Hawkesbury Young Writers’ Award Ebenezer Finalists

Through My Window

One day I was on the bus with my dad and my Gran but there was something wrong. It was raining outside and we were nearly at home.

What will happen?

And then we were home so we put our raincoats on.

*Mila - Kindy*

Through My window

I was on a bus going to the movies with my mum, dad, brother and sister. I was staring out the window when l saw something on the hills. I asked my dad what is that. He said ‘’ l don’t know.’’ Then the bus driver fell asleep. Everyone else on the bus was panicking. The bus tipped over. My dad knew what button to press to open the door. Every person on the bus but us vanished. We were in the middle of nowhere.

It was nine o’clock at night and we were really tired. Then it started to rain. My Dad spotted a place to sleep. It was underneath a big, big tree with a big umbrella leaf to sleep with. In the morning at 5 o’clock I woke up. My Dad was out hunting and my Mum was drinking from near the beach. Dad got back with a big turkey. I woke Josh and Maddie up and told them that Dad caught a big turkey. But we were still sad because we never got to see the movie Ghostbusters. Mum got back with salmon, but Josh couldn’t decide what to eat. Finally a helicopter came to rescue us. Then Maddie ran to the helicopter. But she was running so fast she tripped over a rock. She had sand all over her face. So Maddie washed it all off. It took one night to get home. They dropped us off at the bus stop. But the bus did not come because it had tipped over. So we all walked home. Then l saw the strange thing on the hill and Josh ran over to it. Then he called out ‘’ five unicorns’’. The colours of them were pink, red, purple, green and yellow. It was a legendary race home. When I got home I fell asleep on the lounge and Josh, Mum, Dad and Maddie ate tacos because it was Tuesday. Then a legendary day was born!

*Chelsea – Stage 1*

Through My Window

I was looking through my window when it started to flicker and glow. Then it pulled me into a new world! I started to feel dizzy and hungry. The flickering was keeping me awake.

Then I fell into Candyland! I saw the Candy man with his pet gummy bears! He saw me and ran off because he was scared that I was going to eat him! I yelled “Candy man! It’s okay. I won’t eat you!” The Candy man came back and took me on a tour around Candyland. The gummy bears made us lunch to eat because we were hungry. I tried to go back home but the portal would not let me back!

After that the gummy bears helped me go back home! We had to walk to the end of Candyland and fight the evil Candy Witch! The only way back was to defeat evil Candy Witch and grab the golden candy cane! Then we ran back to the portal and fed it the golden candy cane. I said Goodbye and I leapt into the portal! I saw the flickering again and I fell back to my brother. Then we went back to playing with each other!

*Sophia – Stage 2*

My Window

I opened my eyes and smiled, a warm ray of sun filtered through my window falling on my face. It was a crisp morning and fire downstairs did almost nothing to heat the large house. I pulled back my covers and placed my bare feet on the wooden floor. The floor was cold, as if it had imprisoned last nights chillness. I shuffled slowly to my window, still half asleep.

I loved my window, it was a breathtaking stained glass window featuring various different colours. My room was only small but with my magnificent window it seemed almost twice its size. I sat at my window and looked through, the world outside was distorted and weirdly coloured, but in a beautiful way. If I look at one spot in my window where the glass is clear I can see my reflection. I stared at this spot and a ten year old girl with black hair and large brown eyes stared back at me. Sometimes I just look at my reflection; it amuses me to watch it mimic my every movement.

I gasped as the sun shone through my extraordinary window at a specific angle bathing my room in different colours. I love it when this happens, it is truly magical. It makes me feel as if a rainbow entered my room. It didn’t last long and my room returned to it’s old, dull self – although my window remained as splendid as ever. I could spend ages looking at the intricate design of my awesome stained glass window, but soon it was time to leave for school.

I walked to school with my brother Riley, unlike me he had sandy blonde hair and bright blue eyes. He was three years older than me but the age gap seemed so much larger because of his height and maturity. The dirt road crunched under my shoes and the breeze blew my hair onto my face. As we walked silently I looked at the houses on our street. They were all pretty similar, dull brown or grey walls with tin roofs and ordinary, dirty windows. Not nearly as nice as my astounding window.

School was ordinary but as I walked home with my brother, his friend approached us, in his hands he held a soccer ball. “Riley, we’re going to play soccer in the park at four o’clock, would you like to come?” he asked.

“Sure,” Riley said, then he turned to me. “Would you like to play Rachel?” he asked me.

I nodded excitedly, “Yes!”

The park where we were going to play was exactly opposite our house. I f I looked over one of the goals I could see my extraordinary window glistening in the sun. We started playing and before long I kicked the soccer ball. The ball went over the goal and headed towards my house. Then, the breeze picked up and carried the soccer ball towards my marvellous window…

My breath got caught in my throat and my heart fluttered in my chest, everything seemed to happen in slow motion. The ball made contact with the window and for a hopeful moment I thought the ball would just bounce off, then…SMASH!

I sprinted towards my house, behind me I could hear Riley’s friends laughing. When I reached my room I gasped in surprise, it was beautiful. Shards of colourful glass covered the ground sparkling in the sun, they looked like jewels and I was briefly fine with my window being broken. Then I saw the window frame and my heart sank.

It was empty, it appeared to have no purpose. I’m not sure how long I stared at my broken window before I heard footsteps on the stairs and felt Riley’s hand on my shoulder.

“I’ll fix it,” he said as he pulled me out of the room.

I knew Riley was just trying to make me feel better but it wasn’t working. Riley could never make my window perfect again, no one could. I know it must sound crazy but I loved my window and I couldn’t think of not having it. I wasn’t a popular child or a pretty one but when I gazed through my outstanding window all of that disappeared. I could use my imagination and the beautiful colours to distort and change reality. Now all of that was gone and it was all my fault.

I opened my eyes and stretched, then I pulled my covers back and put my bare feet on the wooden floor that was strangely warm. Dad had put a clear glass window in where my amazing window had been and the sun seems to be able to reach through and heat my floor more easily now. I sat in front of my boring, ordinary window and sighed, it just wasn’t the same. Then there was a soft knock on my door and Riley entered. His hands were behind his back and a large, goofy smile was on his face.

Silently he brought the object he had been holding into my view, my eyes widened in surprise. I couldn’t believe what I was seeing! It was a dragon made of colourful glass, my colourful glass. Riley had glued the broken shards of glass together to make this spectacular dragon. My eyes threatened to tear up, I couldn’t explain my gratitude so I just hugged him. The dragon was beautiful, its wings were outstretched and its eyes were made from bits of red glass that looked like rubies. Now I look at my dragon every morning and if the sun hits a specific angle the ruby-like eyes light up and cast colours around the room. In some ways my dragon is even better than my window ever was.

Casey – Stage 3