

Written by

Illustrated by

The Greenstein Sisters

Within

The

Black

Forest





# Write a Book in a Day



**THE KIDS'  
CANCER  
PROJECT**

Science. Solutions. Survival.

## PARAMETERS FORM 2019

### TEAM DETAILS

STATE: WA .....

DIVISION: Primary School .....

SCHOOL/GROUP: Karrinyup Primary School (KARRINYUP) .....

TEAM NAME: The Gangsta Grannies .....

TEAM ID: 356 .....

### PARAMETERS AND RANDOM WORDS

#### Parameters

Primary character 1 Florist .....

Primary character 2 Army general .....

Non-human character Spider .....

Setting Laboratory .....

Issue Bushfire .....

#### Random words

Community .....

Skipped .....

Magic .....

Canvas .....

Sings .....

### INSTRUCTIONS











- Start at Item
- Write an original story:
  - based on all **five parameters** (above)
  - including all **five random words** (above), 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** in both the hard and soft copy.
- 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 4pm.**

Log on to the Team Coordinator Portal to:

- Check the spelling of your team name and team members' names (how these are spell on submission will be how they are displayed on certificates)
- Complete the Declaration
- Submit your finished book in **both** PDF and plain text format
- Mail a hard copy of your book on the next business day to:  
Write a Book in a Day, The Kids' Cancer Project, PO Box 5400, Alexandria NSW 2015



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## CHAPTER 1

### THE MEETING

For the past four years Emma had been running a flower shop. It was her dream but it just wasn't working out and she was doubting her decision of disobeying her parents and not doing science in school. When Emma was 15 her grandma had hired her to start working in the same flower shop she now ran. She had immediately fallen in love with the smell, décor and arrangement of the flowers. Two years later her gran had passed away with no one to run the shop but her. She took on the new job and still managed to please her parents by inventing a new bug spray as a part of her so called 'chemistry' and her parents were now satisfied. It was 11pm before Emma closed her flower shop one night as she was cursing under her breath. Her flowers just weren't big enough or bold enough. They just weren't selling. Emma then closed up her shop and packed up her sale of her bug killer and flowers. She headed for home and fell instantly asleep on her cold hard bed, dreaming of her luscious bold flowers on the day if there was a day when her flowers would sell like a million dollars.

Under the glistening light of the moon, Emma was woken up by the telephone which spurted out an irritating, long ring. "Hello?" said Emma the florist. "Yes... I'm here, I need help. Can you go to the Black Forest located in Queensland?" the voice blared. She was very confused, some stranger had just rung her and told her to go to the forest. She stood there for a long ten seconds; it felt like time had stopped. Then, she spoke. "Excuse me sir, who are you?" The response was nowhere near what she had expected. "I'm the Army General, Commander of the 7<sup>th</sup> Battalion. I've heard about your insect killer and I'd like you to make some with much stronger chemicals for the army. Your insect killer is amazing as my daughter Lily has told me." "You mean my assistant?" "Yes anyway as I was saying, our army needs a more efficient way with the bombs. The conversation went off on a journey of rapid questions from the florist. What the General didn't know was while he was explaining all of this Emma was planning a potion for her flowers to grow bigger and bolder. The conversation eventually ended with the General explaining how she was to take a private army helicopter from Perth to Queensland, where their base was situated. She was also paid \$1'000 to create the bomb and another thousand for her recipe.

She left a note on the table for her assistant to find, saying: "Lily, I have to go to Queensland, take care of the shop while I'm gone." As the helicopter gradually descended onto the ground, the rotating wings slowed down. A large metal building came into Emma's view. She stepped onto the soft damp ground and began to approach the laboratory. A lonely bird **sings** as if it were to welcome her to the abandoned, beautifully furnished building called the laboratory.



## CHAPTER 2

### FLOWER CHEMICAL

Emma strolled into a beautiful, new laboratory. She saw from the left side of her eye a blue chemical inside a bottle with a fridge full of food. She strode over to the table full of newly supplied chemicals. As she walked she found a bed in the corner with fresh sheets. She hoisted herself up onto the bed and felt like she wanted to drift off to sleep but she remembered why she was here. She heard a non-stop ticking sound coming from a clock hanging on a beautiful bathroom wall with a lonely spider's web in the corner.

As she walked over she saw something shining from a small table. The glittering thing was blinding her. As she walked towards the table she suddenly got a weird vibe from the strange object. Emma walked over and saw that the shiny object was in fact a mirror reflecting on a clear chemical. She realised that the bottle had a secret message that was written backwards. She had no idea how to read it. But then she realised that it was a clue to how to read it by holding it up to the mirror. Emma read the clueless message and found out it says flower growth. "The chemical in the liquid is **magic** to flowers and helps the flowers grow," she read aloud. She remembered why she was there, but all she cared about is making her flowers grow better to make a better business. Emma looked around, there were no flowers to experiment on.

Emma **skipped** out of the new laboratory to search for some wild and rare flowers that can only be found in the Black Forest. She bounced along the muddy trail to find some flowers to test the chemical on. Once she had found the rare and precious flowers, she strolled happily back to the laboratory. She found the magical chemical for the flowers to grow. She wonders how much to put on and what would happen if she poured too much on the flowers. She walked over to collect the valuable, clear chemical to get ready to pour it on the wild flowers she just collected.

There was another beeping sound that distracted Emma from her pouring the liquid on her rare and beautiful flowers. Emma carefully walked over to the beeping sound to figure out what it was. The beeping noise was coming from outside so she wandered out to stop the irritating noise. She found that the noise was an old fire alarm and suspected nothing so disregarded it and continued on.



## CHAPTER 3:

### SPIDER ATTACK

Emma carefully poured the rare and precious chemicals on her luscious flowers. The whole room was filled with a horrible sizzling sound, and the flowers writhed around, as if in pain. What Emma didn't realise is that a large, venomous spider scuttled along the old, eroded floor, moving as silently as a ninja. It slowly crept up her jeans and up her shirt. The spider plunged its sharp fangs into her unprotected, soft flesh. She screamed a deafening, ear-splitting shriek. Emma spilt the treacherous chemicals onto the stone floor and a horrible and frightening stench filled the laboratory. The carpet turned a vomit green and it was then she smelt smoke as she went back over to the lab table and saw that the mirror had reflected the sun onto the canvas and created a fire. The first thing that caught alight was the **canvas** wall near the experimental table, then the whole building followed quickly. Emma threw off the spider with a loud screech and sprinted out of the burning lab, adrenaline pumping through her veins. When she was at a safe distance from the inferno, she turned around to face the building, watching it crumble into ashes on the ground. She watched in horror as the forests that surrounded the lab caught fire and went down in the terrible blaze. "What **magic** is this?" she whispered.

She sprinted in a direction she was unfamiliar with and ran. As she turned she saw the trees flare up into a raging fire.



## CHAPTER 4

### THE COMMUNITY

Terrified, Emma sprinted away, stumbling in the undergrowth of the Australian bush. She looked back at the ruins she'd made, and her heart **skipped** a beat. She heard something in the distance resembling voices, but she knew that it couldn't possibly be. No-one would want to live in the middle of nowhere. The sounds grew louder and louder as she neared what looked like a large grove of trees. Emma took a closer look and realised that she had just walked into an unknown Aboriginal **community**.

There were about ten people crowded round a fire. When she broke through the branches and stepped towards them, they looked at her with curiosity and fear. They eyed her suspiciously. "There's a fire!" she panted, "Help!" One man stepped forward and spoke in broken English. "Why you here? Why do you want us?" "There's a fire!" Emma repeated, not knowing how to communicate with them. "Fire? Fire?" the man asked. "YES!" Emma shouted, frustrated at the little amount of English that the man had. "Can you come?" The next few minutes were a buzz and she had no idea what was happening then a rushed voice which came from the Aboriginal who looked like the leader was talking a language Emma did not comprehend? She was told to help and that her mistake was a benefit to them. She was told that they did controlled burning all the time and that if they were quick they could control the fire, or at least that's what she thought. It was all in broken English mixed with the language the Aboriginal tribe spoke. The Aboriginals set up a border around the fire and did their thing none of which Emma could retell or understand as she had no idea what was going on. In the mist of all of this she saw an Aboriginal doctor and he healed her spider bite and she went to help.



**CHAPTER**

**5**

## **FIGHTING THE FIRE**

Word travelled surprisingly fast to the city and a crew of fire fighters with barrels and empty hoses travelled to the barren bush and in under an hour, there was a crew of 40 people rushed into

their trucks a bunch of villagers followed to help and even the nearby aboriginal villages came to help.

The sirens of the fire engine were getting louder as they approached closer to the flames. When the fire engine arrived the Aboriginals felt like it was safe to help the firefighters and show them to the nearest waterhole so they could syphon the water through there hose. Once all of the hoses were connected everyone filled buckets and sprayed hoses and within less than 20 minutes the fire was mostly under control. They fought and fought for what seemed hours until the last flame burnt down. They looked around at the deserted forest with all the trees burnt down to the last lonely little stick. The fire fighter chief walked over to Emma, to ask her questions about how the fire started.

“Do you know what the cause of the fire was?” asked the head fireman.

“It was me,” Emma confessed with sorrow and shame. “I’m so sorry and I’ll do anything to repay all the tribes and repair all the damage.”

“Can you please recount on how you started the fire?” spoke the head.

“Okay, it all started when the army general asked me to go to a laboratory hidden deep in the Black Forest to collect some chemicals to put in bombs to kill people.....” She talked on and on telling the story with full description. After Emma had finished telling the story to the head firefighter he was left completely stunned.

“Wait go back; did you say army general?”

“Yes I did say army general.” The firefighters thanked the Aboriginals for helping them and showing where the waterholes were. Then the head firefighter thanked Emma for telling the truth and recalled the helicopter to come and pick them up.



## CHAPTER 6:

### PRISONER

As the helicopter circled around the burnt forest, Emma stopped and thought about everything that had happened in the past few days. She thought of the crazy phone call from the army general, and what he wanted. She thought of the treacherous flower potion, and the painful spider bite. But the thing she thought about most was the horrible fire and the destruction of the science lab, and trouble they went to to destroy it. She flew away in the helicopter, towards the city wondering what would happen to the army general and what would have happened if she hadn't found the Aboriginal tribe.

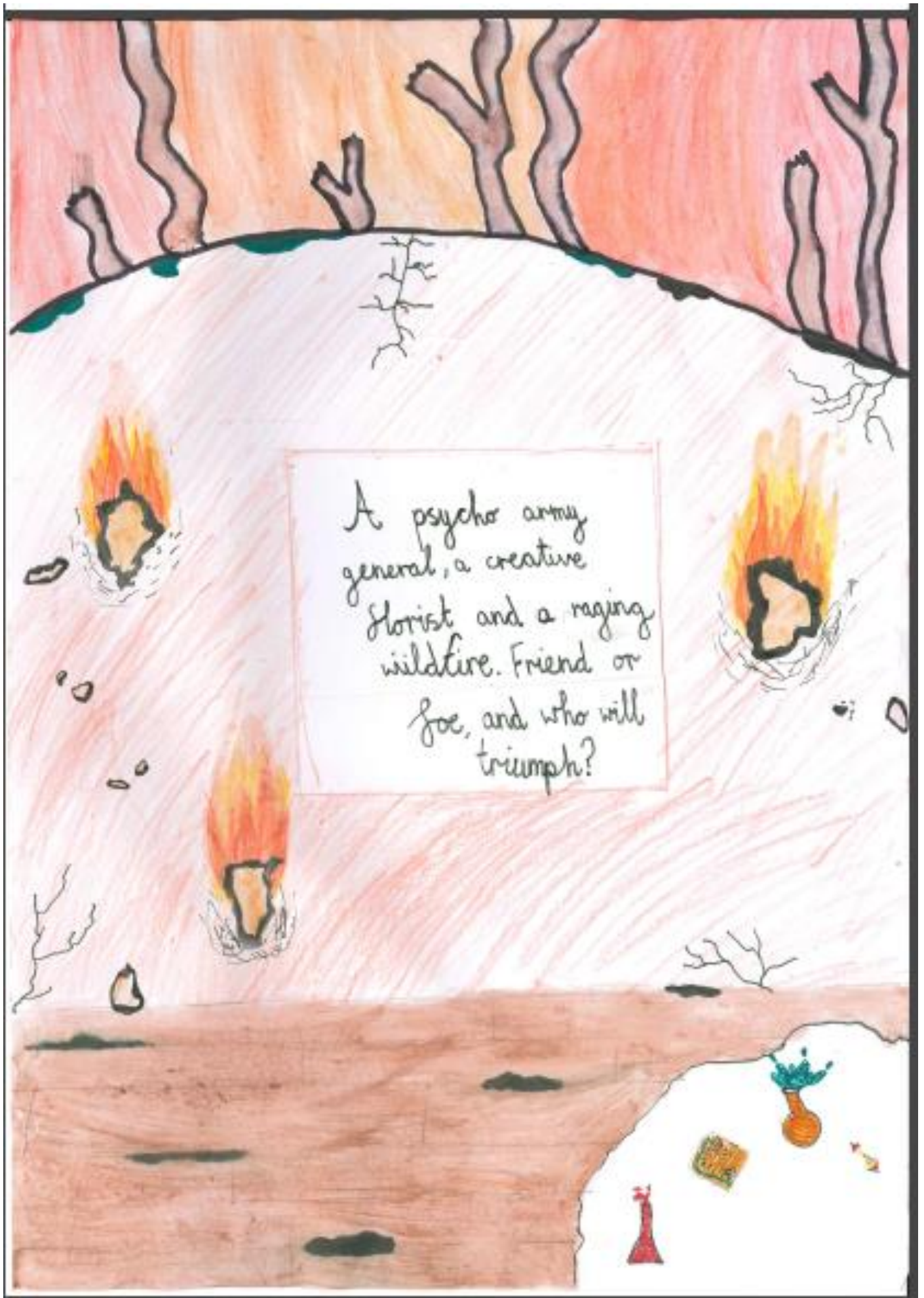
The helicopter started to land in the middle of a cricket pitch. Once the propellers on the helicopter stopped spinning Emma opened the doors and jumped out. The head firefighter asked Emma where the army general said he would meet her. Emma said he would meet her at her flower shop to collect his chemicals for his bombs. The head firefighter and Emma set off to her flower shop to meet the army general. Emma starts to type triple zero on her phone for the police. The police ask questions and Emma tells them all she knew.

Once they reach the flower shop they find the army general standing there with an annoyed expression on his face. "What took you so long?" he roared, "I've been waiting here for ages." At that moment sirens started whooping in the distance. "What? You've called police!" He bellowed, "I knew I couldn't trust you! You are so infuriating!" The police sirens were getting louder with every minute and eventually they arrived. The army general tried to run away but the head firefighter and Emma caught him before he could go any further. "You're under arrest," told the police officer. The police officer hand cuffed the army general and he pushed the army general in the car. "You will regret betraying me!" the army general screamed from inside the car.

The car sped down towards the police station. Emma got a reward for telling the truth about what really happened. She thanked everyone and went home to get a good night sleep. Meanwhile back in prison the army general was sentenced for five years of imprisonment.







A psycho army  
general, a creative  
florist and a raging  
wildfire. Friend or  
foe, and who will  
triumph?