

Super Story Starters

Please choose one of the following ideas to write a story to give to your new teacher in the first week of the Autumn term! Remember to do your absolute best writing, using punctuation as well as you can, and always using your finest handwriting. You can decorate your story with illustrations too if wish.

Batman looked forward to having an evening off, however evenings off didn't always tend to be that relaxing.

Ring ring...Ring ring...Ring ring...There was a call from the phone behind the counter...



The King had known that the gift he presented to his children on their 5th birthday was dangerous. He was prepared to take the risk of letting them own a pet dragon, however. The children had much work to do. They had to train their dragon!

Down in the town, streets became abandoned as people scuttled into their houses to escape the sudden downpour. Those left stranded took shelter under their umbrellas, or those without darted to find cover in shop doorways. Many 'tut-tutted' as they went, glancing up at the sky and frowning. It did seem to have rained a lot recently!



Am I asleep, or am I dreaming?

This was the question that rang out in her head.

She looked down at her hands. Then her feet. Then her clothes. Why was she so small?



As the cogs began to turn once again, a flicker of light sparked from within.

Watching, waiting, anticipating its first move, the rise of the machine was imminent...

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Every night they would come. They were never seen or heard, but they were always there.

Quieter than a field mouse and stealthier than a midnight fox, they would gently lean over the sleeping children and whisper their curious melody into unhearing ears.



Many years ago, when I was just a small boy, we found a mysterious object washed up on the beach. It was a sort of silver-grey colour, and looked like a finger, only much, much larger.

As she clambered over the rooftops, with her trusted and faithful companion, she could feel the magic coursing through her body. It warmed her, like the glowing embers of a comforting fire.

All of a sudden she felt alive. Tonight was going to be a night to remember...



Brian had often bought things from the market that had turned out to be the most outrageous, disappointing fakes. He had presumed that the magic biscuits would have been exactly the same. How wrong he had been...



In the inky blackness of the shadows, she blended in perfectly. Her saucer-like eyes and sleek whiskers were all that could be seen.



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I placed my ear against the firm, wooden door. It felt warm: the sun had been shining on it all morning. From the other side I could hear voices. It sounded like two, or maybe three people whispering. One of the voices was a woman, and the others seemed to be men.

Or was it the sound of a child?



Silently, Sarah pressed the switch and took a deep breath. Colours filled the house as beams of light hit the coloured panes of glass. It was just as she has hoped for, just as she had imagined. Carefully, turned a full circle to take in the rainbow world she had designed and created. She knew it was going to become a special place for the people of this enormous city.



The dinosaurs all gave a simultaneous roar. It was coming...



She knew that it hadn't been a good idea to leave the tap running, but now she was starting to enjoy herself...



The boy made his way along the narrow, rickety bridge. Reaching the other side of the town was sometimes difficult, especially in a high wind...

