

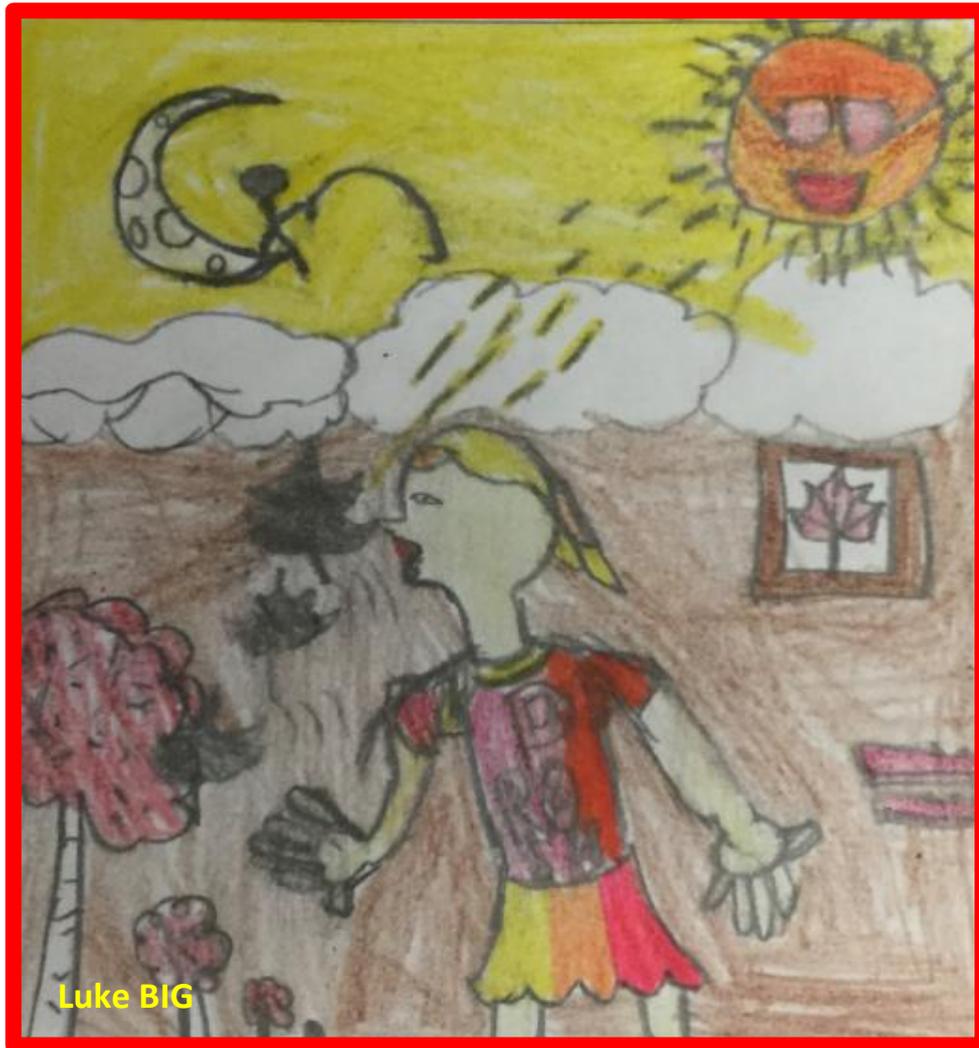


Red



Whole School Book

October 2018

**BIG**

Sometimes the day begins with nothing to look forward to...
However, happiness overcomes you eventually.

The moon descended as the scarlet sun emerged over the canopy of the forest; Candy Rose squinted as the needles of sunlight crept through the gaps in her blinds. She slipped on her slippers and gazed up contently at the tree; the vibrant ruby-red maple leaves mirroring her mood. Without warning, one withered leaf began to drift towards the floor, with an almost eerie elegance.



BCH Annoyed and tired, Candy Rose reluctantly stumbled down the stairs and headed for the kitchen, where the warm, sweet aroma of pancakes wafted through the air, lifting her mood. Taking a seat next to her younger sister, she greedily grabbed three golden-brown, mouth-watering pancakes and stacked them onto her plate. Candy Rose licked her lips as she snatched a slice of lemon from her surprised sibling and squeezed it firmly. A huge drop of juice oozed from the citrus fruit and landed on her breakfast; the drop was crimson. The lemon fell to the floor as her eyes widened.



YFM

Why was the juice red? Curiously, she picked another lemon and gently squeezed it. Juice fell from the lemon like blood. The colour drained from her face. As she rose from her seat, she noticed a small dot in the corner of the room and instantly went to investigate. Within the seconds it took her to get there, the dot had doubled in size.

Sarang YBW



YBW

Cautiously, Candy Rose reached out her hand to touch the spot but her hand didn't touch anything. It kept on going. Suddenly she found herself tumbling down through a dark and gloomy tunnel. Her screams echoed all around her. Soon, she landed with a big CRASH on a hard and crumbling floor. She stood up and dusted herself off, wondering where she was. She turned around and tried to find her way back but the tunnel was nowhere to be seen.

Ameena RLH



RLH

She scrambled to her feet and tried to find the entrance to the tunnel. Beneath her, she could feel something hard and cold on the floor. She carefully bent down to discover what it was. She placed her hand on the mystery object and was excited to realise that it was a torch. Maybe this would shine a light on her strange journey!



GHM Before Candy Rose could register what was going on, she noticed to her horror that a dark shadowy figure was slowly moving towards her. "What do you want?" she screamed as the outline got ever closer. In her panic, Candy Rose dropped the torch, suddenly they were both plunged into darkness. Where was the figure? What would happen now? Was she safe...



YBF

Candy Rose dropped to the floor, which was damp under her knees. Frightened, she felt around for the torch, hoping the figure wouldn't come any closer. Her hands grasped at thin air until they closed around something soft and squidgy. "That's not a torch." Candy Rose thought in horror. A scream echoed around the tunnel as a light flickered on above her. She slowly lifted her eyes upwards to see what she had grabbed.



GAL

Panic-stricken with her heart thumping like a bass drum she thought the worse. What could it be? Could there be any nice things lying around in this dark tunnel? To her surprise on her wet and sweaty palm there was a scared toad starring straight into her frightened eyes. Seconds later, instead of croaking the toad started cackling. Although frozen by fear, Candy Rose wondered whether this toad was the shadowy figure – the nightmare of the tunnel.



RSC

The warmth of her sweaty palm made the toad start twitching. Standing as still as a statue, scared to move, Candy Rose realised that the toad was growing in size. The soft, squidgy creature fell from her hand as it transformed from a toad into a witch. She now found herself standing face to face with the shadowy figure she had seen earlier.



BLE

Then, all of a sudden, there was a blood-red flash of light; then darkness. The figure had disappeared but an echoing cackle bounced off the crumbling walls. As the sweat poured off Candy Rose's face and landed in a puddle at her feet, she looked around and noticed that she was in the middle of a winding maze. Thoughts began to rush around her head: "How is this possible?"

She took a step forward but, without warning, the walls around her shifted and the cackling grew louder. Ahead of her was a fork with meandering paths leading into the unknown. She cautiously chose the path to her left but, as she did so, a putrid smell filled her nostrils...



YEJ

Everytime she stepped forward the cackling got louder and louder and the smell became unbearable! Candy Rose continued her journey until she spotted a sparkling ruby door handle. She cautiously opened the door and inside was a forest. She screamed as there in front of her stood.....



Noah GKS

GKS

A hideous, grunting ogre who guarded the mystical forest. With a rumble in his throat the ogre boomed “how dare you attempt to enter my forbidden forest.” Candy Rose’s knees started to knock together as a single tear drop slid down her delicate cheek. With her last ounce of hope she begged the keeper of the red door for entry through the forest. The ogre sighed noticing the distraught look upon her face and reluctantly moaned “complete this riddle and I shall allow you to pass.”



Phoebe GVH

GVH

Terrified, Candy Rose agreed to answering the riddle. The brutal ogre grunted "I run cold and hot, I look blue but I am red. What am I?" As she thought carefully, she began to sob in fear of what might happen if she got this wrong. She fetched a tissue from her coat pocket. To her horror, when she wiped her eyes Candy Rose saw that the tissue was covered in a liquid that was as red as blood. Were her tears creating this crimson liquid? Why was this happening? Shocked and confused, she instantly squealed "BLOOD!" To her surprise, the ogre stepped to one side and mumbled "Correct, you may pass."



BHR

Begrudgingly, the ogre moved. Candy Rose spied three garnet coloured doors through the whispering trees. Would one of these doors take her home? Which one should she choose? The whispering grew louder, deafening her as she looked this way and that, terrified by the sound. Trees began to sway majestically in unison as leaves fluttered gracefully to the floor creating a crimson path, escorting her towards the centre door. Timidly touching the handle, she turned it and the door melted away. She was home! Everything, except for her bedroom, was covered in a thin film of crimson dust. Bewildered, she crept downstairs to see her pancakes, just where she had left them. Peering through the dusty window she saw a single red leaf glide to the ground. Inexplicably drawn to the leaf she grasped it. As she did so there was a rush of air and everything returned to normal. Filled with happy relief she turned and ran towards her front door and her sister, blissfully oblivious to the cackle behind her, echoing on the wind.....



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Read all about Candy Rose's adventures in Thameside's
2018 Whole School Book!



Aston GKS



Mea-Louise BCH