

RISE OF THE DOLPHINS



WRITTEN BY THE CRUMBLY COOKIES



Write a Book in a Day



**THE KIDS'
CANCER
PROJECT**

Science. Solutions. Survival.

PARAMETERS FORM 2019

TEAM DETAILS

STATE: QLD

DIVISION: Primary School

SCHOOL/GROUP: Redeemer Lutheran College (UPPER MOUNT GRAVATT)

TEAM NAME: Crumbly Cooe Writers

TEAM ID: 958

PARAMETERS AND RANDOM WORDS

Parameters

Primary character 1 .. Mechanic

Primary character 2 .. Usher

Non-human character .. Dolphin

Setting .. Observatory

Issue .. Bullying

Random words

Community

Skipped

Magic

Canvas

Sings

INSTRUCTIONS

- Start at 8am
- 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 8pm.**

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
- 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 6400, Alexandria NSW 2015

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Rise of The Dolphins

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Dedication

To all the children who are going through a
hard time in their life,

A little bit of happiness, we are sending your
way

So that you have a happy day

All smiles to make you feel alright

So that your day is a pinch more bright

We hope you get well soon

And remember, there are people who care
about you

This is just for some time

So, don't count the days

Make the days count

From the Crumbly Cookies



Prologue: Flashback-The Capture

No one will know. No one will find out. No one will ever hear you scream. Darryl Jefferson had to follow their songs he couldn't stop. It enchanted him, making him slowly walk down the spiralled staircase, to the sea. What good was he, when he was just a lowly paid mechanic? Silently, he wandered to the ocean shore.

“Just a bit closer...” they sang. Unconsciously he waded deeper into the waves, not knowing that this would be his end. He lay there, floating aimlessly as they came. They dragged him into the depths of the raging sea. He gasped for air.

“No. I must...” he couldn't finish his sentence. Blazing white hot pain, nothing could save him now. As the black crept into the corner of his eyes, he only had one thought, he must not die.

Chapter 1: Interrogation of Darryl

The Sergeant sat down at the table, the mechanics mother sweating nervously. She was a good person, never committed any crimes, and is now sitting in front of the most feared detective in Queensland.

“Ma’am don’t panic. You aren’t in trouble,” the Sergeant said calmly.

“Sir-

“Just call me Sarge,” he replied, interrupting her.

“Sarge, why am I here? I didn’t do anything wrong,” the woman replied.

“You’re here because your son, Darryl, has gone missing after a job in the Great Barrier Reef observatory, and we are here to ask you if you might know anything about it.”

“I... I don’t, I’m sorry. I have rarely been able to talk to him, he’s always busy with his job, and wife, and friends. I can’t help you, I’m s... sorry,” she replied, quivering a bit because she couldn’t help her son or his investigators. Depressed that her son may be dead and there is nothing that she could do about it.

“Go take a rest and have a drink of water. Go fetch your daughter and I’ll ask her if she knows anything.”

“What daughter?” she said, puzzled.

“Your daughter, she’s outside...”

A person suddenly came crashing into the room, throwing bits of drywall everywhere. It was just a flash of blue, and suddenly both the detective and the woman were unconscious.



Chapter 2: Dolphins at the movies

The dolphin morphed into shape as it crept to the shore, eying its prey...

Stuffing their faces with popcorn, the dolphins eagerly watched their favourite movie for the sixth time that week. Suddenly, the screen turned black. "Um... The movies over, you need to pay now," came a sweet, exhausted voice from behind them. The dolphins turned their heads in the lady's direction, it was Betty Smith and were deafened from her high-pitched shriek.

The dolphins chirped quietly to each other and opened their mouths. The beautiful, harmonious noise always worked, the strongest one who **sings** the best was at the lead. Step by step, the poor usher fell into a trance, her free will vanished. She was mesmerised by the harmonious noise of the dolphins, treading slowly down the dark cinema carpet. She stopped. The hypnosis was broken. She saw what had happened and she ran, but the dolphins were faster. They tripped her over and started bullying her, throwing popcorn all over the place. They continuously slapped her with their tail fins, insulted her, and did everything they could. They exit the cinema, dragging the usher by her leg with them and when the next person came in to view the movie, they enjoyed it. Nothing suspicious happened. No mark had been left from the crime of bullying.

The usher was gone.

Chapter 3: Interrogation of Betty

“Mr Smith, I know that this is a tough time for you and your family, but we need to know where Betty was last seen.” the Police Officer calmly said.

Mr Smith sniffled. “I-I’m sorry sir, but last time I saw her she said she was going to the movies.”

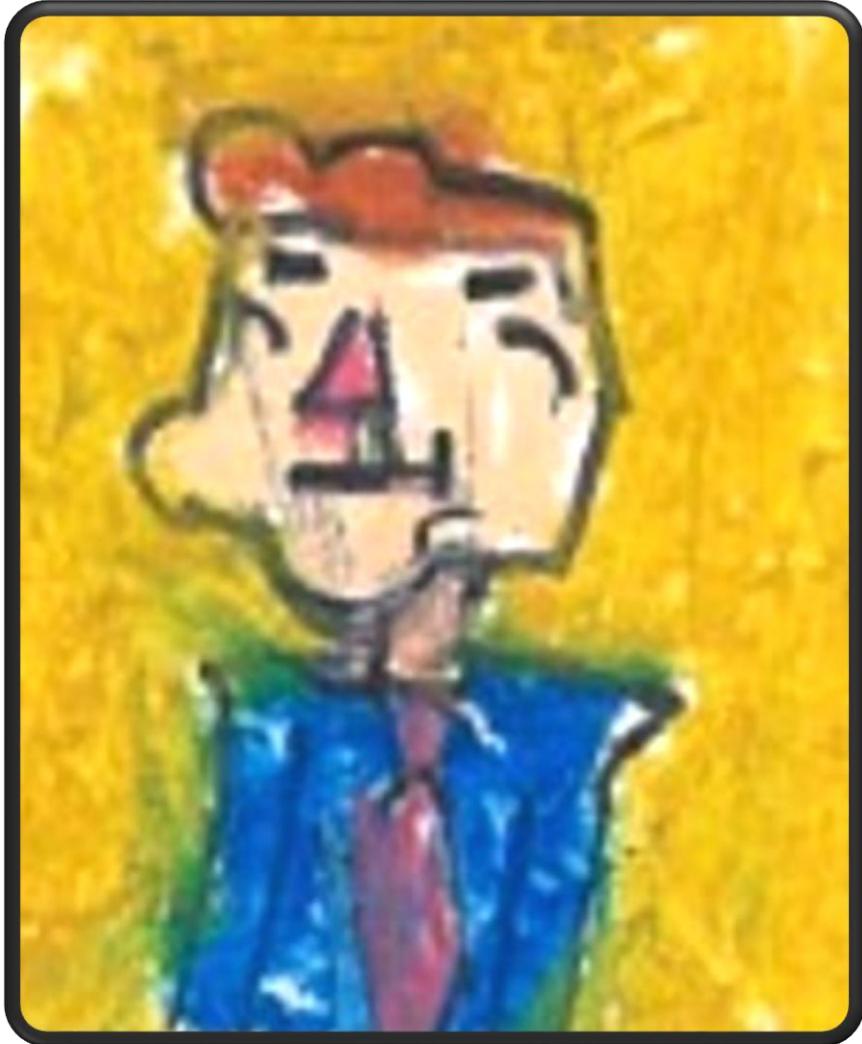
The investigator frowned and turned to his Constable. “Well, that takes us back to square one. He yelled in frustration, “Ugh!”

The investigator stormed out, stomping his black boots on the timber floor, making quite a ruckus. As sad as Mr Smith was, he had to get back to his job. He loved being a politician, but he hated the commitment that went with it. As he dragged himself to his desktop, he saw that he had gotten an E-mail. He opened it and saw who sent it. Dolphins? Had Mr Smith gone crazy? He couldn’t believe his eye’s, but he read on, it said:

Dear Mr Smith, we have your beloved Betty, don't worry she is quite safe. We do not wish for money, but we have heard about your ties to the government. We want you to talk to your leader, tell him that he must end the coal mines, stop the polluting industry and more to prevent climate change. If you do, we will release Betty, but if you do not, every other human will disappear, and your beloved Betty will be killed.

Sincerely, Dofin Trump

Mr Smith was amazed. He had no idea what to think. Was he crazy? Was this some sort of prank? Was it real? Either way Mr Smith was determined to talk to the Prime Minister to save his beloved wife.





Chapter 4: Discussion with the Prime Minister

Mr Smith leaped out of his dilapidating desk chair and threw on his coat. He was determined to see the Prime Minister. After a long drive, Mr Smith made it to the Prime Minister's beach house. He called the Prime Minister.

"Hello sir! I need to talk to you, now." Mr Smith said.

"I'm at the Great Barrier Reef observatory," the Prime Minister answered.

"I'll come quick!" Mr Smith drove as fast as he could to the observatory. He ran in, seeing the Prime Minister he stopped. He smiled and threw out his hand for a handshake, but Smith did not notice and started vomiting out words.

"S-sir, the Dolphins! They have Betty! They sent me a ransom note! We must stop the polluting! Must! Please Sir, please!" The Prime Minister stood there with his jaw open, speechless.

"Smith, I know this whole thing with Betty has been hard on you, but I think you might need some time off, go on vacation, relax." Said the Prime Minister. "I've heard that the Philippines is lovely this time of year. Take your son and daughter, they'll love it. The beaches are amazing, and the weather is pretty nice now." In the distance, they saw a pair of dolphins flip in the air. "Smith, look how amazing they are!" Mr Smith stormed down the spiral staircase and began to cry. He remembered all the great things he had done with Betty. Poor Betty, she was probably being tortured by these evil dolphins.

Chapter 5- Trapped

Trapped. They could never escape. They were in the middle of time, unable to move, they were stuck in **magic canvas** for all eternity. Darryl Jefferson and Betty Smith would never see the daylight ever again." Welcome, welcome," a mysterious voice echoing around them. They weren't dead or alive but somewhere in the middle. "No one can save you, don't bother to fight, you filthy polluters!" the voice got louder and louder.

"What is happening to us?! What have we ever done to you?!" Darryl shouted, at the voice, unmoving. The voice just laughed maniacally.

"What have you done?!" sneered the voice, angered. "You've destroyed the earth; you've destroyed everything that was worth living for! You have destroyed almost all of the Great Barrier Reef, and everything you get your filthy hands on!" With an ear piercing bang the voice disappeared and out from the shadows emerged a mutant dolphin like something that looked like it had appeared out of a horror movie. Its eyes glowing a deep red with pure fury and its face twisted with rage. "My name is Supreme Doffing. Prepare to meet your fate," growled Supreme Dofin. As if by magic, Darryl and Betty unfroze. Darryl made a dash for the transparent doors in front of him but instead was lifted into the air by an invisible hand.

"What do you think you're doing?" laughed the mutant dolphin evilly. "You can't escape, no matter what you do!" He suddenly disappeared again. Betty collapsed on the floor, sobbing uncontrollably, not able to hold back the tears. Meanwhile Darryl was searching for a way out. "There *is* no way out."

Chapter 6: Escape

“No way out? What do you mean no way out!?” Betty screeched at the top of her voice, despite her age of 65. Darryl remained calm and tried to negotiate with the dolphin.

“Look, we can’t do anything. The government keeps denying us and there is really nothing we can do. We’re sorry for polluting your home, we’re sorry we can’t help you, but please, let us go.”

“Silence! I am Dofin Trump, leader of the dolphin shape - shifters! You had better do something to help us, or you will all perish. I will make the ocean great again, the beautiful place it once was, whether you agree to help or not.”

“We can help, but we may not be able to save you,” Darryl replied, keeping his cool.

“Enough! There is nothing you can do now!” He started to shapeshift; except he didn’t shift form. He added to his original form. This dolphin now had legs and was charging at them. The legs bulged with muscle and glimmered with sweat. They stayed the same shade of sky blue as the dolphin’s skin, but slightly darker because of shadow. He continued to charge at Darryl, but he rolled out of the way, and the dolphin’s head smashed into the observatory wall, knocking him unconscious. There was a hole in the wall, and they were deep, but they could make it. They swam to shore, their arms pushing them with every stroke. Betty became tired, and started to slow down, but she pulled through. They swam, until the top of their heads pierced the horizon, emerging against the sunset. They had escaped. They **skipped** along happily, towards home.

Chapter 7: Humanity

“Humanity is killing us. We don’t get to decide what happens to us anymore, they don’t understand what they are doing. They don’t care about us, so it is our turn to ruin them.” Everyone was yelling with anticipation.

“Order! Order!” yelled Dofin Trump over the chatter. “Troops assemble!” The shape- shifting dolphins marched out of the sea, turning human as soon as their fins touched the scorching sand. They marched to the thousand, Dofin Trump screaming orders as they advanced on the Australian **community**. As they proceeded along the beach, a passing girl screamed, yelling for her mother. Her mother quickly came and dialled 000. Soon, armed forces came.

“Put your hands up right where I can see them!” A police officer yelled, pointing his gun at Dofin Trump. “You think that you can stop me?” laughed dolphin crudely, lifting the police officer magically with an invisible force. The police officer was flung into the air as if he was an insect being flung off someone’s arm. “We are inevitable.”

“Stop right there!” another officer said. Dofin Trump did the same thing. Again, and again until there was no one left to stop them. “Go my soldiers, on to destroy humanity!” cried Dolphin Trump waving his human-hand in the air like a maniac. “Humanity shall perish!” They charged.

Chapter 8: Forgive and Forget

The Dolphin Army roared. The line of armed policemen began to fire, but the bullets bounced right off, like rubber. The Dolphin army was being led into battle by a single dolphin. His name was Dofin Trump. The dolphin army stopped charging and started yelling “Death to Dofin Trump!”. The Dolphins were staging a rebellion! Dofin Trump turned around and fainted. He probably was under so much shock. The Dolphin’s cheered, they ran up to the Police Officer’s. “Thank you! You have saved us from Dofin Trump’s tyrannical rule.” The Dolphins shouted. “One Dolphin stepped forward.” Thank you for saving us! We can go back to our peaceful way’s now. We did not want to kidnap and kill we wanted to convince you peacefully to stop polluting. Dofin Trump bullied other dolphins!” Within hours, the press caught wind of the situation and it broadcasted internationally. It was at this moment, humanity had to stop polluting because it was bullying the environment and wildlife was going to die off. The world introduced renewable energy, got rid of plastic entirely and introduced veganism worldwide. On posters you could find “Thank you humans for not bullying!”. Now, dolphin shape – shifters and humans live happily among each other.

Darryl the mechanic and Betty the usher are missing. The dolphins are taking over the world. Dofin Trump has taken over the world in his quest to stop humanity from completely taking over the world. Betty and Daryl are the only ones who can stop them. But can they break out of their prison first?

RECOMMENDED
READING AGE- 10- 16

