

## Creative writing story by Alex L

Once upon a time in 1781 in a gloomy, damp town in Scotland was a family named Bob; Lily; Dan; Ben. They were the only family there: they wanted it to stay like that. Every night there was scream of terror from the park, and every night Bob went to the park with a face full of anger. But every time he found nothing, so he got a rock and day by day carved a face (of what he thought to be) another person. Once he finished, he put it on some mud, which month by month got covered by water and turned into a pond.

Two centuries past. The year was 1981, and the rock-face had still not been found. There were rumours that people had seen something moving in a pond, but no clear sightings until.... Four decades had gone by. The year was 2020, and a boy called Ben Love was fishing with his dad, Richard. Suddenly, Ben's fishing rod got hold of something, but little did he know that he had caught rock-face. Ben needed everyone near the pond to help him catch the "fish". It took five minutes to reel it in. Richard told Ben to throw it back in, but Ben knew something about the rock-face, something special.

Ben took the rock-face home – he called him Alex. Ben gave Alex some arms and some legs. Suddenly, Ben heard Alex say, 'Thank you, Ben.' Ben was startled, he did not know what to do; so, he did the first thing that came to his head. Ben ran downstairs and showed his dad. His dad said, 'I do not believe you.' Alex (rock-face) said, 'Do you believe him now?'

The day after, Ben took Alex to his school. He thought Ben's school was massive. He then took Alex on a tour of the whole school. Then he took Alex to his class – year one. Alex got to meet all of Ben's friends, he then realised Ben had so many tall friends. Ben wanted him to speak but he was too scare. Then Ben said, 'It does not matter if they do not like you, always remember that.' Alex was then more determined; he jumped off Ben's hand and ran around shouting, 'Hello everyone, I'm Alex!' From that day on Ben took Alex everywhere he went; cinema; races; on holiday; and even to his football matches.

One day, Ben took Alex to his football match, which was astounding in Alex's thoughts. Ben was playing striker; he scored loads of goals, one was even top bins – imagine watching that – it was an amazing goal. Ben kicked the ball and it went swerving into the top right-hand corner. The match result was 13-0 to

Ben's team. Ben scored six goals which was nearly half of the team's goals. When they got home, they all had a nice hot chocolate.

Later that year, Ben got famous because he was the first person to find a walking-talking rock. Alex became famous as well, for being the first walking-talking rock. Ben and Alex were interviewed. Ben was talking about how he caught Alex out of the lake. 'There I was, it was me, the fishing rod and Alex.' He said, forgetting all about the other people that helped him and his dad. Whereas Alex was being fully truthful, 'I had no idea what was going on. I was in there for ages. Then Ben pulled me out with a fishing rod.'

The two of them went their separate ways, Ben went to have a family of his own in Sheffield, and Alex even got his own family in Los Angeles. Ben had a family of five: himself; his wife; and his three children. On the other hand, Alex had a family of six; he also created a whole city for rock-people. In Alex's family there was: himself; his wife; and four children. They kept in touch with each other and lived happily ever after.

**THE END**