



# ENGLISH MAGAZINE TERM 3

Specially designed for our fellow students at HPS!  
**FOR OUR LOVE OF READING!**



# A Cat's Life

By Hansini, 3/4 GT

I meow slowly as I get born. I take a deep breath in, breathing for the very first time. I feel my mum, Amethyst, licking my sticky wet fur with her soft, dry tongue. "I am going to call you Squirrel", she purrs softly in my ear. But I don't hear her, because when kittens are born, they can't see or hear until they are two weeks old. I have always waited for this moment, to be born, to be loved by the one who has given birth to you. Who has given life, to you.

## TWO WEEKS LATER

To be able to see and hear, it's like a dream. It's exactly like being born again. I purr with glee as my eyesight starts to develop, and I hear the hustle and bustle in the streets. Mum licks me and says "Being a street cat is hard work, but I guess we must enjoy our lives as long the moon lights up the sky at night and the sun shines in daytime.

As I get closer to the main street road, I notice something. "Cars", my mum tells me. I have never seen anything like this in my life before! I decide that I will take a closer look, and I start to pick up the pace. Suddenly mum yells out "NO DON'T DO THAT SQUIRREL! But it is too late. I am on the road. A bus whooshes by me. Missed by a whisker, I thought. But then I realise, where did mum go? I look around, sniffing like mad. But I still can't find her. The one I loved the most. But now she is gone. Squirrel has been separated from his mother, forever. It's all over, I think as I purr sadly. It's my entire fault. I should have listened to her.

As I walk along the crowded streets, I whimper quietly. I still can't believe I lost my mum! Suddenly, I hear footsteps. I lift my snout and I meow with fright! A human! Mum always told me to stay clear of the human's path. But I am not the invader, this guy is! He reaches down and grabs me. Thinking quickly, I scratch him at the beard, but he ignores my attack, acting like it was completely normal. He carries me towards a forest, the forest that mum never told me never to go into.

The cat-napper carries me deeper into the forest, and he ignores my whimpers. "You, my little fella, your going to give me big buck buck bucks! HAHAHA!", he says cruelly. He literally DROPS me down, and I realise all he cares about is money. Can you believe! He is so careless, he just dropped me! I yelp as soon as I touch the ground. Pain surges through my body, and I begin to whine in fear and pain.

But then I hear the sound of sweet music, followed by a delicious scent. I follow the wonderful smell as if I were hypnotised and found my self in someone's front yard. A woman opens the door and smiles at me warmly. I mew at her, and she says "What's wrong little guy? I won't hurt you!", so I slowly enter the house. She offers me a nice bowl of chicken and I start to eat it. I guess humans aren't that bad after all, I think in my head. I finish eating my fat, plump, juicy chicken, and I lay down to rest. "Looks like you haven't had a very great day", the lady continued "but don't

worry, my little munchkin, I'll keep you safe. Here, take this bed I bought for one of my other cats", she suggests kindly. I take the offer, respectfully climbing on to the bed, and before I know it, I am sound asleep.

Now that it is morning, I take a little stroll into the woods after stuffing my stomach with milk and greens. Yup! You heard that right! I eat my greens! I get close to the trees, and walk around them one by one, just to pass time. Then I hear some meowing in the distance. At first, I ignore it. But then I realise it sounds... strangely familiar! I follow the meowing, and after a while, I come to something I would never forget! Standing in front of me was Amethyst, my mum!!! I snuggle into her, before she even realises that I am her son! "I love you mum", I say and she meows with agreement.

## Art Classes

By Noa

On every Tuesday, I go to art classes. In art class, we do lots of different drawings and paintings. We use lots of different types of colours, paints, pencils and even pens! Art is almost the same as writing a piece of writing because it has a plan and a draft, but only using art. It is a great activity to do to learn about art and to do lots of different types of techniques and skills as well.

If you are doing art, you have to know what you're going to draw or paint. In my art class, my teachers pick what to draw. They do it by picking a topic or theme and the students have to do a sketch related to it. The topic I did last week was portraits. The students had to draw some pictures of other people's faces. We even drew our own made up cartoon characters with lots of different colours and types of shapes. Some techniques are shading and hatching to make value. Shading means that you change the lightness and darkness in colour to make the shape look more 3 dimensional and realistic. Hatching is lots of lines drawn in different directions and helps to darken areas of drawings.

In each class, there are two teachers and they are in charge of choosing the topic for us and teaching us how to draw it. They help us edit our work and give us different options of what we want our art works to look like. They also give us tricks to make it easier if we make a mistake as well.

We have different levels of art. You can move down levels sometimes if you need to work on things and up levels if you're doing well. You can even stay on levels which means that you're doing well but you just need to work a bit harder. The levels have different names and there are five of them. The lowest group is called Starter. In this level, we have easier things to draw and mostly draw 2 dimensional objects. The next group, which I am in, is Junior, then Junior Advanced, Adventure Class then Master Class. Each of these levels have different teachers and different skills.

Now, you know what we do in Art Class. Art Class is a great place to learn about art if you're interested in doing lots of different special art works. You can learn about lots of drawings. Once you join an art class, you'll be the best artist ever!

# Penalties - A story with a moral

By Arnav  
English Captain 2020

Oliver sprinted hard across the field, closing in on the ball. An opposing player got to it before him. He growled and stopped running, frustrated.

Oliver was playing an interschool sports soccer game and his team was losing very badly. Oliver HATED losing, it was the worst! He racked his brain and tried to come up with an idea. The score was 10-2. Wait! The only way to win...was to cheat. He had to! It was the only way!

He would run in front of a player and slam into them and act as though he was pretty injured. Then the other player would get a yellow card and Oliver would get a penalty kick. Then he would keep getting penalties and scoring goals, even making the opposing team get red cards. So he did exactly that!

RAM!

"Penalty for the Brighton Bombers, Oliver Coster gets the kick!" GOAL! RAM! PENALTY! GOAL! RAM! PENALTY! GOAL! Soon, Oliver was leading his team by 13-10 once the game finished. A few hours later, back in the change rooms, Oliver felt unsure and slightly guilty of what he did. Should he really have done that?

The answer is NO. Never try to cheat when things aren't going your way. When you lose, be a gracious loser and just move on from the situation. Don't get mad like Oliver did and start to cheat to win the game. You'll know afterwards that you didn't deserve the win and feel guilty, maybe even get in trouble if somebody finds out!

Until then, I hope you enjoyed this story!

From your good friend, Arnav V.

# Bows the Christmas dog

By Gabbi



"Yippee, it's Christmas!" was the sound heard from the house next to the meadow that morning. Everyone was running loudly down the stairs. The children, whose names were Alisa and Sam, had been waiting for this day all year. First they had their special Christmas breakfast with their family beside the decorative Christmas tree, and then they bolted down the room.

Sam ripped open his present first, he got a brand new video game. "Just what I wanted!" he exclaimed. Then there was a muffled bark, everyone looked around in shock but there was nothing there. "Just the neighbour's dog," said Alisa with a shrug. She slowly opened her present and out jumped a puppy! She gave a shriek of surprise and picked her new puppy up. "I will name her Bows!" exclaimed Alisa joyfully. "Welcome to the family Bows," her family giggled.

"Time to go, we can play with Bows later," said mum. "I have a Christmas party to go to and I don't want to be late," she continued. The children nodded and got into their party clothes that mum had bought for Christmas, and ran down the stairs to open the rest of their presents. They received, toy cars, books, dolls, and puzzles galore! Stuffed toys, bikes and very nice clothes were also thrown into the pile of presents. The last thing that they got was a small, brightly wrapped box filled with cute dog costumes. "This is perfect!" exclaimed Alisa, "Now Bows can come to the party too."

"Fine," sighed their mum as she fixed Alisa's hair, so they picked an outfit for Bows to wear. He looked very cute in his Santa hat, so they chose that one. "Very nice," said mum and she buckled Bows up in the car. In a matter of minutes they arrived to a huge house with lots of stairs and fluffy furniture and were welcomed by a rather plump old lady. "You remember Great Aunt Marie, right kids?" said mum looking hopefully at the children. Even though they had no memory of Great Aunt Marie they still nodded, because they didn't want to be rude. "Come here children!" screeched Great Aunt Marie loudly as she pulled them into the tightest hug in the world.

After they went inside Great Aunt Marie told them that the party was in the back, and to leave Bows inside. They had a great time at the party and apart from getting the ugliest jumpers in the world, everything went fine. Until... Great Aunt Marie went inside to get her third piece of cake and SCREAMED! The children thought her scream sounded like a chipmunk so they started to giggle when all the adults left the table. Then they went to see what was wrong. They saw that Bows had chewed up the whole room! The chairs, the lamp, the sofa, cushions and even the TV! After helping Great Aunt Marie pack everything up, they went home and mum was MAD! She complained the whole way home. She said as long as Bows made no more but

that was a promise she could not keep! That night, Bows barked and chewed, and barked and chewed all night! Nobody could get any sleep. He even chewed up mums brand new sparkly (and very expensive!) red shoes that dad had bought her for Christmas! When mum and dad awoke, they were furious. "THAT DOG IS CHAOS," they shouted in rage. "IT IS TOO MUCH WORK," they yelled and spluttered. "THAT DOG MUST GO!" they finally said and marched off.

Alisa was not going to let her parents give Bows away, so she came up with a plan. She ran downstairs and pleaded for permission to take Bows for a picnic in the meadow with Sam, "Can we take Bows pleeeeeease?" asked Sam. "YES!" mum said in a relieved voice. Then Alisa asked the most important question of all, "If we train Bows can we keep him?" Her mum then nodded, "Of course," she said calmly. So Alisa and Sam ran off across the meadow to sit on the lush green soft grass surrounded by trees. They finished their lunch and started to train Bows. Bows was such a clever dog that he learned how to sit, roll and shake hands all in one day! Their mum came to the meadow at exactly 3pm to test Bows. At 4pm mum came back holding Bows in her arms and said... "Let's go to the shops and...get a collar for the newest member of our family." Alisa and Sam were so proud of their achievement. They had a brand new puppy named... Bows The Christmas Dog!



# The Crash

By Cassidy

Listen; I love my Dad, alright? Though sometimes he does things that really make me want to punch him. Like this: I'm in a hot air balloon, soaring high above the terrain below, facing my greatest fear.

"Help," I whisper softly from the corner of the basket.

"Come on, Elaria!" my Dad beckons, "Look at how phenomenal the view is!" He practically drags me out of my corner and forces me to look below. I see a pack of wolves running through the spinning trees. I let out a small yelp and sink back down into the basket. I turn pale.

"Jane," I murmur, "land the hot air balloon. *Now.*"

"Relax, dear," she reassures me, "Your father's plan is sure to work!" Dad keeps going on about how 'lovely' it is up here.

"It's like we're touching the heavens!" he says. *Then I want to go to hell,* I think. Then my eyes land on the lever. If Jane won't land this hot air balloon, then I will.

For many years, my father has tried to cure my phobia, and refuses to listen when I tell him it's impossible. It's all his fault I have this phobia anyway. I was four when he coaxed me into climbing that tree. Mother said it was far too dangerous. She always was quite practical. I had reached the top and felt quite proud, but I had been just a bit too exhilarated. I had fallen from the large tree, breaking my arm in the process. It's a shame that mother is no longer able to try and stop my father. I lost her a long time ago, and now I have this horrid replacement. I mean, Jane is nice, but she'll never be what my mother once was. When Dad heard that she was a hot air balloon pilot, he immediately grabbed at the opportunity to try and cure my phobia once more. As if I needed any more reasons to hate Jane.

I snap. I shove Jane aside and grab the lever, desperately trying to land. Then I stop as I see a rocky mountain begin to approach us at high speeds. I wake up with a jolt. I'm in agonising pain, and find myself covered in blood and bruises. Rocks and wood chips surround me. I look around in hopes of seeing my father or Jane. No such luck. I scream for my father, but unsurprisingly, I get no response. To stop myself from weeping, I focus on trying to stand up, but pain surges through me. Then I try to lie down and relax, so that my body can heal itself. I pray that the others survived.

When my body had healed enough, I begin to look for my Dad. Oh yeah. Jane too, I guess. I've been searching for a while now, yet I haven't seen either of them. Then I hear a noise of pain. That must be one of them! I follow the sound to find



Jane being crushed under a boulder. I reluctantly lift it off of her.

I had always (somehow) been incredibly strong. Even the doctors couldn't figure it out. My Mum used to call me Hercules Jr. Instead of thanking me, Jane starts scolding me.

"What were you thinking?!" She yells at me, "You can't pilot a hot air balloon! You could have kil-"

"I'll have you know that there is nothing stopping me from dropping this boulder on top of you again," I interrupt. Jane silences. "Come on," I say, "We still need to find my Dad."

Jane nods, but seems distracted by how I was still easily holding the boulder. I put it down with a shrug and we set off, hoping we can find him before night-fall.

We spent ages looking for my father - oh, sorry. Let me correct that; I spent ages lifting rocks and other things trying to look for him, while Jane just stood there and gaped at my strength. I mean, I'm flattered, but seriously?! Eventually, we (I) found him. Sadly, he was knocked out, but I'll take an unconscious body over a corpse. Jane ran over and held him close. I snarl, yet I'm unsure what about that made me angry. Maybe it's because it was something that my mother would have done. I start to become cold and notice the light dimming. I look up to see the sun starting to set. Panic rushes through me. I look down at Jane to see her still fixated on my father.

"Uh... Jane?" She looks up at me and I see the fear in her eyes as she notices the dark sky. Then I hear a low growl. I look around and see a pack of furry silhouettes circling us, the dim light of the moon reflecting off of their teeth. Wolves. Well, let's hope that these muscles can do more than just lift boulders.

The wolves begin to charge at me, but I fight them off. Even though I am weaponless, the fight wasn't that much of a challenge. Although it would've been pretty dang handy if I had brought a knife with me on the balloon ride. I exclaim how easy this fight is, then immediately curse myself for jinxing it. While I was distracted, a wolf must've snuck up behind me, because I suddenly felt sharp teeth sink into my flesh. I scream my lungs out and fall to the floor. The wolves start to circle me. Then I see Dad. If I didn't fight, the wolves would devour him and Jane in an instant. With the last bit of energy I have left, I stand up and fight the last of the wolves. When I realised that all of them departed, I began to raise my arms in triumph, then collapsed. Black started to surround my vision.

I stay conscious long enough to hear Jane call an ambulance. I wake to find myself in my bedroom. I'm still in my filthy, blood-sodden clothes. Then my father walks in. I want to get up and hug him, but I'm far too exhausted. He sits on my bed and begins apologising.

"I'm sorry for everything I put you through, I just love heights, and I wanted you to enjoy them with me."

"It's okay," I whisper. He gets up to leave and I begin to fall asleep again. That's when I remember something I wanted to say.

"Tell Mum," I mutter, "I'm sorry."



# The Getaway

By Grace

The warm heat radiation was the only thing stopping them from freezing to death; back down at earth they could only see dots, of what would have been their house. The heat coming from the fire gave an orange glow, fast forwarding 4 months to get the summery feel. Who knew a getaway vehicle could be a hot air balloon?! It turned out to be better than most! With everyone marvelling at the view, nobody realised that warm summer glow turned dark, the heat had stopped! Bodies freezing, Toothy noticed the heat stop. Like time froze; they hung in the air for two seconds, which seemed to stretch to minutes. Bracing for the worst, they started plummeting back down to earth, picking up momentum as seconds grew.

Toothy, Duncan, Smoulder and Greg were part of the biggest gang in Compass Country. The gang was named Blood Burner. Each member possessed an inhuman skill, which made the gang unbeatable. Compass Country was made out 4 banks at each point. But this gang had its eyes on South Bank, rumoured to have weaker security than the rest. They wanted nothing more than to rob the bank. They had never been caught, and didn't plan to start now.

Many amateur criminals had tried to rob South bank, but no one had ever succeeded. With these failed heist's kept in the dark Blood Burner didn't know where they all got caught. None the less they needed an elaborate yet detailed plan. They had planned to the second with every variable accounted for, they started with Toothy on lookout and getaway driver. Duncan would go into the bank and disable the locks. Smoulder would grab the cash. Then with Greg on emergency getaway in the hot-air balloon. The gang knew their jobs, with numbered codes for each problem, in case of any emergency.

It was the dead of the night, silence rippling in the skies. No one was remotely close to the bank and that is how Blood Burner liked it. Duncan, the tech wizard ran in, disabling the locks with inhuman wit. Smoulder, the ninja of the gang followed five strands behind, decked out in a full black outfit. He ready for any hand to hand combat that might arise. Toothy, the fastest driver in Compass country; whispered the all clear. Duncan then started hacking into the steel vault, bypassing any fire walls. As the door swung open, they had a moment of awe as they gazed at the stacks of cash, gleaming in the torch light. They wasted no more time. They stuffed the duffel bags to the brim, and now all they had to do was get out of South bank. They were exiting the building thousands of dollars richer than before.

They delved a little deeper to grab a couple more hundred bills. Cocky with the heist itself, Smoulder began carelessly hauling in the remaining cash in the little space they had left. The bags were brimming with money, stacked neatly to get the most possible. Just as they were about to leave, a low deep siren echoed across the building, slicing through the silence. Duncan grabbed Smoulder, still protectively clutching his duffel. Duncan hurriedly talked into his ear piece; connected to Greg, the emergency driver.



“Code 461, we have a problem, prepare the getaway,” spoke Duncan, as he sprinted through the building. The cops had arrived, and they were hot on his heels. They were a hundred metres away from the hot air balloon, but the police were only a mere two car lengths away from them-

90m

60m

20m

10m...

With one massive leap, Duncan and Smoulder grabbed the base of the hot air balloon, where Toothy and Greg already were. Greg untied the balloon the only thing keeping them hovering in mid-air. Up, up and away!!! Blood Burner flew away into the clouds, well away from the police. As they were getting higher the gang assumed victorious. But as soon as they were happy, they realised that something was wrong, they weren't moving any higher. It was too late to do anything when they realised that they were plummeting back to earth 210km an hour! Back into the open arms of the police force.

“Cell 406, Toothy Ross,” cried the prison guard, shoving him into his home for the next 20years. Blood Burner had ended up in a high security prison, the same one... surprisingly! They totally weren't planning an escape...



# Fauna the white wolf!

**By Yeshin**

Awooo!

The dark forest crept me out at night, the sounds as if the forest was talking to me. I slowly followed a path down to a stream standing there in front of me there stood a gorgeous white wolf, her eyes shimmered in the moonlight, I knew this was just the beginning of my new life!

The pitch black forest crept around, the fog covered the land. I followed this majestic wolf to her den I decided I would call the she wolf Fauna there inside the den I saw three, small, playful pups! I felt joy dancing around in my skin, two of Fauna's pups were normal but one looked just like her. I knew that one had to be called Snow; she looked at her pup knowing she soon shall be the alpha female/leader.

The silky white fur of Fauna slid through my fingers, the playful pups played near the den I was thinking if I should leave back to my normal life? It was morning the bright sun rose across the land. Deep in the forest it was always dark. I had no idea where I wanted to stay! The next day I woke up to an astonishing sound I heard the wolf's pups howl like they'd never howled like before. I raced down to her den finding the three pups worried sick! I looked everywhere for the she wolf but eventually I gave up I went back to the den.... and there on the ground layed the beautiful alpha female!

As the sunset disappeared into the night sky owls were hooting, it was getting dark the stars twinkled and the moon had a reflection in the ocean. Deep in the forest I saw Fauna and her three pups, one white and two normal wolves. They hid behind Fauna ready to go to sleep, as it was getting late so I slowly walked back to my hut and into bed.

Caw! Caw! I woke up bright and early because of this raven outside my hut, I got some food ready and I went to check on Fauna she was hungry as usual. All of her pups were energetic as usual I noticed another wolf lurking in the bushes I wondered if it was Fauna's mate? I placed the food I'd brought for them and went and did my morning routine as normal. The first time in like forever I saw a beam of sunlight shining down in front of the den, I went to check on the pups and they were gone! I knew they had their own life to continue on. So I left back home and I continued my life and the experience of meeting a white wolf was the chance of a life time!

# HOW TO GROW YOUR OWN VEGETABLE GARDEN

By Phoebe

## INTRODUCTION...

Mmm, what yummy vegetables, but do you know where you got them from? Well, we will teach you how to grow your own vegetable garden!

## YOU NEED...

- A few pots
- Soil
- Seeds of your favourite vegetables!

## INSTRUCTIONS...

1. Put the seeds in the pots. Then, put soil over it.
2. Place the pot in a sunny place but not directly in the sun.
3. Water it everyday, in the morning when you wake up, and at night before you go to bed. Water it enough so that the soil is wet and shiny.
4. After a few weeks, you'll start to see your plant grow! And in a few months, they will be ready to harvest and eat.
5. After you harvest, you can plant some of it back and more will grow. If there are caterpillars or other insects eating your vegetables, you can just pick the bitten part and throw it away.
6. Have fun growing your Veggies!

## TIPS...

Some birds might eat your plants. So what you do is, to bring them in your house and put them in to a clear window. You have to make sure that the birds didn't eat the seeds. It's best not to keep them outside.

# The Crash

By Jitho

“Matt, give it!”

“No, Liz, I want to have it!”

It was a nice warm summer day, and Liz and Matt were on holiday. They were having a glorious time. “I said give it!”

Maybe not quite.

Liz and Matt were on a hot air balloon, sailing over the Yarra River. “Ha! I got it!” said Liz, sticking her tongue out at Matt.

The pilot of the balloon was called Mr Wills, a quiet man who didn’t make eye contact. “Hey! Give it back!” cried Matt.

It was such a pity that on such a nice day, Matt and Liz had to spoil it by quarrelling. “Okay, wait. What about we take it in turns to keep it?” asked Matt. “You can go first.” Liz turned to Matt and smiled. “Alright.”

Ah, much better.

Then, Matt said: “Let’s talk to our pilot, Mr Wills.” Liz wasn’t the best at greetings.

“You do it, Matt,” she pleaded. “No, you,” said Matt.

Liz sighed. She turned to Mr Wills.

“Hi, uh, Mr Wills! Hello, um, hi! Well then, hi!” stumbled Liz. Mr Wills grunted without looking at her.

Liz shrugged and walked away. “Hey, Liz! Look!”

The scenery was beautiful. Birds of all colours were gliding everywhere. The trees swayed to the warm wind. The sun glowed bright yellow. Far away were tall buildings. And underneath, was the

Yarra River.

“Um, Matt?” said Liz “Yep?”

“Look at Mr Wills,”

Mr Wills had gone quite pale and seemed to be falling asleep.

“Hey, Mr Wills,” called Matt.

Mr Wills grunted and looked away.

“I think he’s sick,” said Liz, in a worried tone. “I’m fine,” snapped Mr Wills in a gruff voice.

When he glanced at them though, he looked quite ill. “Oh kay!” said Liz.

However, Liz and Matt were very worried.

Mr Wills drove the balloon right over the Yarra River.

“Let’s just concentrate on the beautiful sights,” said Liz, rolling her eyes. Matt nodded.

The people and the cars below were tiny, like toy people and cars. Straight ahead, was the river, the sun reflecting off. To the left, was Mr Wills, his hands trembling,.

Liz and Matt looked at him nervously.

“Ugh,” he said to himself “It ain’t good being sick” Liz heard him and was horrified.

“You good?” she barely managed to ask. Mr Wills scowled at her.

“Maybe not.”

The balloon ride continued somewhat peacefully, when it happened. Mr Wills fainted.

Liz squealed and Matt gasped.

“Quick!” cried Liz. “What can we do now?” Matt sighed. “We can only try our best,”

Liz and Matt were headed for a giant tree. They frantically pulled the levers as they had seen Mr

Wills (although more calmly) do. The balloon suddenly did a swoop and dropped down to a dangerously low height. Matt pulled at a lever and tripped.

“Help!” he shouted, as he was on the outside of the balloon hanging on for dear life. “Matt!” cried Liz.

Liz helplessly pulled Matt to get him back up. The balloon sped up and crashed into the tree.

The balloon tipped over, making Liz fall out of it into the Yarra River, and sending Matt flying into the tree.

‘Ouch!’ cried Matt as he was flung into the tree, due to the big jerk of the balloon hitting the tree.

Bubbles (not words) came from out of Liz’ mouth. Desperately trying to get back on land, she vigorously moved her arms around.

Matt dusted his shirt and carefully climbed down from the big oak tree. ‘Liz!’ he called.

Liz’ face popped out of the water, and then went back in again. The water rippled where she had popped out. Puffing and panting, she eventually made it up to land. When she came out, her hair was messy and was covering her face.

‘Good thing you’re alright,’ they both said at the same time. Then, in relief, they both started laughing. Then suddenly, Liz looked worried. ‘What about Mr Wills?’ Matt pointed to a man lying down on the grass. ‘There, quick!’

They ran to Mr Wills and hastily picked him up. They got into their car and drove to the hospital. The nurse-lady said that Mr Wills was fine.

\* \* \* \* \*

One week later, Liz and Matt got a trophy each for ‘saving’ Mr Wills by taking him to the hospital. “Would you like another ride?” asked a man.

Liz and Matt looked at each other and said one word: “NO!”



By Alina W  
English Captain 2020

# lions

By Leo 3/4D

## Introduction

Do you want to know about lions? Well, you came to the right place because we are going to talk about the amazing lion! We are going to talk about the hunting strategies and diet of this ferocious beast. You might think the lions hunting strategy is gruesome, but you will find some interesting facts as well!

Like that the Lion is the only non-solitary carnivore, so that means that it likes to be with other lions.

## Diet

The lions diet consists of a huge variety of food including Antelope, hippos and rhinos. The lion has a way of eating, the pride leader will eat first with the most meat then the females will come and eat then, the cubs come and eat the scraps.

## Behaviour

The lions live in a big group called a pride. The pride has a leader called the dominant male. The pride is only 1 full grown male and other male cubs that will need to go when they grow up. The rest of the group will be the females and the female cubs, they will always stay in the pride. The pride will stay in tall grasslands and woodlands. The ideal hunting ground for lions.

## Habitat

The lion is the second largest cat in the whole of earth! The lion's habitat is mainly in the African Sahara, grasslands, savannahs, dense shrubs and tall woodlands. They make this their home because they will get the most of their food here, such Antelope and hippos. This is also the place where they rest and teach their cubs. There is also a protected species of lion that lives in India it is called the Asiatic lion.

## Conclusion

Now that you have learnt about the lion you can now go and explore the world of cats and big cats.



# Hot Air Balloon Ride Over Melbourne

By Akira

As the sun started to rise, my friendly friend named Res went to board our giant hot air balloon. Then I followed along in. There was our captain named Dave and he greeted us and started to turn on the burner which reached our bodies as we climbed and climbed into the sky. Soon, our hot air balloon went over the Yarra River and through some huge towering skyscrapers. Just then, a huge gust of wind blew our balloon really close to one, but Captain Dave steered us back oncourse.

Res and I were both friends since University, and we wanted to be technicians. One day, we spotted a hot air balloon flying in the sky and we decided we could go on a trip like it too. Res and I planned to go in the morning and on the 1st of August above the Melbourne city.

As we flew back to the Yarra River, our hot air balloon was really close to touching a tall skyscraper. I started to get shaky, along with Res who was feeling the same, so I asked the captain if we were going the right way. No answer ... I went to see if he was okay and his knuckles were as white as paper. Suddenly, I heard a screech and a hole ripped through the balloon. Res, the captain and I were tumbling to the ground and we were in the most terrible spot to land! Luckily, I had a drone that was activated and it quickly flew up to the broken hole and sewed on a patch at a lightning speed. We were back up and flying.

After a while, we were starting to relax a bit, Res tapped me on the shoulder.

He asked, "Did you bring the picnic food?" I nodded and went to look at the scenery as we went pass Eureka Tower. Then, I suddenly realised that the captain was frowning. He pointed to the fuel metre and said that we had to land because we were low on fuel. The problem was, we were so high up, that we might not land safely in time. I told Res what the captain said, and we both started to panic.

"Why is this happening!" cried Res in a squeaky voice, as he began to start running in circles.

I tried to calm him down, as we both started getting really shaky. Suddenly, the balloon jerked down to the ground. I curled up into a ball and prepared for impact as we scraped a skyscraper. I grabbed the captain and pulled him to the bottom of the basket. Would we land safely?

As we kept on falling, the patch I fixed up for the hot air balloon broke and we jerked down to the ground even faster than before. I tried to scream but no words came out. We only had a minute before we met our fate. Just then, the hot air balloon hit the ground with so much force that my body felt like it exploded! Res flew out of the basket but luckily, hit a bouncy castle, and slid down unharmed. Everything was okay and after an hour, we ate our picnic thinking about the same thing. NEVER TO GO ON A HOT AIR BALLOON EVER AGAIN!!!

# HANSINI'S NUMBER 1. JOKE PAGE

By Hansini 3/4 GT

Are you feeling a bit down in the dumps? Well it doesn't matter if you are or aren't, because you've come to the right place, or should I say page...  
ha ha very funny, like, totally. Sorry, just being sarcastic over there!!  
Alright, let's begin with the jokes!

**Q: What did the traffic light say to the car?**

A: Don't look, I'm changing!!

**Q: Why do elephants have trunks?**

A: Because a suitcase would look funny!

**Q: Why do pirates carry swords?**

A: Because swords can't walk!

**Q: What did the pirate say when her wooden leg got stuck in the freezer?**

A: "Shiver me timbers!"

**Q: What is a pirate's favourite fish?**

A: A goldfish!

**Q: Why was there thunder and lightning in the lab?**

A: The scientists were brainstorming!

**Q: What happened when the butcher backed into the meat grinder?**

A: He got a little behind in his work!

**Q: How do you know carrots are good for your eyes?**

A: Because you never see a rabbit with glasses!

**Q: Why does the rabbit bring toilet paper to the party?**

A: Because he was a party pooper!

**Q: What is white and has long ears, whiskers, and 16 wheels?**

A: 2 rabbits on rollerblades!

**Q: What is a rabbit's favourite dance style?**

A: Hip Hop!

I hope you enjoyed my jokes and stay safe! Bye!

# The Ride

By Rose

YAY! I can't wait to go on the big fun ride! We were all very excited as we jumped out of our beds, too eager to even eat our breakfast. The thought of going to Movie World filled us with anticipation. We were looking forward to enjoying the very scary and fun rides.

Yes, we are finally here! I asked mum if we could go on a ride called The Batman Drop. All of my friends told me that this ride is very, very scary but so much fun they said that you unexpectedly fall down like a sudden drop.

My mum did not let me go on that ride so, I told her that I wished she was not my mum! Elisabeth's mum turned around with a tear in her eye.

Elisabeth thought of an idea, she would sneak away and go to the ride despite what her mum told her.

Elisabeth's mum turned back to find that her daughter had disappeared! Where did she go?

Elisabeth's mum searched everywhere through the park. She had found Elisabeth still waiting to go on the ride.

Elisabeth apologized to her mum. Her mum agreed to go on the ride, since Elisabeth said she would be good for the rest of the week!

Guess what and she did she listened to her mother all week long and did what she was told.

# The Academy

By Gawain

The wind was blowing on my face, the car window was open. The car was driving through the scorching hot weather of the outback for an academy my dad signed me up for. He waited. I said "it's a shed!" "Check it out," said my dad. I went inside, the only thing in there was a sign that said "academy this way" so I walked there.

There was a blur of light, the whole world turned into a spiral, another world appeared. "Welcome to the academy," said an android "where am I" I exclaimed. "In the Multiversal camp" replied the android "your activity is here." I walked off.

"Spaceship flying" I shouted excitedly as we went into the hull. Our group had about ten people along with about 2,000,000 other groups doing the same activity. We learnt all the basic flying techniques. I met a friend called Trunkle, he's a cyborg.

We also did things like tubing (flying through space in a tube), surfing through mud waves, MEGA lazer tag, atmospherical jumps (scary) and my favourite one was jet packing. It was so much fun flying through space with proton engines, you had such good views of planets, like there was a planet with a really dark shade of purple and white dots. Finally, the academy was over "bye said the android, the multiverse spiralsed.

# Safety First!

By Kishaya



My Mum and I checked we had everything packed in our tiny bags and we were ready to board a ginormous hot air balloon for the first time in our lives! "Shouldn't we go through the safety rules first?" I asked my Mum, trying to be the responsible one. "No, the pilot is running late and as soon as she comes, we go. Also, we don't have instructions anywhere to read the rules so we'll wait," she answered, annoyed she was not here. Though when she came, all our worries flew away, get it? It was a beautiful summer's afternoon. This was going to be an awesome experience, something I would never forget.

We were off, on the beautiful day. It was Saturday 13th of January. There was a soft breeze in the air. Birds glided over our heads and we could hear the ice-cream truck with its joyful music. We were near a beach in the city, so we could see people playing in the ocean. It was my birthday and my Mum was giving me this special treat for my birthday. The pilot's name was Laura and she had a blue jumpsuit with a navy blue hat. Our balloon was purple with gold stars. We were in the city of Melbourne and were all set to fly.

Within two minutes of being off the ground, Mum and I had become used to being hundreds of meters above land, although it was still nerve-racking. We were enjoying the view until the air balloon started playing up. It was wobbling here and there, which was not normal. My stomach started to ache and my Mum was very nervous. Laura was trying to figure out what was happening but she couldn't. Uh Oh!

It was still wobbly in the air, but it was much better now. Though that wasn't all. I realised that not only was the hot air balloon flame was going on and off, on and off! It was making us all queasy and sick. Looking at my Mum's face of dizziness and worry, I really did wonder how we could get back safely.

I was freaking out. My heart was beating twice as fast and I felt like fainting. The wind was pursuing us through the air. Then, before I could think about what was happening, I found myself falling! Down into some grimy river for all I know! Then, the top of the hot air balloon was falling on all three of our heads. WE WERE SINKING! I couldn't breathe. With my clothes on it made it hard to swim. I actually thought it was the end when I was drowning in the bay.

With baggy clothes on, we all got our heads over the stinky water and we slowly started to swim towards land. When we got up with water in our ears, we all thought about something. "Oh why didn't we go through the safety rules!" exclaimed Mum, annoyed that she hadn't been responsible. "Well, it's my fault. I shouldn't have made you go on straight away," replied Laura, with sorrow in her eyes. "It's no one's fault. Just next time we should be a bit more responsible with our safety," I answered quickly, before anyone could fall into tears. We dried ourselves up and then found help to get the balloon out of the water. I mean, it was something!

My Mum and I decided that we would come on another weekend this month and try again on the hot air balloons. I mean, it was still thrilling. So my Mum and I tried again another week that month. It was awesome because we had listened to the safety nothing had gone wrong. I was still pumped that I had gone twice because the first time was an adventure of a life time!

# Hot Air Balloon story

By Raf

The crisp air caught Franky's hair, it was a warm sunny morning in Melbourne above the Yarra River. The pilot Sandy was calm and relaxed as they flew over Melbourne. Franky was very excited because this was an excellent view of Melbourne he had never seen before.

Franky was amazed with what he could see. Franky has long light blue hair which stands up, hazel eyes and his special multi-coloured T-shirt. He is always a happy and cheerful person. Franky was taking pictures of the view but he didn't realize something.

Franky was taking pictures and then Sandy's face turned around in horror "What's wrong" Franky asked calmly, Sandy was so frightened she couldn't respond. Then Franky saw birds jumping on the balloon. They were trying to push it. The birds were now getting slightly irritated.

The birds were poking above the balloon and also from the side. The poking started to gradually get faster and harder, now they were both terrified. They didn't know what to do so they tried to steer the balloon away from the birds, but the birds weren't letting go.....they were doomed!

All of the birds were poking even harder now and the balloon couldn't hold it. The birds were poking so hard now, that the balloon had holes and they slowly started to fall. Gradually they were falling faster and faster. Suddenly the fire stopped and the balloon plummeted but...

"Help!" screamed Sandy "we're falling!"...THUD fell the balloon "what's that?" Franky asked fearfully. They were saved by a plane flying below them! They were shocked about what happened. Their jaws dropped, they were very lucky. They were so terrified that they would never go on another hot air balloon ride again.



# The Champion

By Trisha T 3/4GT

Hooray!” shouted Lexi’s mum. Lexi, her dad and her mum were all moving from Malaysia to Australia. Lexi was very sad to leave all her old friends. But Lexi knew she would make new friends here. “We are here” said Lexi’s dad. They have arrived to their new home. They started to unpack everything. After that, they had pizza and went to sleep.

The next morning, Lexi woke up and got ready for school. Her new teacher was named Mrs. Toro and she was a kind young woman. Lexi sat next to someone named Ella. At recess, Lexi and Ella were talking.

Ella said “I just came to this school last week and I still have no friends”.

“Well, let’s be friends.” replied Lexi

“Sure!” said Ella happily.

After school, Lexi’s mum was talking to Ella’s mum. “Oh, hi mum!” said Ella and Lexi.

“Oh, hi girls!” their mum replied.

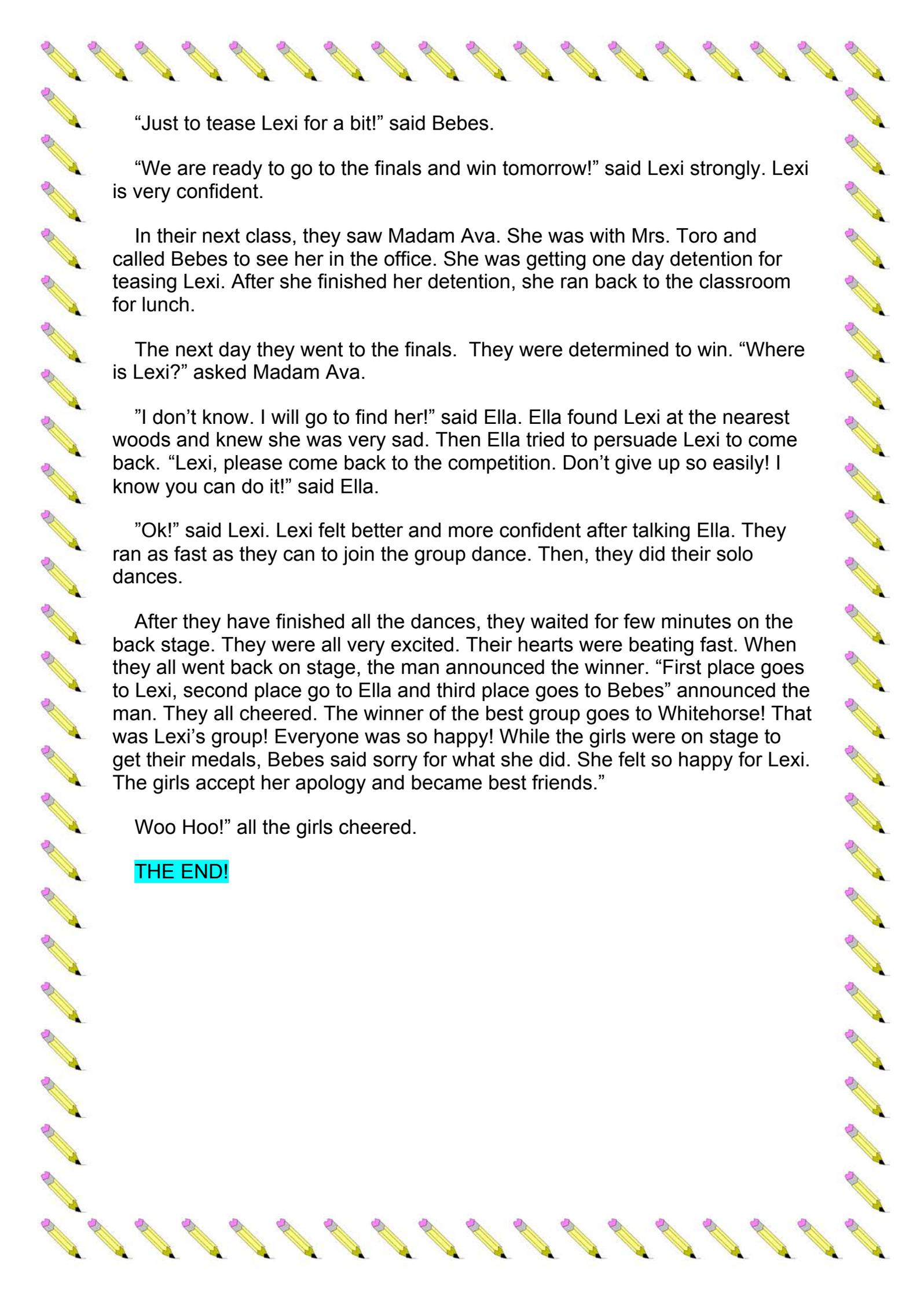
After they finished talking, they went to a new dance school together. They met a rude girl but excellent dancer name Bebes and her friends called Amelia and Katrina.

A few weeks later, Madam Ava told Lexi if she wanted to be as good as Bebes, she needs to try harder. Lexi was upset. The next day, she told Ella what happened.” Madam Ava said I am not good as anyone. She says I need to try harder.”

Then Ella said, “Let’s practice now! Show we are as good as anyone and we can win too!” So they practiced and practiced.

The next day, Ella and Lexi walked to school together. They were surprise to find Bebes and her rude friends waiting for them at the door.

“What do you want?” said Ella rudely.



“Just to tease Lexi for a bit!” said Bebes.

“We are ready to go to the finals and win tomorrow!” said Lexi strongly. Lexi is very confident.

In their next class, they saw Madam Ava. She was with Mrs. Toro and called Bebes to see her in the office. She was getting one day detention for teasing Lexi. After she finished her detention, she ran back to the classroom for lunch.

The next day they went to the finals. They were determined to win. “Where is Lexi?” asked Madam Ava.

“I don’t know. I will go to find her!” said Ella. Ella found Lexi at the nearest woods and knew she was very sad. Then Ella tried to persuade Lexi to come back. “Lexi, please come back to the competition. Don’t give up so easily! I know you can do it!” said Ella.

“Ok!” said Lexi. Lexi felt better and more confident after talking Ella. They ran as fast as they can to join the group dance. Then, they did their solo dances.

After they have finished all the dances, they waited for few minutes on the back stage. They were all very excited. Their hearts were beating fast. When they all went back on stage, the man announced the winner. “First place goes to Lexi, second place go to Ella and third place goes to Bebes” announced the man. They all cheered. The winner of the best group goes to Whitehorse! That was Lexi’s group! Everyone was so happy! While the girls were on stage to get their medals, Bebes said sorry for what she did. She felt so happy for Lexi. The girls accept her apology and became best friends.”

Woo Hoo!” all the girls cheered.

**THE END!**

# The Hot Air Balloon

By Akshad

The wonder of summer joy had only begun in Melbourne, and Max the tourist had one whole week of sunshine ahead of him. Light breeze blew Max's hair in all sorts of directions as he turned from right to left frantically. He was making sure that he did not miss any opportunities for some pictures. Max caught sight of a hot air balloon. It had a large, beige basket and a captain who looked as if he'd no customers for a year. "How about a bird's eye view?" Max thought. He walked swiftly towards the balloon. He squeezed past people crowding the path as if nobody else needed to use them. "One hour ride, please," Max told the captain, lazily putting forward an arm with 20 dollars in it.

"Free service," smiled the pilot, gently pushing Max's arm back. Max chuckled for a second and hopped on to the balloon. Little did he know that the ride in the hot air balloon was going to change his life forever...

Max was a young, Dutch tourist who had been to many wonderful places, both urban and suburban. His captain, James Hamilton was a competent pilot who had 50 hours of flying practise a month. Max had asked the captain to give him a guided tour, which he kindly accepted with free service. It was a bright, sunny day, making it perfect ballooning weather. Max thought that he was going to have an interesting, enjoyable trip with nothing getting in his way.

Unfortunately, he was wrong.

As the balloon jerked from side to side, Max felt an uncomfortable tingle in his stomach as if a plague of locusts were jumping around in it. "Oh!" groaned Max, holding on to a frame tightly. He glared down at the ground that looked like a toy scene. Second by second, Max's

anxiety levels raised slightly. He had never been in an open flying vehicle before.

"To the side, you can see the Yarra. There is the aquarium," commentated Hamilton. Max was not listening. He was trying to figure out how to outlive the tiring journey ahead.

"Captain," Max mumbled weakly. He rubbed his stomach as the balloon shook and rotated. Max trembled in fear as their altitude rose dramatically.

"This river has been here for a long time and is..." Captain Hamilton spoke, but Max was lying on the floor, hoping for the exhausting journey to soon be over. His stomach seemed to be rising and soon was at the tip of his mouth.

"I want to get off!" cried Max, but was quiet as a mouse. He panted like a puppy and groaned like a goat. What was meant to be a peaceful Melbourne trip had turned into a nightmare in a matter of seconds. Could this have gotten any worse? Max did not want the answer to that question anytime soon.

Eventually, Max felt as if everything in his mind had been deleted. He forced his eyes to stay open, but his brain had demanded them to shut. "Was this it?" wondered Max, "Where am I?"

Max was in a hot air balloon, but Captain Hamilton was nowhere in sight. Suddenly, the balloon shook vigorously and Max tumbled off towards the ground. "Please help!" yelled Max as he raced past sky scrapers and rocketed between towers.

"Max!" Called a heavy, concerned voice, "Wake up!" He felt a few cold drops of water on his face. Max rose and saw broad daylight flashing at him.

"What happened?" Asked Max, gaining awareness of himself.

"You were knocked out cold for 10 minutes. I was worried sick. I took you to land and drizzled some of the Yarra River's water on you. Who knows what would have happened if I failed to do those steps," replied the captain, relieved to see that he was okay.

Max's feelings weighed on him heavily as he reluctantly forced himself to believe all that was said.

Max stood up swiftly and caught sight of hundreds of curious people, spectating to see what had happened. Max felt like the president of a country. Everybody was staring at him as if he was going to make an important speech, like the declaration of independence. "Um, carry on citizens," Max said to the crowd, his face red as grape juice. Like almost everybody, he preferred to be spectated for a positive thing, not after fainting and having a dream of falling from a balloon!

"Thank you, Captain Hamilton. I think I will take the rest of my tour on foot," Max said, turning to Hamilton who had told a reporter about the incident. Max walked across the busy, noisy street and past the immense halls of Southern Cross Station. He sat on a green metal bench next to a vending machine. He sighed, "That was the worst hour of my life. I never want to board a hot air balloon ever again!"

# How to Use Software For Beginners

Do you want to learn how to actually use your computer? Here are some simple instructions to help you navigate software!

## How to Update a Windows 10 Device:

Windows should update automatically, but to do this manually follow these steps.

1. Open "Settings". You can find "Settings" at the bottom of the screen, called the "Taskbar".
2. Click on the "cog" icon and it will take you to "Settings".
3. Type in the search bar up the top "Check for updates", and click the box that says "Check for updates".

It will open a page like this.

4. Click "Check for updates".



5. After 15 minutes, restart your computer.
6. Sign into Windows again and the update will be installed.

## How to Turn Devices On and Off, e.g. Turn off camera:

To turn different computer parts on and off follow these steps.

1. Open "Device Manager". To do this, press the "Windows" icon key and the "X" key of your keyboard simultaneously. Then select "Device Manager".

2. After opening "Device Manager", double click on the device you want to disable, such as the camera.

3. A new panel will appear with several tabs. Select the "Driver" tab.

4. Select "Disable Device". Now you are done disabling the device.

Apps and Features

Mobility Center

Power Options

Event Viewer

System

Device Manager

Network Connections

Disk Management

Computer Management

Windows PowerShell

5. To turn it back on, double click on the device you wish to enable, and then select "Enable Device".

## How to Delete Chosen Software:

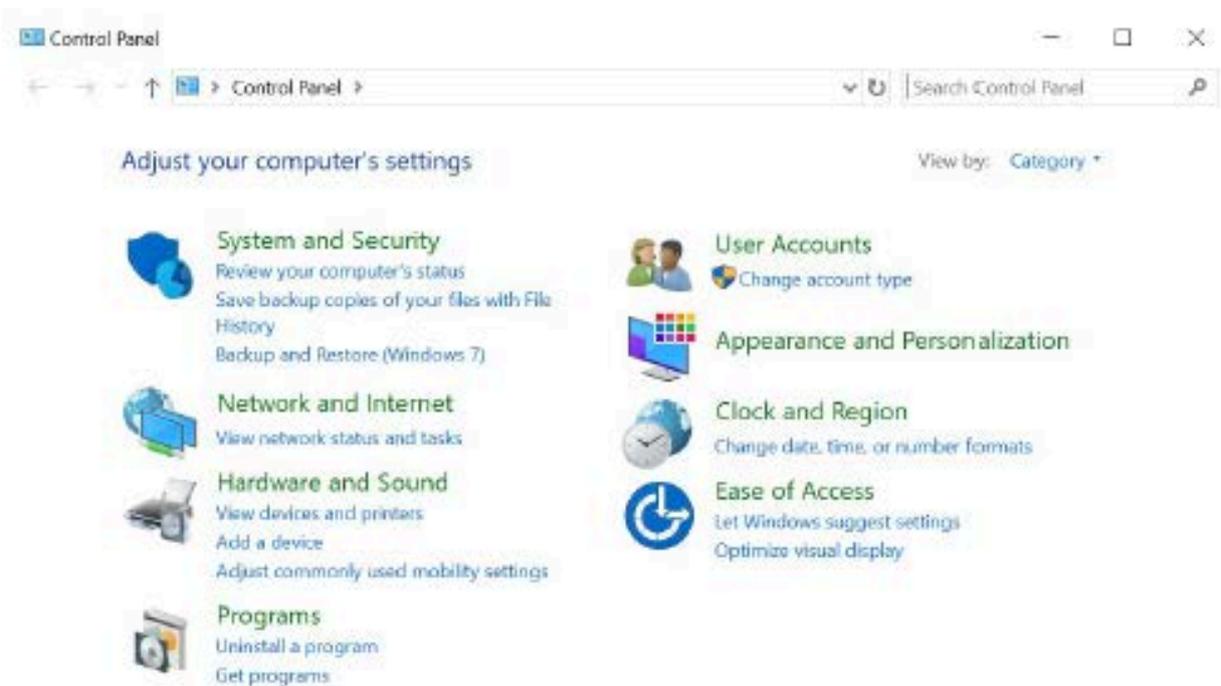
To delete/uninstall software, these steps will help you.

### How to delete pictures:

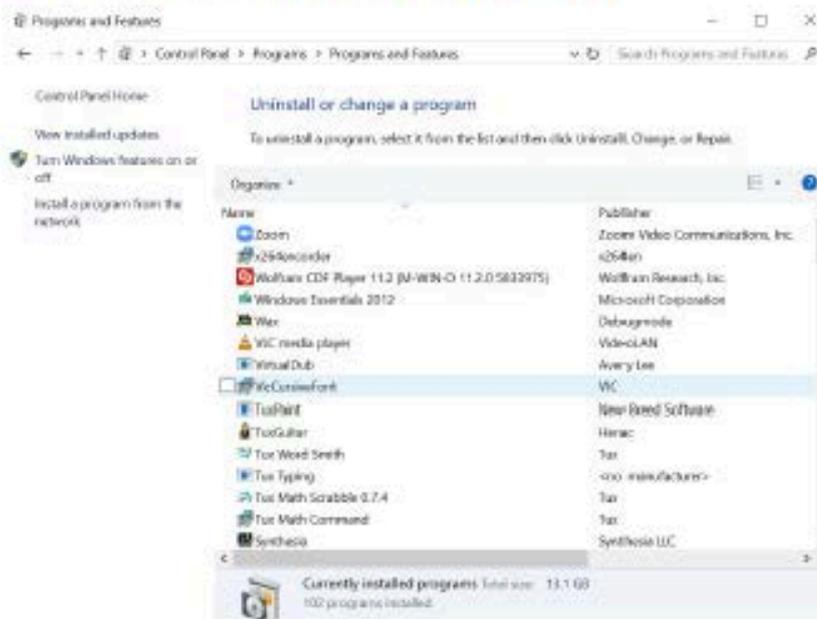
1. Press the "Windows" key and the "X" key simultaneously, and then select "File Explorer".
2. Click on "Pictures".
3. Right click on the chosen picture. Then press "Delete".

### How to uninstall Apps:

1. Press the "Windows" key and the "R" key simultaneously, and a window will appear.
2. Type "Control Panel" in the search box, and another window will appear.
3. Click on "Programs", then click on "Uninstall a program".



4. Double click the App you wish to uninstall. A panel will appear; press "Yes" and the program will be GONE.



### **In Conclusion:**

Now hopefully you have mastered the art of managing some basic software on Windows 10. Enjoy your computer!

Here are some resources that may further help:

[https://www.amazon.com.au/Windows-Dummies-2nd-Andy-Rathbone/dp/1119311047/ref=asc\\_df\\_1119311047/?tag=googleshopdk-22&linkCode=df0&hvadid=341791741598&hvpos=&hvnetw=g&hvrand=931549118078074338&hvpone=&hvptwo=&hvqmt=&hvdev=c&hvdvcmld=&hvlocint=&hvlocphy=9071449&hvtargid=pla-437133927315&psc=1](https://www.amazon.com.au/Windows-Dummies-2nd-Andy-Rathbone/dp/1119311047/ref=asc_df_1119311047/?tag=googleshopdk-22&linkCode=df0&hvadid=341791741598&hvpos=&hvnetw=g&hvrand=931549118078074338&hvpone=&hvptwo=&hvqmt=&hvdev=c&hvdvcmld=&hvlocint=&hvlocphy=9071449&hvtargid=pla-437133927315&psc=1)

<https://support.microsoft.com/en-au/hub/4338813/windows-help?os=windows-10>

<https://www.makeuseof.com/tag/control-windows-10-settings-guide/>



# When You Give Jack A Cookie

By Kevan

Ding!

"Finally!" my younger brother Jack moaned. Jack was five years old. He had messy brown hair that could never stay straight and he always wore a red button up t-shirt with dirty blue shorts. His front tooth stuck out from the time he smashed his toy car into a tree. He had mischievous blue eyes that sparkled in the sun and he had a scar on his face from the time he tried to eat a staple. When I delivered the cookies, his face looked disgusted.

"Where's my milk!?" he wept.

"Chill Jack, it's just milk," I muttered.

"No! I WANT MILK BRIDGET!" he screamed. I rolled my eyes and gestured for him to come to the car. Jack was being a nuisance. He kept changing the cars channel to ABC kids until I finally conceded. When we got to the store I grabbed the milk but Jack yelled.

"No! We have to get a... al-mond... almond milk!" he exclaimed. "You don't even know what almonds are!" I said, losing my patience.

"Sure, I do. They're... um... a type of cow," he said, his face showing pride. I sighed and took the almond milk. Once we were out of the shops, an old woman came up to us.

"Hello dearies, I seem to have lost my glasses. Would you be so kind as to help me find them?" she asked.

"No problem, Mam," I replied. As I bent down, the old woman snatched the milk and made a run for it. She hopped on a black motorbike and was off.

"MY MILK!" Jack boomed. He shoved me in the car and went to the driver's seat.

"JACK! DON'T YOU DARE DRIVE THIS CAR!" I yelled, but he was already past the first colour light. We zoomed through the lane, at least thrice the speed limit. We drove on all three lanes, with Jack speeding forward and me jerking the steering wheel from the backseat to avoid other cars. The chase was on! For some reason the old woman couldn't seem to shake us. Suddenly, I had an idea. I reached into

my pocket and felt the cold metal. One of my most treasured possession, the staple Jack tried to eat! I always kept it to remind me of him. I threw it at the motorbike's tyre, hoping it would blow a hole in it. The woman slowed down until the motorbike wasn't moving at all.

"JACK! NO!" I screamed. He took his hands off the wheel and reached for the milk. "HAHA!" he exclaimed triumphantly.

SMASH!

3 hours later...

"You have been charged with 20 crimes including driving recklessly, careless negligent driving and driving over the speed limit," the officer announced.

"But the old woman took my milk!" Jack complained. We were extremely lucky that only the bonnet of the car hit the small shopping store (which was not open). Hopefully Jack learned his lesson about not being reckless (but he probably didn't), but I, I learnt something different.

NEVER GIVE JACK COOKIES.



## The Highvale Newspaper

Are you smart and imaginative? Do you like to write? And have you got many stories just waiting to be published? Well, you can publish them all right now, in our very own Highvale Newspaper! Simply write a choice text on any subject and in any text type. Make sure you write a draft, review and edit your work then type it up neatly and send the text to Mrs Tate, or your class teacher who will email it to Mrs Tate. It will then appear in the next copy of the Highvale Magazine, which will be given to every classroom. All grades can participate, including Preps! Manuscripts will have to be typed up neatly, with the author's name at the end. You can send your story in at any time, and all text types will be accepted. I hope to see your work in future newspapers.

*Alina, English Captain*