

## ‘Once Upon A Story...’

Sharing Stories. Sharing Adventures.

### The Shooting Star

By Elsie Croft, Ysgol Frongoch

In a tiny Welsh town overlooked by mountains lived a girl called Seren and her older brother Lleud. Every night for as long as she could remember she dreamt of going into space. Maybe it was because of the meaning of their names or maybe it was because she had always wondered what was up there past the clouds.

After a long tiring day of ballet, followed by a family walk and tea with granny, Seren was exhausted. She said goodnight to her dog Blodyn and climbed into bed. It wasn't long before her heavy eyes closed and she fell asleep. Suddenly her comfy blue bed began to shake. She woke up with a jolt. When Seren peered over her bed she realised that she was starting to lift off like a rocket. Seren was frozen to her bed with fear. With a FIZZ! BANG! Seren and her bed shot out of her open window and up into the vast night sky.

After the initial shock Seren began to enjoy herself. She passed fluffy clouds and twinkling stars. Seren crawled carefully to the edge of her bed. She looked over and to her amazement her house had vanished and all she could see was the earth below getting smaller as she shot up with lightning speed towards the moon. Settling back on her striped pillows Seren gazed around her. Was it her imagination or were the stars dancing to weird but strangely beautiful music?

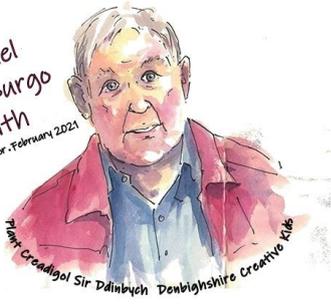
A few minutes later Seren and her bed landed with a loud BUMP! on the moon. There were tall mountains made of cheese, milk fountains and some mischievous little moon mice. They were nibbling craters in the cheese with their sharp teeth.

"Hello," whispered Seren, "I'm lost. Can you help me?"

"We're lost too," replied the little mice. "We have been here for months. Please can we come back to your house?"

"Well," said Seren, "I don't know because I don't know my way home."

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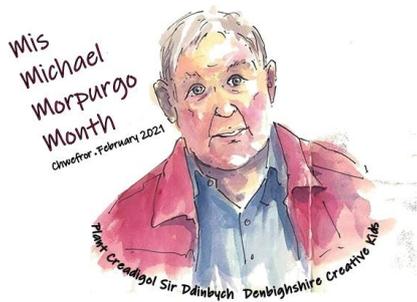
"Don't worry, we will help you," squeaked the smallest mouse.

Suddenly a scary, evil moon monster began to chase them. It had sharp horns and a long slimy tongue.

"Help, help!" squeaked the mice. They jumped on Seren's bed. "Take me back home!" said Seren to her bed. But the bed didn't move. The moon monster was getting nearer. "Quick bed, move!" shouted Seren.

The moon monster jumped on Seren's bed. Just then the bed shot up into the night sky. "Oh dear, I don't like heights," squealed the monster. It began licking Seren's face. A moment later the bed landed with a CRASH! Everything went dark.

When Seren opened her eyes she was lying in her bed. Blodyn was licking her face. Seren looked round. She was back in her bedroom. It was morning. It must all have been a strange dream. But what was that funny smell? Was that a trail of cheese crumbs on the carpet? Sitting at the end of the bed was a little white mouse...



## A Celtic Story

By Gwen Hayes, Ysgol Frongoch

Long, long ago a girl called Mary lived in a small round house which was in a field at the side of a small hill. There were a few other round houses in her village. Mary was brave and pretty. She had shiny blue eyes and long yellow hair. She had a husband called Ben. He was courageous, strong and fit. He had green eyes and brown hair. Mary and Ben had a happy life with strong hearts.

One bright summer's day Mary asked Ben to fetch some meat for supper. But on the way to the forest a big, hungry, fat and ferocious bear with big sharp teeth charged right towards Ben! He was shocked and frightened. Luckily Ben had a gleaming sword made out of iron. He quickly stuck the sword right into the black bear's tough fur. The bear crashed to the ground with a loud thump. Ben felt sorry for the bear but relieved.

Fortunately the bear looked very tasty! So Ben slowly dragged the heavy bear home. Ben's wife Mary couldn't believe her eyes when she saw the big, tasty bear being dragged in. Finally Mary happily cooked a tasty meal with leeks and parsnips. The meal was delicious!



## The Mermaid Ball

By Elin Wilcox-Jones, Ysgol Bro Cinmeirch

It was a dark and stormy night. Elena, the Queen mermaid, was sitting on the rocky ledge as the waves crashed enthusiastically. It matched her mood.

“I can't wait until Emaleen and Rosy come to the mermaid ball. I am thrilled they will get to meet my daughter” she thought.

A few miles away, Ela the princess, who had been staying with her Auntie's since she was born to keep her safe, was watching the storm nervously.

“I hope I can still make the ball. I can't believe I will meet my mother for the first time.”

In a nearby village, Emaleen and Rosy stepped through the door behind the mirror in their bedroom like they had done many times before. The Queen had given them magical earrings so they could visit her world any time they pleased. She had told them that her daughter would be returning to the kingdom that night, after many years away.

They climbed out of their bedroom window and down the vines which grew up the house. They left pillows under their duvets to make their parents think that they were sleeping.

When they got to the sea, they tapped the earrings twice and, when they turned pink, they jumped in. Emaleen had a pink tail and Rosy had a light blue tail that glowed in the sea from the moonlight. They met one of the mermaid guards getting the last pearls ready for the decorations.

“Who are you?” he asked suspiciously.

“We are the Queen's human friends. She has invited us to the ball,” said Emaleen.

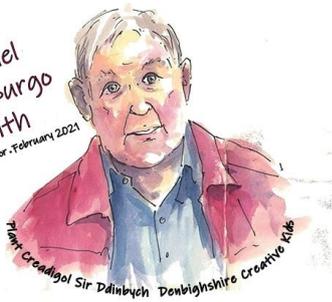
“Oh, the Queen did say to expect you. Follow me to the castle and take a shining pearl with you to light the way,” he said.

The girls followed the guard and saw glowing pearls everywhere. The Queen was sitting on a big throne at the end of the room and when she saw them she beamed with delight.

“Welcome girls! I'm so pleased you could come. My daughter will be here any minute now. Please take your seats as guests of honour.”

The girls thanked her and swam to their chairs. The trumpets sounded and they watched as Princess Ela swam in. She had long blonde hair and a golden tail. What a thrilling sight it was as the Queen and the Princess hugged.

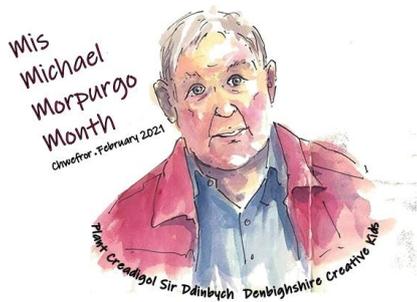
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The Queen introduced everyone to her daughter. Then, she told them how Emaleen and Rosy had once saved her life, after she became caught in a fishing net.

The girls said they would be honoured to and danced all night until they could dance no more. They were asleep as soon as they got into their beds that night. They dreamt of a magical world underneath the sea. How lucky they were. Their small act of kindness had taken them a long way.

Remember to be kind.



## Oliver's Adventure Story

### By Oliver Williams, Ysgol Frongoch

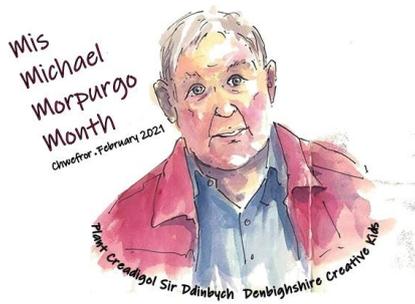
#### Beginning

Once upon a time, there was a little boy called Oliver, who was obsessed with Football and Wrestling. Oliver's hobby was drawing his favourite characters with his little brother Charlie. One cold, dark, winter's night, Oliver was busy drawing his favourite characters called Ronaldo and Braun Strowman, then suddenly Oliver started to see his paper moving and there was a loud shout from the piece of white paper saying 'Oliver, Oliver!' Oliver immediately shouted loudly his brother's name, 'Charlie, come over here, quickly!' Charlie ran over so quickly, he spilt his glass of milk. Mummy ran into the kitchen and anxiously wanted to know what was going on, 'Oliver and Charlie are you ok'?

#### Middle

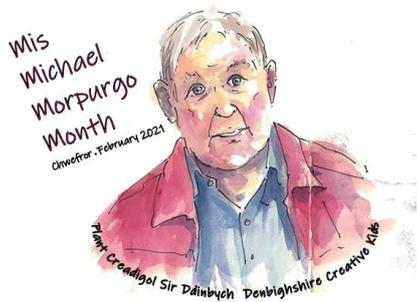
Oliver was so excited, scared and bewildered because Oliver's drawing came to life! In Oliver's kitchen, sitting on the dining table was a mini real life Ronaldo and Braun Strowman. Oliver told Charlie to keep their real life drawings a secret from Mummy and Daddy as he wanted to go on an adventure with this two new friends! Ronaldo and Braun Strowman were so small Oliver could hide his new friends in his pocket.

Oliver went to bed so excited knowing that he could go on an adventure in the morning with his brother Charlie, and his new two real life drawings. Oliver woke up before the sunlight, just to see if he had dreamt what he believed. But as soon as he wiped the sleep from his eyes he could see Ronaldo and Braun Strowman sitting in the corner of his room playing with his toys! After breakfast Oliver and Charlie went to play in the garden and couldn't find Ronaldo and Braun Strowman. After looking around, they found them in Daddy's garage. Charlie said, 'look there is an underground passage here'. So the 4 of them went underground to see what they could find. Braun Strowman was so strong that he could dig his way through the underground. After lots of digging, they found gold and treasure! But because the gold and treasure was so heavy they couldn't carry it back home. Then they heard lots of shouting from Mummy, saying 'where are you, come home now'. So they all turned around and headed home for tea.



## End

Oliver was lying in his bed daydreaming about what has just happened and he was so excited to see if it will happen again. As soon as Oliver wakes up in the morning, he will draw Ronaldo and Braun Strowman again and hopefully his dream will come true and they can carry on with their adventure tomorrow.



## A Celtic Story

**By Ella Hayes, Ysgol Frongoch**

Long long ago a girl called Isla was in her small, round house. The round house was on a hill in Wales. There were three round houses in the village. Isla had a husband called Gwyn. He was strong and fit because he worked hard on his land. Gwyn was tall and had black hair. He had big shiny eyes. Isla was small with long brown hair. She had a blue tunic dress made out of wool.

One cold day Isla ran out of wool. She wanted to make a warm shawl. So she asked Gwyn to get some wool for weaving cloth. Unfortunately the flock of sheep had escaped to the dark woods. Quickly Gwyn ran into the woods to find the sheep. Suddenly a hairy, black wolf jumped out in front of Gwyn! Gwyn was terrified and raced quickly away.

Luckily Gwyn heard a rustling sound it was the sheep. The frightened sheep were hiding under the bushes. Gwyn shooed the sheep back to the village. Gwyn cut the wool off one of the sheep. Finally Isla used her loom to make a cosy shawl.