

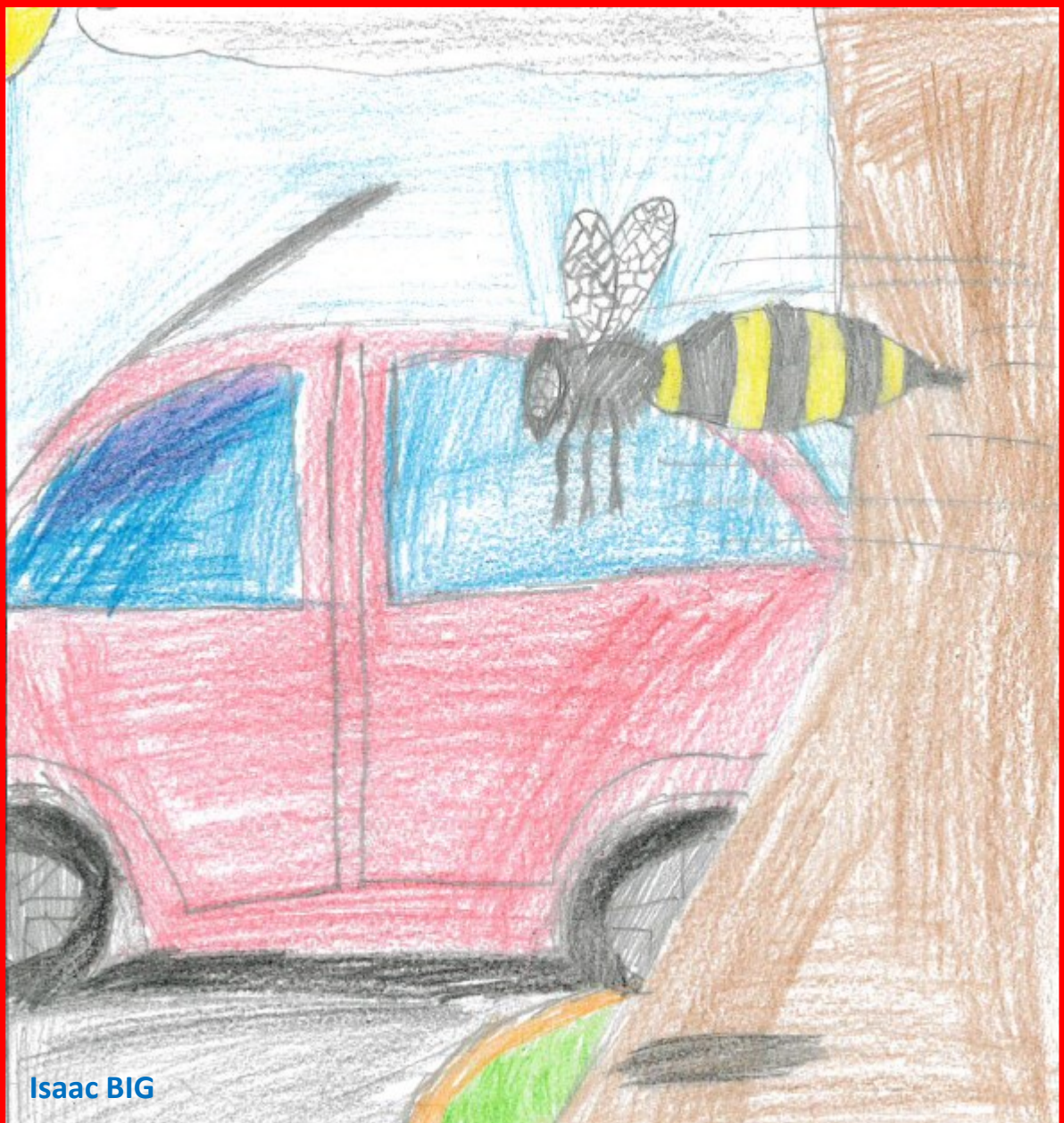


The escape from Fangtinous



Whole School Book

October 2019



Isaac BIG

BIG

Stealthily, I inch my way out of the nest; escaping the claustrophobic, ink-black darkness. Freedom!

I've heard tales, from the elders, of wasps triumphing over the dreaded and widely feared Huntsman spiders. Today I will take on and conquer the biggest and most barbaric Huntsman of all: Ferocious Fangtinous. She is the Huntsman, who legend has told, cannot be defeated. Darting through the air, as fast as a speeding arrow, my torpedo like frame soars towards Fangtinous' latest web of despair.



RCB

Fangtinous' web has someone entrapped, a butterfly! Its beautiful wings are ensnared, all the colours wrapped up in the web. The pattern of the wings is enchanting, I cannot take my eyes off of it. I know I have to save that butterfly and stop that wicked spider.



YLE

I run as fast as I can, as fast as the wind, and I pull the butterfly carefully out. But it doesn't work...

I stroke the butterfly's wing gently and say, "Don't worry! Everything is going to be okay."

Suddenly, I notice my antennae is caught on something. I pull and pull but I am stuck, caught on the web. That's when I notice the spider scuttling towards us. It looks like it is growing, getting bigger every second. Shivers run down my spine and my heart starts to beat as fast as a cheetah running.



BFM

Would this be the end for me? With questions whirring through my head, the spider slowly edges closer; its fangs as sharp as daggers. It's ready to pounce.

As if by magic, the sun begins to peer through the gaps in the clouds and shines brightly on a coin that's been left by a passer-by. I see the spider's attention turn as it looks like she is being hypnotised by the flash of bright white light. Relief washes over me like a wave as I seek an opportunity for the butterfly and I to escape.



YBW

Quick as a flash, I began to bite and chomp at the spider's sticky, strong web. Cutting through the strands of web was hard work, I now knew why Ferocious Fangtinous had her reputation. My jaw was aching and it was no good, I just couldn't bite through the last thread of the deadly web. Fangtinous slowly turned towards me, her eyes piercing into me. I was as good as dead.

Just as I was about to give up all hope, a smell of burning blew towards me. The light reflecting from the coin was focussed on the last strand of web and it was burning through. Would this save us?



GHM

As I tremble with fear and excitement, I can't take my eyes off the flaming strand of web which is seconds away from freeing myself and the butterfly. Seconds feel like hours. I worry that Fangtinous will notice our impending release. Before I know it, our exhausted and helpless bodies plummet towards certain death in the form of impenetrable, rough concrete. Tumbling through the whistling air, the harsh wind spins our fragile forms as if we are parachute jumpers free-falling from an aeroplane.



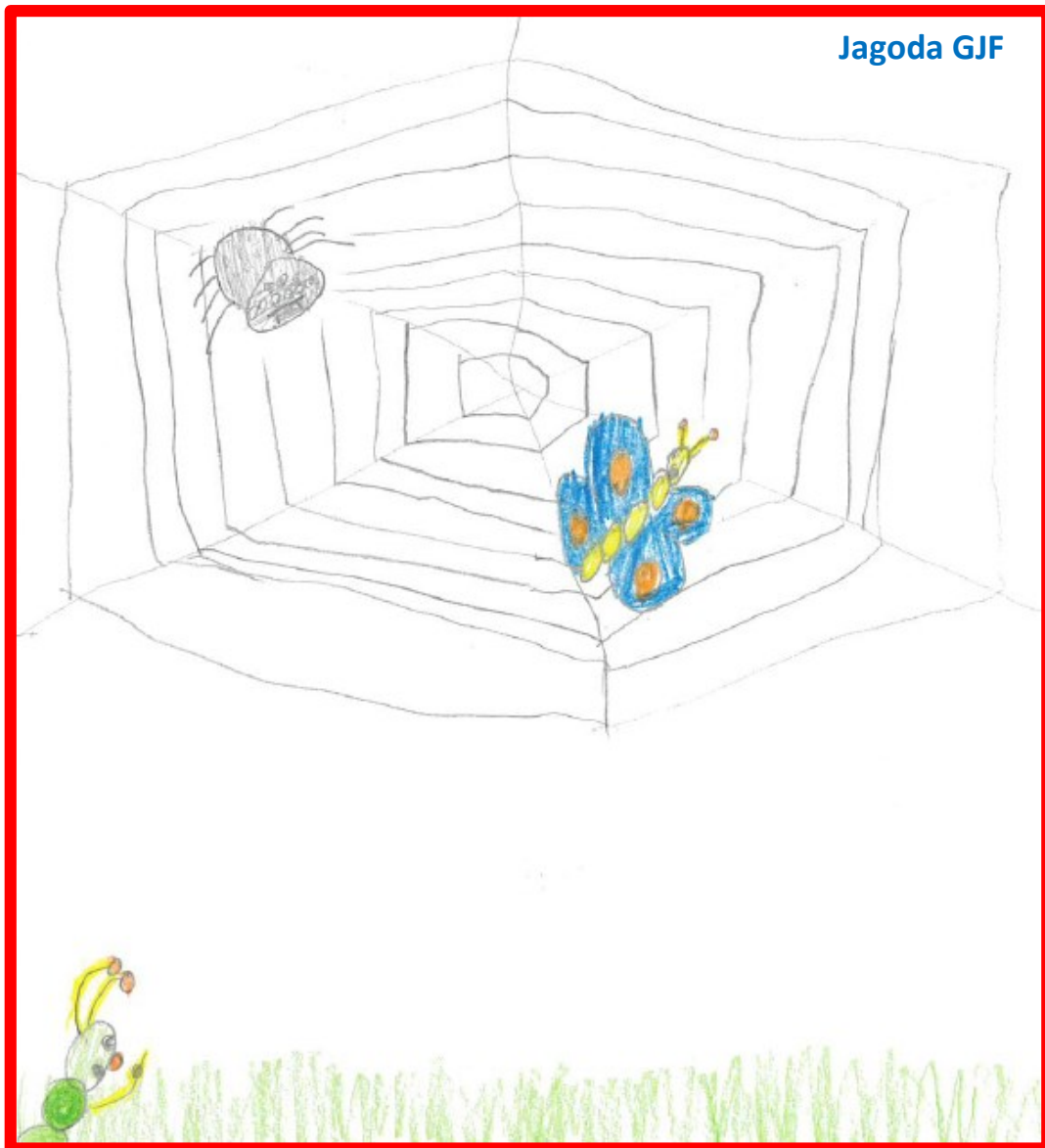
YKD

The closer I get to the rocky, green ground the more anxious I feel. I look into the butterfly's beautiful pink eyes and wonder if we are going to survive. I am now 10cm from the ground, my fear is increasing. I feel something touch my squishy, fuzzy belly. I look and it's the butterfly's legs wrapped around me like a Christmas present. I look to the ground and it's getting further and further away...



RSH

As we fly high into the air I manage to breathe again. What just happened? Why did the butterfly help me? Thoughts race through my head as we get further and further away from the horrid web that nearly ended me.



Jagoda GJF

GJF

In a terrifying manner the incensed spider, with all its might, pursued us, her life depending on it! In desperation the spider frantically flung poisonous webs in our direction. It was now our turn to run for our lives! I suddenly heard a distant drone of beating wing: my fellow hornets were on a mission to save me and my butterfly friend....



BKS

“Voobeck!!!” Trying to communicate with our allies, vibrations flew through our bodies, my heart began to pump adrenaline rather than blood. Glaring into the piercing eyes of our arachnid enemy; I forced myself to face North and notice a new impending doom. A gigantic flying beast swooped rapidly closer as if it was targeting us, until I closed my eyes and heard the ripping of...



GAL

something that sounded like a thousand metallic strings. For a moment I thought that my ear drums were destroyed. This is the end! This how death might feel. But then silence fell... Not a creature stirred. I could hear my own thoughts: "Who is this gigantic beast? Has this just helped us? If only I dared to open my eyes and look."

Hanna BAM



BAM

Reluctantly, I opened my large, leather-like eyes. What I saw simultaneously amazed and terrified me... A sly shadow dived towards Fangtinous' web like a dart towards a dartboard. The butterfly and I were looking eye-to-eye in horror at the events that transpired. With its razor-sharp claws, the creature gripped the spider straight out of its threaded-silk bed; the spider was lifted into the sky with its home torn apart. The tyrannical reign of the sinister Fangtinous had finally ended.



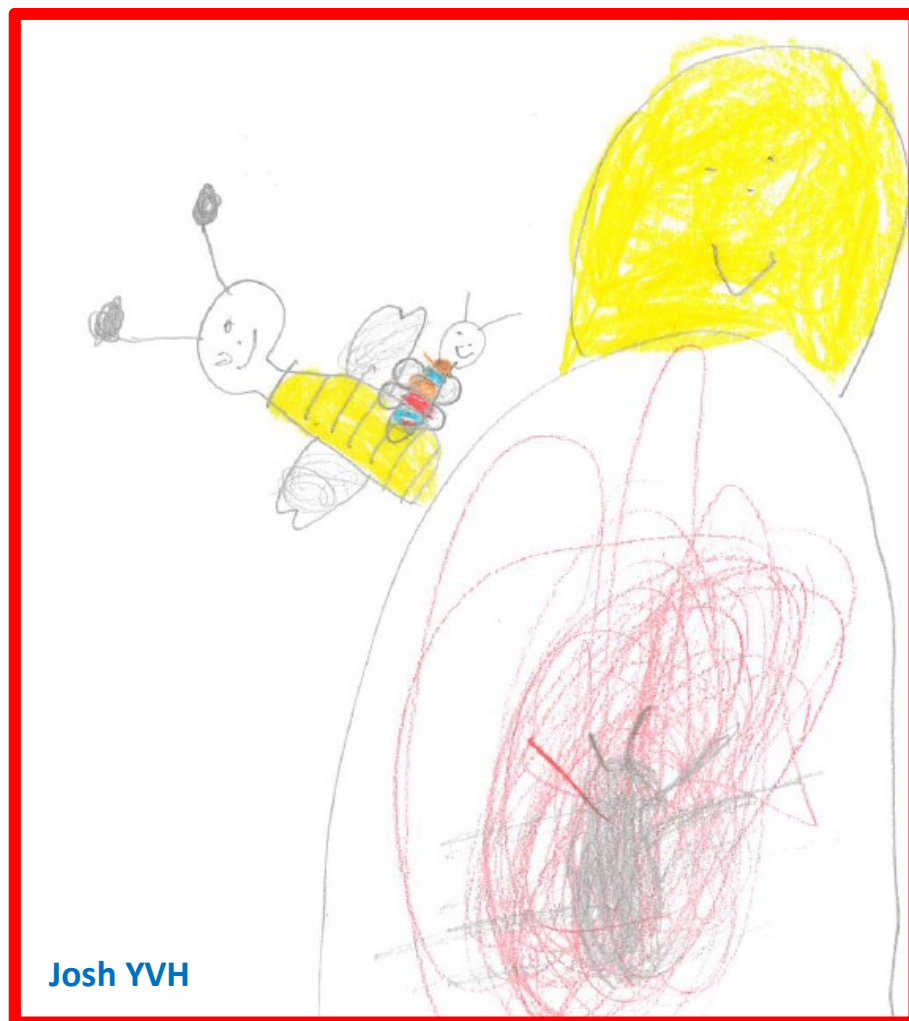
GCO

Su Su, Voobeck?

As we looked skyward, the hawk loosened its grip. Talons opened like glittering daggers as Fangtinous came falling. Gradually growing in size and increasing in speed, its now lifeless and crumpled body plummeted to earth. Could it be? Had we won? DEAD!

With the plant no longer strangled by the vicious web, it flourished. Colours exploded and our world became brighter.

Gladdenboot.....gladdenboot!



YVH

We were mesmerised. The rainbow colours were fantastic. From its flamboyant rouge petals to the bright green stem, everything was perfect. Silently, we looked at each other. We could not believe that Fangtinous had been defeated. Relief washed over us as we continued to enjoy the stunning colours before us.

I'm unsure how long we were staring for before we realised the sun was beginning to set. I knew this bright orange glow meant it was time for me to travel back to my nest. As I flew back, I thought to myself how lucky I had been. Maybe my nest is not so bad after all.



Inspired by the world of talking insects in '*Du Iz Tak?*' by *Carson Ellis*, Thameside Primary children have written this whole school book during our Book Week 2019.

Be careful or you too may become trapped in Ferocious Fangtinous' web!

