

a/o Clare Forsyth

'Portsmouth 2029' Short Story Competition Entry Form

Name of entrant..... Ananya Choudhury
Date of birth..... ~~04/09/05~~ 04/09/05
Name of school..... Ark Charter Academy
Contact person at school (teacher or librarian)..... Kate Cohen
Phone number of contact person at school..... 02392824204
Title of entry..... The Charter Academy secret
Total number of words in story..... 1,500

Rules:

1. Stories should have a theme of 2029. The maximum number of words per entry is 500 for year 5 pupils and 1,500 for year 8 pupils – there is no minimum number of words. Entries which exceed the maximum number of words will be disqualified.
2. The competition is open to anyone at school in Portsmouth (PO1-PO6 area) in year 5 and year 8 in January 2019.
3. Entries must be the original, unaided work of the stated entrant.
4. All entries must be accompanied by a completed entry form which includes a contact person at your school - a teacher, teaching assistant or librarian.
7. Entries must be submitted to the entrant's school contact, and submitted by the school to a Portsmouth City Council Library or by email to libraries@portsmouthcc.gov.uk by 5pm Friday 29th March 2019. Any entries received after that date will not be considered.
8. Entries will not be returned. The decision of the judges is final and no correspondence will be entered into.
9. By entering the competition, entrants are deemed to have agreed that their names and their entries may be used by Portsmouth City Council Library Service in publicity material associated with the competition

THE CHARTER

ACADEMY

SECRET!!!!!!!

a/o Clare Forsyth

In a small city -called Portsmouth- in an ordinary secondary school, Alice and her two friends (Becca and Jeff) are walking to class. Alice checks her watch.

"Hey it's 8:50!" She says in a worried tone.

"Nah you dummy, I've just checked it's 8:30!" Becca boasts.

"Well you're both dummies because it's 9:00!" Jeff screams.

"9:00!" They all exclaim in unison, "We're late!"

They sprint off towards the Flemming building.

"Thanks to you two imbeciles!" shrieks Jeff, "We are all late for class on our 1st day now!"

The trio go to a school called 'Charter Academy'; and it's their 1st year. They reach Stevenson building, when they come across Mr Masters, the head teacher. He stood there with his thumb and index finger resting on his face, staring into space thinking. Alice comes up with the idea to sneak past him.

They almost make it, when all of a sudden.....

"Why aren't you three in registration yet?!" Mr Masters yells with his back to them.

"Well as it's your first day, I'll let you go, With a warning! But you better get there quick! And make sure you don't dawdle, **OR ELSE!**"

The trio now made it outside their tutor door. Alice went to open the door, when....

Aaaaaaaahhhhh!!

"Hey what's that?" Alice Asks.

"I don't know, but look something's flashing too!" Replies Becca.

"Umm I think it's coming from that classroom?" Jeff adds.

Becca hides behind Jeff griping his back tightly.

Frustrated, Jeff throws her to the ground.

"Ouch!" she cries "What was that for?"

"For you being alive", he mutters.

Becca, about to scream back at Jeff, Alice quickly adds: "Well I'm going to explore the classroom, anyone going to join me?"

"No way!" Becca cries

"Have you gone utterly insane or what?" Jeff shouts, "Did you not hear the Principal or not? He said no dawdling!"

"Fine be that way I'll just go alone then!" Alice says back, walking away.

Two seconds later, Becca is charging towards Alice.

"Alice hold up!" she yells, "I'd rather be anywhere else than with that measly old goody two shoes!"

"I hope you both never come back!" He yells lividly.

"Oh forget him Becca", Alice explains, "Let's go!"

The now duo roam the eerie corridor, leading up to the creepy room.

"This is it this could change everything!" she says, "Are you ready?"

"Ready!" Becca replies.

Alice reaches for the door handle, it swings open and a cold mist flows out of the room.

Becca now shaking in fear, Alice decides to step into the room and she pulls Becca in too. For the first few minutes, the room is all misty. Then the figure of a teacher appears, followed by a class.

"Hey Alice, isn't that Jeff!" Becca exclaims.

The class turns back, and Alice pulls Becca down behind a table.

"Wha....", she began to say.

"Shhhhh! Look they can hear us!" Alice whispers to her.

The teacher of the class walks down, over to the table that the duo are hiding behind. She looks down directly at them; Well what they are thinking is them. But really is the floor.

Suddenly, the classroom door swings open.

"Everything ok in here miss?"

"Erm yes sir a ok, I just thought that I heard something." The teacher replies, whilst now returning to the front of class.

"Who is that?" Becca asks in a whisper.

Alice pokes her head out to see. "Oh no it's Mr Masters!"

The teacher picks up a pen, and writes two names on the board. It reads:

'Alice and Becca'

"Mr Masters sir these are the names of the two not present." The teacher says.

"Hey those are our names Becca!" Alice whispers enthusiastically.

Mr Masters strolls over to the board, and hovers his hand above the names swaying it side to side with immense concentration. He takes his hand away, before pacing back to the exit.

"Don't worry sir I know these two, and exactly where they are! I'll go fetch them now!" He says, clapping his hands together, before leaving the room.

"Oh no he's on to us!" Alice shouts out loud, before the whole room becomes a cold mist again. Instantly, it transforms back into a classroom, but one with a lot of technology.

The entire room is white, with small flat pieces of blue transparent glass, and a bigger one aswell. It's basically empty, except for one electric filing cabinet.

"Alice where are we?" Becca asks.

"I think this is another classroom!" She answers.

They examine the room further, and Alice finds something.

"Hey come look at this!" Alice yells.

"What is it?" Becca Questions.

"I don't know, but it looks like a poster or some sort of computer!"

"What like an E Poster?"

"Yeah that sounds great, and look here there is a date and address in small print!"

It says : 'Ark Charter Academy Hyde Park Rd, Portsmouth, Southsea PO5 4HL, Founded 1865. Almost 64 years ago as it is now 2029.

"2029! Nah it can't be!" Alice exclaims in shock.

"How is this possible?"

"It must have something to do with that Mr Masters!"

"No stop being silly Alice, how though I don't get it!" Becca argues.

"Think about it, we came in late, and he told us not to dawdle or else. He wasn't even facing us and he saw us coming. Then he came into the room, waved at our names, realised who we are, left and the setting changed to a decade forward!" Alice lectures.

Becca, is now standing there gobsmacked glaring at Alice in amazement

There is a flash at the over end of the room.

"Well you figured it out!" Mr Masters says as he appears, "Well now you can stay here!"

"Erm sir how'd you do that?" Alice enquires.

"It's called teleportation, my dear! It's easy when you have control of everything, due to enchantment!"

With that the HeadMaster teleports away, once again.

Becca strolls over to one of the glass screens, and taps it. The whole thing lights up and a home screen appears.

"Hey Alice you have to see this!"

"Whoah look, it says you can get food from it!"

"Let's try it!"

Becca clicks a button, and a cool creamy strawberry icecream comes from the back of it.

"Cool I like it here!"

Alice runs over to the door and runs out of the room. To her amazement, there is students teleporting from floor to floor of the building.

She steps forward and observes how they do it.

Hoping it ends well, she strolls over to the red target they start on, and closes her eyes.

She opens her eyes to find that she's on the second floor of the building.

"Whoah! This is amazing!" She exclaims.

Becca wonders out of the room and stares cluelessly at a holographic wall.

"Alice where are you?" She Queries

"Up here Becca!"

"How'd you get up there? There isn't a stair case! Did you change your name to the new Harry Potter now or what?"

"Yeah I did!" Alice replies sarcastically.

"So who's after you like Voldemort then?"

"It's Mr Masters?"

"Yeah Mr Masters is the new Voldemort!"

"Erm no l-l j-j-just meant that it's M-Mr M-Masters s-s-stood b-b-b-behind you!" Alice immediately responds, with a stutter.

Becca covers her face with her hands realising what just happened. As her face becomes as red as a ripe tomato, she turns to face him.

"Voldemort eh? I've got to give it to you, that's a pretty close guess!" He alleged.

"No sir it was a j... oh what? So you're like an evil wizard vicious for the life of children?"

"Well that's a good way of putting it, accept I don't want to...."

"Kill us!" Alice interrupted, "You don't want to kill us, you want to just get rid of us from the time that no one else knows, and moved us to one where no one will know us! And without harming us! Right?"

"Pretty much!" He answers.

"I knew it!" She says back.

"Wait you knew?" Becca butts in.

"Yeah how could you do all this in ten years?"

I know it's a long time, but all the technology is ingenious!" Alice lectures once more.

"Thank you! I really appreciate that, no one's actually realised that!" He says all flattered.

"So are we welcome to explore?" Becca slides in.

"Well I can do even better than that! I could make it so that you can stay here in 2029! What do you say?"

"We'll get back to you on that one, we still have to see the rest of this place, right Alice?"

"Right", Alice agrees.

"Very well" He forcefully says.

The duo sprint off onto the playground. The new running track, counts your steps and your time; and keeps account of high scores, so you can try beat the others! The playground is now shielded from birds, using force-fields\Artificial-intelligence, to repulse any birds.

"Wow! This should save our food and clothes at break and lunch!" Becca implies.

"We're staying Sir!!" They vocalize together!