

První ročník
PEN AND STORY
2018



Napiš příběh
v angličtině...

PEN AND STORY

WRITE A STORY!

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MY HAMSTER

My name is Annika. I am 7 years old. I learnt to write when I was five. My Dad was American, and my Mom is Czech. I live in Prague with my Mom and my hamster.

My hamster is called Amy. I am going you a story about her sister Anicka, which was a very funny hamster.

All the times I came from kindergarten Anicka was waiting for me in her cage. I played with her, and she reacted to my voice. She was happy to see me. I built her a racing track from lego and she loved me.

One morning I woke up and Anicka was not in her cage. I was very sad. She escaped. We were trying to find her in the kitchen, in my bedroom, in the living and even in the toilet. I was looking everywhere and it looked like she disappeared. I was crying so much. My Mom told me that we might try food on the floor so she does not die from hunger. We put her food in the middle of the room, but nothing disappeared. I was crying so much that I lost my best hamster. I did not know why.

One night my Dad was watching TV. Suddendly something was running on the floor. He got so scared first. He did not know what it was. When he was watching TV another night, he recognized Anicka.

He jumped and caught her. He put her in the cage and he saw her trick. She could go inside the bars. He saw her escape again. During the night he fixed the cage. In the morning Anicka was back and I was so so happy.

Anicka died and my Dad died too. I was five when he died. I remember both of them. I am often sad, but I still remember the funny story and how my Dad was telling me about it. My Mum told me if I write this story I might win a trip to America where I want to go one day.

The sad boy

There was a boy who was sick all the time. All day in bed just thinking and thinking. Looking out of his room at the kids in the park playing in the sand box. And after he sees the kids playing he runs down the stairs heading to his mom. Asking her if he could go out to play, and every day he gets the same answer. No you cannot you are sick my dear son. He goes back to his room opens a box and in it is a book of a great adventure. BOOM!!! He throws it at the wall and yells. After a few minutes he calms a bit down. Its getting dark out so he sits at the window and says "I am so sad I can't go outside please please let me go outside". He lies in his bed and falls asleep. The next day he wakes up and his mom tells him that they are going to the doctor. They get there wait a little bit then go in to the big doctors office. Shaking his hand he starts sobbing to his mom and she is so happy, a bit sad. They come back home and he asks his mom if he can go outside and she finally says YES.

Quiet Before the Storm

I woke up to the deafening sound of waves whipping against the side of the ship. My back ached from the stiff mattress, my head was throbbing from the damp smell beneath the deck. I reluctantly rolled out of bed and got changed. I stumbled onto the deck and greeted my sailors.

"Good morning, Finnigan, how's it looking?" I yawned.

"Lookin' good, captain. It's been two days since we set sail, and so far everything has been fine," explained Finnigan.

"Keep up the good work!" I exclaimed.

"Yes sir!" he replied.

I strutted across to the edge of the deck and stared out to sea. I sighed, breathing in the freshness of the ocean.

"Good morning, sir," said John as he trudged towards me.

"Ah, good morning." We stood in silence, staring out onto the horizon. Suddenly, we heard a smash from the stern of the ship.

"Umm... Captain, I think we may have a slight problem," muttered Finnigan.

"What is it?" I inquired.

"Our compass seems to have... umm... stopped functioning." He picked up the remnants of the shattered compass, piecing together the shards of glass. I sighed. In the distance, a rumble of thunder broke out. We didn't have time to worry about the compass. A storm was on its way.

Everyone was panicking, trying to sail as fast as possible, but unsure of which direction to go in. All too soon, pebble-sized raindrops started pelting down from the sky. They bucketed down onto us so heavily that it stung.

"Don't worry, as long as we reach land, we'll be safe!" I reassured them, but everyone was busy concentrating on keeping the ship afloat. All of a sudden, a colossal wave appeared out of the blue.

"Take cover!" I yelled as I ran as fast as I could beneath the deck. The huge wave crashed down onto the side of the ship, causing it to rock back and forth unsteadily. Another wave emerged from the murky deep, smaller than the previous one, but much more powerful. It slammed onto the deck, completely submerging the ship underwater. The ship forced its way out, but with a gaping hole on the side. Another wave appeared, yet again striking the side of the ship, creating another hole. We had no choice but to abandon the ship. The crew and I scrambled into a smaller boat and together we paddled as fast as we could. The storm passed as quickly as it came, and we were left with our hearts beating like bass drums. A few days passed, and just as the sun was rising, an excited squeal woke me up.

"Land ahoy!" Finnigan screamed at the top of his lungs.

"Nice work, Finnigan!" I said, yawning.

We paddled up to the shore and pushed the boat up onto the cold sand.

"This place looks familiar," said Oliver.

"I agree," admitted John, "awfully familiar. Are you sure we're not back in Portsmouth?"

"You might be right, John," I said.

People from the town rushed down to the shore to investigate, and sure enough, they were recognised. A murmur spread throughout the crowd.

"Captain!" someone exclaimed, "What happened?" Suddenly, I got dizzy, my vision went blurry, and everything went black.

"Emma, Emma, wake up!" said my mum as she desperately tried to wake me up. I opened my eyes and gasped. It was all a dream.

Alex and the future-wig

When Alex was a 9 year old boy, he signed to a competition called Wigmaster. It was one of the biggest competitions on the whole world. The competition is about changing the look to a different person like Freddy Mercury and the jury needs to guess who is it. He didn't know, how will he look like a different person, so he did worry a bit about it. One day when he went from school, he saw a wig laying on a side of a box in a aisle. It was very weird style of hair, it looked like his friend's style of a hair, which was brown, curly and long hair. Alex didn't hesitate and taked it, when he put it on his head, he could change his appearance. It was amazing. A day later he put the wig in a rusty safe. When he was at school, he looked at the board and saw that the competition starts on 1st of February, he had to hurry up with thinking of who he will be, because it was 25th of January. At home , he had a look in the safe, but there was nothing. He was shocked and terrified, it was horrible to look in an empty safe. Then he rushed down the house and ran outside. He looked around and saw a man running with the wig. He started running after him. When he caught him he asked: „ Who are you?“ and the man said: „ I'm Future You.“ Now Alex was confused. „Look we don't have time for this, we need to destroy the wig before it blows up, we have 2 days.“ said „future“ Alex. It was 26th January, so it wasn't enough time to do the competition. Then „future“ Alex realised that the „present“ Alex has the competition, so the „future“ Alex said: „ I will buy you another wig, but this wig is a bomb.“ So they ran to to a lonely place and damaged the wig. It worked. Then „future“ Alex went to his time to buy „ present“ Alex another wig and went home. Alex won the competition and won a computer. So he saved the world and won the competition.

The end.

Kingdom of Everything

My name's John, John Oaktree. I'm sitting on my sofa and writing this. I just... I just can't believe it. I can't believe that it happened two years ago. But... I have feeling, that it was like yesterday. I can all remember...all days...feelings...everything. I was in the place you can't imagine. What place? Well... imagine a thing from your world. Got it? Then imagine its spirit. Yeah. This spirit lives in the kingdom, far from our world, in the Kingdom of Everything. I was there. How could I get there? Well...it's quite a long story...

My dad, George, was a...magician. He died when I was seven. I didn't know him. He didn't play with me, didn't help me with homework...nothing... He just worked and worked in his studio, in the house near ours. He said, when I will be twenty, he'll show me something in this house. He never showed me it... He locked the studio...and died. I often went around his house, the doors were always locked. But one day, it was my 20th birthday, I walked around that house...the doors were opened. I went inside. In the studio was a mirror. But there wasn't my reflection, there was a reflection of the plain, with a deep blue grass and violet flowers. I didn't exactly know what happened but I was there. I was standing on that plain. I was there, in the Kingdom of Everything. Suddenly, twelve knights on their horses were around my little me. They took my hands and set me on a horse and we went somewhere. I didn't know what is happening. Who are they? Why do they need me? Where are we going? Where am I?

Soon we arrived to a big building. Exactly, it was a giant tree. There were doors, windows, balconies... I knew exactly that somebody lives here. Who? Four sisters. The governesses of that kingdom. When we arrived to the throne hall, I saw them. Four element spirits where sitting in front of me. The first, the oldest was Diraké, the queen, the spirit of the ground. Second was a spirit of air, Aeran, the third, Equonia, spirit of water and the youngest, Kellrea, the spirit of fire. She was beautiful. Diraké asked me, who am I. When I answered, everybody were shocked. Only Kellrea wasn't. She said: "Yes! I knew it! I always knew that son of the great George Oaktree will return to our land and will restore the harmony!" "Why me?!" I asked. "Because you're a human. Only you can know what harmony is!" "No!" said Diraké. "It's just a myth! No human can restore it! Even Oaktree's son. Only we, spirits! We don't need you!"

Diraké didn't care how will I get out of there, so I just spent a lot of time with Kellrea. She always wanted to visit the Earth. She was amazing. Her fire magic was unbelievable. But she also said me what's happening in her kingdom. She said that the group of spirits, called the Jara's knights are destroying her land, with the words „Death is giving us the second chance!“ "Is it bad or...good?" I asked her. "I don't know... But I'm not the one who can answer it. It's you." Her sister doesn't believe in myths. What could I thing?! What is the truth?! I thought I'm not the right one.

I stayed there for three months. Soon, the situation with Jara's knights was terrible. And one day, was the battle, between army of Diraké and Jara's. I was in battle too. But I didn't know where was Kellrea. In the middle of the battle Jara and Diraké clashed. It was the fight between queen of the life and the leader of the death. During the fight the Jara's mask fell down, and we could see that face. It was Kellrea "What?! I... I can't believe it, sister! You're Jara?! How could you do it to me, your sisters, your kingdom?! Why?!" Dirakés voice was broken but Kellrea just said: "You know, it's my nature. I'm fire. I can't give life like you or my sisters. I can give only a chance." "You're not giving chance." Diraké shouted and cried: "You're giving only death!!!" "Do you really think it's not the same?!" I couldn't do anything. I could just fight back to attacking me Jara's knights. The last thing a can remember is how Diraké opened portal and Kellrea disappeared in.

Then I saw the light and I was looking to the mirror. The grass was still deep blue with violet flowers. I was back in the dad's studio. I don't know where is Kellrea now, but I will be back. I didn't do anything, but it was for the last time. I promise, I will return to the Kingdom of Everything, I will find Kellrea and I will fulfill my destiny. I won't be afraid death anymore, because death gives me and you a second chance in our life.

BIG ADVENTURE

I am sitting on the chair and I am looking outside through window. It is foggy and rainy morning. In my head is running one sad story. It is about a boy whose name is Pablo. His parents didn't have a time for him, that's why he spent all his free time on the mobile or computer as 13 years old boy. One time he got a visit. His grandfather came. He was from mountains that far away that's why they didn't see each other very often. When the grandfather arrived he ~~found~~ ~~found~~ found a letter on the table. After he readed he sit down on the sofa and immediately fall asleep. The door crack grandfather take fright and fell down from the sofa ~~and~~ screaming Pablo quickly turned his head and nothing. He didn't move just looking to grandfather's eyes. After while he put his mobile and left leave his room. I don't remember you my parents told me that you will take care of me for a while please don't talk to me I must work on my computer. Grandfather finished the reading and closed the letter. Pablo playing on his computer grandfather is standing behind the door suddenly the door was opened Pablo is standing face to face to his grandfather. I apologize granddad I didn't hug you yet. It is ok can you spend your time with ^{me} in my home to know each other better I owe you that. I am still sitting on the chair the weather outside is getting better I am 14 years old all ready and Pablo story in my head will never forget these two months he spend with his grandfather. Today the ~~is~~ grandfather is dead all ~~the~~ ready but their adventure change his life forever. If I will have a children I want to have a time for them.

Our (Catastrophic) Winter

When my parents told me we were going to the mountains, I was very excited. And that's not even the best part. I found out my friends James and Adam were coming too! We all instantly thought this was gonna be the best winter holidays ever.

Our first day at the hotel went like this. My mom started unpacking, while me, James and Adam went to explore the hotel a little bit. We decided to have a race to the end of the hall and back. Whoever gets back first, gets to be called 'The Champion' for the rest of the day. "Ready, set, go!" We all started running as fast as we could... James was the fastest, so when we were almost at the finish, we heard a "Whoo hoo!" but then we heard an "Ouch". Me and Adam started laughing, because it looked hilarious. But James wasn't moving. We thought he was joking. "Let's tickle him to see if he's joking!" said Adam. So we shook him a bit and then tickled him. He still wasn't moving. We left him there and went to get the parents.

They took him straight to the hospital. Apparently, he had a mild concussion. It seemed like a bunch of made up words to me and Adam, but the doctor was wearing glasses, so he must be right.

THE NEXT DAY

We went skiing the next day. We were supposed to get to the ski lift at 11:00 AM, but we got there at 11:30, because me and Adam didn't know how to put on our ski boots. "Let's go, we'll be late!" said my dad. But mom told him to have patience because I'm just a small child. It went the same with Adam's mom and dad.

When we got to the lift, my dad was on the lift with me and Adam, and Adam's parents were on the lift my mom. On the way up, Adam dropped a ski, so we had to call the mountain rescue service to get it. Once they got it, we met them all the way at the bottom and they gave us the lost ski. Then some man came to talk to my dad. "Take better care of your damn kids! You're wasting our time while someone could be having actual problems on the ski slope!" he said.

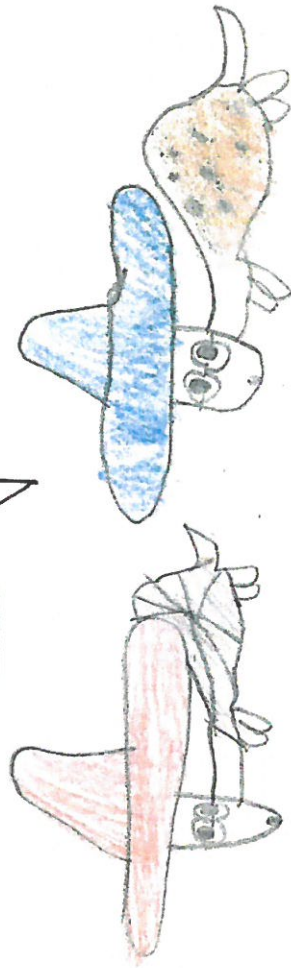
Then another man came. "Sir, someone just called us. Someone broke their leg on the ski slope. We need to get over there right now!" "See what I mean?!?" said the first man. My dad told them that we don't want any trouble and we'll be on our way.

We got on the lift, and were quiet the whole way up. When we got up, we realised how steep the ski slope was. Dad asked a some woman what category this slope is. She said it's category 'expert'. Adam and me started being really upset because we're not very good skiers, and we didn't want to get hurt. It was way too steep for me and Adam to just take off our skis and just walk down. F.M.n, so dad had to call the rescue service again. When they arrived, the same man came. "YOU AGAIN?!?!" said the man.

They got us to the bottom, and then the man started being angry at my dad for a good solid 10 minutes. Me and Adam were just standing by, not really listening. "I'm glad the mountain rescue service came. We would have big trouble getting down that hill!" said Adam. I agreed. When mom and Adam's parents finally came, we all wanted to go back to the hotel. And we did.



Written by Ellen
Gurney



1

My name is Minty.

Hi! What's your name?

My name is Carty.

And your?

2

I'm from the sea bed!

Where are you from?

I'm from the Creatio

I'm from the sea.

4

Hm...

Aaah!

Creatio

5

3

Shell we go home?

Yes. Home.

6

Goodbye!

Bye!

The feeling of freedom, the feeling of being alive

I picked up chalk, that was laying on the ground and scratched another line on the wall. Black, wet walls, cold grey floor. Everything made of stone. Chalks are the only light things in this room, full of darkness. I laid down on my bed and closed my eyes, trying to fall asleep and forget about this place.

Suddenly, something was forcing my eyes to open. A stream of powerful light, but where did the light come from? I opened my eyes, expecting to find nothing, but there was everything. So many colors I haven't seen in years. Green and soft grass, perfectly blue sky, white, fluffy cloud, and golden sun, shining on the world. A smile appeared on my face, as I got up and started to admire all the colors I especially paid attention to colorful and beautiful flowers, growing everywhere. Soon the weather got even hotter. All the trees were suddenly full of fruit. It was sweet, just like I remembered.

After a while, the temperature started to get higher and higher. The only thing that stopped it was soft wind, that kept getting stronger and colder. Leaves fell on the ground. All the sweet fruit disappeared, and clouds went from pure white to dark grey. Even though I was a little cold, I still couldn't believe, how fresh, green leaves became brown, orange and red so quickly. They kept falling off the trees until there was nothing left.

Soon after the last leaf disappeared, something else appeared. Small and fragile snowflake. It definitely wasn't the warmest thing on earth, but it was beautiful until it melted and was replaced with a small drop of water.

At the end of the day, I was really cold. Everything was white. It started with the only snowflake, and there was a snow storm. There was nothing, that could keep me warm. Nothing, that could save me from this infinite coldness and emptiness. I remember falling down on the ground. I remember fainting. I also remember waking up, in a really dark place.

I was back. I returned to living my old, miserable life. I spent the whole day thinking about the dream. It was full of colors. Full of so many magnificent things. I picked up the chalk, going to make another line on the wall, but I couldn't. I couldn't bring myself to do it. I ended up drawing a flower. One of the flowers that I saw. Soon, more pictures started appearing. There was fresh grass, purely white clouds, sweet fruit, majestic trees, falling leaves, even few snowflakes. Finally, everything was almost finished. I moved the bed, in the middle of the room. I jumped on it and started to draw on the ceiling. The sun. Something, that I've missed for a long time. It was giving me light and warmth in the dream. I wanted to have it in real life too.

When I finished the last sunbeam, the ceiling started to crack. Soon there were cracks all around the walls. Everything started to fall apart. I tried to protect my head with hands, when the ceiling, now broke into small pieces. The room was gone and everything from my dream was here. I saw the light. I felt the cold wind, that made me shiver. I smelled the grass. I heard birds singing. And I felt the warmth, that the sun provided me. I felt free and happy. I felt *alive*.

Hijack of the Queen

Over seven mountains and ten rivers, there is a little kingdom. In the kingdom there are over 10 000 people. In the kingdom there King Phillip and Queen Isabel reign. In the capital city there is a sheriff, banker, driver, doctor, lawyer, detective, chocolatemaker and baker. In the capital city mainly good people live, but there are also some bad people. Somebody lives in a shopping street next to the palace. This person is known to disappear on Thursdays from his place. He always comes back on Sunday, and he has chocolate traces on his cloak...

It's Thursday 25TH October.

The Queen is tired. She said: "Good night, I go to bed. At midnight somebody shouted „SHUT UP“. The King thought the Queen had another bad dream only and slept on. He woke up with a shout. He called a servant. The King asked: "Do you see the Queen?" Servant said: "No, but yesterday at diner. He bowed and left the room. The King called best detectives from his kingdom. Their names were Mr. Sky and Mr. Ground. Sky compiled a list of suspects. The main suspect was that mysterious man from the shopping street. The other suspects were the servant, doctor, chef and lawyer. The sheriff decided to go through homes of all suspects. He takes Ground and go to lawyer's place. Ground asked: "What do you do at Thursday night?" Lawyer said: "I slept." Ground said: "We will go to interrogation." „OK“: lawyer said. „Wait a minute please. I have to ask a doctor.“ „Wait“: Sky shouts. „I know who hijack the Queen.“ „Me too“ the Sheriff said. „It's Mr. Chocolatemaker.“ „Why do you think so“: Sky asked. „He always disappears on Thursdays, when the Queen disappeared?“ Sheriff asked. „On Thursday night, maybe on Friday.“ Ground said. „Let's look to a Sheriff place“: Sky said: „Why“: Sheriff asked. Ground said: No, let's go to a chocolate factory to find some clues.“ „Hey, come here I see the Queen.“ Sky and Ground save the Queen from a mysterious killing machine. On the machine there are two letters. „Listen“ Sky said. „There are two letters: W.C.“ Sky asked the Queen: „Do you know, who is that man?“ „He has brown hair, he is small and fat, and he smell of a tomato-chocolate pasta“: Queen said. „Well, we must change our suspects list“: Sky said. We can put out servant and lawyer“: Ground said. „And we must call all people with brown hair to the interrogation room.“ Complete him, Sky. After interrogations: „We have two suspects: Mr. Chocolatemaker and Sheriff“. „Sheriff's name is Winton Coloder“: Ground said. „Come here please“. „What is your favourite food?“, Sky asked. „Pasta with tomato sauce“: Sheriff said. Sky keeps smile. Come with us, Mr. Winton Coloder. We go to the palace. „Why you hijack my wife?“ King asked. „I slept at Friday morning I don't do it. It's Mr. Chocolatemaker“. „Me? No, haha“. „My real name is Montgomery William Herrington. I can show you my citizen cart“. „Well, if he doesn't do it, why he has chocolate traces on his cloak?“ „Because chocolate is my favourite food“ Mr. Herrington said. „Why do you always disappear on Thursdays?“ „Because I go to Skyrester to buy chocolate. The way lasts 4 days. HAHA“. We placed a camera before your house, Mr. Coloder, we can see all“: Sky said. „Let's put Mr. Coloder to the prison for fifty years“: King said. „Thank you, Mr. Sky and Mr. Ground. You found my wife Isabel, and the baddy too“. „I give you 50000000 dollars for both“. „Well goodbye, see you next time“. „And Mr. Herrington, please wait! I'm sorry for all“. „I have a job for you“. „What job?“ Mr. Herrington asked. „You can open the old chocolate factory and start your own chocolate business“. „Yes, thank you, dear King“: Mr. Herrington said. „Well“ Sky said. Let's look for a next great job“. „I agree“: Ground said. „We can try Skyrester“ „Yes, great idea. Let's go there“. „So goodbye, Kingdom“. „Goodbye, Sky and Ground“.

GRANDPA'S SECRET

Kate was sitting on the couch and texting her friend Jenny, when grandpa walked into the room and said: "Kate, have you seen Milly?" "I hope you're not looking for that old, dirty animal," snapped Kate. "Milly may be just a cat, but she still is beautiful and magical in her own way," said grandpa. "May I go out for a walk?" Asked Kate. "Only if you promise to look for Milly," answered grandpa. "What? I'm not going to waste my time searching for that silly, old cat!" Shouted Kate. She grabbed her bag, put on her shoes and marched out of the house. She ran out of the garden and across the street. Tears ran down her cheeks.

She rang the bell and Jenny opened the door. "What's the matter?" asked Jenny. "I'm running away from home. I've been imprisoned in there for two months. He keeps talking about fairies, dragons, wizards... he even believes they're true! He's crazy! I can't bear it any longer. I'm going to run away now and I'm going to live a life of my own. Do you want to go with me?" Jenny thought for a moment and said: "Kate, you know that I always stood by your side, but it would be very hard for me to leave everything behind and go live into the forest with you. Sorry, but I'm not going." "I thought you were my friend, but now I know I was wrong," uttered Kate and ran away.

She ran into the forest and up the hill. There she sat down and cried. Suddenly, she heard a loud roar. She looked up and saw a giant grizzly bear. Kate let out an intense scream, but it was too late. The bear was about to tear her into pieces. She could almost feel his hot breath on her face, his enormous claws digging into her body, when suddenly something large grabbed Kate by her T-shirt, dragged her away from the bear and lifted her into the air. It was a beautiful rose red dragon with feather wings and a line of dark, sharp scales on its back. The flight was smooth, but not long.

They landed in front of a large cave. They sat still for some time. "Kate?! Kate?!" She heard a familiar voice calling. "Grandpa, over here!" She cried, "you were right, dragons do exist!" Grandpa kneeled next to the dragon. Only now Kate realized that the dragon was injured. The wound looked painful, but not deadly. Grandpa started observing the wound. He shoved his hand into his pocket and took out a small bottle. He opened it and gently sprinkled its content onto the wound. It healed almost instantly. You could see the magical, purple liquid soaking into the dragon's scales and the area flooded by blood slowly disappearing. After a while, there was no sign of the injury. Kate stared in amazement: "Grandpa, are you a wizard?" "Everybody is beautiful and magical in his own way," he said while searching in his pockets. Finally, he took out Milly's collar. He put it onto the dragon's neck. Immediately the dragon turned into Milly. "Thank you for finding her," he whispered as if he didn't want anybody to hear.

His voice was different. It sounded more like the voice of Kate's mother, but that was impossible, she died two months ago. "Now I have one more secret for you, but you mustn't tell anybody," he whispered. He put off his ring and there stood her mother. Kate hugged her tightly: "thank you for revealing your secret. I will not tell anybody, but why are you hiding? And how did you find me?" Kate asked. She smiled and said: "Jenny told me you ran away. I wanted to test you. As you can see, I'm a witch, Milly is my cat and you can be my assistant and successor, but I warn you, we would go to Witchworld, you would have no free time or friends, you would focus only on studying magic." For a heartbeat, both of them were quiet. "I would love to be a witch, but I love my friends and the town that I live in. Sorry, but I'll stay," said Kate. "The time has come for me to go. Please remember, that you're my daughter and I will always love you," said the witch. She put on her ring and disappeared. "I will never forget you mother," whispered Kate.

Title: Different Is Good

Author: Dominik Maloy

10 years

Hi. My name's Michael. This is my town. I didn't like it before. Because everybody is different here. One is angry, other is sad and one is happy. I am cheerful. And as I already said, I didn't like it. And it all started like this...



Two poems? I know one! I thought it up when I was at my aunt Morry. I just hope I'll think up another in time.
10th November is today! I'll have to think very fast.

BEST POEM'S WIN!

Make up two of your own poems and say it before the whole audience.
when: 19:00 - 20:00 10th November
where: London 27 main street
prize: a chocolate bar that's 10kg!



So, I already know one.

I have a hound
I can't make a sound
And if I do,
he'll eat my shoe.

This is going to be hard. So... what rhymes with fox... box! diet - quiet... maybe lunch rhymes with - crunch. And now what? My fox ate a box. I have a diet I have to be quiet... I know! I ate a box because of my fox he's slightly mad... - he ate everything I had! when I have lunch - I... can't even crunch.

Good. So now I can go and try to win!



A little while later at 27 main street...

My hound
I have a hound
I can't make a sound
And if I do,
he'll eat my shoe.

My fox
I ate a box,
because of my fox.
he's slightly mad,
he ate everything I had
He has a diet,
I have to be quiet.
When I have lunch,
I can't even crunch.



AND THE WINNER IS... MICHAEL!

Congratulations! The chocolate is yours

Thank you.



I really can't wait till I'll get home. I found out, that being different is good. I would never win this chocolate bar if I wouldn't be different.



CHOCOLATE LITERATURE



You have to stand up for yourself

Hi, I'm Nia and this is my story about how I stood up for myself. Today is my first day at a new school in a new town. I'm very nervous because I'm really shy and my only good friend Lucy is back in Chicago meanwhile I'm in Tappan – a small town in New York. We had to move because my parents got divorced and my mum got a new job as an actress. When I came to my new classroom, the first subject was English. Our teacher, Miss Jefferson, asked me to introduce myself. And then it happened. To my surprise the teacher said that she was impressed with my grades. My first week was terrible because everybody was mean to me, no one talked to me and one of the teachers called me a "little nerd". The worst were Amy, Morgan and Coco. Amy is not very smart however she is extra evil. Morgan always needs to know everything about everyone and then she always spreads rumors. Coco loves shopping and being on her phone. All three of them hate doing their homework. It took them only three days to figure out that I am shy and I'm not able to say no. From that moment they started making me do their homework.

The next week on Monday we had a field trip to New York City to visit the Statue of Liberty. I had to sit on the bus next to Mickey. Mickey is the captain of our football team and he is Amy's boyfriend, the cheerleader of his team. The two are the most popular people at the school. Mickey is really annoying. He asked me on the way home: "Can I ask you something?" Not waiting for me to answer, he continued: "Why do you dress like this? Why don't you use make up like the girls do at junior high school in their third year." I did not know what to say to that.

When I came home I went to my room and I was looking at myself in the mirror for at least an hour. I decided that I had to stand up for myself. Because if I won't no one will. My mum had told me that if I ever wanted to have a makeover I should tell her. I think it is because she always wanted me to be more girly. I told her that evening that I would maybe want to go to the mall for a makeover. I could see that it made my mum very happy. She was crying with joy. I was just nervous. I went to my room to get ready to go to the mall. When I came back down, mum was talking to somebody on the phone. She told me to sit down and wait that I would be surprised. In about half an hour somebody rang our door bell. There was a man and a woman I knew from mum's work. They were holding many dresses and boxes with makeup and hairdresser's stuff. The man immediately started doing my hair. He washed it, cut it and curled it. The woman was a makeup artist. She put make up on my face. Next, she picked some dresses for me to wear. When I looked at myself in the mirror I felt totally different. I could see a confident and a happy new me.

Next day I went to school as usual. After school Coco, Amy and Morgan came to me and threw their exercise books on my desk. They told me to do their homework again. I was scared but I said: "No, I'm not gonna do it!" At first I said it really quietly. Amy started yelling at me: "You think that if you wear new clothes and do your makeup, you are cool but you are a loser and you always will be!" I said: "You are right, new clothes and wearing makeup won't make me be any different. But it doesn't mean that I have to do your homework and get bullied by you. It's not so hard to sit down for ten minutes and do your homework on your own." From that moment something has changed. We did not become friends or anything but they let me be and never asked me to do their homework for them again. I finally learned to avoid people manipulating me by standing up for myself.

LOVE GROWS IN MAY

It was later evening—the first of May. Evening May—was the time of love. Dove's voice was inviting to love, where a pine grove was smelling. Quiet moss was whispering about love. Blossoming tree lied love's unfortune. Nightingale was singing his love to a rose. The rose was showing him her fragrant groan. I was walking past the grove. Suddenly a beautiful crying woman ran around and hit me. After few meters she came back and apologized: „I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you but these days are really hard for me. My husband is very rude at me. He often hurts me just for trifles and often makes more garbage than he used to. I don't really deal with it.“ I answered: „You can't let him do it. You must do something with him. Probably just leave him. It's not fine to feel so bad and run into people!“ After some jokes and life stories we knew, we were made for each other. We exchanged numbers and called the next day. We agreed on a date on Friday 6 p.m. She came at 18:34 tired and with tears in eyes again. She took my bouquet with words: „I'm sorry to come late, but my husband didn't want to let me go. I told him, that I am going to a café with my friend and he didn't trust me. However, after assuring that she isn't someone, who I would talk with about my family and after he asked her himself, he warned me, that he might not be so trustful next time, and kicked me out of the house. I'm sure I don't want to live with him anymore.“ I answered: „I was worried, it's going to end so. Don't worry, there is very often a way out of each problem.“ During the date she said, that their names are Susan and Noah White. She is a private vet and he is a blue-collar worker.

We agreed on another date on Monday. This time she came in time. We went out to a park and walking around a lovely alleys she said: „I had to move to my mother's apartment after Noah's outburst of anger when I told him about the divorce. He took a knife and looked like he's going to kill me! I ran out and kept running till he stopped following me. You wouldn't have liked to be in my situation.“ I agreed: „I would be scared to death! He must really have a problem with you. I wonder, what happened before he started to be so evil.“ „Me too. It was on the twenty seventh of April, I came home late after a hard live-savings surgery on an Irish Red Setter. My husband asked me, how did I do at work. I sulkily answered: „I was operating for 8 hours and now you ask me how am I? I'm sure fine!“ Then I had a shower. When I was going to sleep, he was still watching TV. The next day he woke me screaming and wanted me to do all the housework. When I asked him why is he so rude, he shouted that I should clean his toilet.“ „I guess the reason is really strong.“ I laughed, „but it doesn't get us any nearer to the answer.“ I added sadly. We arranged another date on Wednesday but I called her already on Tuesday and pleased her to come to my apartment. I prepared a romantic dinner and in the end I made a proposal to Susan White. She blushed when I showed her the ruby ring from my grandma. She answered: „I can't say anything else just yes!“ After few minutes, when she was about to go, I asked her: „When we are engaged, you can move to my apartment and we should get a bigger.“ „You are completely right,“ she smiled.

The next day she packed all her stuff and we were about to move it to my apartment in the afternoon. While we were moving, she said: „Today at work my... Noah came and said that he knows what have I done and will devastate me at any cost. „See you at the court,“ he added in the end.“ „Don't burden with it. He just wants to destroy your self-confidence,“ I replied. Later, when we were going to sleep, firemen called us that Susan's veterinary medicine is burning. After putting out the fire it was almost whole burnt! No surprise, that we couldn't afford a lawyer without a loan. Our parents had only money they saved for retirement we didn't want to take, so we rented some money and knew that Noah is going to have a whole army of lawyers.

We were right. The proceedings began normally with Noah's lawyers saying, that Susan abused Noah to pay for her and cheated him. Susan's lawyer was better than we and probably even Noah thought. Noah's evidence was in most cases refused to recognize, while Susan's proof of Noah hurting her was mostly recognized. Even though I haven't expected Susan win in the judicial proceeding, she kept about two thirds of their property including her veterinary medicine in the end. Later that year we requested a restraining order to Noah, so we will never have to have problems with him.

Today, the first of May, it has been seven years since we first met. I am still in love with Susan and there haven't been any big problems in our relationship yet. However we met Noah few days earlier in the cinema and asked him, why did he actually started to torture Susan. His answer was: She often worked long hours and didn't want to talk with me afterwards. When I asked my friends, they said that she doesn't like her job or she's cheating me. I am sure that she cheated me as she forced her surrounding to have her job.“ We both laughed and left. Now I know we are going to live till we die.

AIA'S ADVENTURE

Hello, my name is Aia and I am a polar bear. I live at North Pole with my Mother. I had lots of fun with my friends. We played snowball fights, hiding in the holes in the icy snow when our parents were out in the deep blue sea hunting for fish to feed us. Sardines are my favorite kind of fish to eat. They are funny too. When they are out of water, they start to hop and wiggle and they look like they dance Macarena. Our house is like an underground igloo. Basically it's a hole under the snow. We sleep in it. I like it because it's so cozy and warm inside because of my mom. She is so warm and soft. Of course if she doesn't come right out of the water and shakes from one side to the other. Then all of the things that are close 7 meters are all wet, but soon then she is dry, clean and soft again like before. Each night my mama tells me about global warming and about people. She said I have to try to be as far from them as I can.

I woke up. It was a lovely day for playing games and talking with my friends. I told mom that I am going out to have fun with them. Soon we were playing out in the snow waiting for our parents to return as usual when a rumbling sound came closer. Our parents just hopped out of the ocean and too heard wired rumbling sound. They waited near us to keep us safe. But only I was the one that still ran to the ocean. I was scared to the death. And didn't know what was going on. When I got to my mom, I ate my sardines and turned at my mom. She said "You have to be brave and careful" she told this with a frightened voice. I was wondering why, when I saw nothing. Actually I saw dark but I didn't understand what was going on. I was frightened and thought that I will never see my mama again. I curled up in a fluffy ball and tried to sleep and think it was only just a dream. But it wasn't. I heard someone said: "good job Carol, we got him!" "Thanks John" another voice said. I finally went to sleep. I woke up by a sound made by a big ship. Then I knew I was in a box. I tried to find a way to get out of the box but the only thing I found was a hole at the side of the box. The only thing I could do was to roar and look outside. I did it, but I felt asleep again.

They took me to a white place, opened the box. I first thought it was the North Pole, that they brought me back, so I ran out quickly but then I saw something beige – it looked like mama told me. It had to be people. Something hurt me when I was probably teleported by them. Snow didn't taste well. I was hungry and starving. I had the chance to eat but they gave us a bucket full of sardines that were old as my grandmother. So I wouldn't eat them. They were yucky. Few days later I was so thin I could barely move. I was there all alone.

A man lifted me and took me away. He went somewhere and brought a blanket. He through it on me and put me into a truck. I couldn't care where I was going. I had to care about eating something. He stopped, took me out, put me on the ground and left me there all alone with nothing. Probably left me there to die... Now I thought again that for sure I am not going to see my mama again.

I tried to stand up to see if there is something near to eat. I laid on the ground and in about 10 minutes I have heard some steps coming towards me. Although I was a polar bear, she was small but larger than me. "Oh, hello there. What are you doing here?" she asked. I thought that polar bears live at North Pole."

"Yes they do," I said, "but I was taken away from my family by people, put into zoo and then I left here probably to die or starving." "Oh," she said in a sad voice. "I am sorry for that", she said. "Anyway, you have to be hungry, would you like me to get you a salmon?" "What is a salmon?" I asked. "It is a fish from the river. I'll be back with a fresh salmon in no time, you'll see." Soon we were eating together. Like two best friends that knew each other the whole life. After a while talking together, Nila, the small grizzly bear asked: "would you like to meet my family?" "Of course, Nila," I shouted as an answer. Well I could walk now though I had the delicious salmon. That make me feel so much better. It gave me energy. A lot of it.

So we walked to her mother. We talked a while what happened to me and what we were doing... Then Nila's mother told me she has an idea, she is going to take us to her old friend Holly, the hippo. She is going to take me to the sea. Then she is supposed to give me to an old turtle to take me back home. The ocean was clean like bright clean glass. I said good bye to Holly, jumped on the turtle...

A few days and a few nights we were travelling through the open ocean like through the desert, only that the ocean was wet. I was watching the fish like they had swam and saw some manta rays too. The other things that I saw were: dolphins, puffed fish, seals, penguins and also a big blue whale with a big splash.

I was worried what could happen but nothing else came to my mind than my mom and my friends. I woke up being cold out there in the wind. I opened my eyes and there it was, my destination. I was so excited and happy, crying from happiness. I was like a bomb of happiness that just exploded.

I thanked to the turtle so much and sprinted to my mom because I haven't seen her for about a months – that is a lot for a polar bear cub.

This is what happened to Aia.

Chapter 1 Aia's home country

Ch 1

Hello, my name is Aia and I am a polar bear. I live at North Pole with my Mother. My father left and I never knew why. I also never knew where and what he was doing. I never ever saw him but, I didn't really mind because I had lots of fun with my friends.

We played snowball fights, hiding in the holes in the icy snow when our moms and their dads were out in the deep blue sea hunting for fish to feed us. Sardines are my favorite kind of fish to eat.

They are funny too. When they're out of water they start to hop and wiggle and they look like they dance Macarena. And these things are what I do at North Pole. When night time comes, we (my mom and me) go to our house. Our house is like an underground igloo. Basically it's a hole under the snow.

1

Ch 1

Aia's home country

We sleep in it. I like it cause it's so cozy and warm inside because of my mom. She is so warm and soft. Of course if she doesn't come right out of water. If she does, she is all wet and shakes from one side to the other. Then all of the things that are close 7 meters, are all wet, but soon then, she is dry, clean and soft again like before.

Each night my mama tells me about some people that look quite weird. She says she's already seen one and said I have to try to be as far from them as I can. She never told me why. She just told me "you should be afraid of people".

She also told me a lot about global warming. I always wanted to meet them when...

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It is the nature of writers to wonder. We wonder about others and we wonder about ourselves. We even wonder why we write.

Why do we write? We just do. We desire the stories. We love the words. We are compelled to communicate our wonder with the world. We write because we must.

K. M. Weiland

Děkujeme všem za psaní v Pen and Story 2018
Těšíme se na příští ročník

"When I have some paper,
When I have a pen,
I like to draw and write
Until the clock strikes midnight."
Dominik M., writer

"Every story had its distinct air.
Reading them was a real joy."
Kryštof H., Nadační fond Svoboda

"...velké díky za úžasný projekt pro naše děti..."
Lucie M., učitelka a maminka

"Pecka."
Tereza B., nakladatelství Pinwheels

