

THE LOST TWINS

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The Most



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
TEAM NAME: SFCC Cobblebank 2
TEAM ID: 1291

Parameters and random words

Parameters

Primary character 1 Television star
Primary character 2 Basketball player
Non-human character Scarecrow
Setting Rubbish tip
Issue Missed the plane

Random words

ruby
melts
shiver
tasty
sponge

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

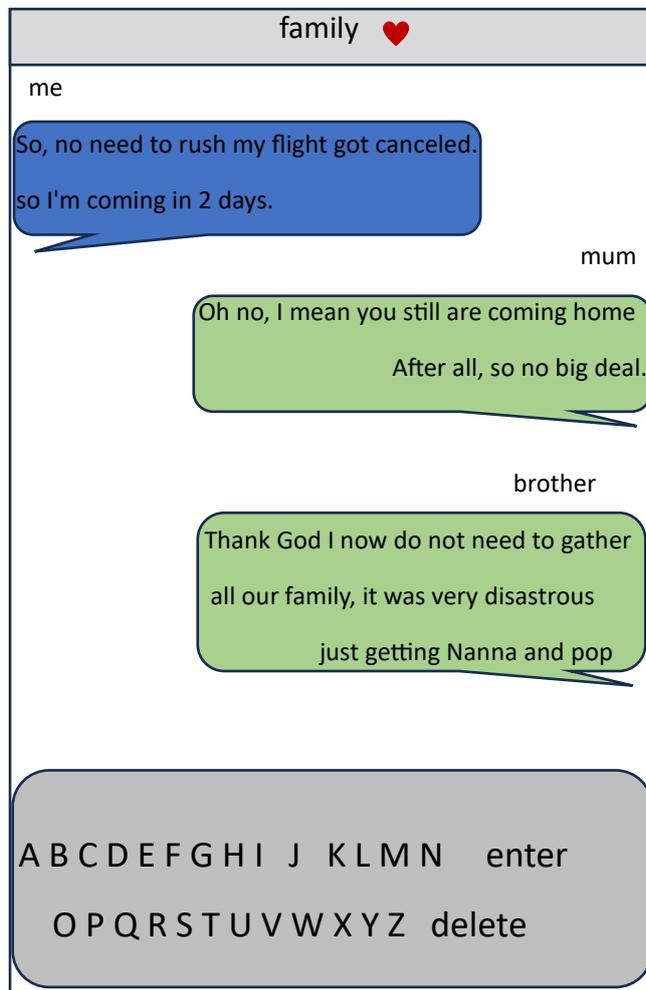
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Chapter 1: The Money Win

“OMG!!!! I WON THE LOTTO !!!” I yell out, everyone in the Lott office stops and looks with upset faces oops maybe I should not have said that out loud. I probably should not have said that, It could have been somebody's loan money but it ended up being mine, it could have also ended up being someone's last desperate chance or attempt at paying off gigantic amounts of debt. Or maybe even something weird like paying for a DNA test and finding out if they have a celebrety sibling, so that is what they do.

After getting my check for \$2 million I rush off to my apartment and book the next flight to Europe, then I call my family telling them I am coming back home TONIGHT and to get the family together. Next, I rushed straight to my bedroom grabbed the biggest suitcase, and started to throw in all sorts of clothes. Suddenly my phone starts to vibrate, it is the flight center, I look a bit puzzled and my flight is delayed. The call ends ugh and I guess I do not need to rush anymore; I text her family



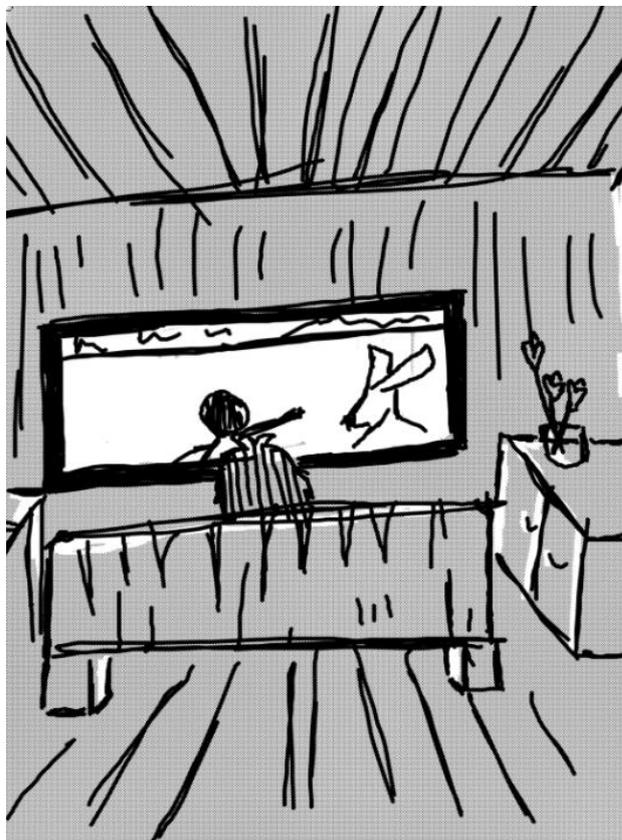
Chapter 2: the rush

parents live in the same country so I could also visit them after the show. I think about telling my family that I am coming but think to myself and rely on that I want to surprise them. After speaking to my family, I go into my kitchen to grab a tasty sponge cake and cover it with melted chocolate to cheer myself up. I sit down on my couch; I turn on 9 News. the latest news is a man fighting a kangaroo. I started laughing hysterically because the kangaroo was wearing a hat and boxing gloves like he was having a boxing match. The man who was fighting the kangaroo was Michael Jordan a professional basketball player and made others laugh. I am a huge fan of MJ. The kangaroo's nickname was JOHN CENA. The Kangaroo kicked with its left foot and punched with his right. No match for MJ because he dodges all the attacks but doesn't strike. I look closer in curiosity, and I see my Favorite shop behind the news and get hungry. I grabbed the cake and watched the rest.

Then a thought came to my mind I should see the live show because it wasn't worth all the ads on TV so I desperately booked a flight and started planning and the best thing is that my

Chapter 3: Radio static

I hop in the Uber, from the house to the airport. My smile gets bigger thinking of how much I won and the quick plan I just created watching a TV show. I check my bags to make sure everything is there. I take a big sigh while turning on the radio. Static. Just static. I'm so confused. I switched the radios twice. All static. 'Huh,' I whisper. I asked the driver if he could fix the radio. He said he couldn't. UGHH. 'So annoying.' I say under my breath. I will try to find a way to fix it. I think to myself 'Since I got all this money, I should try to find someone to fix the radio then I should buy the car.' I gladly asked the driver if I could take the car to fix the radio. I cross my fingers. He said yes. I thanked the driver and gladly looked for someone to fix the radio. I scroll through my phone looking for repairers. I call each number and see if they can fix it and the first person answers and says 'No, sorry' and hangs up. My heart sinks. I kept calling different companies and I got back straight up; NO. I try to keep my hopes up. I called more and more people, and not one yes was received. My heart breaks. I start to tear up. I have lost hope of looking for someone to fix the radio. I drop my phone down and just relax and take a moment to breathe. I started to think of how I could fix the radio. I started to plan out everything and search for how to fix the radio. Until I hear a 'RING, RING, RING, RING, RING, RING' coming from my phone. I checked to see, and it was my parents, I quickly answered the phone, and they told me that they were upset that I could not come to Europe, I answered quickly saying that I felt bad and wished I could be there with them then I said I would call them later and they hung up.



Chapter 4: The Long Wait

After the call, I got more to surprise them. When I on my phone, I see a huge jam on the freeway. I

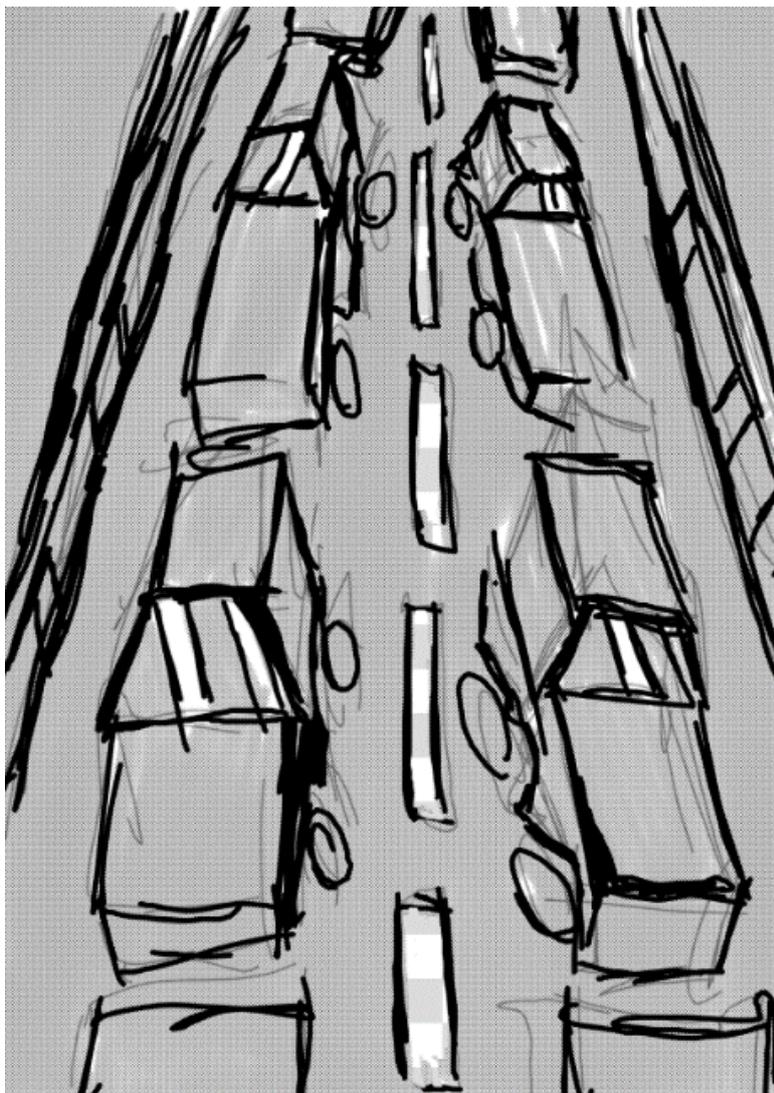
excited
look up
traffic

desperately get the driver to punch the horn but it's too loud and chaotic on the freeway for anyone to hear. The Uber driver tried to drive past all the cars and get there but there were multiple crashes and police everywhere.

There were construction workers everywhere with signs that told them to go slow or stop. Did they have to construct today? It was Chaotic traffic all over the place and people were outside their cars looking around at what was happening. The driver tried to take an exit and go around but he said it would've taken about 30 minutes to get across and change lanes.

After around 30 minutes the car was moving as slow as a snail and was still stuck in traffic. People started to slowly move, and the traffic started to reduce.

I was going to put on some music to take my mind off the chaos but forgot the radio was broken, I sat there waiting for the traffic to reduce and play games on my phone for around ten minutes. Now there were cars moving a little faster, but it was still not fast enough to get to the airport on time. I am now thinking about missing the plane and trying to find a way to cut through the traffic. A few more minutes pass. I am petrified because I am surely going to **miss the plane**.



Chapter 5: The Airport Nonsense

I finally get to the airport. I entered the airport I was practically praying to every God; I knew that my flight to be delayed or even my flight to be the next day and I just got up for no reason. But by the time I had gotten to the front of the airport I was already late for my flight, as I hopelessly walked past security I knew if my flight wasn't delayed or canceled again that I wouldn't have made it to the plane, I looked up at the screen with all the flights going to Europe and my flight wasn't on the screen.

"Wow it must've just been my luck huh I have missed the flight of a lifetime I swear if I don't get a refund or something I am literally going to cry my eyes out, this was my first trip in a year and with my lotto money too and I just missed it "

As I shamefully walked back to reception with suitcases in my hand, I bumped into someone rushing out of a plane.

"CRASH"

"Ow jeez man," I yelled; seriously can this man not see where his going?

"Oh, my apologies didn't see you there Are you ok?" the man says helping me to my feet.

"Thank you for helping me up, sir," I say politely but I am really judging him.

He looks like a wealthy man, tall, but I feel like I recognize him though maybe he could be related to me if he wasn't so tall lol.

"If you hurt I can pay for the hospital bill fully".

"Oh no I am completely fine but thank you at least I met someone nice today I guess you can say this is the best thing that's happened to me today, bumping into a nice stranger even though I won't even be able to see the john Cena kangaroo fight Michael Jordan how amazing.

Chapter 6: The Meeting of the

After meeting Riley someone nice I still cannot believe that I missed my flight, ugh what a drag. Ruby Johnson the most on-time girl in all my schools has missed her flight. I asked the driver how much it would cost for the drive. Honestly, anything over \$60 and I am going to become an Uber driver to repay the company. I wanted to see my family but nope the universe HATES ME! Why do you hate me universe? But the Uber guy takes a moment to think and replies “Umm sorry to be a drag but you are going to, need to pay me, but I can reduce it because you missed your flight and it's partly my fault so \$95 is good for you? oh, and ill drive home free of charge” he replies. Some people in this world are nice and for reasons I will not understand. “Thank you” I sigh to him. But golly gosh this traffic was still bad maybe even worse. After 30 to 40 minutes, I ask him curiously “How much would it have been if I had not been late to my flight” He replies “150” I hand him \$95 “Thanks but you can let me out I'm not that far from my apartment anymore”. I get out of the car and start walking out. On my phone, I see my apartment is 10—15 minutes away, not too shabby. Then I saw Riely Johnson the best basketball player of all time than I thought to myself and relied on that I saw him at the airport. I can't believe that I didn't notice it was him I must have been so out of it to miss that! he too gets out of his car and starts walking towards me. He comes up to me, Ruby Johnson is about to meet the greatest Aussie baller Riely Johnson I pull out my phone for an interview and say “Hi, I'm Riely Johnson a graduate of journalism from Cambridge University Can I have an interview” he happily obliges. I invited him to my home Luckily, he accepted, and I asked him a few questions. Turns out we have a lot in common One parent and the same last name. but weirdly enough I did have a twin brother or that's what my mum used to say to me but before we could even speak our first words he was taken by my father at birth, I say in my mind. he says, any ways “My favourite way to practice is on my trampoline, It's weird I know but you could practice with a **scarecrow** or in your swimming pool Great athletes find plenty of ways to practice.” he tells me. I do not have a swimming pool in my complex, but the scarecrow thing did not sound too shabby to me.

Chapter 7: The creation of Johnson the baller

I have decided to set up a **scarecrow** to play basketball. I dream of becoming the LeBron James or Michael Jordan of women's basketball. I know how to dribble and score perfect three-pointer shots, I make 20 half-court shots. It's hard to perfect the jump shot. I bought a machine that shoots basketballs, and I am no good at blocking. I am completely trash at running with the ball. The rules are confusing, travels and double dribbles seem normal to me. I find that being 6:2 does not necessarily mean you do good at basketball I found out. I decided to sign up for my local basketball team. First game I make 18 points in a 21-39 win away. I thought that the scores would be higher. I win girl of the game. I, after 5 games average 30, 5 steals, 12 rebounds, 13 assists, and 10 steals. I have in total of 138 points. The scarecrow is no longer a match for me. I have perfected all my skills and our team has been promoted to the third division of basketball in Australia. I am the team's top scorer and top everything, assists, steals, and blocks YAY! The league's greatest player. But I feel that this scarecrow is trying to communicate with me. I see it in my dreams, and it tells me new plays and moves, I find it hard to take on the scarecrow it's like the wind is trying to help the scarecrow. I move left the scarecrow moves left. This weird connection with the scarecrow who I have named Johnny, it... It's hard to put in words but I can see the scarecrow when I play. Some will call it being one with the ball. But for me, this is one with the scarecrow. It sounds a bit weird, but it is what it is. I think if I win an award, I will thank Johnny and say that I was one with the scarecrow or one with Johnny the scarecrow. But that's in the future and I must focus on the know. But know, I...I see it could Johnny be ALIVE? But that's not a problem my broken radio is starting to become annoying.



Chapter 8: the leftovers of the baller

I stop my car by a large landfill as I let out a small sigh and I get slowly out of the car, smelling, rotten food scraps and the mix of dust and dirt in the air. Leaving a feeling of distaste in my mouth, I slowly walk towards the entry of the landfill, my large trench coat blowing in the wind, the smell making me gag. I walk further into the landfill making sure to stay away from the sounds of animals as I shuffle down rows of layered metal scraps: broken blenders, aluminum cans, crushed and stacked in rows, and even car parts. I stumble over to the car parts, tripping over something. My body slams the rough ground, splashing up dirt and covering my coat in the dirt, I look back to see what I had tripped over. A dead dog, skinny and starved. It has a collar, I crawl over covering my mouth and nose with the sleeve of my trench coat, trying to stop myself from vomiting as I look at the poor, dead, dog. I take hold of the collar, dampening my hand, I read the name on the collar aloud. "Pixie..." I say with a tremble of breath "Poor thing.". I get up from the dirty floor, brushing off the dirt on my coat. I walk further towards the car parts, picking out what I need. I turn around giving Pixie one last glance before I step over the poor thing, I walk back over to my car. I open the car door, pondering on the topic of the dead dog, and then I sit down in the seat and begin to attach the parts to the radio. I turn it on, it works making my day a little bit better as the music starts to serenade me.

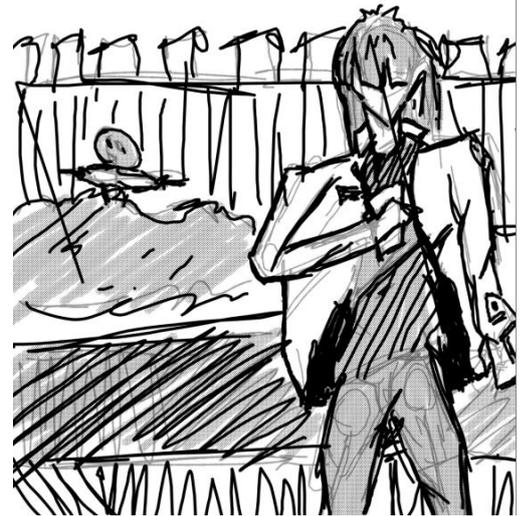


Chapter 9: fantasy becomes reality

“Ugh,” I sigh.

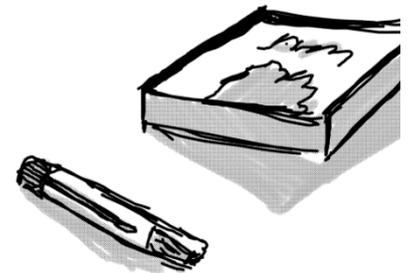
I feel dirty and wet. I have not been able to sit down all day. I start my car and head home. I pull into the driveway, and I begin to hear strange sounds coming from inside the house huh am I getting robbed, I knew I should not have boasted about winning the lottery, but It is okay I did not visit the ATM today so They will not find much to rob today. I hop out of the car and shut the door. I walk towards the doorstep and slowly open the door. As it creeps open, I see nothing unusual. I walk towards the kitchen to get something to eat. I decided to eat some popcorn. I put it in the microwave sit down on the couch and turn on the TV it replays the Michael Jordan vs 'JOHN CENA' the kangaroo it turns out that the kangaroo was just Michael Jordan's pet Kangaroo, is that even legal? As I open the popcorn, I hear the strange sound again, Is there a kangaroo in my backyard? I hope not. I decide to walk outside and see the scarecrow I set up in the garden moving! I

didn't know what to say. Johnny my trainer is alive. The scarecrow named Johnny slowly walks towards me, but I run away in fear. After 10 minutes I walk back out to see if the scarecrow is still there, and it is. Still staring at me from a distance. This time I decided to walk closer to the scarecrow to see what it was doing and try to find out why it was moving like a living thing. I hold my hand out to see its reaction and it gives me a high five. I stand there in shock and stunned as now Johnny doesn't only move but he can react to things like a person would do. I dialed the department to see what was going on, but I hesitated. Did I want to endanger Johnny like this? I do not know if I should because I did not want them to hurt Johnny the Scarecrow. If Johnny can move and respond he can probably feel as well.



Chapter 10: the amazing findings of Ruby Johnson and Riely Johnson

I was staring at the package with questions buzzing in my head, a DNA test was not what I expected at this time. I was confused. I did not know who sent the package or what the purpose was but moving on I picked it up and looked around the hall of my apartment complex but the person who sent it was anonymous. I took the package in and opened it The DNA test was lying perfectly lined up with a note attached to it, it read 'to Mrs. Ruby Johnson a present for your doings' I was nervous I did not understand, my head was throbbing with questions as I carefully tested myself to find out, a few moments later I came back after the test and saw something shocking! My heart skipped a beat as I found out that the basketball player Riely was my twin, I stopped myself from doing anything and fainted. When I regained consciousness, I asked many questions, Immediately I tried to talk to Riely and wanted to tell her everything I knew. I dialed her number and told her everything I had just experienced. She reacted just as a real sister would. I meet her at her house and tell her the news but eventually, I begin to ponder how could my Mum keep this from me. Did my brother know? Did Riely have any other siblings? But these questions should not and they did not overcome my happiness on learning that Reily Johnson is my sibling. But I also wondered who could have sent this DNA test. I do remember taking a DNA test but that was quite a while ago also I am pretty sure the DNA company sent me an online email as well as a letter to my mailbox both stating that the DNA test was inconclusive.



6 years later we lived Happily ever after together as loving siblings with my mother in Europe and we all lived happily ever after

THE END

Thank you for reading!



Highly appreciated.

Illustrated By: Caden Gregory Reeve and cover by: Violet Clair Marshall

Authors Navroz Kainth, Noah Navascues, Akanksha, Hannah Zou, Caden Gregory reeve, Prabal bumble, Shriyan peacheri, And Violet Clair marshal

Blurb

Ruby misses her flight and she wants to visit Europe to surprise her family but misses it. Soon after she meets Riely Johnson and interviews her finding very similar and unusual similarities, The story of Riely is introduced and Ruby miraculously finds a DNA test on her apartment door and finds the reason for the similarities between them