



Here are some stories, from the Junior Department of the Edward Betham CE Primary School, which have been shared in assembly. In the next issue of Magna stories from years 5 and 6 will be published.

THE MYSTERIOUS BAG

In 1991 there was a woman called Sue. She was a nurse and her husband was fighting in the war. The war was in Iraq. Sue had to go to work. She had to go to Iraq to help soldiers. As she was walking through the path she could only hear cries of pain in the background. Then Sue saw someone waving at her. He was shouting "Sue, Sue." Sue was delighted to see her husband. As he came to hug her she noticed a mysterious bag in his hand. Sue asked uncomfortably "What's inside your bag?" "Oh yes, I was supposed to tell you about it." "Those things are the things my father gave me just before he died when I was just 21 years old. I have treasured it since."

Just then Sue's husband's bleeper went off. He had to go back and fight after 3 years he had been fighting his bleeper said: the other troops needed one more soldier to fight. Sue was really upset. She really wanted to spend time with her husband. she thought. "Sue what's the matter?" he said. "Oh nothing", Sue said sadly. "Well goodbye, hold on I almost forgot, this is my bag so you will remember me." "Thank you", Sue said.

Then he disappeared into the bushes. The other nurses saw Sue standing there. One of the nurses said, "What happened, you look like you've seen a ghost." Sue didn't say anything she just climbed into a helicopter and told the other nurses to climb in. When they got back to England in a plane, she had to get a helicopter back to London. Whilst in the helicopter her bag fell and a map fell out and floated away.

It had been two weeks and no sign of the map. Sue was so sorry she didn't grab the map. Then she saw it by a school. She read and it said Edward Betham Church of England. Sue decided to leave the bag for people to discover it, until people started noticing it.

Then one day the caretaker saw it and he brought it to the principal who was Mrs. Kehley. As the day went by Sue went by and watched until 10.00p.m. in the night. She was glad she could share history with everyone.

By **Jada Perrott** 3M.

THE MYSTERY BAG

A giant bright and colourful flash appeared in the middle of the day in Greenford Broadway. When the flash came all of the electricity flickered and went off. You could hear screaming and cars screeching and you could feel the wind hitting your face. That night became as scary as a ghost. But then luckily the electricity came back on. Two detectives called Detective Georgia and Detective Quillan looked on the CCTV to see if they could see what happened. All they could see was a giant colourful flash and they saw a quick glimpse of what they thought was a big blob, then it switched off. "Hang on, what was that? Play it again" said Quillan. So Georgia played the tape again. When they looked at the tape again they saw a bright and colourful flash again. Right at that point Georgia paused it and zoomed in "Hang on, that blob was actually a bag." So they went outside into the dark, misty streets to pick up the bag.

Afterwards they went back inside to see what was in it. There were two objects which were a remote control and an old map of London. It didn't look like London, in fact it looked like they hadn't even finished making London. Then they thought that they would go home and have a proper look the next day. But when they came back after a lovely relaxing sleep, things weren't going well. The place was a tip. But hang on, where was the bag? They put it on top of Georgia's desk. "How on earth are we supposed to clean this up?" panicked Detective Quillan. "Easy we'll just hire a cleaner." As quick as lightening the cleaner banged on the door hard. Detective Quillan yelled, "Who is it?" "It's the cleaner." They opened the door. Immediately Detective Georgia said, "I want you to clean the entire station while we go out and when we come back I want this place spick and span." She zoomed out of the room leaving the cleaner to do all the work.

They went to the station to see if anyone else saw what happened the other night. "OK, Quillan, remember, you do the talking, I'll do the walking." Georgia swung the door open "What's up fellas", Quillan said in a gangster voice. "Did you see anything strange happen last night?" "Like what? Replied Fred, looking confused. "Like well, you know, did you see anyone break in our station?" Quillan said, pointing to Georgia and himself. "Well now you come to mention it, I did see some old lady break the window with her big high heel boots and she came out with a bright and colourful bag. Hang on, now you come to mention it, the old lady is my next door neighbour." "Right lets get her," they zoomed out of the station and into Fred's next door neighbours garden. Fred knocked the door over and walked over to the old lady but before they got there Fred dashed out of the house so only Georgia and Quillan were left. They carried on walking like nothing had happened.

The minute they walked into the room they saw the old lady and she screamed "get away from me! It's my bag, mine, I tell you mine." "OK fine you can have the bag only if you give money to pay for the window and we will give you money to pay for the door." "Deal" So off they went. They both paid for the things they broke and got on with their lives.

By **Georgia Ann Harvey** 4D