

Years 5 & 6

3rd Place: Marco Bongers

Year 5, Rehoboth Christian College

### **A Sneaky Adventure: A Friend for Sneeky**

There was once a spider. A friendly type of spider, whose name was Sneeky. He got his name, because he is very sneaky, and sneaks into places that he is not meant to.

One day, Sneeky decided to go to the beach, because it was very hot. So he packed his spade, bucket and towel into his laaaarge bag. He also brought his mini pair of goggles. And so he set off.

At the beach, Sneeky decided to use the spade and bucket to make the bbbiiigggeeessttt sand house the world had ever seen. He started building it. After 30 minutes of hard work, he had made a pretty large sand house. Or a of pile sand. And then the wave came.

Sneeky didn't want his house to be washed away, so he jumped in front of the house to protect it. But the wave was too strong for him and toppled him over. There was nothing left of the sand house. He was sad that the house got washed away, so he lay there wriggling his legs (all eight of them). He would never give up.

He got onto his eight wriggly legs and crawled over to someone's surfboard and *borrowed* it. Now he could search for his sand house. He looked far and wide, but could not find it anywhere.

He was tired of searching and decided to have some fun and show off some sick moves. After 50 sick moves (or was it 51?) he began to get bored and stopped.

As he was paddling to the shore, he saw some splashing in the distance. At first, he thought it was a bubble bath or a shark farting. He wanted to find out what it was, so he paddled over. As he got closer he realised it was a . . . jelly.

Or was it a fish? It was a fish jelly. Sorry, I mean a jellyfish (Sneeky calls it a jelly-jelly fish). He saw that it was drowning and when he looked closer, he saw it was stuck in a rubbish bag. It was trying to yell for help but the water kept going into its mouth.

Sneeky had to do something. And fast! Sneeky pulled it out of the water and onto the surfboard. Then he did some super sick paddling with all eight legs to the shore.

When he got to the shore, he grabbed his bag, and got out his sharp super safety scissors and started cutting the rubbish bag. He had to be careful, because scissors are sharp. After he got the bag off, he did not throw it into the water, he put it into the recycle bin.

He went back to the jelly-jelly fish to see if it was okay. The jelly-jelly fish said that he was thankful Sneeky had saved his life and told him his name was Jellylegs. They asked each other at the same time if each of them wanted to be friends and both said:

“YES!”

And they walked, together, Sneeky holding his bag, to the cake shop on the corner.

It was the right day to be there as there was a chocolate fudge cake special. Sneeky offered to pay for the mini chocolate fudge with extra extra chocolate and extra extra fudge, but Jellylegs insisted he pay, because Sneeky saved him.

Now they are at home, playing chess and eating more cake. Their bellies are always full. Not always with chocolate cake, but with joy (but half with chocolate cake).

The End