

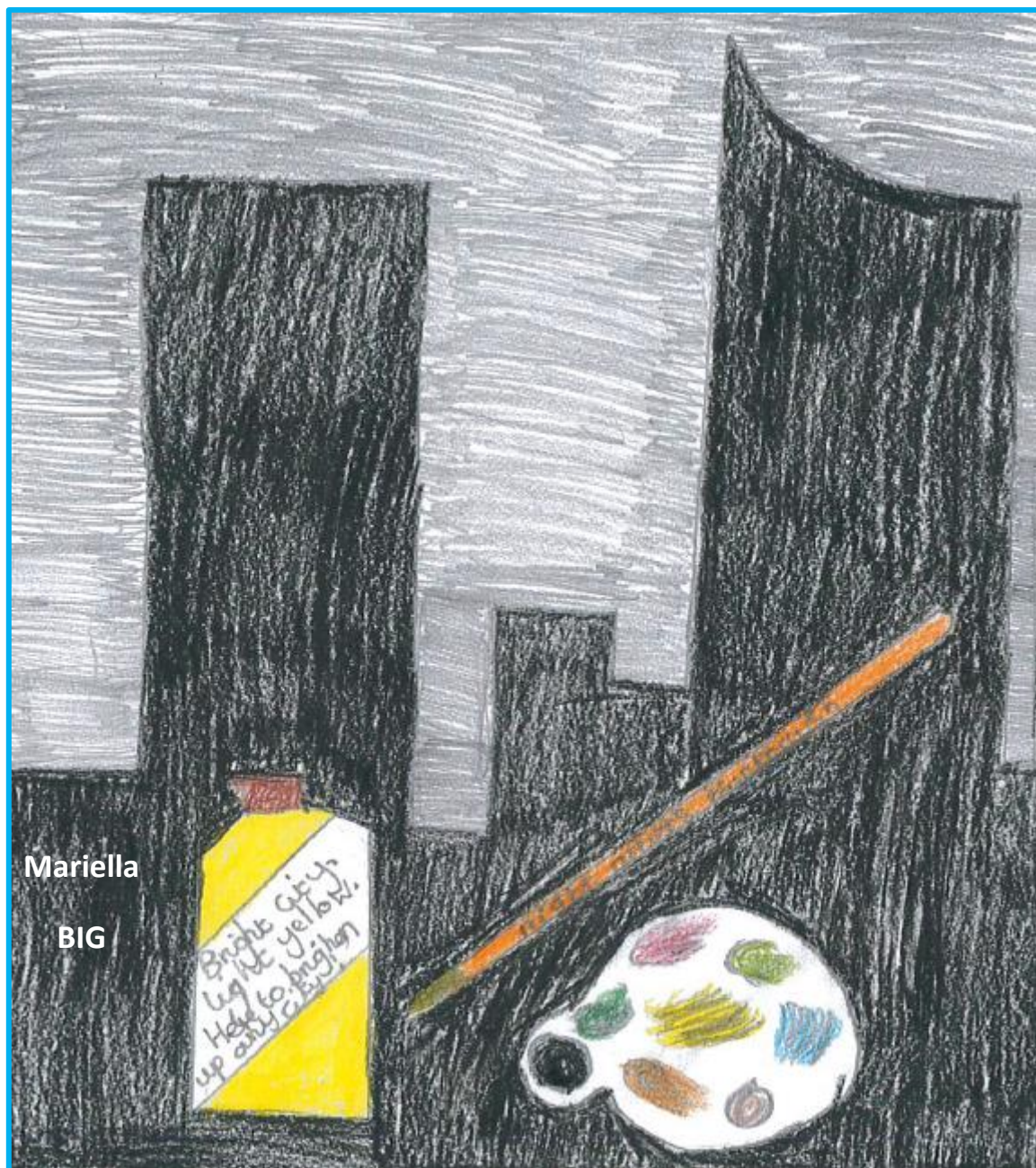


The Night Painter



Whole School Book

November 2020



Mariella

BIG

BIG

The dark and depressing colours of the looming city was echoed by the ominous, mournful clouds above. Billowing in the wind, his cape thrashed furiously as he trudged through the barren city. For what he saw, forced him to hang his head low. He thought to himself; the sadness of this city will be changed soon; as a vision of the possibilities lay ahead in his mind. Grabbing his paint brush and pallet with intent, he set to work.



RCB

On her way to school, Sophia spotted some colourful footprints. They led her around the side of Thameside Primary School, where her eyes fell upon an amazing mural. It was a gigantic rainbow dragon, carrying a beautiful, brave princess. Sophia had never seen such an incredible work of art. Who could have painted it?



GLE

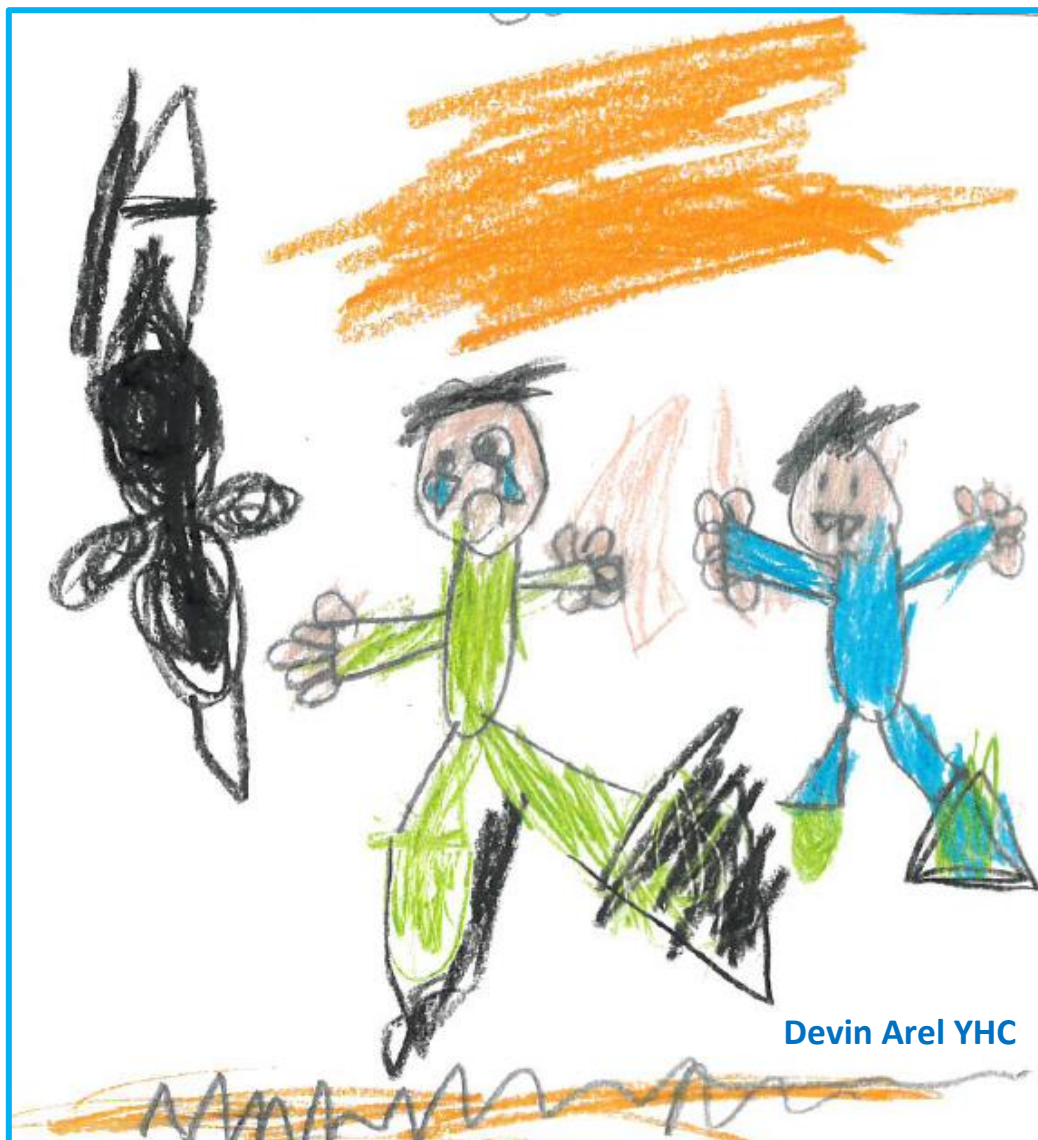
Could it be that the Night Painter had created this masterpiece? She stared at it in a curious manner and decided that she should show it to the rest of the school. Sophia thought to herself "If I show people, will they think it is just a random painting or will they realise the Night Painter has visited?" Looking up as if in a dream, she stumbled into class. As soon as she got inside and saw her teacher, she excitedly blurted out the news. Lucy, her friend, stared at her for a minute and rolled her eyes, "Stop with your pretend stories." The rest of the class gathered around to hear what was happening. Sophia repeated her story and took the class outside to see the enchanting and magnificent artwork. "See! I told you it was real! It will happen again tonight!"



Theo BAL

BAL

Little did they know that on the other side of the town there was a dark, evil, gloomy spirit infecting the enchanted veins of Reading. In the Abbey ruins, when midnight strikes, the ground shakes and thousands of skeletons make their way out in a tumultuous wave. Their secret mission is to wipe out all the happiness from Reading first and then ultimately from the whole world. Will their plans succeed? Can Sophia and her friends stop this dark force?



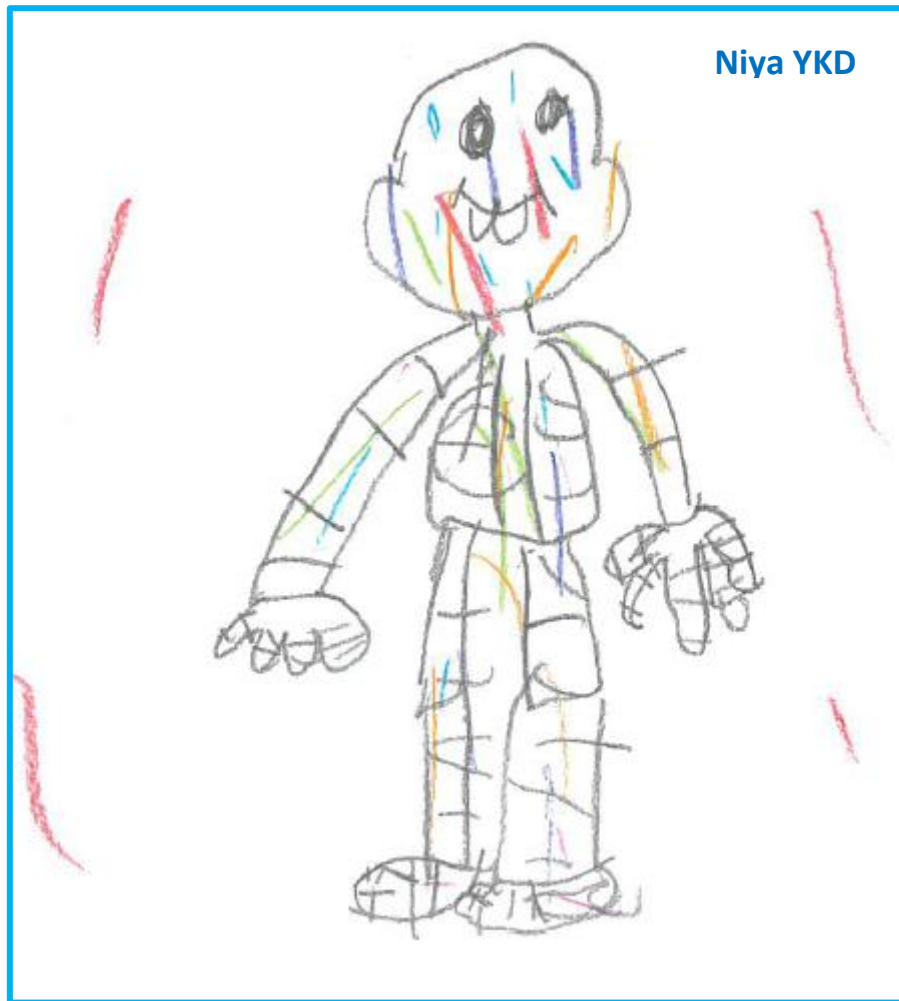
YHC

At school the next morning, a loud voice shouted from all around, “I am an evil spirit and I will destroy you! Mwahahahahaha! Everyone in Reading is HORRIBLE, NAUGHTY, DISGUSTING, BORING, AND RUDE!” Sophia’s friends all felt really sad and scared. Some were even crying! Sophia stood up and cried, “Don’t listen to him! He’s just trying to make you feel gloomy! Let’s work together to make everyone feel happy instead! Everybody grab your paintbrushes!” Just then, the children saw a pack of thousand skeletons with red laser eyes climbing the school fence...



RSW

“Quick!” shouted Sophia, “Everyone paint a skeleton on the ground. We might be able to stop them.” So, Sophia and her friends all painted a skeleton. There were big ones, small ones, purple ones and ones of all different colours. But how would this help?



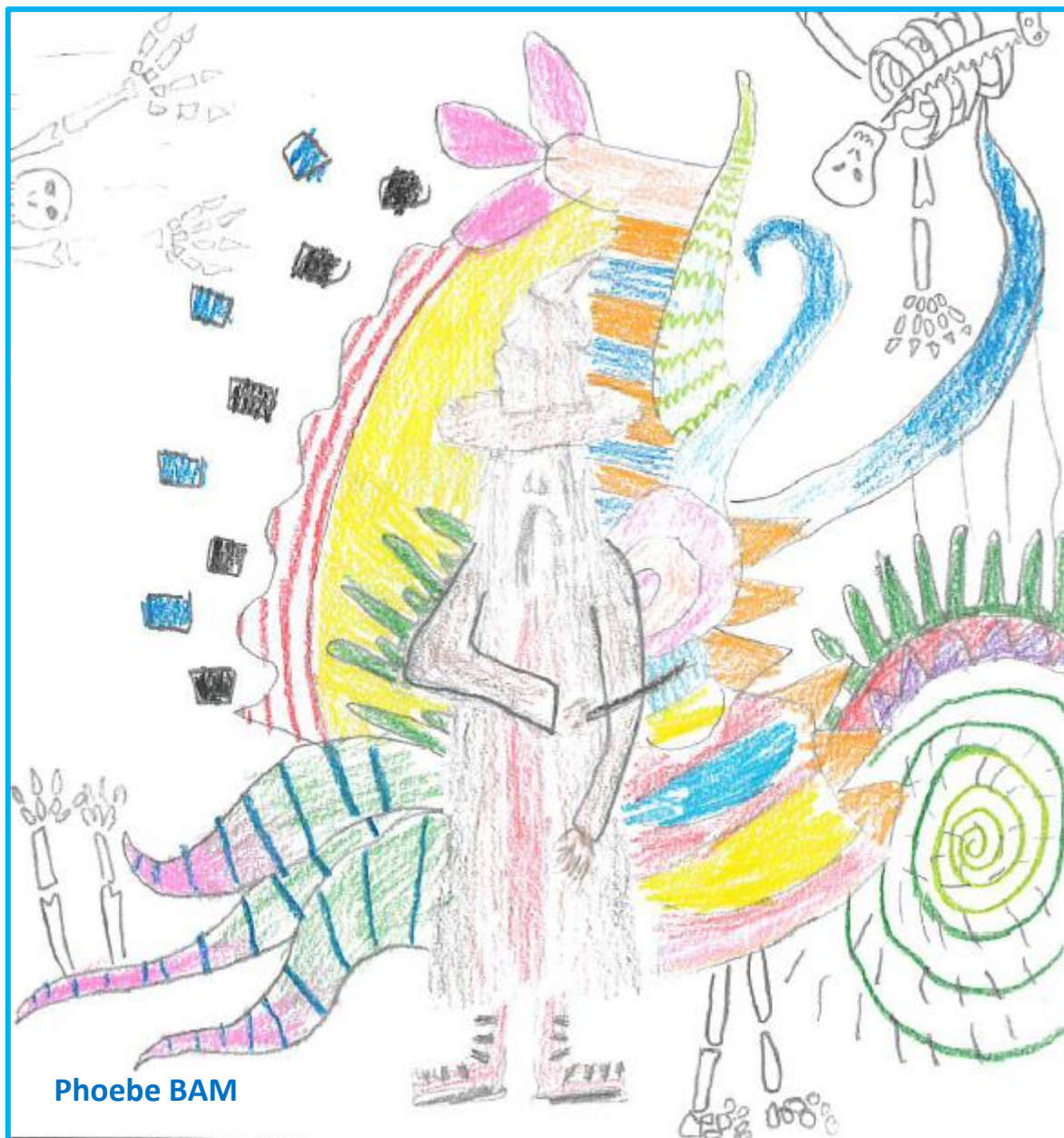
YKD

“Quick grab the glitter” shouted Sophia “we need to make the skeletons extra shiny and sparkly so it makes the red laser eyed skeletons feel happy inside”. Once the children finished their masterpiece, they hung their beautiful, glittery skeletons on the walls and windows in hope that the scary, demoness skeletons will see them. But...

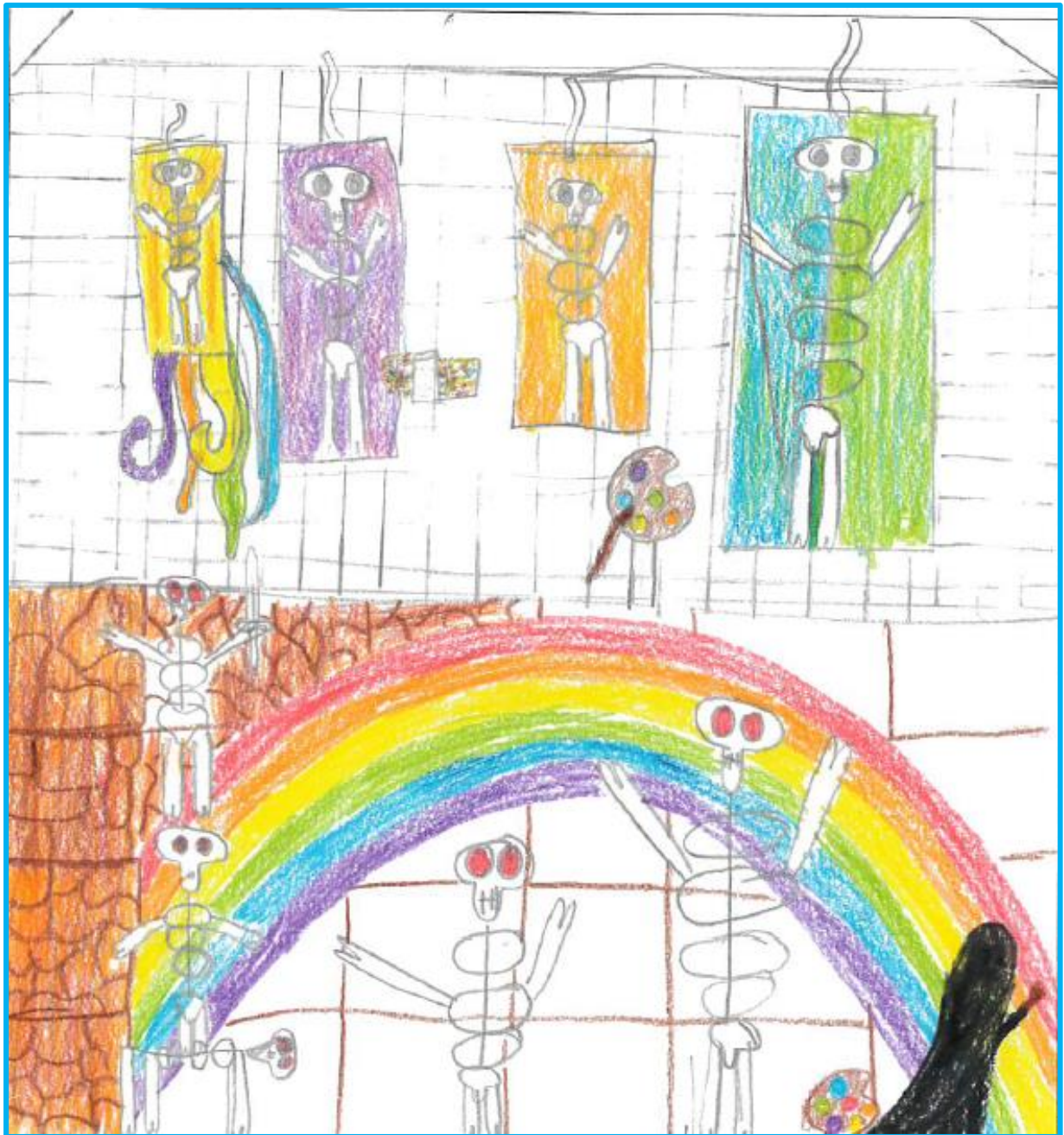


GHM

Just then, the skeletons rose magically from the ground. A colourful army blasted into the air above the children, like a rainbow in the sky. Then a powerful jet of lightning blazed towards the pack of evil skeletons. The despicable skeletons burst into flames and shattered into a thousand pieces. The children cheered but suddenly from each fragment of bone, a new skeleton army appeared. Now there were not thousands, not millions but billions of skeletons heading towards the school...



BAM	<p>The children could not fight the skeletons; their paint and glitter would not be enough. Standing in dismay, the petrified children became aware of a sound behind them. Frantically, they turned around and saw a dark, cloaked figure coming in to view from out of the shadows. Suddenly, magnificent artwork started to emerge from the glittery skeletons and charged like bulls in a field towards the sinister ex-corpses armed for battle. The sky was like a raging tempest as the sun fought against the darkness. The wind howled.</p>
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Lara BAM



BKE

Dazzling, radiant tornadoes of colour emerged through the thrashing storm, bringing hope to the battle. Beneath the sparkles and diamonds, a swarm of skeletons advanced forwards towards Sophia and her friends; in their hasty retreat, the team dropped the remaining precious glitter. Almost immediately, the colours extinguished in the sky. The lack of illumination caused Sophia and her friends to stumble through the school grounds. Without realising where their feet were taking them, they emerged at the dragon mural; a dark, cloaked figure was kneeling beside his masterpiece, whispering words of joy back into his creation. His lips were perched on the end of a paintbrush, slowly blowing glitter and life into the dragon's hollow soul.



YFM

An incredible rainbow of colour began to wash over the dragon. Delicate flowers climbed all over its body as joy began to return to the image. Sophia and her friends raced over to the mural to aid The Night Painter but he was gone in a flash.

Olivia GBF



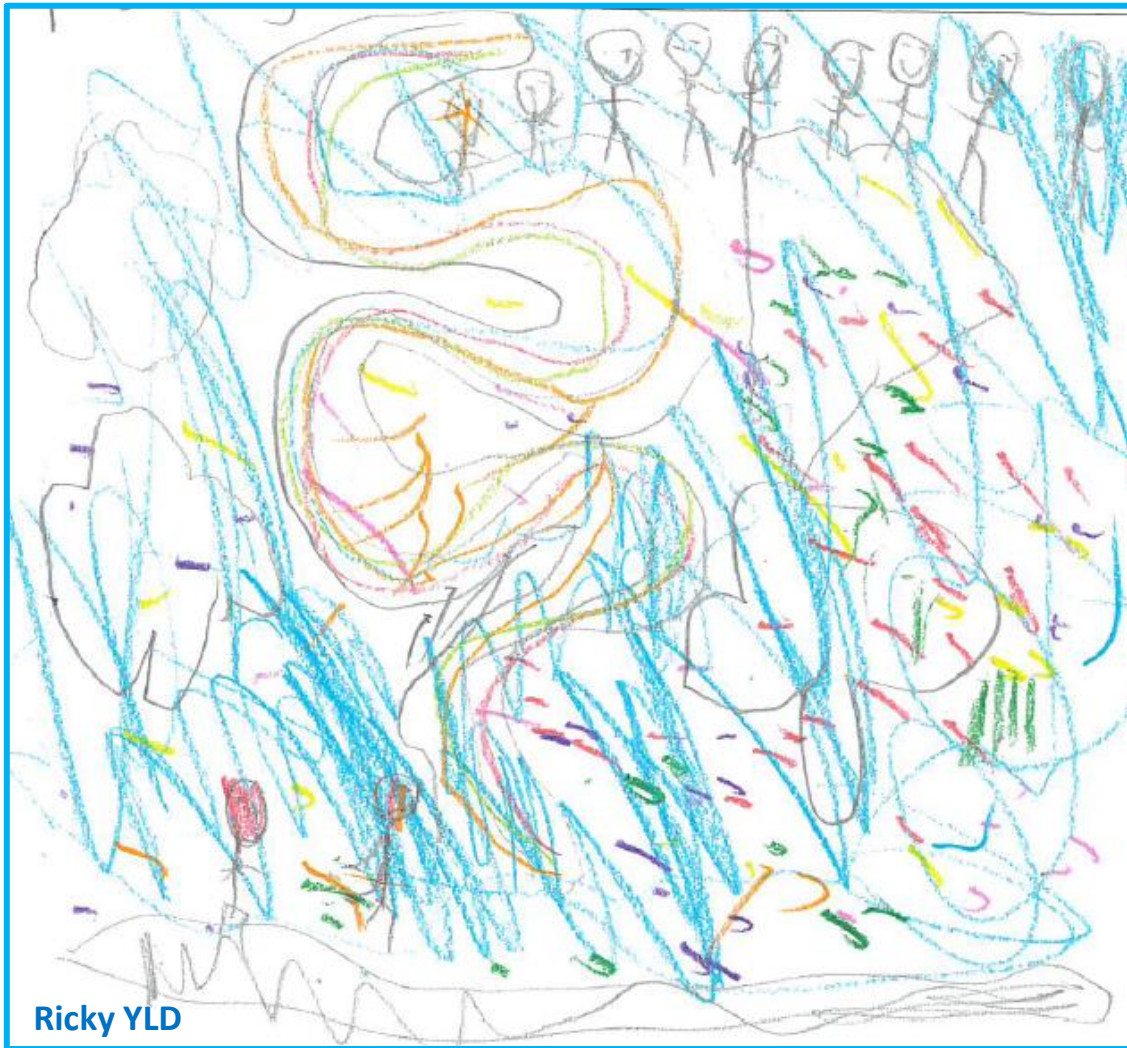
GBF

With a rumble, the dragon mural popped out of the wall. Its powerful wings launched it into the air and covered Sophia and her friends in a cloud of glitter and dust. Soaring over the school, the rainbow dragon landed on the school field, scattering the evil skeletons. It opened its gigantic jaws, revealing teeth as sharp as knives. Out of its mouth came a blast of stars, rainbow sparkles and dazzling glitter, causing the evil skeletons to...



GCO

Shatter into shards of glittering light. As the shards began to descend from the sky like snowflakes, they fluttered gently to the ground. Sophia and her friends emerged from the clouds of glitter and dust to discover the shards were now growing and covering the ground all around them forming a carpet of majestic poppies. There were soon flowers in every colour of the rainbow, everywhere they looked poppies were sprouting from the ground. The Dragon landed softly in front of Sophia. He bowed down gracefully, blew a final snort of glitter into the air and vanished.....



YLD

Sophia and her friends gazed in wonder at the vast expanse of glorious flowers. As they watched the flowers transformed into butterflies, which fluttered around them. They began to swarm into a tornado of colours and spiralled up into the clouds. In their place stood the night painter. He carefully placed his palms together, bowed his head and whispered “Namaste.” In the blink of an eye, he was gone. Sophia was stood frozen as still as a statue. “Sophia, quick put your hand up,” whispered Troy. She slowly turned to see that lunchtime was over.



Inspired by The Night Gardener by the Fan Brothers, Thameside Primary children have written this whole school book during our 2020 Book Week.



Max YFM



Rosie GHM



Fraser GCO



Jake GCO



Tommy GLE



Eliza GBF



Arista BAM



Aston BAM



Annabel BAM