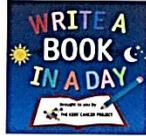


LIFE IS HARDER WITH WIZARDS...



**BY: ITUNU, ISABELLE, ABIGAIL, ANELYSE,
ANDEE, SOPHIA, SARAH**

Cancer Killers



Write a Book in a Day 2016 Book Summary



The Team Supervisor must confirm the details on this page. When the book is complete, please mark the checklist items and sign where indicated. Please add this page as the first page in the final book.

TEAM DETAILS

Writing Division: Primary (VIC)

Writing Date: 22-08-2016

Group or School: Northside Christian College

Team Name: Cancer Killers

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PARAMETERS		RANDOM WORDS
Primary Character 1:	Butcher	Delicious
Primary Character 2:	Bridesmaid	Nonsense
Non-Human Character:	Wizard	Hums
Setting:	Hardware shop	Cracked
Issue:	Learning to fly	Danger

AFFIDAVIT

I, Amy Herbeman (Team Supervisor), certify that the above team:

completed all work on their book in accordance with the competition rules

completed all work between 8:00am and 8:00pm on the day of writing

included all five random words

Word Count: 2016 words

Date: 22/08/2016 Signed: Amy Herbeman

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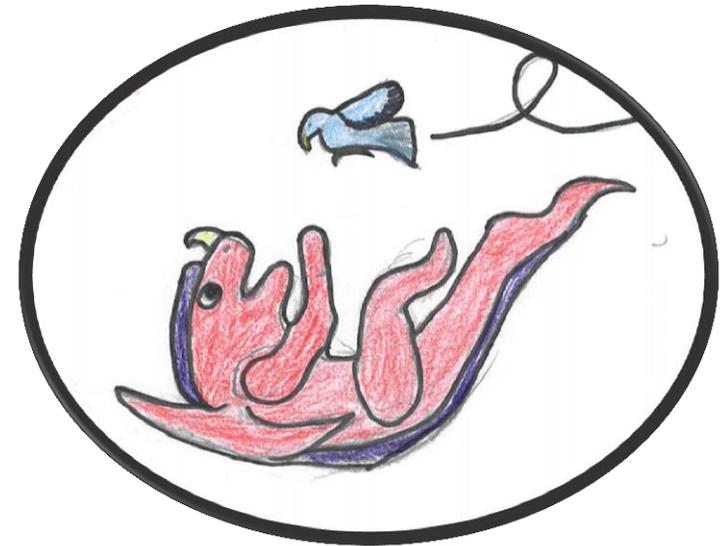
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THE PROPOSAL AND A DEMAND

‘Will you marry me?’ I said. Well let me explain. My names Butcher, today I’m going to propose to the woman of my dreams, Jasmine. Jasmine is a professional bridesmaid. If anyone needs a bridesmaid, Jasmine’s the girl for it. So now that I’ve introduced everybody, back to the story. As I was saying, I was about to get an answer from Jasmine. But it wasn’t as easy as I thought, because every guy in this town liked Jasmine, and you had to be special. I had the looks, but did I have the talent? Not. At. All. Unless you count me tripping over my own feet every morning. Anyway, so back to Jasmine’s answer.

“Only if you learn to fly! Cause you don’t have many talents.” she said.

Now how the heck was I gonna do that? I was no miracle worker, and I didn’t know anyone who knew how to fl- wait! I do! I’m so stupid! I’m an Apprentice for a Wizard! Now, let me explain (again). I might have forgotten to introduce my mentor, Egiqor. I rushed off to the hardware store, where Egiqor works.





LEARNING TO FLY

When I got to the hardware store, I asked Egiqor to help me fly. But Egiqor is a selfish man, a greedy man, sort of like, you know, a Donald Trump I would say. So back to the story. He wanted me to help him in return. So, I promised to help him find his dragon, Talestrum (not that I would). Egiqor's plan was to get me to eat a cake, made up of wizardy ingredients to make me fly.



“Eye of newt, tongue of toad, hair of dog, wart of wizard and all the regular ingredients too.” said Egiqor. He baked the cake. It was **DELICIOUS**. After I finished the cake. I had some questions. Even though I wanted to propose immediately, I had to make sure everything was okay.

“Will I be able to control my flying?” I asked.

“Don’t speak **NONSENSE**, of course you will.” Egiqor spoke. “Now go outside and leave me be.”

A FALLING EGG



I went outside to survey the beautiful and brilliant coloured Australian landscape. Then, out of nowhere, a bright red and purple egg fell and **CRACKED** on my head. Out came a breathtaking, majestic purple and red dragon. He smelt of eucalyptus, but that's probably because he just fell out of a eucalyptus tree. Then suddenly the dragon started talking to me.

He said, "My name is Flyturus." I told him my name and then I started flying. I couldn't control my flying, it started going crazy. I screamed "Help me Flyturus, help!" But I knew he couldn't help me. After all, he was a newborn. But oh boy was I wrong. "Dip your hands in the direction you are going," screeched Flyturus. I started listening to Flyturus and my flying evened out. We soared above the clouds. It was an amazing experience. As I was up there in the clouds I imagined myself winning Jasmine's heart as all the other men looked up at us jealously. Soon I found that we were returning to the very same eucalyptus tree I had taken off from.

THE RED BELLIED BLACK SNAKE

As Flyturus and I landed I saw a red bellied black snake. “Flyturus! **Danger!** Behind you! It’s a snake!” I screamed. Then Flyturus **HUMS** a one-line song. I remember Egiqor telling me that whenever a dragon hums all animals go away. So I listened to his song. It was so beautiful. It went hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm. I asked the brave Flyturus a few questions about himself, “Why do dragons grow up so quick?” I questioned.

“Dragons grow up quickly because usually after birth their parents leave them all alone. So dragons have to learn to fend for themselves.” Flyturus answered.

“Wow dragons are so cool!” I said mesmerized by these amazing creatures.

Then all of a sudden Egiqor came blasting out of the door of the hardware shop. He was all angry and red in the face. I thought it was a little bit of sun burn (the Aussie sun was



brutal) but he was charging straight at us. He grabbed me by the neck with his staff and yelled something in wizard language (but of course I didn't understand because I'm only part wizard – duh). Anyway back to the story, when he realized I couldn't understand he spoke in English so I could understand. He said, “You blockhead, what are you doing with my dragon!”

“I d...d..didn't know it was y...y...yours, I'm sorry,” I stammered.

He replied just as if he was as angry as disgusting as the wart on his wizardly nose, “I will get you.”

Luckily I had just learnt how to fly. I used the tips Flyturus gave me and flew away as quick as possible.

“I'll get you boy. If it's the last thing I do.” I heard Egiqor screamed in the distance.

HAWAII

I landed on Jasmine's stone doorstep and when she opened the door I took her soft hand and started to fly. At first she screamed, then she relaxed and started to enjoy herself.

"Where are we going to?" she said, after hours of flying.

I took a deep breath to calm my nerves, and said to Jasmine, "Well, I learnt how to fly, so will you marry me now?"

I was so nervous I nearly let go of her hand (Yes, I know I'm such a klutz).

"Of course!" she said

I nearly did 50 flips right there. As soon as we got to Hawaii we booked a hotel and slept. That morning, as soon as we woke up, I booked a church to get married the very next day. Jasmine called her friends and told them to book a plane and get to Hawaii so they could be bridesmaids. For the first time, Jasmine thought, I won't be a bridesmaid at a wedding.



THE WIZARD'S REVENGE

The next day at the church, I was waiting for Jasmine, I saw storm clouds gathering up



ahead. Curiously, I went to see what the commotion was all about. All I heard at first was panicked shouting, but when I got closer, I could make out the words they were saying. The first thing I heard was someone shouting “Jasmine’s been kidnapped!” over and over again. I broke into a run. I didn’t think properly. It would have been quicker if I had been flying, because I tripped over my own feet over and over again. I didn’t even know where to look for Jasmine.

“Who took Jasmine?” I said to one of her bridesmaids. “It was a man in robes and a blue hat with stars on it.” she said.

“Egiqor.” I muttered angrily.

I couldn’t believe it! Egiqor was a traitor. I had no idea what to do. Someone tapped me on the shoulder. I spun around.

“I thought you might need this.” said one of the bridesmaids.

One of Jasmine’s friend’s had just handed me a ticket to Australia due to leave in 15 minutes! No time at all.

THE ESCAPE

As soon as I got off the plane, I ran to the hardware store. A heavy padlock was hung around the doors along with a sign that said that the store was closed for renovations. I very much doubted that. Egiqor never said anything about renovations. I remembered that there was a back door that was always unlocked. I flew (it's quicker that way) around to the back of the shop and kicked open the door. There I saw Jasmine in a crystal glass ball on the shelf behind the wooden counter. She was still in her wedding dress and there were tears streaming down her face. Even though she was crying she still looked as beautiful as ever. It was a contrast to the ugly Egiqor with a big wart on his nose. His beady eyes were darting around the room. UGGHHH! I made my presence known.



“Ahem,” I coughed loudly.

“Ahhhhhh, Mr Butcher my friend. I’ve been expecting you. Your little friend, what was her name again? Jasmine. She’s been so entertaining to me.” said the evil wizard creepily.

“Let her go! This is between you and me, Egiqor.”

“A young boy trying to prove himself a man, the deception of love so blinding, so deceiving and so... REVOLTING it makes me sick. Come get me boy if you dare. But I must warn you, you will never see your precious Jasmine again!”

“If I were you, I’d be scared of what is about to happen,” Butcher said.



I started to hum and then this scratching sound on the hardware store came. It got louder and louder. I grabbed the crystal ball and ran out the hardware store door, just in time because Flyturus breathed his mighty fire onto the wizard and a puff of smoke filled the air. The wizard was gone, never to be seen again.

As for my precious Jasmine, I freed her by smashing the glass on the ground and I picked her up in my arms- alright let's freeze this moment, I look pretty good saving the love of my life, carrying her in my arms. Let's face it I was basically her hero.

Back to the story, I was carrying Jasmine in my arms, flying. And then all of the sudden I tripped over my two front feet, sneezed and dropped Jasmine. I know, I'm such a klutz. Luckily Flyturus was lying there and caught Jasmine. I guess he's the hero now. I went over to Jasmine and she forgave me. Picking her up in my arms (I know, I know, I'll be more careful now, be quiet) I took to the air. The beautiful, fluffy, white clouds surrounded us. Features on the lovely cyan sky. We were flying to Hawaii to finish our wedding.

DREAMS REALLY DO COME TRUE

We landed gently on the sand on the beach next to the church where we were getting married. I thought Jasmine would like to have a little rest after everything that happened. I asked her if she was happy to have her wedding tomorrow instead of today.

“Sure, as long as you are happy with that.” She replied her angelic voice stifling a yawn. I decided to leave till tomorrow as I guided her to the hotel we were staying in. She fell asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow.

The next day, we got married in the church. Jasmine looked very beautiful in her dress. Her eyes sparkled like diamonds. The next day we thought Jasmine’s parents would come to visit. I was so nervous. I did not even know what they looked like. All I knew was that they were very strict. Their house was very tidy. ALWAYS!!!!!! I can tell you that my house is very messy. But they couldn’t make it to the wedding because they had a long term commitment.

After our wedding in Hawaii, we flew back to Australia to meet Jasmine’s parents. I had to make a great first impression because I wanted



in

to



Jasmine's parents to think I was right for Jasmine and the perfect husband. We went to their house. It was quite a cute house. It was a nice mahogany colour with a rooster weather vane on the top. It was in a quiet, secluded part of town that was very peaceful. When we got there I met Jasmine's parents. They were very tall and slightly Italian. They said "We're are so very happy to have you in our home. Jasmine has been telling us a lot about you."

At this Jasmine's face turned a very dark shade of red, like she was embarrassed. I thought it was so cute that she had told her parents about me. After that, we all sat down for a nice, Italian lunch of spaghetti bolognese and for desert of tiramisu and gelato. After scarfing down that delicious lunch it was time for Jasmine and I to leave. Later, we bought a house and moved in together. And that is how my dream came true. But life is harder when wizards are involved.

LIFE IS HARDER WITH WIZARDS...

My wish is to marry Jasmine. That's every man's dream too. Let me tell you about an adventure of wizards, Hawaii, a hardware store and dragons. Throwing in a bit of everything. But life with wizards really is harder.

In the year 2016 we used 2016 words in this word.

**Recommended age:
10-13**

