



# HOT OFF THE PRESS

## Shaster



Shaster was a Husky puppy, bred to pull sleds. It was in his genes to show the other dogs how to pull the sled, to find the exact moment to speed up and take the lead of the pack and win the race. It was in his genes to set his mind on concentration. It was all inside him, Nature's blueprint. But for the first year of his life he didn't even know that there were such things as races. He began life as a helpless little puppy.

Harri Ralph—Year Four

## DESERT STORM

Late one scorching, dark night, a rumble echoed through the bleak, barren desert. Dark purple storm clouds began to surround the dry plains of Queensland like a hawk above its prey. Suddenly massive solid rain drops splashed violently over the parched, cracked plains. The violent rain was soaked up quickly by the thirsty, arid plains of Queensland.

During the next week, thousands of raindrops fell to the dusty ground. Dust turned to soggy mud as fast flowing rivers began to form. Water rushed quickly through what was once a desert but now a large inland lake. The water was thick and brown like dark sticky oil.

Suddenly a flash appeared mysteriously in the night sky. It was so bright, it was like fireworks lighting up the sky on New Year's Eve. A cold breeze passed. BANG! Lightning had reached down to a dead eucalyptus tree. A second later it was on fire. Red and orange flames erupted ferociously from the base of the tree. Flames rose up to the sky reaching for air. The more the fire breathed the larger it grew. Nothing could put this fire out. Hours after it had consumed that tree, nothing was left but pieces of blackened coal and ash.

Jarrah Ransome Year Six

## Noises

The door was rattling. I could hear scratching and clawing.

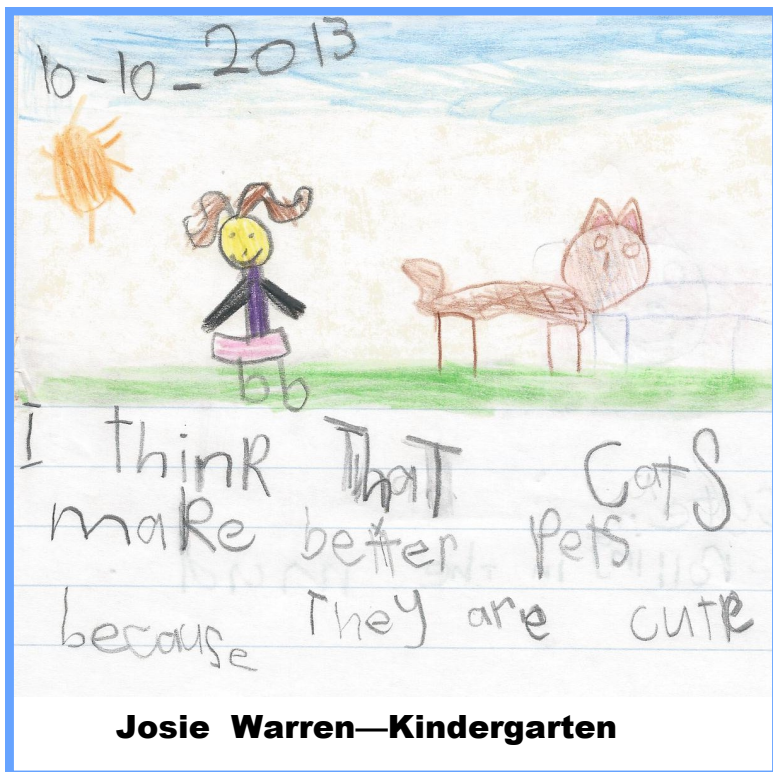
I knew something was on the other side.

I walked quietly to the door and reached my hand over the handle. I opened the door.....



I was so scared of a little mouse.

Seth Jones—Year Two



Josie Warren—Kindergarten