decision to stay back with Jacob. I felt bad for him, he's to lonely by himself. I didn't want to leave him. I thought cause in real life we don't talk much I thought I wouldn't come back. Soo all I am going to say that I loved hanging with you, and I love you

Sincerely,

Uncle Trevor

I looked up to the crystal blue sky knowing that I will not see him anymore but its ok. He has got fox wait no sorry I mean Jacob and I have my job!

Melody has been living the same boring life for as long as she can remember until now when a mysterious bus took her to unknown destinations, she thought she knew everything about this bus until she saw her great uncle and a fox named fox and all of these destinations are either wonderous or sweet or maybe even from the past but this is a secret and this secret should have stayed as a secret.

This book is a mystery upon mystery with some twists and turns of excitement and many more thrilling ideas on every page you come upon on.

