



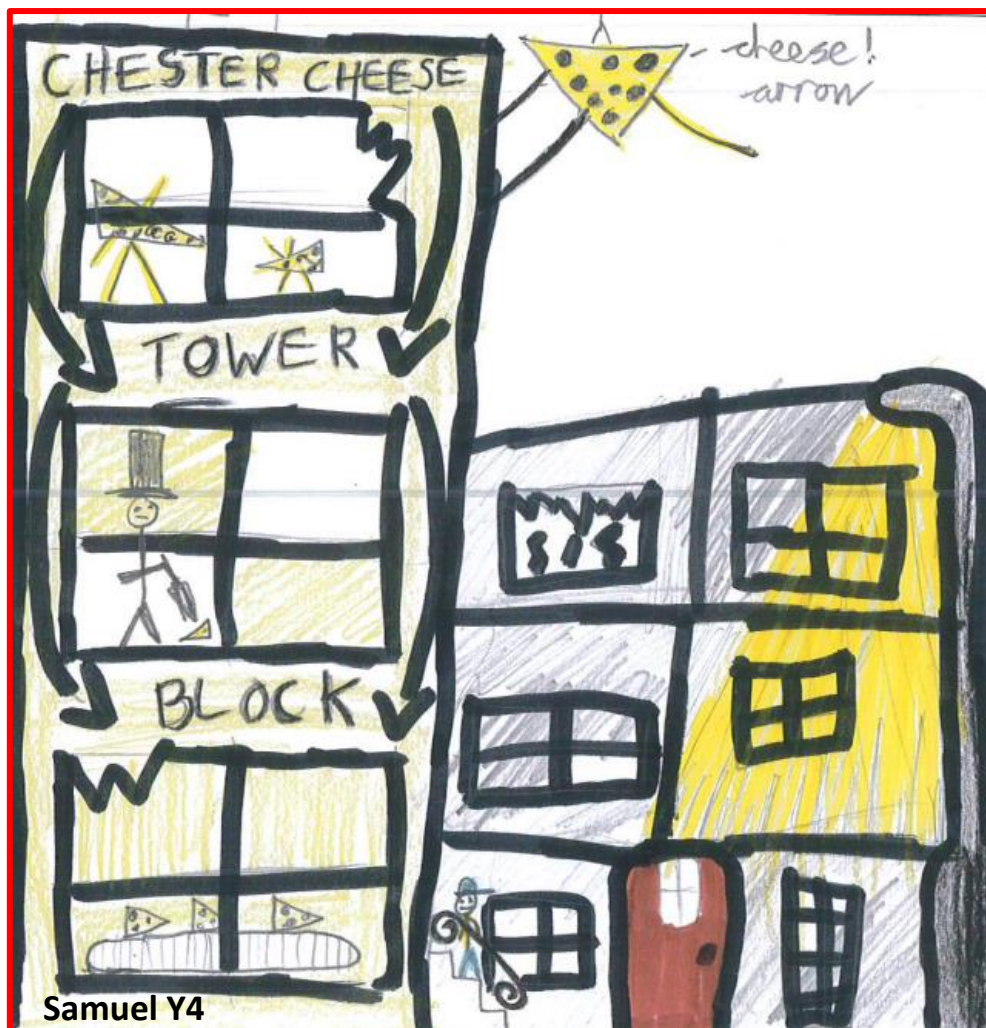
Image-ination

Title by Olivia Y6



Whole School Book

November 2023



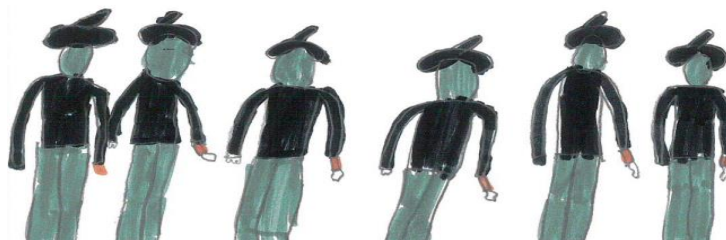
Leopards

Through the melancholy mist, you could just about make out the peaks of the mass of soaring sky scrapers and giant tower blocks which had taken over the city skyline. Silence filled the air. Shadows moved mysteriously along the streets before disappearing into the creases and crevasses of the city. By midnight they were gone. All apart from one. One lone figure lurked in the shadows of the tallest tower block around, The Old Chester Cheese Tower Block.

As the mist cleared, the glistening full moon shone down on this tower block's garden, lighting up the concrete like a stage. A few moments later, the silence and stillness was broken. First by the creaking of fifteen doors. Followed soon after by heavy footsteps running down the external stairs before fifteen figures burst out into the pool of moonlight that lit up the concrete. The lurking shadow stepped out to greet them.



Ralph Y3



Jason Y3

Tigers

As the shadow stepped into the moonlight, it was revealed as a child no older than 8 or 9. The fifteen figures were also revealed to be just fifteen children of various ages. Each child was carrying a paintbrush and a bucket of paint. As they approached the waiting child, the whispers started.

"Are we really going to do this?"

"Will we get into trouble?"

"This is going to be so awesome!"

The waiting child gave a whistle and the whispering stopped. The group of children stared at her, like soldiers awaiting instructions.



Abel Y3

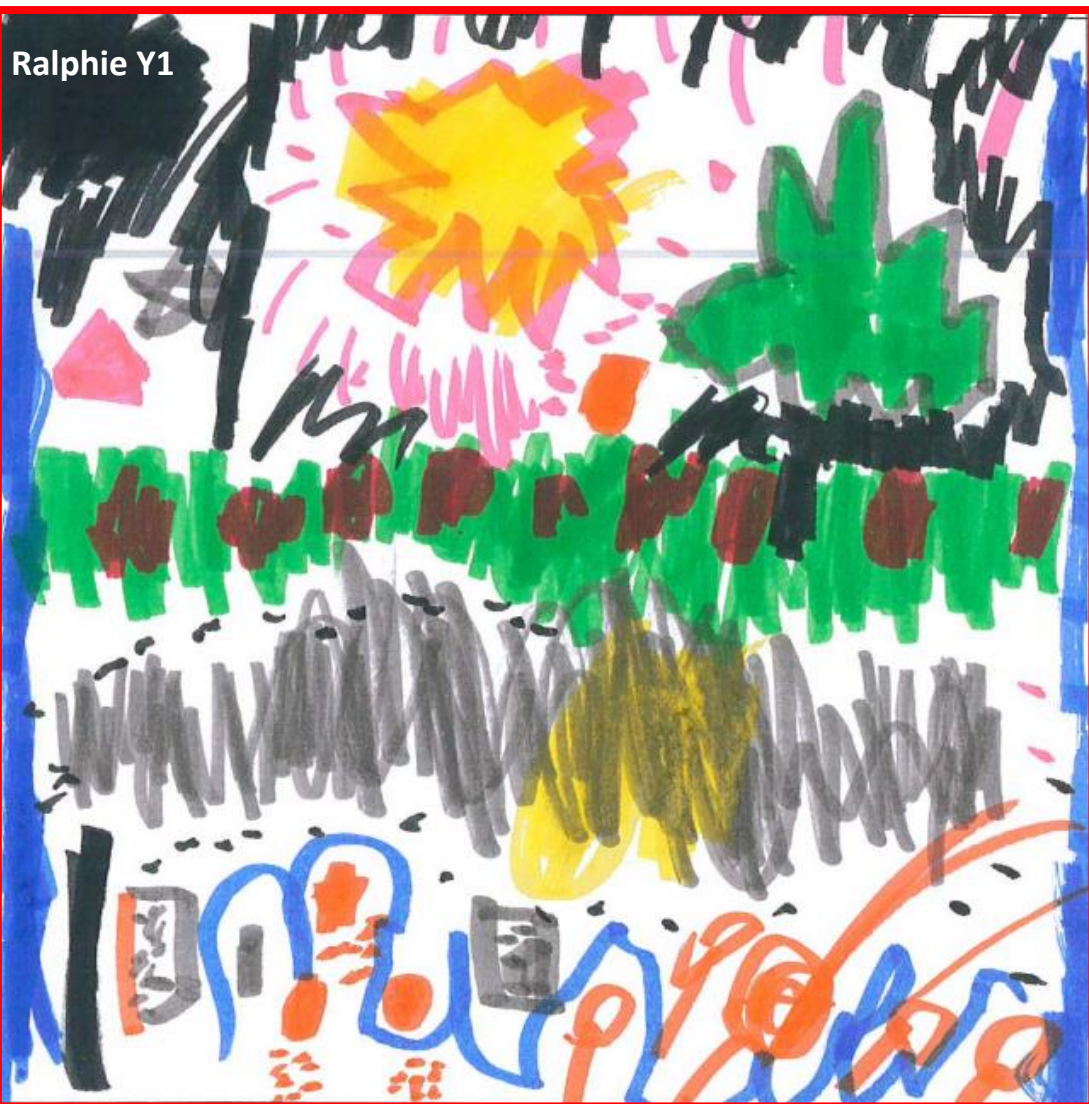
Panthers

They waited for what felt like a century until she spoke.

"The garden needs some colour, you must paint the grass green, paint the fences brown and the flowers red," she instructed.

As the children heard the news, they ran to paint the grass green, the fences brown and the flowers red.

As the children painted the garden, in their heads they wished the garden could look more exciting and colourful. They continued anyway because they knew the girl would be upset if they didn't do as she said.



Hawks

A swooshing sound filled the air as a pigeon swooped down from the rooftops snatching a paintbrush and splattering red paint all over the grass. The children cheered and reached excitedly for their paintbrushes. Pink, turquoise, yellow and purple exploded onto the concrete like a firework.



Sharks

Suddenly, it felt like the air thinned, the children's teeth were set on edge, everything was still. Ominously, in the background thunder crackled. Without warning, a shadow loomed from beyond the darkness and morphed into the shadow queen. The girl's eyes filled with bloodshot rage. Her cry echoed around the garden, "You must follow my instructions or I shall turn the world coal black and dark purple!"

The children, even though they should have been, were undeterred. They raised their brushes and began to paint weird and wonderful vibrant animals. Slowly but surely the lines began to creep out of the ground and become....

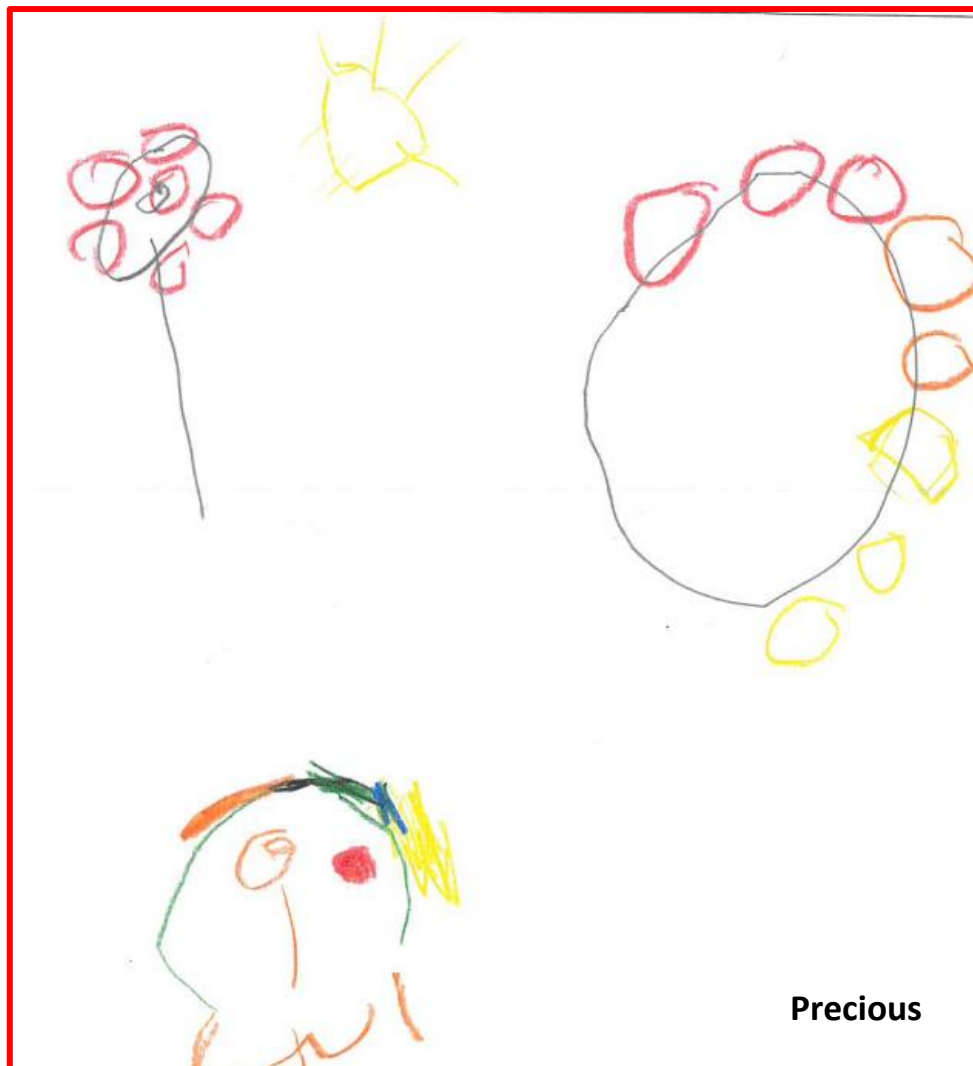


Rainbow

a sky blue dog, playing with a ball, and chasing its tail, a bright yellow, soft fluffy cat scratching the fenceposts and a majestic rainbow-coloured parrot, flapping its wings and squawking to the heavens. The children watched in wonder as the animals came alive in front of them and they cheered in delight!

"What shall we paint next?" cried one of the children.

"I've got an idea," replied a little boy who no one had noticed before.

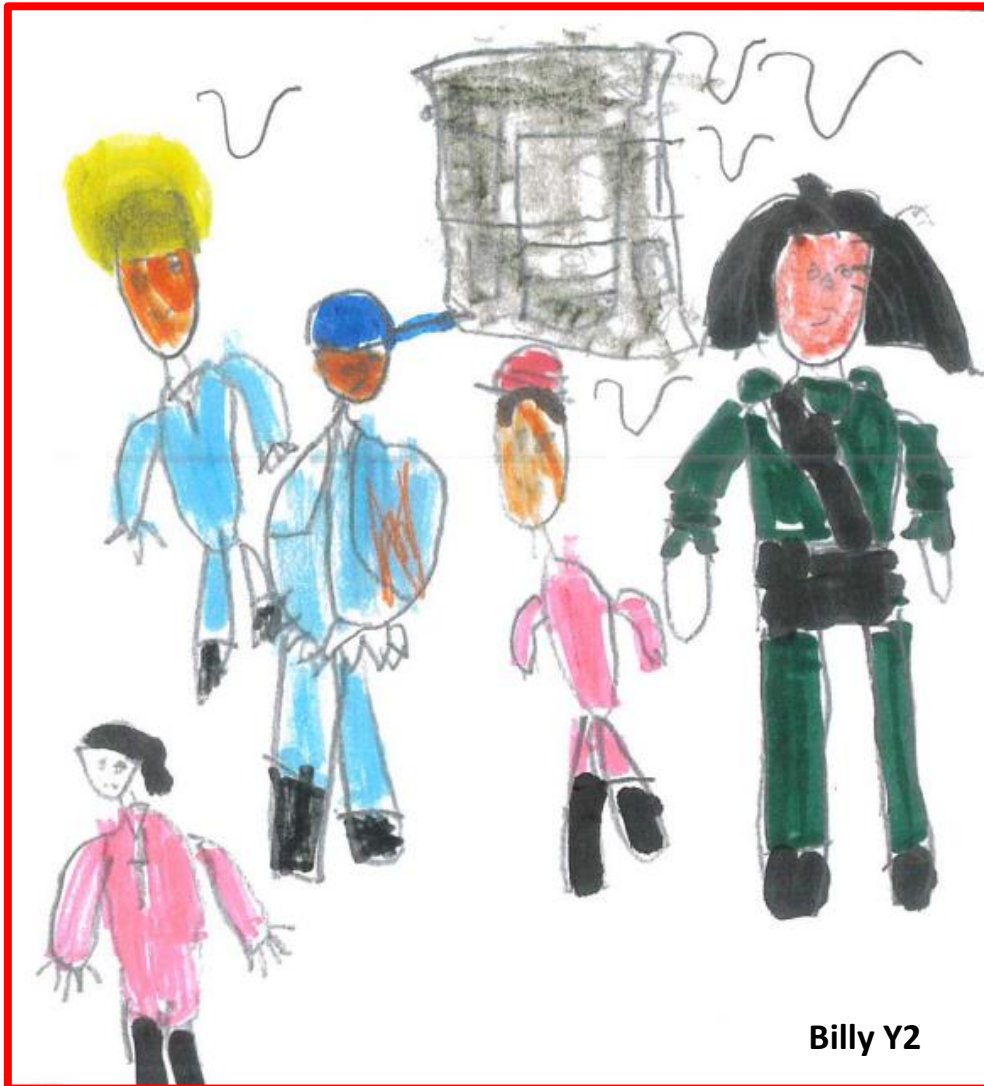


Garden

All of the children gathered round to hear his idea.

“Let’s paint trees with our favourite things growing on them!” he suggested.

“Yeah, let’s do it!” the children all shouted in excitement. Quickly they got to work again. One boy painted a toilet plunger tree, another painted a pizza tree with mozzarella oozing down its trunk. A small girl with a cheeky grin painted a tree covered in chicken and chips, making everyone’s mouths water. The children’s eyes filled with delight when they saw the tree festooned with every type of toy they could imagine.



Billy Y2

Falcons



until the sun set and the magical sleepover tree started to grow.

(Flower drawn by Finley Y2)

The children were astounded and wondered if anything more magical could possibly happen. This all seemed so amazing! Just then, the sky blue dog jumped up and started to play with a lonely, quiet girl sat on a bench whilst the soft fluffy cat made a boy with a tummy ache feel better by cuddling up close to him. The parrot started copying things the children were saying and made them all giggle and laugh. Next, the children skipped around and gathered up delicious food from the trees. As they tasted the food and kissed the trees branches, more and more tasty food appeared for them to enjoy. The tree festooned with toys, started to shed its goodies and the children played and played



William YR

Starlight

In the magical sleepover tree's trunk a secret door appeared. The parrot spotted and said, in it's parrotty voice "Secret door, secret door!" The children ran to the door, opened it up to reveal a room filled with the biggest, fluffiest pillows you'd ever seen, a cosy Mario blanket, some lunch, a snack station and even a bouncy castle. "Wow!" the children gasped as they started to get themselves all comfy and cosy. They all fell fast asleep, dreaming about Chinese food.



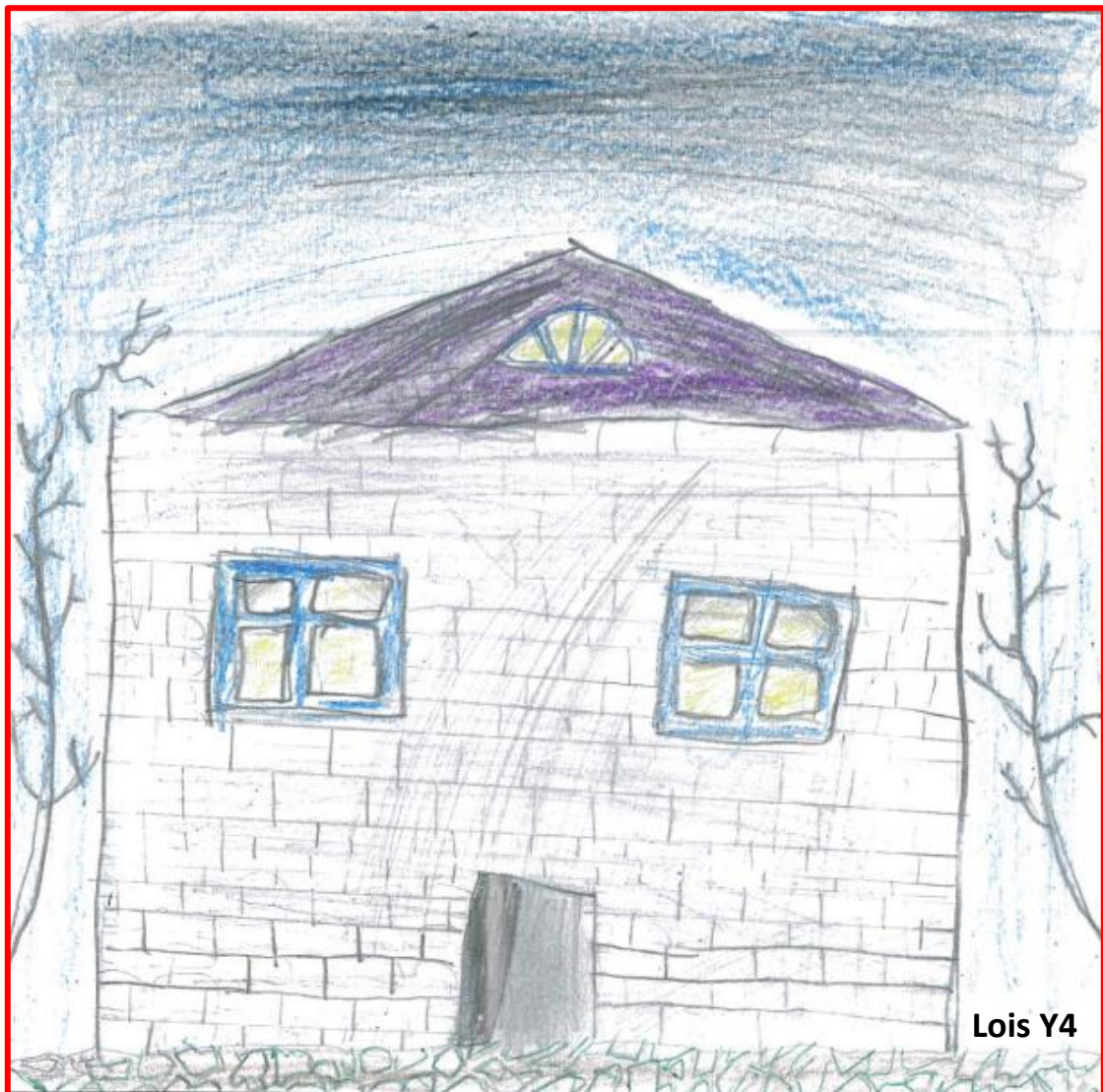
Kites

When the children woke up, they saw a twinkling light in the distance. They crept closer and closer to this light until it took over their view. When their eyes opened, the children were in disbelief. There was a beautiful city, with rainbow coloured sky scrapers that jiggled and wobbled like jelly. They suddenly realised that all of their dreams from the Sleepover Tree had become a reality and created this new city. "Uh oh," murmured a small voice from the corner. "My dream wasn't good at all. In my dream ...



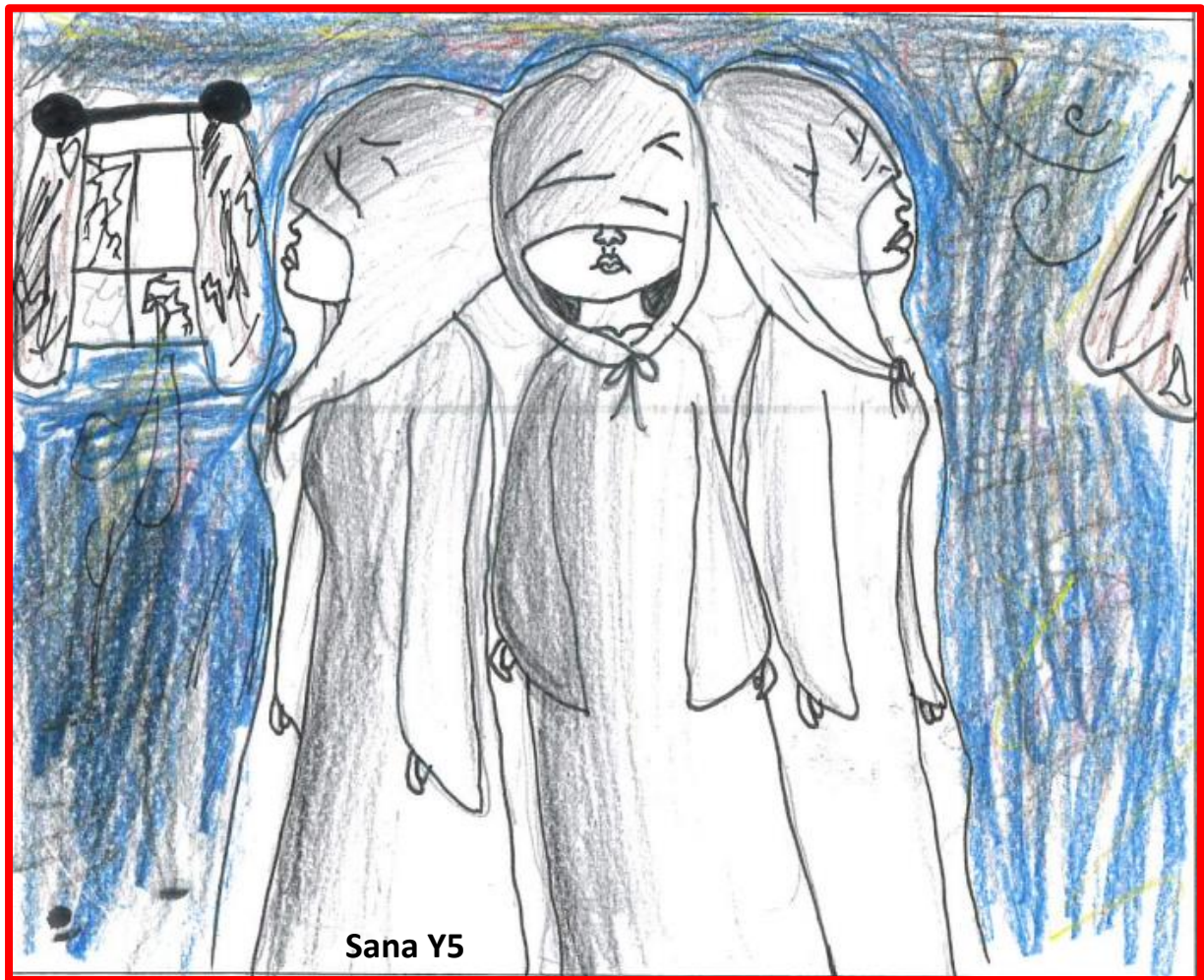
Sunshine

Before the child could finish their sentence someone else screamed. The children looked up and saw a gigantic, hairy spider that was as big as an elephant, with long, sharp fangs with blood on them. It was very spooky! The children all screamed.



Lions

A mysterious stranger came and saved them from the terrifying red eyed rock spider- it was a shadow figure made from grey mist. The children travelled for hours on end with no idea of their final destination. Soon, they noticed misty trees creeping towards them, snakes slithering from out the trees and an abandoned haunted house appearing from the poisonous ground. As the children approached the haunted house the door burst opened by itself...



Dolphins

there appeared to be nobody behind the door. However, an eerie cackle rang out through the oak-panelled corridor. The heavy door creaked shut, with a sound that gave everybody goose bumps. The children crept towards the old house and peered in through the grimy windows. Through the cobwebs, they could just about make out twelve large, mouldy cauldrons which were stirred by twelve shadowy, hooded figures wearing black cloaks. After much deliberation, the children decided to enter the haunted house. As the petrified children entered the mortifying mansion, they quietly moved towards the cauldrons. The hooded figures all laughed in unison and their hoods were flung from the faces to reveal the faces of twelve famous artists. The children instantly recognised them. To their surprise, they saw Banksy, Vincent van Gogh, Henry Fraser, Maria Sibylla Merian and many other famous faces. The artists stirred their cauldrons, which were actually full of the brightest colours of paint the children had ever seen. They all gasped in shock...



Eagles

at seeing the artists with their cauldrons. One of the children called Elenna said "I know, let's ask them to teach us how to paint!"

The other children said "Elenna, that's a brilliant idea!"

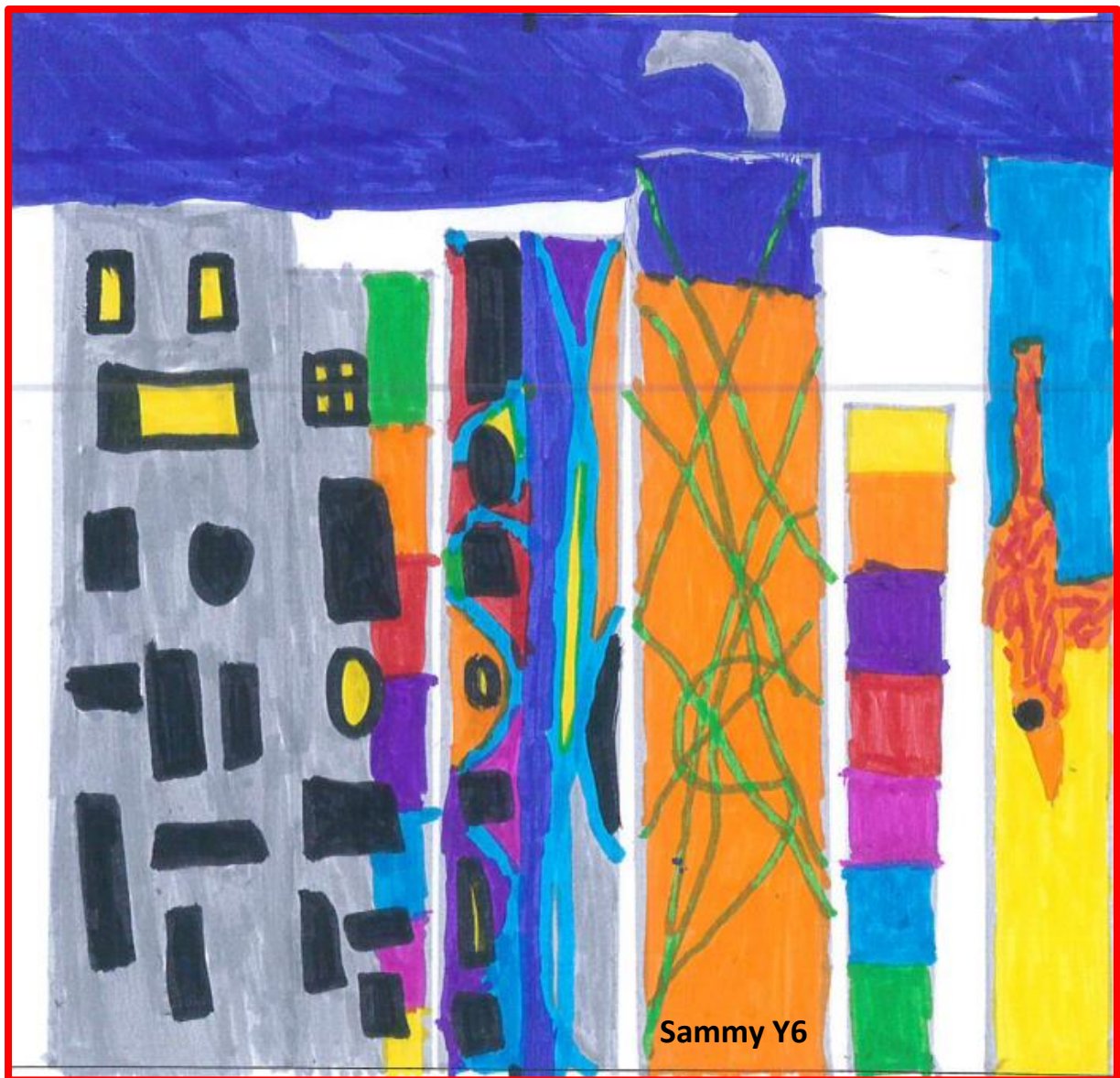
Elenna ran over to a woman with black hair and said "please help us to paint!"

Frida Kalho said, "of course! I can teach you how to paint a self-portrait!"

Banksy overheard their conversation and said "and I can teach you how to spray paint!"

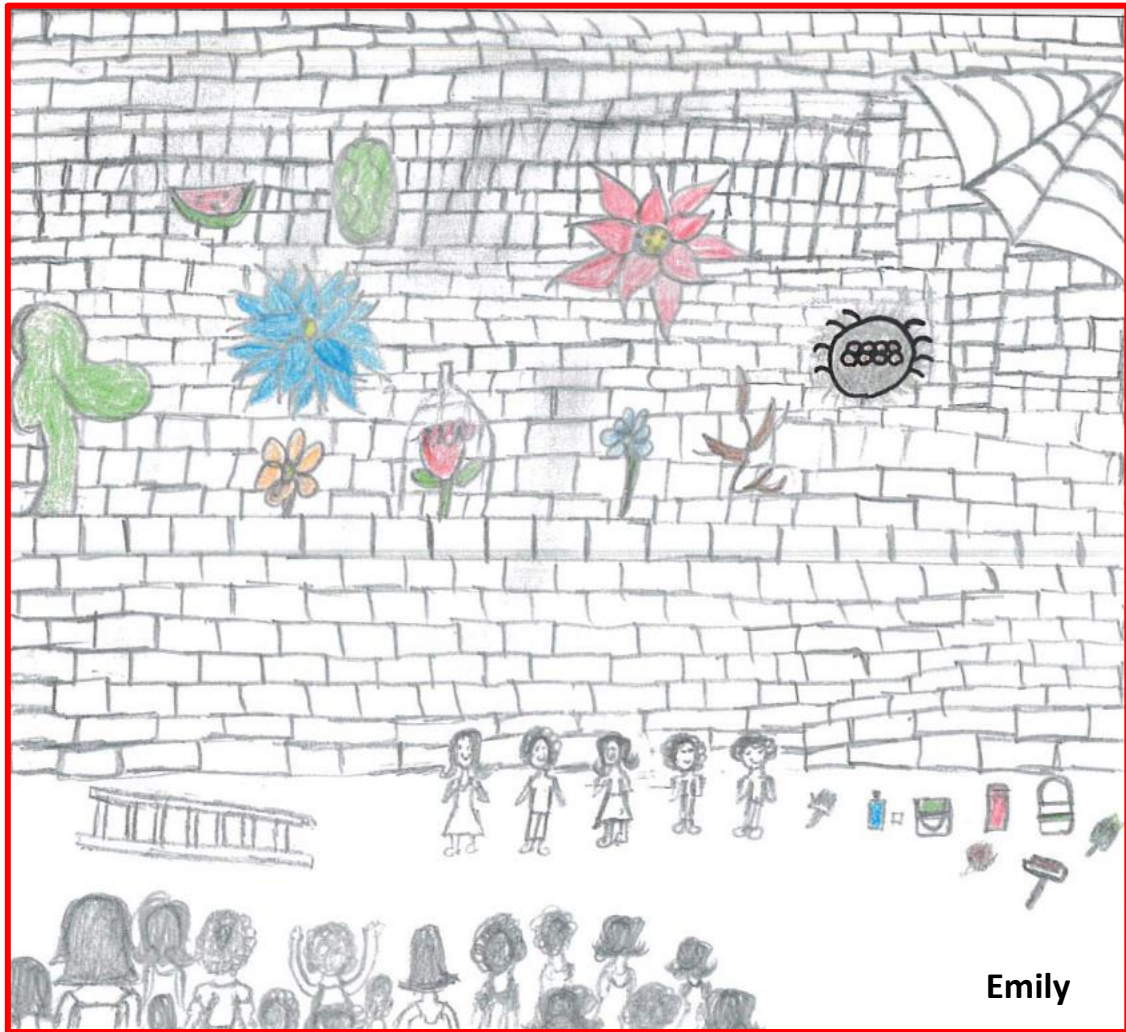
"I can show you how to paint landscapes" said Monet.

The children were delighted and decided to lead the artists back to their tower block to decorate their dull, concrete flats...



Starfish

As the artists got out their colourful art tools, the children began to imagine the wondrous worlds that they might create on their homes. Pushing and shoving each other in anticipation, the children scrambled to reach the different parts of the buildings. The magic of collage, spray paint and shading filled the lonely tower. Vibrant colours climbed up the walls, reaching the sky. The artists stood as still as statues, watching the children create in awe. They scrutinised the buildings as they came alive, watching princesses leaning out of towers, princes climbing up spindly vines and dinosaurs roaming free.



Stingrays



The next morning, people found out about the chic illustrations. The children were petrified, would they get into trouble with the adults? 'Valdalism!' one adult cried. A million thoughts raced through the children's heads: would they go to jail? Were they criminals? Were they going to get into trouble? Suddenly, the giant spider made a reappearance. It turns out that he was a splendid guy, however mortifying. 'Attention please.' The spider said, in a low and monotonous voice, 'I have a speech to make.

These children used their imagination, they spruced up a seriously dull place. I take my imaginary hat off to you.' There was a pause. Did it work? Suddenly, the whole crowd started cheering them on. They got a standing ovation. Flowers were thrown to them. The artists took a bow of pride as everyone in their massive block of flats cheered them on. Everyone except for one. The 'vandalism' man skulked in the shadows, never to be seen again.

(Spider drawn by Finley Y2)



Inspired by 'The Concrete Garden' & 'The Artist', Thameside Primary children have written this whole school book during our 2023 Book Week.



Picture by Marcel Y6