Power paragraphs: grabbing the reader's attention in around 100 words

She ran. She ran so fast that the trees around her were a blur. Her mind was racing, she didn't know where she was. The trees were standing tall, with the rustling leaves swaying back and forward like a see-saw. They were howling in the night, like they were saying 'RUN!' in the CRUNCH of the leaves.

She stopped and slowed to a walk, gasping for breath. She stood up and listened for danger. All of a sudden, she heard footsteps approach.

'She's here!' a man's voice called.

They killed her family and now they were going to kill her...

A needle was the last thing he saw.

Plunging into a deafening darkness, Blue was immobilized with fear. A million screaming voices flooded his large ears as he felt his conscience slip from him like a melting iceberg. "Private!" The sound of the General jolted his eyes open. His blurry vision could make out the glistening white floor, now covered in a turquoise substance. His heart pounded again. Blue shuddered as the substance from the needle raced around and dominated his bloodstream. It reminded him of the merciless ocean currents. A gunshot. Voices. Then, silence.

Amy Major of 2T

1R's Aiza Ghafoor

"Welcome aboard this Galaxy Railway flight to the Polar System. Anyone with Dimension Interchange Failure Syndrome should immediately alert the nearest train attendant as we will be travelling through two of our neighbouring universes. If you are in possession of nay life forms with a mass above one hundred grams we kindly request you to kill it at the next possible opportunity. The next stop is the desert cluster of Nala and we estimate arrival time to be two months ago. Please don't hesitate to try our wide range of deep space delicacies. Only half may cause bowel irritation! Thanks!"

Jess Winton of 3A



Power paragraphs: grabbing the reader's attention in around 100 words

I can remember the last time I saw earth. T'was only a millennium ago I suppose. I was a young little xangclapper back then, only about ten thousand years old. It was a tremendous view through the windows of my professor's space vessel. All greens and blues and whites and browns. Terribly impressive.

Now for the first time I actually set foot about its early surface. The area I have landed on is surrounded by sequoiadendrongiganteums, more commonly known as redwood trees. As I gaze in awe at earth's overwhelming beauty, I realise just how lucky humans are.

Tara Winton from 1A

All of a sudden out of nowhere I heard this dreadful scraping noise, the same harsh sounds as nails scraping a blackboard. Then out of the corner of my eye I saw a puff of smoke. My heart was racing and I felt dizzy and sick at the same time. I cycled home as fast as I could, not daring to look behind me. Even when I was safely back in bed, I still couldn't shake off the memory of what just happened.

Ellie Johnston of 2H

When you're 16 and the daughter of the world's most wanted criminals, life is rather difficult. I mean moving around means that I've been to 99 schools in my short, unhappy criminal life, but it's better that way. I never fit in anyway. I mean, when you're seven years old and have an encyclopaedia of the best weapons in existence and you own four knives and a shuriken, kids seem to think you're weird. So that's why I have joined Murder Academy, the most prestigious school in the criminal world. Here, I am bound to fit in...

Halah Irvine from 3R

My hair was very long. My hair was extremely long. My hair was extraordinarily long. My hair was so very, extremely, extraordinarily long. In fact it was so long that I could sit on it. When it came to styling my oh so very, extremely, extraordinarily long hair, it was a struggle. I would plait and plait and plait for days. Washing my oh so very, extremely, extraordinarily long hair required a swimming pool and ten bottles of shampoo. Drying my oh so very, extremely, extremely, extraordinarily long hair required a leaf blower and several years. I cut my hair off.

Emily and Annie from 2R

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