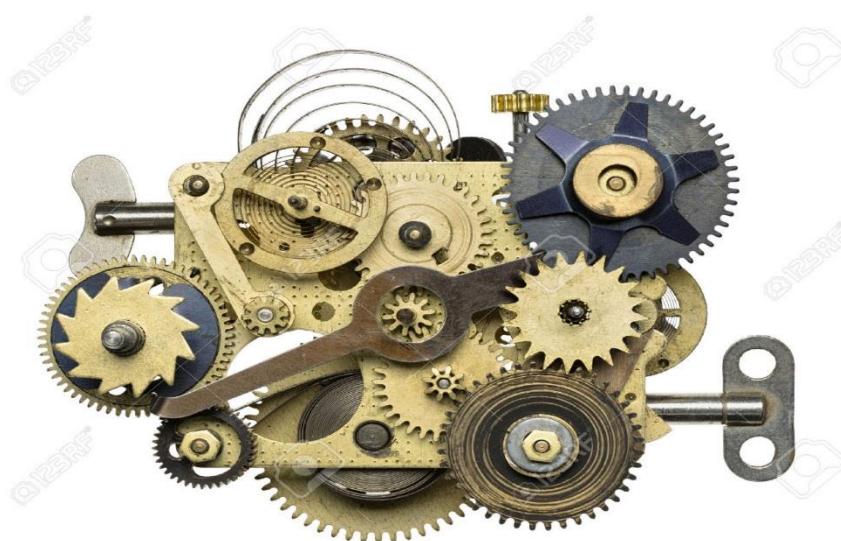




# **Clockwork Inspired Stories**



**By Robin Class**

## *Clockwork*

On a cold night in London, a clock maker and his apprentice worked late at night. They were in a small shed outside of a small house. They frantically worked to try and complete a sculpture, a beast. They tried to fix every little thing, any little area of dirt would be cleaned. He was made of the purest gold after all...

The next day

After a long night of working frantically, the clock makers apprentice had his sculpture ready. The apprentice's hair glistened like light blue diamond's reflecting in sun light Ready for the grand showing. It was a long proses of getting the gold, iron and nickel the statue was ready. At 12 o'clock the master piece would be ready...



HE would be the best clockwork maker in history the apprentice was becoming greedy... he knew how to make the robotic heart but he couldn't do it. His hands weren't still enough his master's hands though could put a one mm microchip into a 1 mm hole... he thought he could control the monster but he was wrong. He had no control over the behemoth and so he was about to find out.

He managed to trick his master into believing that a robotic heart could save millions of people's lives with a single transplant. So the master clock maker set to work, he began to build the master piece of a machinery. The master knew that he could make millions maybe billons from this product but he didn't care he would rather die and save the life of another than be selfish and rich.

But as the clock maker worked the apprentice was plotting his plan... His plan to become famous, rich... As his master worked Elliot (the apprentice) fell asleep. He eventually was awoken to the sound of his master's voice.



"Elliot, ELLIOT," Said the master clockwork maker "The heart is finished."

As Elliot stood up, he saw the magnificent silver heart finished on the desk...

He slowly walked towards the heart. He reached the desk on which the heart lay he reached out to touch the heart... But suddenly, nothing only black he fell to the ground with a thump. He could only see black nothingness. He couldn't see anything not a speck of colour or the table or even his own hands. But he knew he was still dreaming... He woke with a jolt. He quickly sat up straight and there it was on his bed side table the silver heart. So it wasn't a dream...

He had so many thoughts running through his mind at that moment. He wondered could he touch it. That didn't work out during his dream. He began questioning his reasoning. In a sudden jolt he touched the clockwork heart and, nothing absolutely nothing happened. He held the object in his hand nothing happened he was fine. He was walking down the stairs to the lion statue, he turned it on its side and began to cut into the figure. He slowly worked to install the heart of pure silver. As the clock struck 12. Elliot's work was done. He slowly backed away from his creation but something was not right. Elliot felt like he was being watched but no one else was around... His master was nowhere to be seen and the only other thing was the lion. But Elliot made a mistake, don't turn your back on a lion... He was clawed apart into shreds. The behemoth was alive and very vicious.

As Elliot was clawed apart, he thought about his decisions in life. During his last seconds he realised his master was watching him through the glass window. But as his seconds counted down his master slunk away. The last thing he heard was the click of the lock outside ensuring the monster didn't escape. But the behemoth was MUCH stronger and deadlier than they anticipated the world was in danger. The silver heart COULD have saved so many lives but on the other hand it could cause so much destruction...

The lion burst through the wooden shed and leapt through anything that stood in its way, it burst through the large brick wall of the clock maker's home. So the beast hadn't had enough destruction yet but as he neared the city a ghostly white figure stood with about fifty police officers.



But they stood no chance with only small side arm pistols, only nine millimetres bullets couldn't even penetrate the outer layer of iron/steel. As the beast bounded towards the cops they stopped firing and turned around suddenly the wall of officers became nothing more than a couple of cars. The beast shredded the cars like paper through a shredder. After the beast bounded through the car it smashed through a multi-story car parks ground floor. But then, there it was the figure all in white but this time they were glowing... The lion wasted to shred that person like a pepperoni pizza. As the lion bounded towards the man cars pulled up behind the strange man... They all stopped and dozens of army men came out on a suicide mission! They all had snipers and huge sub-machine guns! They were not going down without a fight. So as the beast bounded towards the men, the ghostly figure raised his hand, and every man started to shoot. They had no clue where to shoot because of the huge cloud of smoke and as the white man lowered his hand the men took their fingers off the triggers and the behemoth was seen as the dust settled. The outer layers of metal covering the silver heart were gone and the ghostly white figure slowly walked towards the hunk of metal which used to be the lion. He bent down and saw the last few beats of the silver heart and sighed. For he knew no great machinery could go on forever. For he knew no one could control the best machinery. No one not even himself. Finally as the heart took its last beat it stopped, no longer did the lion move nor did the ghostly white figure appear. He only disappeared...

THE END

By Aiden

### The Great Clock of Madrid

It was a warm summer's day in the capital of Spain, Madrid. Sergio was sat in Rico's office discussing how they were going to make a clockwork figure for the Almudena Cathedral. "I don't know what to do master?" said Sergio worryingly. "Don't worry Sergio. I'm sure you will be able to build a clockwork figure for the grand opening." said Rico reassuringly.

All of a sudden, there was a knock on the office door and a man entered who had a black cloak covering his face and body. "Hello, you may know me Rico, but you may have forgotten what I am called," said the person, "I am called Dr Klieminus and I make clockwork figures." As the man moved, Sergio noticed that he had a sleigh which had a black sheet over the top of it. Sergio was wondering what was under the sheet.

That evening, they were all in the Horse Inn. They were gathered around a circular table which had mugs of bubbling beer. The barmaid, who was called Gretel, gave them some food. All the people who were at the table were Sergio, Rico and Dr Klieminus. They were planning all about the clockwork figure as they would have to show it at the Almudena Cathedral in two weeks.

The next day, Sergio was in Dr Klieminus workshop and they were working on the bull. As they were working, they were using all sorts of tools. They were using hammers, saws, chisels and lots of screws. Also they used metal bars. Dr Klieminus was one of the top clockwork makers in the world but he only made the clockwork figures for people who needed his help. "Hello Sergio I have already made one half of the bull but you need to make the other half of it otherwise it will just be mine." said Dr K. "Okay I will make the other half tomorrow." Replied Sergio.

The next week, they had made the clockwork bull and they had set up a magic word which would make it move. The word was red. They used that word no one would say it at all. "Dr K should we test the bull out to see if it will work or not." Said Sergio. "I think that we should but a clockwork heart because it will make all the joints work better and they won't go rusty," exclaimed Dr K.

The next day, Sergio had been able to get a heart but in the clockwork bull. When he had got to the workshop, he had seen the sleigh but there was no sign of Dr K. His instinct got the better of him and he looked under the sleigh and it was a clockwork bull. He had realised that it was there bull. He went over to the door to open it then all of a sudden Dr K was behind him and he jumped out of his skin. "What are you doing Sergio?" said Dr K. "I came to give you the clockwork heart that you said I needed to get." Dr K slowly opened the door and went in. Sergio followed him. The room was dark. "I have already made the clockwork bull with the heart but I wanted you out of my way so that it would be a secret." Said Dr K. Suddenly, a horn appeared through the door. "Is this supposed to happen?" whispered Sergio. "No it's not supposed to happen. Run!" yelled Rico. They ran out of the workshop but the bull noticed them and then it started chasing after them.

After a couple of minutes, they were as puffed out as a sloth. When they went into the rickety old house, they thought that they were being watched and there were



**bats. They had found an old house and went in it to hide. It had been at least half an hour when they took a look outside the bull was asleep on a nice, green pasture of grass. "Well that was very close," said Dr K puffed out. "Yes that was very close." Replied Sergio. Sergio was wondering if they had chosen a word to turn it off but they hadn't discussed it but Dr K might of made one up in secret.**

**Then all of a sudden, the bull got up and started looking around. "We're trapped in here." whispered Sergio sacredly. "I have made a word up to turn off the bull but we will have to go really close to it," Said Dr K, "The word is red the same word to activate."**

**After a few minutes, Gretel appeared but she hadn't noticed that the bull was there. Sergio was about to shout but Dr K but a hand over his mouth. "I have a plan to shut the bull down," whispered Dr K,"As that girl is distracting the bull we go over to him and pull both of his back legs and we both say red." "Okay." said Sergio.**

**Back in Madrid, all of the workers were setting up for the opening of the bull which was the next day. Everyone was very excited for the opening tomorrow.**

**Back in the forest, Sergio and Dr K were just about to stop the bull going on a even bigger rampage. Gretel had noticed what they were doing so she started screaming even more so the bull would be very distracted.**

**They went even closer but then the bull fell asleep. They grabbed his leg and then they said red and then it was shutdown. Then Gretel came over and said, "Thanks for helping." Then they went all the way back to the city. The next day, it was the grand opening and everyone was very excited so they all came along. Sergio was very proud of himself and he had a speech to say, "I am very proud of my work and I am very thankful for Dr K helping me."**

**After that they all had a big party at the cathedral. They had a big feast and everyone was there from the city. Also they never saw Dr K again. The End**

**By Bailey**



### The Clockwork clown

It was a normal, hot, sunny, boring evening in London. Annie (Clockwork apprentice with beautiful caramel brown hair and eyes deep chocolate brown.) and Adam (Clockwork Master with short chocolate hair and eyes deep sea blue.) were talking about the new clock that had just been made outside The Natural History museum of Clockwork.

"Have you seen the new clock outside the clockwork museum?" asked Adam.

"Yes I have, and guess what they are looking for a clockwork figure to join the clock to!" answered Annie.

"Maybe we could make a figure for it I'm sure they would much appreciate it." Adam wondered. They were so carried away with making the figure they completely forgot what sort of figure. Luckily Annie

"I think we should make a clown maybe" asked Annie.

"Well maybe we should go back to my house and get started it will take a long time. Maybe we could talk through it with a cup of tea?" answered Adam.

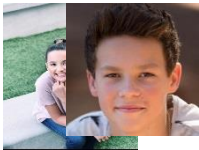
"Actually could I have some chocolate milk as you make the best luscious chocolaty ones," Annie demanded.

And when they got back they discussed what to do.

"Every hour the clown will laugh and the clock will DING," suggested Annie

"Right let's go to my factory room," Adam beckoned.

As soon as Adam and Annie got to the factory, they started, busily making the new figure for the clock.



## 2 weeks later...



"Right lastly we shall put the clockwork heart in. Ooohhhh I'm so excited we will be remembered everyone will call us the clockwork pair" Annie said whilst dreaming about how cool it would be once they finished the clockwork figure.

"Annie Annie Annie this is the most important part of making the clockwork figure snap out of it and stop day dreaming!" shouted Adam angrily.

"Sorry ok I will go get the clockwork heart this is the time we've been waiting for." Annie laughing at herself.

Annie had just come back from getting the clockwork heart and had carefully placed the heart in the clockwork clown.

"Adam guess what if we put the figure in the clock tomorrow it will be the best day of my life" Annie pointed out.

"Why will it be the best day of your life?" Questioned Adam.

"It's my birthday." Shouted Annie

"I never knew that." Adam said sounding surprised.

So that next day on Annie's Birthday they woke up and went straight to the museum. Placed it inside the clock then went back home tired out and went to sleep on Annie's sofa. As soon as they woke up they could hear babies crying and screaming adults running furiously. Well all I can say was it wasn't a jolly noise to wake up to then a creepy clown burst through the door he must have escaped.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh! Screamed Annie.

"I'm coming to get you," whispered the clown

Suddenly, a random kid came running into Annie's house and pointing his finger at the clown and laughing weirdly the clown froze in its tracks it was as still as an ice cube. Annie, Adam and the random kid looked really surprised. "Thank you," Adam said gesturing his hand to the random kid.

"Ollie my name is Ollie." Answered Ollie.

And from then Ollie became their little helper.

"We know that when people laugh it makes the clown freeze but why and how did he escape from the clock and come to life?

(Well that was for them to find out later in the story.)

Another hour went past and unfortunately again the clown came to life. The clock chimed for the 2<sup>nd</sup> time but the clown didn't move he stayed in the lounge. But the clown was so fast they couldn't catch him. Finally after long last the clown managed to slow down.

"I don't understand why I couldn't just laugh?" asked Ollie confused.

"Well, me and Annie have just found out that you can only laugh once a day to stop the clown." Answered Adam.

"We're going to have to either wait until tomorrow or take the clockwork heart out or I don't know maybe uuuuuurrrrrrgghhhh! This is too hard I can't figure out anything else to do with the clown," Annie screamed angrily.

"Well it is a clown of course maybe it just wants a proper clown life in the circus," suggested Ollie.

"Ollie you're a genius but what about the clock, when it chimes and when someone laughs once a day the clown will stop," answered Annie.

"Well we could all pitch in and help to make a new heart so that doesn't happen at all," Adam said trying to speak over the noise the clown was making.

And just as soon as Adam said that they all went to Adams factory where they first made the clockwork figure and got started making the heart.

"there all done lets go to sleep its getting late that way we can laugh and then replace the heart. What about you Ollie where are you going to go?" Asked Adam.

"Well I'm sure my mum won't mind if I stay round yours for a night she lets me do anything I want." Ollie said proudly.

So Ollie stayed the night at Adams house along with Annie.

## One gloomy morning...

"RIGHT EVERYONE GET UP AND WORK!" shouted Adam.

So Annie got up and checked that the clown was still in her house somewhere and he was then ollie followed her and laughed so the clown stopped going crazy and froze as still as a statue. And lastly Adam got the clockwork heart from his factory. Finally at long last they placed the heart in the clown and put him inside Adams van. They drove all the way to the circus which was a good 3 and a half hours away.

To Annie and Adams surprise the circus crew were overjoyed

"Thank you so much we haven't got a clown yet but we have been trying to get one but no one has wanted to we must have some way to repay you for your kindness." The manager said.

"Just think of it as a compliment to be honest we should be thanking you he was being a menace with us," answered Annie.

The next day Annie and Adam went to the circus to check on the clown.

"Hi Adam hi Annie it's been so nice joining the circus and I feel like a proper clown now" the clown said.

And from then on Annie and Adam were the champions for saving the town.

The clown was saved and was able to live a proper clown life with the circus and never went crazy again.

## Or did he...?

By Bethany



## Clock town

On a normal Monday a man got a letter through the door His name was Jim and his clockmaker apprentice Sam. They got a letter it said.

"Dear Jim and Sam this week you are going to have to make a figure for the clock the options are a trumpet player, a queen , a jester and a knight riding a horse .Yours sincerely prince Alex. P.s add the word devil I don't know why but my father said so."

He picked up a shiny rock and threw it on the ground " calm down said Jim

" uuuuggghhh I hate him he makes us do it every year!! "

" yeah I know" well we better get to it".

" wait let's start tomorrow"

" ok"

"so you make the horse and I will make the knight they started to make the heads and the armour painting and making every little bit at a time.

" Were going to make ours a little different we are going to add a heart for it to make it a little better than the other but when you say devil it goes out of control"

." wait add the heart in after because one



www.shutterstock.com · 641124424

of us might say devil while were adding the symbol devil so add it after ".

" I'm going to bed remember what I said". But Sam didn't remember what he said but he ended up adding the heart first then the symbol " ok let's add this devil sign then I don't know why he made us do it".

The horse with bright brown skin and lush hair and the knight with shiny black armour got up the night got on the horse. They ran after Sam "Get back you fowl beast "!! " Jim get up I stupidly said devil I'm so sorry " quickly get in the wardrobe " said Jim The figure went out of the room and into the bathroom Sam locked him in there. " Run ". said Sam. Then the horse and the knight managed to get out of the bathroom and ran down stairs.

They saw the knight and the horse trashing the room.

" No not my special vase" the knight looked around but he went back to smashing it. "Don't worry I will buy you a new one there only a pound"

" ok "

" oh look my friend is hear, "

said Sam " well let him in "

said Jim "how can I?" " I have an idea" said Jim he went into the attic and got an old ripped up and smelly teddy and tied it to a string to distract the knight and then let the boy in. " we need your help we've got a figure that came to life the figure left the horse in the garden and went upstairs. They pinned the figure to the table and took out the heart. Then they did the same to the horse and then delivered the figures on time

THE END

By Brooke

## Clockwork

We are going to start in a small town in Germany. There's a very well none clock called Glockenheim clock. Our characters are called Hansel and Hamish. Hansel is a clockmaker master in this story and Hamish is the apprentice from England. Hansel had short brown hair and sky blue eyes and Hamish had a beard and brown eyes.

It's Monday evening and Hansel took Hamish to the tavern .They sat down and had something to drink and to eat. They were talking about what figure to make for the clock. Every apprentice has to make one Hansel was thinking a night but it wasn't up to him it was. Hamish wanted to make a drummer to go with all the other drummer figure.

It's Tuesday and Hamish is up super early and is waiting outside the clock maker shop for Hansel. Finally, Hansel arrived at the work shop and they both went in to the work shop. Was mud brown and it was cold and damp. The work in the night Hamish destined his clock figure. He showed Hansel his design for the drummer. So they got to working and started to build the drummer.

When they finished, they went to the other side of the workshop to put in the heart. When they did they decided to test him out and it went perfectly. So they were working on a new clock for their shop they owned next door. It went on all night but at last they were finished they both went to sleep and that's when it all happened. The figure came to life in the middle of the night.

When it turned morning and Hamish tries to find the figure then he found a small hole in the door. Hamish woke up Hansel and they tried to see where it went. It went in to the town and they went to the tavern. The tavern they went there every day. Was a small place and it was never shut they put some bait down in the tavern and set up a trap when it comes walking in, it walks right into their trap and they manage to turn it off and then they found what was wrong.

They were so happy they went to the tavern and celebrated with a nice cold beer and Hamish got a new job as a clock master at polisher for the great Glockhiem clock.

THE END

By Callina Chabelis

## The Glockenheim clock !

To start off this story, two people called Hamish and Gretel had to design another figure to put in the Glockenheim clock. Hamish came from Scotland and moved to Germany so that he could help his best friend, Gretel, to make a figure for the clock. Hamish had also worked there before moving to Scotland closer to his family. Gretel was born in Germany so she has stayed there all her life because all her family has stayed as well. She has worked to make the figures for at least 20 years and has loved it. Hamish has Black short hair and a beard, his eyes are brown. If you want to know Hamish's favourite colour is blue. Gretel has long brown hair that is a bit curly her eyes are brown and her favourite colour is red they are like twins.

At 7' o'clock on Saturday 14 October, Hamish and Gretel went to the tavern to have tea and a cup of wine celebrating being back together. After their dinner, they planned what figure they wanted for the clock. Gretel said, "Can we do an animal, what about a dog, please can it be my favourite type of dog."

"Yes it can Gretel you have amazing ideas." For the rest of the evening, they planned out their dog a piece of paper. At half past 9 they walked to their houses and woke up at 7 o'clock in the morning. They walked to the workshop to start building the pug for the clock. By making the parts for it. The workshop is one of their safe places to work because Gretel is in there all the time and Hamish use to be as well. The colour of the workshop is brown inside and outside they have a black sofa and lots of pillows also a massively long table to work on. The tool that they always need to use were on a light brown shelf, everything else was on shelf and in draws. The whole workshop was decorated with stickers.

Later on in the day, they started to put the pieces together and succeeded so far. But at 12 o'clock, they had their lunch, a ham and cheese sandwich their favourite. After lunch, they found it really really hard to put the heart in the pug. In the end, they managed to do it and it came to life. The Pug was really nice, cute and sweet.

Hamish and Gretel decided to name her Blossom because they made it a female dog and it was a really good name. She was just like a proper dog because this time we made it so it could walk and bark. Unless it is in the clock it will only bark and move around the clock.

Outside were Hamish and Gretel's friends, Poppy and Hansel. They were coming to visit to see how Blossom was. When they walked passed they heard a bang it was Blossom she had knocked down a tool. Poppy and Hansel were scared and ran away the sky then went dark

and started to rain so they had to go back to the workshop . They started to talk inside and got really excited to see each other.

The next minute they turn around Blossom has chewed up everything:

- the tools
- pieces of paper
- edges of the table
- wood
- toys they bought her  
and pillows from our little sofa.

She was also being really naughty. Biting, growling and scratching. When Hamish and Gretel were picking up all Blossoms mess, she had somehow opened the door and escaped. So straight away they run outside to find her it took them forever to find Blossom she was hiding in a big bush .

After that drama, they took Blossom back to the Workshop and fixed her, they don't what it was but she is fixed and back to normal running around and being really friendly. They made her a collar so that they can get her exercised and take her for a walk then tomorrow they planned to put it in the clock. Blossom stayed the night at Gretel's house and slept really well and got a treat for being so good.

After that, Hamish had to take a piece out of Blossom to stop her running around so that they could put her in the clock so she can move around the clock. It is hard to put her in when the clock is moving but they managed to do it and she moved around the clock .

THE END

By Charlotte



## CLOCKWORK

**It was a dark, stormy evening in London, Gretel and Gorgon were in the tavern having their dinner. They were in front of the blazing-hot fire talking about making a clockwork cheetah. Gretel is a happy, jolly kind of girl. She is always brave and having fun. She is a brave lion. She is never dull or sad. She is the happiest girl on earth. On the other hand, Gorgon was boring and grumpy. He was as sad as rain falling to the ground. Never having fun. He is lazy and the most boring person on earth.**

**“Do you think I should go along and make a clockwork cheetah?” Gretel asked Gorgon.**

**“Yes I think you should Gretel.”**

**The next morning, Gretel went to her workshop to make the cheetah. She started with a couple of bits of shiny metal. She screwed them together to make four identical legs. Then she made the body, which took up loads of Gretel’s metal up. She made a cheetah pattern on some pieces of metal. After that she made the head and all the other body parts. She went and told Gorgon about it. Gretel had been working all night and then thought.**

**”It’s been a hard days work I think I’ll go to bed now.”**

**The next day, Gretel was thinking of putting a brilliant clockwork heart in the cheetah and see if it would come to life. A couple of hours later, Gretel and Gorgon went out to Gretel’s stinky, loud workshop. It only took Gretel a couple of minutes to make the clockwork heart. It was made of loads of fast gears and bolts. The workshop tuned all quiet. The wind was howling as loud as a**



**dragon. Everyone was breathing heavily. It turned all dark and gloomy. There is nothing to hear or nothing to say. Suddenly, it started to look like the cheetah was breathing...IT WAS. It was breathing like a normal cheetah would do.**

**A couple of hours later, the cheetah got up and started running really fast. It was heading for the blood-red workshop door. Gorgon was next to the door trying to stop it. But he slipped and the door opened as fast as the cheetah was running. The cheetah got out very fast. Everyone was panicking. It was a total disaster. Gretel and Gorgon went out to the park to try and find the cheetah. It was in the there so Gretel locked the gate, so it couldn't get out. Gretel was going to be brave...She was going in! Gretel made the cheetah get into the workshop with some meat...And it worked!**

**Once they were in back in the stinky workshop, they put the cheetah on the table with no heart and went into the tavern to have a hot cup of tea and a couple of chocolate biscuits in front of the blazing - hot fire. They went to bed a couple of hours later. Gretel woke up in the middle of the night to check the cheetah didn't come to life without a heart. She went down to the workshop but the cheetah was still on the workshop table. Gretel went back to bed to have a good night sleep.**

**The next morning Gorgon woke up and got dressed. Gretel was half asleep and daydreaming. Half an hour later, Gretel woke up and went down to her workshop. The cheetah was gone...BUT HOW. Gretel and Gorgon went out looking for the cheetah. It was in the park again. Gretel managed to lock the gate. She got the cheetah back into the workshop with some pork. Gretel was thinking**

**“How could the cheetah get out without a heart? ”**

**She went to Big Ben and put the cheetah on top. Everyone had a big celebration for having an animal on top of Big Ben.**

**BY COURTNEY**



## Which **Cog** Will Work?

It was an ordinary day in the hectic city of London, and Doctor Rob and Miss Leyla as usual were in their favourite café, The Kings Arm. It was 3pm and they were chatting about clockwork things, as usual.

“I was thinking, maybe we could create a figure” questioned Miss Leyla. “Like fierce and ferocious thing.”

“Good idea! But we need to kind of make it more, more well you know different. How about instead of a person maybe something like –“

“An animal,” suggested Miss Leyla

“Oh yes! A ferocious one like… like a tiger or a Lion?”

“I quite like the idea of a Lion, that’s settled then. Meet me at my workshop 9am sharp tomorrow!” said Doctor Rob. So Doctor Rob and Miss Leyla went home and had a very good night sleep.

It was the morning, the birds were singing and the trees were swaying as the sun rose up towards the streets of London. Doctor Rob and Miss Leyla were working hard on their clock figure.

“Ok so, we need a place for our figure to go. Where?” questioned Doctor Rob. They were both thinking and thinking and thinking and thinking until…

“I know, we could put our lion figure on the Big Ben. One of the most famous landmarks!” suggested Miss Leyla.

They started building their figure, cog by cog chains by chains. Every morning they wake up, get ready and off to the workshop they go! It took hours, days, weeks until …

“Wow! This is amazing!” said Doctor Rob in astonishment. “All we need now is the cog!”

They both tried to find the cog, but no cog could be found. So they had to put in one of a real human hearts in the lion’s body and hope for the best!

It was the day, the day to test out the lion figure. The lion had a thick golden mane that shone in the sun. Doctor Rob and Miss Leyla took up the lion to the 165<sup>th</sup> floor and carefully placed him on top of the clockwork.

“I’m going to count to 3, then put the heart in,” Doctor Rob said. (The heart was so the lion would roar every hour instead of the Big Ben!)



“One…two…three!” They put the heart in the lion, and quickly scatted away like mice.

As they spent all their time on the figure, they decided to relax by going in to The Kings Arms café!

One hour later…

The lion started roaring. It wasn’t meant to. It was going wild. Dr Rob and Miss Leyla went to see what was happening. Everybody stared and screamed the underground was blocked up with worried people.

“Oh dear! “Cried Miss Leyla. They had to think of a plan, and quick!

“Maybe, I can go up to the top floor where the figure is and you can stay down here with a net and get him when I take his heart out. Yes?” suggested Dr Rob.

So Miss Leyla went to the bottom with a gigantic net ready to catch the lion. Dr Rob was going to cut the heart out of the lion, and that’s exactly what he did.

Five minutes later…

Dr Rob and Miss Leyla were back at the workshop trying to figure out what was wrong. The cog! They put a heart in instead of a cog! There, minutes later Dr Rob tested it out... It worked! Every hour the lion would roar... and it did!

Everything was back to reality. The work was done!

“What next?!” said Miss Leyla.

“Nothing!” replied Doctor Rob.

*By Daisy*



### One Clockwork Monkey

The wind roared through Bob and Flora's hair as they stood on one of the many beaches of India.

The beaches were covered in silk soft sand and the waves lashed against the beach.

They were stuck for ideas. What could they give as a figure of clockwork to the town as a memorial to celebrate the Bombay Clock 75 years?

"Oh my goodness Bob I think I've got it!" Exclaimed Flora "how about a monkey?" They had a plan. They finally had the perfect thing to make for the town. This figure, if it would work, would make everybody smile, giggle and it would just generally be a great figure for the clock.

They started to make it a bit later, making everything look incredibly complicated and realistic. Everybody would love to see a monkey on the Bombay clock, jumping about and having fun. It would look as happy as Larry making everybody's day as they wait for this element of fun to jump out of the clock putting a smile on everyone's faces. Anyway, they needed to make and put in over 1000 springs to make it jump high into the sapphire

They finally finished the job and stood back to admire their work they had

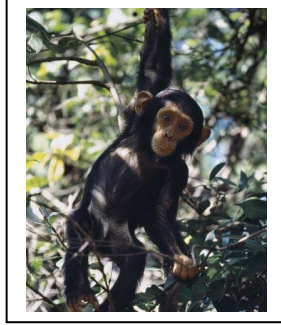
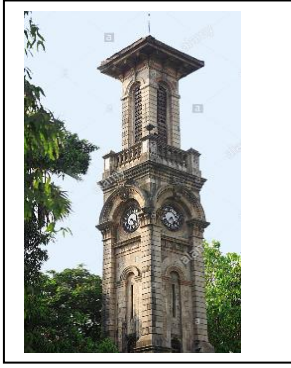
Worked so hard, and now was the moment of truth the moment when they found out if it had worked...

They picked up the monkey from the floor and flicked the switch to turn it on unfortunately, they were waiting for it to move but it would not budge, it was a stone still statue too stubborn to move. They suddenly realised that they must add something to make it slightly more human. The problem was, they did not know what to use. They phoned up the hospital to see if there were any donated hearts but no, there were not. They then asked if there was any donated blood, yes there was. They got some and put it in the monkey which immediately started to move. Tick, it suddenly sprung into life, they thought it was amazing but then it suddenly looked funny, and it suddenly changed its tame character and started to jump around playing about like mad and being very annoying. They tried to stop it by turning it off but then it pulled off its off switch. It had become an unstoppable maniac and it had started to play tricks on people. The monkey who was called Jerry, was causing havoc all around the little village. It ran around with pranks making everyone have a miserable time. Now Flora and Bob needed to figure out how to stop it.

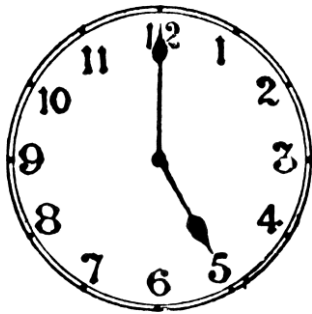
The switch wasn't there so the only way was to tame it, however it was far too mad to tame at the moment so they would just need to tire it out. The problem was that they couldn't just let it do whatever it wanted to because that would cause problems for nearly everyone in the town. They just had to take it somewhere to calm down. Suddenly they had an idea, they could take it down to the woods so they did.

3 hours later...

The monkey was sleeping soundly and looked like it would never do any mischief again. All they needed to do was take out a few springs and it would be completely safe and tame. They took out the springs and woke it up. They then found it so nice that after it had been on the clock for one year the town presented it to Bob and Flora as a gift so they kept it as a pet and they all lived happily ever after. By Daisy



## Clockwork



On Monday evening at 5 o'clock, in Sam's house. Jamison and Sam were talking about some clockwork apprentice thing. The town clock wasn't working because it was missing a figure of a knight and a horse. Sam said, "Yes I will help you build and plan on the clockwork figure."

The next morning Sam and Jamison were in the barn at Jamison house. Sam was working on the knight and Jamison was working on the horse. He only had the horses head to fix on and Sam had both legs to fix on. "Don't say **devil** it makes them attack us make sure that every screw is in properly" muttered Jamison very quietly.

When Sam entered the barn with Jamison, the knight said "Hello **devil**." The horse was going crazy it broke a table. Then the knight thought it might be funny to truck all the tables at the horse. So he could break it. 30 minutes



earlier, Jamison snuck into the barn and put a heart in the horse and the knight. Then they closed the barn door then opened it and they stopped.

On Friday evening Jamison was already there in a shocked look when Sam turned up. He was shocked to the barn had a hole in the roof. The figures was moved. On Saturday the figure broke everything even the tool box but Sam



found a screw. It was from the horse they are going into town "when I made the horse I put a tracker on the foot and it says that the horse is underground. Let's go to the horse .....oh the knight to" said Jamison in a weird voice. That was not the plan the tracker is in a muddy puddle we have to find them. Meanwhile, the horse and the knight were have a holiday in the barn while Jamison and Sam where looking for them "let's stop of at the barn in cast

they stopped there" said Sam.

Oh they are there put the screw in them quickly yes we got the screw in them and they are ready for the clockwork lets go to the clockwork yes we are they in one piece. "Mum have you heard about that you can't say **devil anymore**" muttered a stranger to the clockwork.....

THE END

Finley

### Clockwork

FIRST GIMMEY THEN DAVID SAID TO BILLY" LETS MAKE A STRATUMS OF A REALLY FAST CHEATER WHICH DAVID FOUGHT THAT IT SHOULD HAPPEN". OF TUESDAY THE STATUNE SHOULD BE A REALLY LARGE CHEATER BECAUSE IT HAS TO LOOK GOOD FOR THE CLOCKWORK MASTER. SO THE CHEATER MUST BE RIGHT AT THE TOP STANDINGS OUR IT WILL HAVE TO BE MADE ALL OF AGAIN AND ON YOU OWN. SO DAVID HAD BROWN HAIR, BLUE EYES, WHITE SKIN AND HE WAS 5.5 METERS TALL TODAY TO BE FAIR HE WAS A BIT SHORT.

SO DAVID SAID" HERE IS THE BATH TAB JUST IN CASE YOU GOT REALLY HOT THE BATH TAB WILL MAKE YOU FELL RELAXED BILLY SAID BATH TAB WHY DO I NEED ONE OF THOSE WHEN I AM MASTER A MASTER NEVER TAKES A DAY TO RELAX". THEN BILLY WOULD TAKE AWAY THE TAB BECAUSE THEN HE FOUGHT WELL A

BATH TAB WON'T HELP OUT MAKING THE CHEATER LOOK OUTSTANDING. TODAY THEN BILLY SAID" HAVE YOU GOT RID OF THE TAB WHICH I ASKED YOU TO GET RID OF DAVID REPLIED YES I HAVE JUST LIKE YOU WANTED ME TO DO GOOD SO NOW WHERE ARE WHERE GOING TO ACTUALLY PUT THE CHEATER SO PEOPLE CAN SEE IT. SO THE NEXT DAY BILLY WOULD SAY TO DAVID" SO LETS GET ALL THE STUFF READY TO MAKE THIS CHEATER.

SO BILLY WOULD START BY MAKING THE SHAPE FOR THE CHEATER BODY AND ITS MOUTH. TODAY THEN BILLY COME IN AND SAID" LETS GOT GOING BECAUSE IF WE DON'T IT WON'T BE READY IN TIME. SO DAVID WOULD MAKE SURE FOR SURE THAT THE SHAPE WAS JUST LIKE A REALLY GOOD CHEATER. SO AFTER 7 HOURS DAVID SAID TO BILLY" HURRY UP THIS STATURE NEEDS TO BE FINISHED READY FOR TONIGHT SO STOP TALKING TO ME AND GET ON OUR I WONT LET YOU MAKE IT". AFTER ANOTHER 6 HOURS THE CHEATER WAS FINISHED IT WAS LIKE A REAL CHEATER WHEN IT WAS DONE. THE NEXT DAY WELL DONE THE CHEATER NEEDS MORE DETAIL SO LETS GET BACK TO WORK.

SO THE CHEATER WOULD HAVE EYES AS BLUE AS S OCEAN BUT THEY WHERE JUST A LITTLE LIGHTER THEN THE BLUE OF THE OCEAN BUT THIS WAS ASBOULUTE A LOT LIGHTER BLUE. THE CHEATER WOULD HAVE BROWN LEGS WHICH WHERE THE SAME CULOR AS A LION AND LIKE A TIGER BUT JUST A BIT CHUNKY. THE CHEATER LEGS WAS A WIDE SHAPE AND THE LEGS LOOKED REALLY WEIRD TO BILLY SAID" WAIT THE LEGS DON'T LOOK LIKE CHEATER LEGS DAVID REPLIED YES THEY DO RIGHT THEN WE WILL MAKE THE LEGS AGAIN ON THE CHEATER AND THIS TIME THEY WILL LOOK LIKE REAL LEGS". SO THE NEXT DAY BILLY WOULD GET UP REALLY EARLY IN THE MORNING SO HE COULD GET ALL THE STUFF THEY NEEDED TO MAKE THE LEGS LOOK REALLY AND PROPER REALLY JUST LIKE A REAL CHEATER WHICH IS ALIVE IN THE WILD.

THEN WHEN THE CHEATER IS READY THEN OUT OF NOWHERE THE CHEATER COME TO LIFE THE CHEATER WOULD DASH ROUND THE HOUSE SMASHING EVERYTHING THAT THE CLOCK WORK MASTER MADE. THE CHEATER WOULD SEE THE STATUME OF HIMSELF AND TRIED TO BASH IT UP IN PIECES THE CHEATER DIDN'T LIKE IT BECAUSE IT WAS HIMSELF WHICH MADE HIM ANGRY. THEN DAVID WOULD TRY AND STOP IT.

THE FIGURE WAS GOING CRAZY EVEN BILLY COULDN'T STOP THE FIGURE FROM MESSING UP THE BRILLIANT CHEATER THEY MADE ONLY WITH TWO PEOPLE. BILLY COULD NOT EVEN GET THE SWITCH FROM OUT THE CHEATER WHICH WAS MAKING IT ACT LIKE THIS SO THE CHEATER WOULD GO ON ALL NIGHT. BILLY AND DAVID TRIED EVERYTHING TO TRY AND STOP IT FOR GOOD BUT STILL IT JUST COULDN'T BE STOPPED FROM RACKING THE HOW GENIES.

SUDDUNLEY THE CHEATER WOULD STOP AND LIFE WOULD GO BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN DAVID AND BILLY DID NOTHING

THE END

BY FLETCHER



### Clock clock

Clockmaker and apprentice (in a tavern)	Once upon a time, the clockmaker and his apprentice were in the tavern drinking as today's work was done and Fritz was about read them a story but Karl was feeling gruff. <b>Fritz was .... years old. His face was He was as tall as a ....</b>
Making figure for clock	Karl had to make a figure for the Glockenheim clock because he was coming to the end of his apprenticeship but he didn't know what to make.
Give figure a clockwork heart	<b>Karl was in his workshop. The workshop was .....</b> Karl wanted make a figure for the clock special, so he decided to make a black knight with a clockwork heart.
Figure comes to life	When Karl had finished working on the clockwork knight he put the heart in but nothing happened. The clockwork so amazing he wasn't sure but the power to turn it on was to say 'clockwork' and that when it active it caused havoc!
Figure out of control!	The knight was out of control and Karl didn't know to stop it was going to destroy him, so Karl made a run for it but it wasn't that easy to escape the knight everyone was screaming so went to heir wringleman to sort it out.
Clockmaker and apprentice solve the problems	Karl met heir wringleman at the tavern to come up with a plan. They thought if they could calm the knight down they could remove the clockwork heart. But they didn't know how. But they were going to ask someone to stop it. When the knight found the trio the man started whistling and it calmed the knight down and Karl removed the heart, they all cheered.
Life is all the same??	Now the big question remains is life all the same? You shall find out yourselves.

By Jacamo

### Clockwork

On Sunday morning in London it was freezing cold there were two men in an



Inn named John and Mike .John was a clockmaker master and Mike was clockmaker apprentice. When Mike got home from the Inn, there was a note by the door. Mike read it and it said.' ' Dear Mike this month we would like you to make a clockwork figure. A fully working moving figure

sinned by James .Mike went upstairs to plan his figure for the clock. Five minutes later, Mike still hasn't got a plan for the figure. Suddenly, the door knocked then another letter came through .Mike rushed down stairs go read it .it said. ' ' Dear Mike if you have trouble making a figure I might be able to help you meet me by the old mill sinned John. " This is perfect " . Mike shouted.



One hour later, Mike got to the mill and John was standing there in a red cloak. They both walked in the mill and there were clocks and gears everywhere. ' ' Wow this place is amazing " .Said Mike with amazement. ' ' So what type of figure do you want to make " ? " You can make a knight, priest, citizen musician " . John said.' ' I think I will do a knight " .Mike said .Mike and John started to make the shell of the figure .once the shell was complete John started to make the clockwork brain so the figure can move. John finished the clockwork and Mike finished the shell. ' ' Before you make him alive do you want name the figure " ?



John said.' ' I' m going to name it Iron soul' ' . Mike said.

John put the clockwork brain in Iron souls head. Suddenly Iron soul came alive. He knocked John and mike down to the ground. He smashed a table then smashed the door of the mill. " We must stop Iron soul before he kills someone' ' ! John shouted. They chased after iron soul. ' Maybe we should split up to find it' ' . John said. ' ' Ok " .said Mike .John went towards the footsteps and Mike went the over way .5 minutes later finds iron soul attacking a group of people. Mike couldn't Iron soul so he went the way that John went then found him with iron soul. ' I' m here " .Mike shouted .John ran to Mike and told him his plan. ' You distract iron soul wile I get the clock " .John said. ' ' Ok " .Mike said .Mike started throwing rocks at Iron soul wile John jumped on him. John broke open the head and grabbed the clock. ' ' I got it " . John shouted .John jumped down then Iron soul just fell to the ground .3 minutes later John and Mike took Iron soul back to the mill and made a new figure which was a priest for the clock and everything was back to normal THE END. By Jackson

# Time Mix

The outside was freezing. Snow had fallen. And only two people were trying to get out of it. The rest were inside. It was midnight. The two men walked into the tavern and there were loads of people waiting to greet them. "Hi Jim, hi Tim" they all shouted. They went and sat down at a table. Lots of men were asking them questions like "how's the new clock going?" and "when will it be finished?" they didn't want to be crowded round by all these people but they did answer them.



Jim (the clockwork master) stood up. He was very tall and quite skinny. In the tavern he was like a giant. He nearly hit his head on the ceiling. Everyone went silent and he went over to the bar man and said "I want two large glasses of brandy", the bar man got him just what he wanted and without hesitating. He took the glasses and went and sat down. He gave one to Timothy who drank some as soon as he got given it. They partied all night as they were going to get a brand new clock.

They were drunk in the morning but not for long. They immediately started working on their brand new clock. Big numbers, a huge circle and an absolutely massive bell. They called it Big Ben.



It was going to be revolutionary. The builders were working on the building.

The clock wasn't finished. They still needed to put on the most



important thing on the clock. The hands. But they didn't have any. They went to go and get some. They got them and then they went back the workshop and put them on. They made the mechanical part and put it inside the clock themselves.

It was finished. Loads of people came and crowded round the huge tower that will be Big Ben. They were all watching the big gap in the tower ready for the clock to be put in. when it came everyone froze. It was silent. It was like there was nothing in the world.



It got put in just before twelve so everyone could hear the bell chime. It was in. It chimed. Everyone cheered.

The next day the clock broke and landed on the ground and shattered. It was catastrophic. The time got all mixed up. People were going to work at midnight and going to sleep in the morning, and the buses were hours late. What could they do? The clock work maker was trying to figure it out. The apprentice wasn't really helping at all.






But finally they figured it out. They ran, fixed the clock, set it to the real time and sent out a signal for the real time. It was all over, it had been fixed and all was well in life.

Jude

Tuesday 10<sup>th</sup> October - Thursday 12<sup>th</sup> October 2017

WALT: write a fantasy story (HOT WRITE)

HOW will I be successful?	
	<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>* I can include an exciting opening to 'hook' the reader.</li><li>* I can include a problem and resolution</li></ul>
	<p>As for MOON and:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>* I can include dialogue</li><li>* I can use powerful verbs, adverbs and adjectives when describing the main character, atmosphere and setting.</li><li>* I can build up tension and suspense.</li></ul>
	<p>As for MOON &amp; SUN and:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>* I can include similes and metaphors when describing.</li></ul>
	As for MOON, SUN & STAR and * I can draw on other skills to make my writing creative and lively for the reader

*"Hi grandad, are you okay" asked Amanda looking into her grandfather's big brown eyes, "the same my dears I'll never be better", the room went silent. Until nurse maroon burst in with her trolley full of chocolates, fizzy drinks and she also made the most indulgent chocolate milkshakes of all time. The trolley made the patients light up and also the visitors after hearing grim and gory tales some would die for the fruitful mouth-watering treats some not so much, the innocent girl's grandfather called the sweet nurse, "Doreen". As the strong willed nurse chatted to their grandfather about how the hospital was like a ghost town and everybody got nothing and he got a dozen balloons a day and chocolates and cakes and pastries. He muttered about a caravan and a clock. The sweet hearted nurse asked what the girls wanted "what would you like my, dears today, you're so kind for coming to see your grandfather everyday" suddenly they heard a beep and her head turned to grandad. He was led down cold as ice, his cheeks and lips blue, and his face white as sheet. His biscuit dropped in his tea. He was gone.*

*3 weeks later...*

*It had only felt like a minute since it had happened, it was the day of the funeral and Emma and Amanda were very fortunate. Before the funeral they went to see there grandfathers will was or at least have a look.*

*They arrived and saw it the will*

*For them he left:*

*His caravan and his clock (that they had admired).*

*And a lot of money.*

*Had gone to Thomas Armitage, there mischievous cousin. Amanda turned to Emma and stormed out the room.*

*Onto the highway street which was with filled with infuriating tourists probably about 150 at least."*

*"Grandad, hated Thomas he called him a brat, Thomas always has been a trickster!" Amanda pondered that thought for a minute. She froze.*

*"Oh no! Thomas has been tampering with grandad's will!" Shouted Amanda*

*"Shhh! I know Thomas is quite dark, but I never EVER in my wildest dreams thought he would sink this low!" said Emma infuriatingly.*

*As neither of them knew how to drive a car (yet, both of them where having driving lessons in about 5 years.) they ran.*

*1 Hour later...*

*They got to the funeral and waited until there soon to be rich cousin got there.*

*Thomas had hazel and black hair that was slicked back with hair gel untidily.*

*He approached the envious girls with a smirk and they pretended to not meet eyes with him but it was impossible.*

*3 hours later...*

*"Has anyone got anything else to say about this incredible man before we go on to the will?" Asked the vicar.*

*"Okay then let's get on with it then!" said the vicar .Emma and Amanda had their proof and as they went up to the stand.*

*"We are ashamed to say that someone has, been tampering, with the original copy of our grandfather's will. We suspect yesterday the tampered copy was established yesterday."*

*Thomas cracked. "I did it" he shouted as he shouted that the girls ran out to get the will.*

*5 minutes later...*

*"You weren't very good at hiding the will" said the girls not impressed. "I know it was still in the photo copier"*

*10 hours later...*

*The girls had already moved in to the caravan and it was late at night now and they were about to go to bed when they remembered. They had to put the clock up on the unruly walls of pale blue (they definitely had a mind of their own.)*

*It was late at night and the clock was proudly on the wall, when the door of the clock opened. The ticking stopped. Slowly the girls many books shaped. The shape was steps. Vigorously the figures in the clock came alive. The window of the caravan was open. Suddenly Amanda woke up as she wore glasses it was all a blur. She started to wake up Emma, "WHAT" she screamed. "Look all the figures are gone" shouted Amanda*

*She then woke up and realised they **WERE** all gone "where are they?" asked Emma. The girls examined the room and it was *empty*. **BANG!** The girls heads clashed to their pillows.*

*The next day....*

*"Do you remember, what happened last night." asked Amanda. "yes, I do I was woken up by*

*To be continued.....*

*By Kaitlyn*

**We are going to start at a well-known clock called big ben. Big ben is a massive tower with a clock on the outside. In big ben there was two people who were called bob and Sam . Sam had long dark black hair and had hazel green eyes . Bob also had hazel green eyes but his eyes were darker then sams . Bob had dark blonde hair shaped like a wave . . bob and Sam best friend who worked at the big ben clockwork service there boss was called Jamie. Jamie called Sam in to a tavern to talk about a moving figure that looks just like big ben. Jamie has light brown hair also shaped like a wave , his hair was more spikier then Bobs . Jamie's eyes were light blue like the sky .**



The next day Sam said to Bob please can you help make the figure for the tavern. Sam told Bob the things that they need to make it. She said they need a clockwork heart lots of wires and wood. Sam said she will get the wood and wires and bob can get the clockwork heart. "Ok" exclaimed Bob



30 minutes later

Bob came back from getting the clock work heart and gave it to Sam. Sam and bob then got to work and started building it. After about 3 days of working Sam's figure was done and came to life.

Suddenly the figure came out of control and goes crazy. , he starts to break expensive cars then move on to not as much expensive cars , then Vans , then company Vans . Then he moved on to company buildings, and houses and flats. He tried to knock everything down but luckily he couldn't knock them down because hes not strong enough .



Then Sam came up with an idea about opening the wood up and cutting the wires to make him stop going crazy . Sam said to Bob can you get a saw to cut open the wood and I will get scissors to cut the wires . Bob went and got the saw and then went on his way to cut open Sams figure . when Bob got there Sam was there aswell waiting for him to cut the figure open . then bob tried to saw it open but the saw wasn't strong enough . then sam had a go and it was open maybe Bob just wasn't strong enough so then sam got the scissors and cut the wires to make him stop going crazy . finally he was cut he was dead . suddenly sam said at least that drama has gone and all the hassle .

After the figure wasn't alive anymore Sam and Bob were happy that the figure wasn't coursing any more hassle. Then sam and Bob had a happy time being the clockmaker and the clockmakers apprentice

Libby

### THE BIG WEYMOUTH CLOCK

**“Weeeeeeeeeee” shouted Marlie, the clockwork apprentice who had curly blonde hair, and bright blue eyes, and Kydon, the clockwork master who had golden brown hair and ocean blue eyes that glistened in the sunlight, as they swung on the swings. The emerald green grass shone in the sunlight that surrounded them. The cotton candy clouds filled the sky with sweetness. They had been at**



**the park for a while talking about the design of their figure. That they were going to put on the big Weymouth clock. They had finally come to a decision they were going to make a Cester a mixture of a gestor and a clown.**

**When they got back to Weymouth house they started on the figure. "CLICK CLACK," went the tools," CLICK CLACK, "they carried on until they had finished. When they had finished they were so happy with themselves they celebrated with a glass of wine and a feast. But then they remembered all was not done but they could not think of what they had forgotten. What was it? What had we forgot? They thought to themselves. At last Marlie remembered. They had forgot the clockwork heart.**

*A few hours later...*



**Marlie eventually found the perfect way to fit in the clockwork heart, to move every hour the clock chimes. On the first chime the cester went a bit too crazy. On the second chime it went mad. On the third chime the Cester, Max, went mad and escaped from the clock. He ran to the beach and started to terrorise the town... he ran past all and scared all the little children and the babies were crying in fear.**

**"WAHHHH WAHHHH," they went on and on and on.**

**Then suddenly max just stopped in the middle of town. The clouds became platinum and thickened over the in a flash the sky had been completely covered in what it felt like horror. Right in front if a little girl who was screaming so loudly it could burst your ear drum.**

**"AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH," it was an everlasting noise. Marlie looked at time it was ten to three they had to stop it from going mad again but how could they stop it in ten minutes. It was near another impossible they had to find a way and then do it. It really was impossible time was ticking away. But then suddenly kydon had a great idea...**

**His master had taught him a shortcut for taking out a clockwork heart in about five minutes. It would probably take him about ten minutes he only done it once. Kydon said**

**"There was not enough time otherwise it would be too late," he was right. Kydon got to work with his faithful apprentice by his side .Marlie took a tool and gave it to her master. Kydon placed his hand over the Cestors chest just in case. The ten minutes had gone in a flash. Then it was 10 seconds then 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, ding dong ding dong they had done it. And they became great heroes for saving the town.**

*A few weeks later,*

**Kydon and Marlie had recreated the Cester and he never went crazy again.**

*Or did he??*

*By Molly*

## CLOCK JOKE

It was a windy Monday eve, Harry Hatter (the clockwork maker) and Mary Mint (the clock work apprentice) was sat inside clockwork inn, in London.

Mary was wearing her jean dungarees and mint t-shirt. Her ginger hair shined in the blazing hot sun and glow at night. She was also wearing her grandmother's locket necklace and her mint diamond earring.



"Have you seen the new clock in London?" Asked Mary.

"Yes, and the company asked if my best clockwork make can make a clockwork figure" said Harry

"So, congratulation you will be making the clockwork figure" said Harry

With all this excitement Mary ran up the creaky steps to her Dorm in the old tavern and got on with her work

## ONE MONTH LATER

Mary was exhausted. Working up to 4 am and having 1 hour of sleep just to get the figure done.  
BANG BANG BANG

"Come in" Said Mary

"Hi" said Freddy

"Hi, like my jester you're just in time. I'm putting in the heart in," replied Mary. Mary put in the clockwork heart

The black and red jester started juggling the metal, red and black, balls. The jester circle around and around like a ballet person.

"I've got a joke" Said Mary. Suddenly the jester fixed eyes on Mary.

"Knock knock" Said Mary

"Who's there" said Freddy

"Interrupting dog," Said Mary

"I know this joke you are going to bark in the middle when I talk," Said Freddy. Freddy loved telling jokes.

"You're such a joker," Said Mary

Suddenly the jester started to throw the hard mettles balls at Mary. Freddy looked at each other

"Run" they both screamed



## 4 hours later



The cotton candy clouds had changed to thunder clouds.

"RAAAAARRRR," roared the zoo lion. The Jester was now in the London zoo. He was letting all the animals out. Lions, monkeys, tigers, eagles polar bears and wolfs. The zoo keepers didn't even realise that the jester was there because they were on their lunch break. Then he travels to town to terrify children. Then out of the bloomed Mary appeared. The Jester saw Mary and started to walk over to her.

"hush little monster. Don't you cry your mothers going to sing you a lullaby" sang Mary then the jester shut down. Then the whole town rejoiced. But they forgot about the animals from the zoo.

By Riley

### **Cog or Heart**

It was night time in the busy capital of London, Big Ben stroked twelve. It went through the city as if an illness the city in its wrath. The moonlight shone on the King's Arms, an old tavern on the outskirts of London, the shabby old tavern was rammed full with workmen and young chimney sweepers covered in soot.

On a table at the end of the tavern sat Dr Cuthbert and his apprentice, Alison, Dr Cuthbert had a glass of beer in on hand and 10 shillings in the other he lay them out on the table. Alison sat there looking eager, her pacific blue eyes fixed on the money. Her dark brown hair tied up with a thick bit of string.

"This is your payment this week," Croaked the Dr quietly, Alison reached out to get the money but the Doctor grabbed his hand away, "but I've got a request from the King, together we shall make a figure worthy of putting on the grand big ben."

"When shall we start?" squeaked the girl eagerly.

"We shall start straight away," the man banged the glass on the wooden table beer splashed out. The tavern was in silence as the Apprentice stood up to leave slowly followed by Dr Cuthbert. As soon as the creaky old door closed, the tavern came alive again, men talking and requests for lager soon came again.

\*\*\*\*\*

It was two o'clock and the lion was looking beautiful. Its glossy mane shimmered in the moonlight streaming in from the window. Alison was hard at work fitting together cogs and chains she delicately placed in to the lion until



he had a full heart. Her work was being watched by Dr Cuthbert. Every now and then he would bang his hand on the table telling her what she had done wrong.

After many gruelling hours, the lion was ready his teeth looked sharp as if they would draw blood. His eyes looked sharp and cold but at the same time warm and courageous. Big Ben strike seven, in the morning. The clockmaker and apprentice carried the statue in a cart to the grand architectural brilliance that was Big Ben, the lion was swiftly attached and as the hour turned eight it roared proudly.

\*\*\*\*\*

The reveal was a success and Dr Cuthbert decided to celebrate with a glass of lager.

"Do you want to come with me you earn a celebratory cheer," said the Doctor as he walked slowly over to the inn.

"I shall but my mother expects me home," squeaked Alison, her voice was high and trembled.

"Argghhh," a screech came from down the road," help me, help." The apprentice ran down the alley and to the main street, a plump women with a murky brown coloured dress and petticoat ran towards her. Dr Cuthbert ran to the main street aswell and ushered the women into the inn, she ran for dear life through the inn door. The door slammed shut.

The apprentice soon realised what was happening. She slowly backed away. The lion tore into the ground like a drill. Dr Cuthbert whipped a metal screwdriver out of his patchwork pocket. Then he started unscrewing the underside of the lion's metal chest. Suddenly, silence was upon the alley. Springs and cogs flooded out.

\*\*\*\*\*

Back at the workshop, the apprentice and Dr Cuthbert were pondering over what to do.

"We need something that has a kind and gentle heart," pondered Dr Cuthbert.

"Maybe a person willing to give their heart in honour of the queen and all saints," Alison gulped down her fear, "You Master you're a brave, willing person with courage and a passion for clockwork."

Dr Cuthbert looked down at the floor and at Alison, "I do not have a heart to give, I merely have a cog and chain, it must be you that gives your heart," he looked at Alison pleadingly.

"I shall, for you, the Queen and my country."

\*\*\*\*\*

It was an hour into the surgery, Alison lay there heartless, and Dr Cuthbert was placing delicate little clogs into her body as if she were the figure. He sewed the hole where the heart had once been and then placed the heart of the gentle girl into the lion's chest.

The lion woke up with a start, but the girl never woke up, she laid there her delicate eyes shut and her thin legs looked pale and far too floppy to be alive.

So, Dr Cuthbert pulled the cart over to big ben once more and asked for a reopening, he publicly apologised and named the lion Alison's lion then he quoted ' a precious soul has died for this so I hope you great pride in this, clockwork or not.'

So now whether your clockwork or not you're a soul, a person that matters.

By Rosie





## **The Metal Dragon**

Our story starts in the crisp morning of St. George's Day, outside the greatest piece of clockwork in the UK, Big Ben.

James was taking his morning coffee trip to his workshop, ready to resume work on his time consuming project. The Queen herself had arrived at the doorstep of the greatest clockwork master in Britain to give him his heaviest burden yet...

"I arrive before you today," the Queen said in her croaky, proud voice, "to give you a task of upmost importance. As you rightly know, St. George's Day draws ever closer and to celebrate this glorious day and its 1000<sup>th</sup> anniversary, I would like you to make a clockwork dragon to be placed outside Big Ben." And with that, she turned and walked away, with her corgis strutting at her heels.

This is why we join James, and his apprentice Sarah, inside their clockwork workshop (or as they call it, the Clockshop) busily working away at their clockwork masterpiece, the metal dragon. The Clockshop was like a heaven for old machines and rusty cars. James had met Sarah at Cambridge University, who had different plans for her future at first, but after working with



James on an engineering project, they quickly changed. Anyway, the dragon was beginning to take shape. The rough metal scales glimmered in the dim lamp light coming from the beasts menacing eyes, whilst James and Sarah worked vigorously on the sharp spikes that was its talons.

Later on, the dragon was ready. Only one thing was left to create that would make this beast a true clockwork masterpiece, life. James had spent days creating the clockwork heart and he had finally finished it. Slowly, he opened the control panel on the dragon's back and inserted the clockwork heart, connecting the wires and flipping the switches. The eyes lit up to a full blood red beam. The rough, steel scales rotated and clicked into place. The talons crunched and bended to its will. The wings flapped, lifting the feet of the ground and with a deafening crash! It soared through the roof and into the swimming pool sky.

James and Sarah rushed outside to the frenzy that was London. The fear was tense all through the streets. Overturned cabs blocked all exits whilst



flaming trees fell onto the roads, forcing cars to swerve and crash. Emergency services had arrived at the scene after a 'large metal beast' was spotted circling Big Ben. Helicopters circled the area whilst brave tourists stood their ground casually taking photos of what they believed was a re-enactment. The SWAT team told them otherwise. With the mess only getting worse, James and Sarah found themselves in a huge mess. "What to do, what to do?" pondered Sarah, aloud "I think I have an idea! What about if you distract it, whilst I pull out the heart?" Said James, excitedly.

They set to work, Sarah went to the top of Big Ben, stepping carefully as the metal dragon crashed and thrashed into it sending pieces of the magnificent structure, but not a dent hit the dragon for it was made of some of the strongest materials known to man. James had gone back to the clockshop to grab some necessary materials: wires, screwdriver, protective gloves and an engineering visor. Sarah had reached the top and realised just how dangerous this plan was. She tried to distract herself from the towering height, but to no avail. The dragon steered itself around and stared. Its body had piercing holes where bullets had hit. Its eyes were dimming by the second. It had enough charge to hit one more time, and its final target was right in front of it...

The beast charged. Sarah dodged. It fell to the ground, powerless. Now it was James's turn. He rushed over to the dragon, flipped on his visor, and got to work. Screws were unscrewed. Switches were flipped. Wires were cut, and the final piece of the puzzle, the clockwork heart. James pulled out his hammer, and with a smug smile on his face, he let rip. Once. Twice. Over and over. Again and again. And finally, the clockwork heart was over.

### **TWO YEARS LATER...**

It was a normal morning in the capital city London. Dull, black cabs slithered round buildings. St Paul's cathedral stood in the centre of the city. But, despite the depressed mood, this was a very special day. A new statue was to be placed on the outside of the cathedral. It was a Dragon. And this very special day was a wedding.

**By Rowan Roberts**



## The Clockwork Knight

*One day the old clock maker Herr Ringelmann, who has grey hair and glasses, and his apprentice Karl went to a tavern after a long hard day of work.*

*The next day... it was the end of Karl's apprenticeship and he had to make a figure for the Glockenhiem clock so he did.*

*When he finished his figure, a night, he gave it a clockwork heart.*

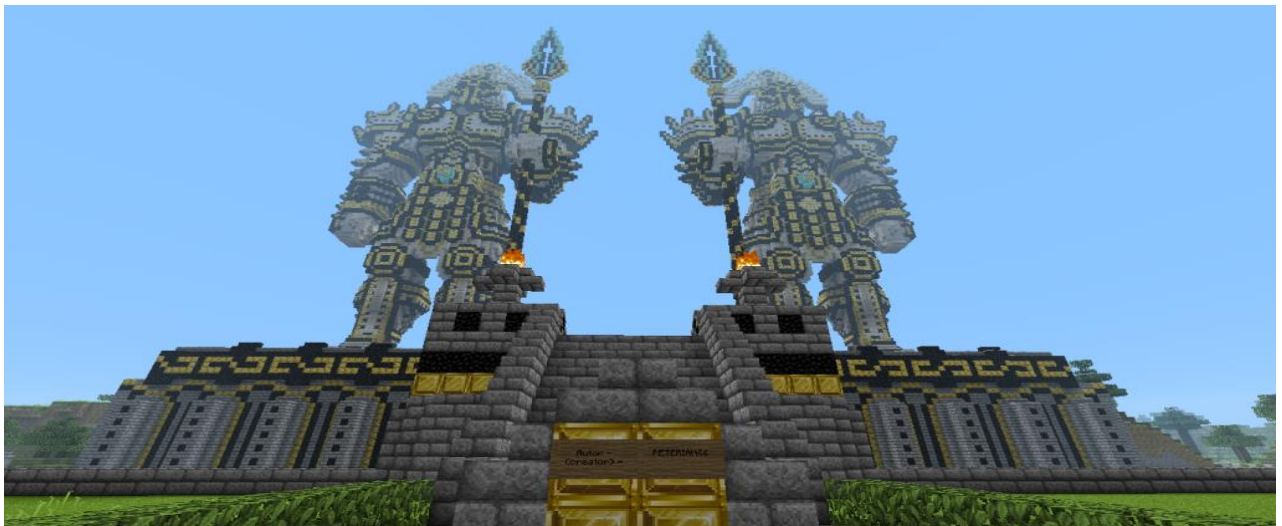
*Two days later... the figure came to life and started to move.*

*The next day the figure was causing loads of havoc and destruction in the town so Karl had to come up with a plan to stop the figure.*

*15 minutes later... Karl had caught the clockwork figure and then he ripped out the figures clockwork heart then suddenly the figure stopped.*

*Which means Karl saved the city.*

By Scott



# *The clockwork Lion*

On a hot day in Spain Savlu a boring, grumpy old skinny man with a sharp pointy nose with a big mole on the side of his lip, Or as others call him the clockwork master and James a skinny jolly old man with brown hair, and a big bushy beard aka the clockwork apprentice, were sat having a cup of hot chocolate in a cold house.

"Have you heard about that new clock in town?" Asked James peering out the window to see if they have started yet.

"What more clocks? More clocks we could do with more houses instead of clocks" Savlu said crossly.

"Well they have actually asked ME to make a figure for the clock and I've decided the figure will be...

He paused.

"It will be a lion, a lion that comes to life on every hour the lion will roar for 1 minute" James said proudly

"Sounds amazing" Savlu said sarcastically.

They both stopped talking and just carried on sipping their hot chocolate.

"Any way, I must be leaving" Savlu said packing up his things

"Please as much as you don't want there to be a new clock, please come to my factory tomorrow and help me make the clock work figure, it's up to you but please come along if you want?" James said hopefully.

In the morning, James was at his factory waiting to see if Savlu was going to come along soon.

Finally, Savlu walked in "the clock you were talking about yesterday what is it actually called?" Asked Savlu nicely.

"I think it will be called THE CLOCK OF SPAIN" James said cheerfully.

"I'm in let's start today!" Savlu said willing to help.

Once they got all the things ready they started to build the lion cog by cog, wire by wire, chain by chain.

Their whole table was blocked up high with lots of different materials to build the roaring lion.

"Right, it need to be 2m by 1m, Savlu!" shouted James

As they started to build Savlu thought "how is the lion going to come to life without a battery or a heart??"

"Don't be silly we will give him a clock work heart." James said a little bit enthusiastic.

They carried on to build, as it came to around 10.00 pm they had finally finished.

Now all they needed to add in was the clock work heart. They got lots of different cogs all different shapes and sizes. When they had got everything they needed for the heart they started to see what would go well inside the lion. For instance what would be powerful enough, loud enough, fit perfectly inside the lion and lots of other reason.

On Thursday morning, they went to the clock of Spain and gave the lion over to the builders to put in place.

"You lot did a good job there" Bob the builder said.

"Thanks" they both said smiling at each other.

They both decided they should set off and get to bed...

"Arrhhhh!!" Everyone woke up with a lion scanning them and waiting to find his next victim, searing all the little kids eating all the babies.

James and Savlu rushed to the clock of Spain trying to fix it.

"it's all my fault! I was the one that made this stupid lion" James said shouting at himself.

The big disaster was all over the news. Saying how rubbish it has been made.

"what are we going to do!" they both said, everyone who was near the town moved away but not James and savlu though.

Then Savlu had a great idea if we stop the clock and set it back a few days then the lion would be back in the factory and we could see why he got loose.

1 hour later

"right lets go this will take a while though because the clock is 93m tall!" James said with sweat falling from his head.

"Nearly there... so close... finally we are here!" Savlu said cheerfully

Creeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeek went the hands on the clock creeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeek it went again.

BANG!!

"Have you heard about the new clock in town" James said peering out the window to see if they had started yet.

**THE WORLD HAS BEEN WOUND BACKWARDS...**

Everything that had already happened had started again.

But this is what they wanted now they could see what had been done wrong.

When they were putting the heart into the lion

“Oh I see what we did wrong we put a too powerful cog in” James shouted

Once they had sorted it out they took the lion back to the clock, they fitted the lion onto the clock.

And everyone slept in peace...

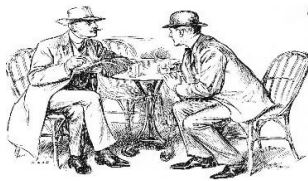
By Skyla

## TRAPPED IN CLOCKWORK TOWN

It was Sunday, Sunday evening. A drop of paper white snow had shifted from a cloud not far off.

Hozei, the clockmaker's Apprentice, was slowly dordling towards Palo's house, two blocks away on Chisel Close.

“Come take a seat, Hozei!” Palo laughed



“Thank you, master” replied Hozei.

“Just call me Palo, young boy!”

Palo, the clockmaster, drew back a chair for Hozei and its four legs scraped along the perfectly polished floor like a fork to a plate. Hozei and Palo sat down and started their conversation.

“Right, let's get started! So first of all let's start simple. What are you going to make for the clock?” Palo set his elbows on the table, clenched his wrists together and lent his chin on them.

“I was thinking a knight on a horse. The horse's fur would be grey with back spots dotted around” suggested Hozei.

“Yes I like you're thinking! Well let's get started.”

So Palo and Hozei wondered down to the clockwork factory and started their work. They worked late into the night and it followed in to the morning .They placed the heart in to the horse and all that was left was the Knight to sort out.

A single drop of rain dropped on the factory roof followed by a down pour.

Meanwhile in the Factory clocks were ticking. Convaabelts were still like a walk through the grave yard. It was silent and all you could hear was the broken tap leaking. DRIP... DRIP... DRIP.... In Palo's work shop there were two snoring lumps with black ash and oil all over their faces their names were Palo and Hozei, Hozei and Palo. It had felt like they had worked forever but all they cared about was that they had completed it, and operation 'make the figure' was accomplished.

Hozei awoke and threw back the cover without looking at the figure, he woke up Palo and they both stared...

Nothing. Not even a single spanner or screw.

"What!?Where!?How!?Who!?" Palo spluttered out, "Where has my, I mean our master piece gone?"

"I don't know but we'd better get that thing back, and fast! The parades only tomorrow!" Hozei was startled. The figure must have run away, but how? Maby someone stole it!

"Hozei, you head down town and I'll make my way up to the clock, you'll have to be quick though! GO!" Palo sniggered and pretended to dash out of the door...

Meanwhile, Hozei was completely out of breath. He needed to catch that figure!

*I can't let anything get in my way!* But it seemed like such a coincidence as just that second a giant horse- pulled carriage came from nowhere and barged him onto the pavement into a gigantic muddy puddle. But not even that was going to stop him. Hozei had no idea what Palo was planning.

"Got him!" The knight was swinging his sword continuously, up, down, up and down almost slicing off Hozei's arm.

"I've got to get that sword off this gigantic stupid lump of mechanical beauty!" Hozei shook his head vigorously, "I've got to find a way of shutting this thing down completely! But how?" He wondered aloud, not stopping wrestling the figure.

Back in the factory, Palo was getting ready for his plan to..... well you could say 'drop'

"You ready Pip?" Now if you're wondering who Pip is, he is Palo's co-worker, he does anything that Palo says. You could call them Palo and Pip, Pip and Palo.

“GO!” The plan that Palo and Pip were planning was that when Hozei was sleeping Palo and pip took the figure to the sound proof work room and controlled him to run down town and



make it hard to catch. Then they set the figure, silently, down back where it was under the cloth not waking up Hozei. That morning Palo pretended to go down to the clock but really he went back to the sound proof room where Pip was waiting. So now at this point we can go all the way back to the beginning of the paragraph.

Anyway, Hozei was still trying to fight of the beast of a figure when suddenly it stopped dead.

Palo came rushing over holding a gigantic big red button.

“Hello, fella sorry about that! Me and Pip here wanted to test you to your limit and you have passed the test by defiantly over 100%! The figure will go on the clock tomorrow night!” Palo, Pip and Hozei all wondered back to the workshop. Cheering Hozei as they went.

“Hip, Hip! Horay! Hip, Hip! Horay! Hip, Hip! Horay!” They chanted as they marched back to the work shop.

By Sophie

### The Grand Clock of Barcelona

He was planning to make a bull because of the running with the bulls, and because it was the national animal of Spain. Sergei made a sketch of what it will hopefully look like. It had long pointy horns, it was a light shade of black. It was a warm sunny day in the amazing city that was Barcelona. And the great architect, Sergei, was discussing the figure plans for the Grand Clock of Barcelona with clockmaker apprentice, Jordi. They were on the highest floor of the tallest building in the beautiful city. The building was called Hotel De Las Artes. Although it was called a hotel, it also had a block of offices right on the top floor. Sergei was making a clockwork figure for Jordi because he was going to be a clockmaker. At the moment, he was the apprentice of the greatest clockmaker in Spain and one of the best in the world or at least Europe.



Jordi was making the figure with the best blacksmith in the whole of Barcelona, his name was Juan. They started making its hind legs then moving on to its tale and body. If it's possible its tale actually made it look more terrifying. The tricky part was making its feet as the shape was very hard to make.

A couple of hours later, they'd already made half the bull so far it was a masterpiece according to Juan. "I couldn't have done it without you, thank you Juan," Pledged Jordi.

"You're very welcome," replied Juan. "Now, how much are you going to pay me today?"

"Excuse me?"

"You know you don't just get this stuff for free you know. Now hand over the money," Jordi said he'd bring it tomorrow. Then he walked out of the blacksmiths.

That evening, Jordi sat in a tavern eating the spiciest chorizo in Spain. Despite being the spiciest it was also the finest.

Two days later, the bull was ready to present well when I say it was it almost was they just had to put the horns in. This was the most important job as the horns were the prime piece of the Spanish bull. Jordi had the honour to put the sharp, pointy horns into the small circled shape holes. Clank, the horns went as they went into the holes. They stood back to admire their work it was one of the best figures in the world. The animals of the other figures included:



chickens

fish [that live in Spanish borders]

more bulls

Those were the main three animals to live in the Spanish borders and oceans. Then Jordi said it was a masterpiece as he put a blow torch down. "Be careful of the blow torch." as soon as he said the word blow the figure went out of control. It charged at the nearest red thing which happened to be a picture of a Spanish flag across a road. They fell as the bull crashed into a wall. Smash! They got up to see the bull crash into a car which meant three other cars swing out of control trying to avoid it there was a loud screeching noise as the cars skidded out of control. "What happened?"

"I think it was something you said the bull must've reacted from a word you said."

"Ok then. Torch! Careful! Blow!" as soon as he said blow the bull stopped. They rushed out and onto the street where the bull stood still. They looked up at the bull with its eyes full with rage. Jordi looked deep into its eyes where it looked so, so terrifying.

It was one day later, and Jordi it had been a sleepless night for Jordi. He was so traumatised his eyes couldn't rest so he just read a book. This book was where he got his love of bulls from. He had already read the book five times but each time it's always as exciting. The book was about a man who could run as fast as Usain Bolt but the bull was lighting he was nationally famous all around Spain he would run with the bull with a small crimson flag. He was half way through the book again when there was a knocking on the door. Tap, Tap, Tap he walked out of the bedroom and into the hall. He opened the door and was incredibly surprised to see Sergei. "What are you doing here?"

"Have you forgotten? We are doing the presentation of the figure tomorrow, and the run through is today! Today I tell you Today!"



"Oh yeah." Jordi said in that way where people forget something and suddenly remember. "Go and wait downstairs I'll be there in a minute."

Sergei and Jordi were in a taxi waiting to get to the Grand Cathedral. "Where this time tomorrow the bull would be presented."

"Whatever I do remind me not to say blow ok?" Sergei agreed and drove off in the direction of the Cathedral.



There was an eerie silence as they arrived, you could almost feel the tension. Outside a speck of dust appeared and through it Jordi made out the bull. There was cars swirling and Jordi looked out the window and saw the bull. The bull hadn't done anything to trigger the bull. Then he remembered in the car he said the word blow and thought that could've been the thing that made the bull go well, mad. Now the bull was about to smash into a car. SMASH! The car skidded across the road and right into the cathedral. Luckily it didn't break. But the car was wrecked. The fire services arrived and there was a huge fire and the people still stuck in the car. Jordi thought how he had got the bull to stop the first time he said blow again. Then the bull stopped and hung its head down as if it was in shame. Then Jordi went to see Juan.

He knocked on the door and Juan answered. Jordi asked him about the bull and then Juan revealed his secret. "The bull's horns are clockwork." Juan said giving up his secret.

"What do you mean clockwork?" Jordi wondered.

"That's how the bull came to life."

"There's no time to change the bull we have to present it tomorrow." So Jordi and Juan left the bull as it was and had to hope Jordi doesn't say blow.

It was the day of the grand reveal and the bull was in the clock and ready to go. Jordi kept saying to himself "Don't say blow, don't say blow." Then, the bull was revealed and the crowd went, "OOOO!" and started clapping. Then Jordi gave a long boring speech.

That evening there was a party and Jose, the clock master, was talking to Jordi, when Jordi gave another speech. This time it wasn't as long and he was just thanking everyone.

We are at the end of our story now and all the characters lived happily ever after.

The End

By Will



## The Stone Lion

It was a normal morning in the capital city London. Dull, black cabs slithered round buildings. St Paul's cathedral stood in the centre of the city. But, despite the depressed mood, this was a very special day. A new statue was to be placed on the outside of the cathedral. It was a lion.

Meanwhile, at the top of the shard, a stonemason, called David, was hard at work. A huge slab of marble was delivered to his office a few weeks ago. His apprentice, John, was busying himself by scampering around carrying various equipment. David liked to take his time. He had a neatly trimmed moustache that was hanging off his upper lip. A leather bag was slung over his shoulder.

"John," shouted David, "Bring me the chisel!"

"Ok" replied John in a tired tone. He had been working for as long as he could remember. And the tools seemed to be getting heavier and heavier. John didn't like being worked hard. He knew it was part of his job and he wished he'd signed up for something else. John was really more of a take it easy guy.

The project they were working on was a magnificent sculpture of a lion. St Paul's Cathedral had requested it quite a while ago now. It was to commemorate a special relationship between Britain and Africa. Normally, they would not allow this kind of statue on a holy place. But the Africans did a very good job of persuading them.

Anyhow, back to the story. They were busily working away when John suddenly had a brilliant idea.

"Why don't we make the lion light up so people can see it at night? It will be very simple to achieve. All we have to do is stick a few wires through and it will light up!" he said. But it seemed that David was not there. He had gone to the toilet.

"Oh, I'm sure he won't mind" John whispered silently under his breath. Suddenly, he heard the modern flush of the toilet. He drilled a hole in the side of the lion and stuck a few silver coloured wires inside. He had the steadiest hand. John was a tortoise using precise precision. The wires were just in place when David came back into the room.

"Ah. I see that you are checking the work of art are you?" David questioned.

“Yes sir. Oh yes sir.” John replied sarcastically.

A few hours later, they were at the base of St Paul’s. A dome glumly loomed over them as they slowly wheeled their statue across the floor. The crew were setting up a small stage to welcome everyone in. David and John thought it was going to be peaceful. But boy were they wrong.

When the service at the cathedral had started, the lion was tucked backstage. And then, it moved. Its arms and feet bending. It started to walk. It ruffled its mane. Its whiskers twitched. It was alive...



The lion, also known as Leo, roared and leaped on stage. The rather small crowd screamed and ran for cover as if their life depended on it. The only problem was, a stone lion and it was practically indestructible. You could just about see the shaking legs of the audience. Everyone was scared to death...

“Was this anything to do with you?” asked David.

“Maybe I tried to light it up but I accidentally used the come alive cable. Whoops!”

John answered guiltily, “This is my mess and I will clear it up.”

So that is what he did. John sneakily crept up onto the stage with a mammoth net like a silent panther. Then, he struck. His target struggled and writhed, but Leo knew it was no use. Now all he had to do was take out the wires in his body. Not forgetting the metal heart. That was going to be the hardest part of all.

When they had finally got the lion to sleep, the work began. Bolts firing off them. Long thin wires were removed, electric bolts flying off of them. A huge, slim clump of metal was removed. That was where the power was coming from. To fix this he needed a number of things: a hammer, a protective suit, a protective suit and some gloves. The lion steered itself around and stared at the workmen. His eyes were shattered. Piercing scars left remnants of bullets that had bounced off its marble body. It seemed that it was the end of Leo. But his final target was right in front of him.

He charged with the ferociousness of one hundred tigers. Then he fell dead. David got to work. He was the best of the best and if he couldn’t fix it, no one can. Then it was time for the heart. John placed it on the floor and with one blow, stamped on it. Now life was back to normal now, or was it...



By Alexander

### **When Time Comes to Life!**

**One fine, sunny day, Graze Brook- the clockmaker- and Frederick- the apprentice- were in the park talking away at their new piece of work, a new figure for the Glockenhiem Clock. The figure is a black knight on horseback with a sharp sword with a dagger in his belt and shield in his left hand.**

**“We shall have a knight!” said Graze in a strong German ascent. “With a sword, and shield and dagger!”**

**“Calm yourself my dear friend, you’re getting over excited,” said Frederick the apprentice. Frederick was a thin, tall man in his early thirties. He had curly hair down to his neck, and wore high-heeled boots.**

**“It shall be the best of them all! Oh, and best of all, he’ll have a horse to gallop about on. Oh, I’m so excited!”**

**“So then, shall we get on with the build then?” asked Frederick.**

**“Duh, cause we will. It’s going to be the best build EVER!!!”**

**After their long talk in the park, Graze and Frederick were in their workshop planning their character for the Golckenhiem Clock. The building was a dark building in the centre of town. It had a table in the room and a range of tools on the wall. There was a lantern hanging from the centre of the room. It would take them at least six and a bit weeks to do and they only had two months to make it. They had to have every spring and cog for the structure. Even if they miss the *tinyest* of pieces,**

it would go horribly wrong. So, the two friends set of to find the pieces they needed...

### One week later...

After they had got all the cogs and stuff, the two returned to the workshop to start their project that could mean a lot to them.

They had got the dark grey and the shining silver paint to go with the baron. During their travels, they had come up with a name for the knight. It was 'The Black Baron'. The two thought that if they called it something else, it wouldn't sound nice.

As for the horse, they had got lava red and gold for the cover. The reigns were going to black with gold spots.

"This is going to be a *magnificent!*" said the over excited Graze Brook.

"Calm yourself Graze, calm yourself. Despite being right (as you always are) calm yourself," said the sensible Frederick. "Let's get this build going!"

"Yes. YES! Yes. Let's!"

So that's how the biggest build probably in the history of the world (well, for now at least) started.

### Seven weeks later, the build... was DONE

It looked incredible. Amazing. Out of this world. Tremendous. I could go on forever giving this piece of art high credit, but I won't.

"Oh. It looks fantastic! (That wasn't me!) ,"said Frederick and Graze together.

"It really is the best build ever," said Graze. "When the time com-"

"*CCCRREEAACCKK!!!!*"

"What was that!" cried Frederick who was now fully alerted.

"*THHUMPPP!-THHUMPPP*"

"FRED! BEHIND YOU!" Graze shouted at the top of his voice. He had called Frederick Fred on that occasion because Frederick new that was a warning to him. "IT'S THE BARON! IT'S ALIVE!!!"

"How is it alive Graze? "Asked Frederick. "Did you put an extra piece of clockwork in it?!"

"No. I...I...*what!*" spluttered Graze. "Let's just focus of getting the hell out of here!!

### Two days later...

The town was dead black. It was the midnight hour. All buildings were wrecked. This was all doing of the baron. The two friends needed help from a loyal friend. Bring in Dr Comenius! He was the mechanic for when any of the characters went wrong.



**When the two friends reached the door of the doctor, they knocked.  
*RAP, RAP, RAP.***

**“Come in?” said the good friend of Doctor Comenius. They entered the little hut of the doctor. “Ah, Graze, and is that you, Frederick? Golly, you’ve grown.**

**“Yes, It’s us. We’ve got a slight problem. Are new figure has gone a bit haywire,” said Graze.**

**“Just take me to where it is,” said the doctor.**

**“It’s outside are workshop sleeping on its horse,” said Frederick.**

**“Then let’s go!”**

#### **Back in town...**

**The three sneaked anti-clockwise round the workshop, trying not to wake the piece of clockwork on the west side of the workshop. When they were at the North side of the house, the three stopped. Dr Comenius at the front, and the two clockwork makers behind him. All of a sudden, the doctor put his fingers to his lips and whistled a soft tune. Then, in the background, there was a faint clanging noise The three guessed that the baron had fallen out of its spell.**

**The next morning, the town found that the baron was up in the Glockenhiem clock at eleven o’clock. They all rejoiced, but didn’t know who had solved the problem. The doctor, in fact, was still in bed. But who cared! The problem was over and done, for the time being. (Oops. I said the word. Never mind. Maybe because the story is over, it won’t start).**



**THE END**

**By Alexander Ba**

#### **Ticking Time**

One sunny day on a nice summer morning in a city in Germany, the great Glockenhiem clock towered over the German city. One morning, the owner of the clock, Tommy Brockway who lived in a cottage in Partridge Way. And though he was smart he could be mean. and the clock maker apprentice Roman who was the luckiest person in town .And the leased liked everybody hated him .They



were sat on top of the climbing frame in the park talking about their new model the flying pig. They knew it would be their best model yet.

The clock master and clock apprentice set to work in the tom's factory, on their new model they were arguing about

How good they were" I'm better than you," said the clock master.



"No you're not, "shouted the apprentice .Finally they finished the model.

It was the best model they had ever made. Though they had finished they had argued so they forgot to put the microchip in it. So for a couple months it was very nice but then it started to learn more about people. It started to become a bit of a carnivore eating birds and little bugs. It was the most horrific thing they had made.

Suddenly, it turned evil. It shot lasers at Roman. Roman disappeared. Tommy Brockway ran .So did all the other people in the town, the whole town was evacuated head to toe no one was there not even a bug. Apart from the from the flying pig and Tommy Brockway the flying pig was shooting lasers at Tom dodged all of them like a ninja but all the houses were wrecked and there was no were to hide from the pig. His heart was pounding. He was sweating. Dark eyes stared from a distance. There was no escape.

The pig gained ground he was running for his life. When Roman appeared behind the pig with a hammer. He started running and jumped thumping the pig on the back soundly. The pig exploded. "Well done "Tom said. A few years later Tom was in America being a movie star. And for Roman well he was a famous footballer that is the end of our story. By Harry



### Time in the Toy

Once, many moons ago, long before you were born, in a little area of the western border of Paris, there was a grand clock called the Risse Clock. Inside the clock tower, was where the best clock masters and their apprentices in all of northern Europe gathered and shared their ideas and built amazing clockwork toys and clocks for the rest of the world. The clock tower stood over the whole town making any one who walked past it gaze at it in wonder and awe. The dark bricks were ginger and hazelnut brown, and the clock itself was a wonderful piece of machinery that was constructed out of the finest iron and beautiful, golden steel for the handles that went tick tock, every minute, every hour, every day, every week, for as long as everybody's life. Never had any one seen such an amazing clock that had such made a lovely sound that would stick in your head for days. Inside the tower there was a long wooden stair case and a dozen rooms with long archways and strong metal stilts. Also stories went around saying that the clock tower was magical, and wicked, enchanted fairies went around each night, chiming the clock's silver bells. Being asked to work at the clock tower would seem like an honour, an opportunity, a decision. And that's exactly what a clock maker and his apprentice were asked to do. And that's when the trouble started...

"Clip clop, clip clop," that was the first sound Sheltie Maddison heard in the morning. She had dark hair and a pale, round face. On her legs she wore a long wrinkled skirt and she had black shiny boots. Her shirt was long and blue, and there was a silver charm necklace hanging round her neck. She sat up. She was in a horse cart. She wondered why she was there, then she remembered that she was going to the great Risse clock tower, and she was going to help her clock master, Remand Macedonia, who had brown crinkled hair and a slick beard and wore a black work suit like a panther, who also had a shiny top hat, make a clockwork toy for the prince of the Russians, Laciona Koatika. Sheltie felt a dry and sickly feeling inside her mouth whilst she saw the great Risse tower clock shadowing over her like a giant in hunt.

"Here we are," Said Sheltie's clock master, who was sitting in the front of the cart, "Take some tea." Sheltie gulped it down, stopping to say thank you. "Let's get out. The cart has stopped." Remand payed the horse man, and he and Sheltie strode into the clock tower. They walked up the stairs and went into an office space. They both sat down and started to talk about the clockwork toy they would be making.

"I think it should be a royal, like a king or queen, or maybe a knight," expressed Sheltie, with a rather big grin on her face. She wasn't one to brag, but when she thought she had a good idea, she did like to be pleased with herself.

"Yes, yes like a fearsome night on its fateful and loyal stallion, all dressed in red and blue, and with clockwork inside it so it can gallop around and swish its sword," said Remand, "great." They were both very excited.

For the next fortnight Sheltie and Remand worked really hard on their figure and did not sleep until it was finished. When it was finally complete, Remand and Sheltie decided to test their toy.

"Are you ready for this Sheltie?" Asked Remand,

"Yes. Turn it on!" Said Sheltie. Remand reached for the dial. Turned it. And waited. And waited.

"Why won't it work?" Shouted Remand, "I didn't forget the main clogs from the horse's body, did I?"

"I think so," whelped Sheltie, "what shall we do?"

Sheltie and Remand mumbled to each other. They needed to think what to do and fast. Sheltie eyed around the room, looking to see if there was anything they could use to make the toy work. She saw a jar on the top corner shelf which was labelled

**'Magic Movement Dust'** She decided to bring it down and show Remand.

"Mmmmm. Very interesting," He exclaimed with a mysterious look on his face let's try this." They poured a drop of it in and turned it on. It moved perfectly, galloping across the table and moving its magic sword. Remand and Sheltie smiled at each other and said wonderful praises. They were very pleased and they decided to leave the figure in the office so they could show all the other people tomorrow. Leaving the room, Sheltie looked back at the figure, shining ghostly in the dark. She shuddered, having some feeling inside her that putting the magic dust inside the figure was a bad idea. She put that feeling aside and followed Remand outside. She didn't notice the slight movement coming from the knight's sword. The toy was moving...

"Aaaaagggggghhhh" screamed Remand and Sheltie in the morning. They had just walked into their office and had seen the room. The cupboards were trashed and the table was broken and knocked over. The curtains were ripped and the glass had been broken. They realised their figure had disappeared.

To be continued .....

Joni

## How the clock ticks?

It was a dark and gloomy night and Graz Brockwinn was waiting for his friend in a street with only one light. Nobody knew what happened to the rest because there used to be hundreds but now there's only one by the bench in front of the lake. Where is he? I'm getting cold? Finally, his friend Rarhita arrived to hear his story, every month on the last day Graz told a story and today is the last day of the month. Rarhita and Graz walked to the local tavern. When they were there they sat down at the table closest to the window where there was a street lamp.

The story was set in Germany, the story starts with a man called Graz who was a figure



maker for the Glockenhiem clock.

He makes a new clock figure every year but this year he did not know what to make so he did not bother. In a few days he needed to build one quick he was panicking because it takes months to build one. He's only got three days yes three days. The problem was that he had no idea what to build.

Graz is a man with dark and shiny black hair, a red jumper with mosquito holes in and some buttons at the top the red jumper was his favourite. He always wore holey trousers that were dark blue. His shoes were old and battered and covered in layers of mud.

"What an exciting story so far" commented Rarhita.

"Yes" answered Graz.

"Is it a real story?"

"Maybe, now let's get back into the story".

Graz was panicking because he just got an email asking if he could bring it in tonight because there has been a change of plan. He replied no because it needs a bit of polishing up and it looks like a storm is coming. "Ok bring it tomorrow between eleven and nine am".

"I will," Graz replied.

He set out into the forest to clear his head and try and think of a figure, he came across an old man standing in the middle of the path with a lion on his cloak.

"Yes," shouted Graz

The man said "ssssssssssssshhhhhhhhhhhhhhh" in a deep voice.

The cloak had given him an idea to make a new figure that had never been made before a lion ... he ran as fast as he could to his work shop. He was part way through making his lion and he heard a knock on the door he left it and again the knock appeared. Suddenly the door burst open and a knight walked in and put a spell on Graz, a sleeping spell. He did something to the lion which made it into a lion in a flash of light. The knight also said something but I don't know what he said. In the morning, Graz woke up to see a tidy work shop and a fully built lion and it was sparkling in the sun. The lion was a work of beauty and it looked amazing but what

happened I had only made one leg and I was asleep and woke up it was a lion .strange .



“I must take it to the clock figure and a promise Ann I would teach her to make a figure and what will I say to her farther . Because he paid me and everything. I’ll have to say it was to hard for her . So he did and then after he got back home the lion was not there were he left him. Graz looked every were but then he saw the lion and brought it back to his work shop and polished it up ready to take to the great Glockenheim clock in Germany .”

Graz thought to himself.

Suddenly he herd a roar just like a lion but Graz to no notice until he turned around and the loin moved . It shock its head. His hand filled with sweat. He panicked . What to do what to do.

“What did he do ?” asked Raihita

“You’ll find out” commented Graz

“Wait a minute, isn’t your name Graz Brockwinn “asked Raihita

“ Yes ,now let’s get back to the story” said Graz

“Ok” answered Raihita

He said a list of rhymes because he loved writing rhymes and it was in his pocket . Graz read five different rhymes and then finally the lion stopped before it stopped it did a loud roar. He must of said something that made the lion go out of control . think what

Now what did I say again I was signing a rhyme what were the words again . I know I’ll say the words slowly ok now how did it go again arh yes like this , hum dum have great fun and liseran well have a good time lots of fun . Oh no I head the roar where is that peace of paper oh no I cant find it ok lets think what I said ok ,once Graz had got to the end of the third poem the last roar was spoken. So it’s the last word on the third poem which is love. Why that word not a different word? I just have to make sure when I take the lion that know one will say fun . Because if they found out I would be fired and I would have no money I must make another that looks the same and it won’t come alive . So I will take that one with the spell cast on it to the clock and I’ll make sure that know body says the word fun in front of it. Oops I just said fun what was the word again ,its love ,love few it stopped ok don’t say it again . now we need to go but hold on I need Ann to help me oh but there’s know time I’ll have to do it on my own but its going to be super heavy ok . I’ll have to find something but I need help ok I’ll have to do it on my own.

Graz tried to lift it surprisingly it was so light like a feather that’s strange well at least I can lift it to the cart.

“ That’s so strange how is it that light? “ asked Raihita

“because of the spell” answered Graz

When Graz got to the clock the man who putts the figure in place took the figure and put it in place said what fun right in front of it and it started to roar so the only thing to do was to shout love really loudly , so Graz did that and it stopped but by the time it stopped the man who was putting the lion in place was know where to be seen ever again .

“Is this the end ? ” asked Raihita

“No” answered Graz

So Graz went home. Before bed, he had a plan a brilliant plan to build the figure tonight again and go and swap then secretly change then at night . The plan was set Graz started to build another lion and he got half way through when Ann came through the door asking to help Graz of cause said yes and Ann was a great secret keeper .

The next day the loin was standing proud in the work shop Ann and Graz were just polishing it up just before Graz and Ann were chatting how they were going to do it but they had the perfect plan. They were going to carry up the new one and Ann would take down the magic one and put it in the cart while Graz changed it to the new one , then Graz would run down get into the cart and go to the forest and smash the magic one with a batt.

What a well done plan with the lion and now the show can go on Graz and Ann were celebrating and parting all night .

“What an exciting story” said Raihita

“Yes it was” answered Graz

By Juliette



### Times ticking

On a nice Monday morning there was two men ,Steve and Ben on a swing . Ben was an clockwork apprentice and he had to make a figure. Steve had to go back to his house so Ben was left. But Ben didn't want go, so he, stayed he only had a week to make a figure. Out of no where a weird man came wore a rides hood . The was tall as tall as the swings, his clothes were as dark as the night . His beard was as white as the snow

Behind him was red car with a something under a white sheet .“who are ”, Ben asked

“ I'm a clockmaker here's some part for the figure”, he said

“Thanks for the part ”Ben said. But he was gone .Ben started to shout but nothing was there. Ben started to walk back to the work shop.



When Ben got back to the work shop Steve was fast asleep. The work shop had shelf's as high as the sky .with tables Ben turned on the light and put the parts on the table. After a full day all what ben had done was put the part together, so he left. When he got home he thought of the treble thing what would happen. Everyone would call him a failure and laugh at him.

So when he woke up he went to the pub .Steve was there already so he walked over to him. "Hi there", said Steve

"Good thanks ,"said Ben. Where were you yesterday after the park, I didn't so a the work shop. "Ohh um ,", "I didn't fell well" said Ben.

Ben went and sat down at the bar and got some beer . He had a couple of them before he went . As he got to the work shop the figure was done. Complete done .All what was to do the heart. Ben got the heart and started to put it in. But when suddenly . The door started to creak. Ben turned round .It was Steve thank goodness for that he said

"What are you doing, ? said Steve

"Just finishing the figure Steve," said Ben

"That was quick wasn't," said Steve .

Ben didn't say anything and started to do it again. Steve walked out and let ben do it.

After Ben had done the heart he ,put a white he put a sheet and left . A couple hours later , Steve came in he saw the white sheet.

He pulled off the sheet and saw the knight with his sword in his hand .

"This will be the best figure ever ,"said Steve

Suddenly the figure started to walk to him .Steve ran for his life. But the

Figure just caught up to him. There was aloud noise. Stuff fell. And then it was just the figure.

In the morning Ben came .He and turned on the light and saw Steve. Dead on the floor with the figure next to him . Ben was shocked of what had happened to Steve . He put the sheet back on the Figure and went to the park to see if the man was there.

It was foggy at the park. But Ben did find him . "What were there pieces" ,said Ben

"there's nothing in the pieces its all the heat", The heat makes the figure become a humane "said the man

"he killed someone you know ", lets go there no time to waste " said ben .

So off they went to the work shop . But when they got there and Steve was not there never the Figure. Ben and the man looked ever were, but they couldn't d it. But then .There was a trail. Ben and the man follow the trail. It lead to an abounded ware house . Ben and the Man went in. It was as dark as the night . Ever step made a louder noise ever . Until the got to a big open room , water was dripping off the roof .There it was Steve alive . "It it can't be," Said Ben

the man was suppressed to . I know I'm alive ,but you were dead," no I was knock out I think and woke up hear .

" What was really in the heat to make it turn alive ,"? said Ben

"Nothing ,when it hears Best it turns to life, but when hear a Click of the finge it stop what it doing" said the man .

"So can we put it on the cloak now "said Ben

"I guess so ben ",said Steve So that what happened, the knight the next day.

By Tom Cole



## **Rashita**

*This story sets in... well ...people call it crystal town for all the houses and places named after crystals and jewels . Life here is good for a little girl called Amber for she is the kindest and Prettiest girl in this town . her family might be filthy rich but she is filthy kind . Ha I made joke funny no. any who it was one cold moonlight night or Christmas eve for short Amber was at the ruby inn with her family (see the ruby inn?) when she saw something outside “mama papa please may I go outside for a while?” she asked*

*“Of course my little angel but don’t go to far,” came the reply*

*“Ok,” and off she went . it wasn’t long before she was called into the darkness off the town by a horrid dry but at the same time gloomy voice. It turned out ... it was the demon!*

*“What do you want?” asked the poor girl*

*“Your soul just kidding ... I want to give you something” and he did he gave her a little angel. The angel was blue with baby blue hair and deep blue wings*

*“It’s a robot angel now follow me, “ and so she did*

*“look down this hole and tell me what you see,”*

*“well I see darknahhhhhhhh!” she screamed as the demon pushed her down the ,what seemed like and endless pit*

*“oh and here is your angel,” he said as he dropped the little robot down the hole. Amber lunged forward the catch the*

robot .she held the robot to her chest and cried .it was then



the angel fluttered her wings

Up on the land .the demon made the people off the town worship him and as for the Topaz mansion , lets just it was no longer blue but instead red with all the blood from the people he had recently killed and no one but amber knew why the was here ,thinking about it where on earth is she . She was still stranded in the stupid one way pit. But the angel was a kind type of mechanic and she helped make the muddy dark floor and walls as like a home as it can possibly be but by now Amber was almost flooding the place with tears and lets just say the angel was close to drowning .They tried to make a escape root but the mud was to dry so it kept on falling down so for now the were just going to have to wait .BONG, BONG. Goes the clock .whahaha. goes the demon and all hail satin go the people of crystal town . Life is horrid but no one dared speak up otherwise **OF WITH THEIR HEAD** . and for those who don't speak up then well not much happens except watch their friends die bloody deaths. I have to say amber was getting a better time than them but amber was in the hole no more but was in fact running to get to where the demon was standing(no bouncing on her bed so I wouldn't say standing) **"NO DON'T!"**

Came a distant cry. The demon was stopped mid **OF WITH THEIR HEAD**. It was amber coming to save the day she

*grabbed an axe and killed satin with his own weapon . and  
so this story ends just ...like...TIME*

**By Matilda**