

## NLCFCSLM: His shivering rocked the table

### Online practice 6

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His shivering rocked the table slightly. The writing for his answers was incomprehensible. Jack hated waiting for the man who haunted his dreams. The bell rang and Jack flinched, the teacher stood up to start collecting the class's papers. 'When you get the pre-test results back, you'll all know what you need to study on.'

When she took Jack's paper, he climbed out of his seat and shuffled away so slowly he made sloths look like cheetahs. Crossing the school, everything looked so dark, the sky was glaring at him and the line of trees swayed to some silent music. If he crossed the school border before the rest of the students left, he'd be dead.

An hour past and the campus was empty, Jack stepped onto the lifeless road and got a text message: Run.

Jack threw off his backpack and ran down the empty road at a speed he'd reached everyday for the past fortnight. Looking back, he saw the black shape chasing him that wasn't believed by the police, his parents, or teachers. The idea that everyday a message that was being sent to him was by a fanatic dark shape who chased him was ludicrous. Jack doesn't cry, but tears ran over the sides of his cheeks from the wind.

His pants vibrated: another message.

Jack was still running when he ran out of breath. He needs to get to the spot before the man catches him, because he'll do anything to Jack that causes him pain. Taking another look, the man had halved the distance between them, making him tantalisingly close. He wasn't going to make it in time, he's going to be caught. More tears ran across his cheeks. Jack tried to remember times without the black burden that kept him awake till two. He remembered the times he had good grades and the times he could play a game of soccer without peering behind his back.

It didn't work. He tripped. He fell.

The man leapt atop him and attacked Jack with punches and kicks to the stomach. After it was all over, when the man left, Jack limped to a nearby tree, *The Tree*. The tree which had a camera with enough video space to be recording for twenty-four hours, which *was* recording for twenty-four long hours. Jack stopped the video and limped along the sidewalk. Every stepped made him grimace and every grimace gave him tears. But it wasn't in vain, he had evidence now, and tomorrow that dark devil will want to be dead.

The Message

During a long boring class in the lecture hall, I was sitting with my 3 bestfriends when I discover a piece of paper wedged in the side of my notebook. I picked it up and it read

"I've really missed you, I hope you remember me"

I ask my friends if they saw who did this and they had no idea. We were staring at the paper for a good 10 minutes trying to recognise the handwriting but it was no use because it was so different to any we've seen. We talked about it all day and we still have no clue who it could be from. When it was time for everyone to go home, I was at my locker putting away my books and other supplies when I found another message, this time it reads

"Meet me at the south parking lot at 4pm"

I check the time and it is 3:28, my friends are waiting for me at the door and I quickly walked to them showing the new paper. One suggests that its a boy but I have a gut feeling telling me its an old childhood friend. We all decide that I should go see who it is though I didn't want to go alone. My 3 friends said they would hide in a bush just around the corner of the parking lot. We all walked over and they went to their positions. i sat there nervously on the bench when I spot a childhood friend that left 13 years ago. We used to be so close when we were 7 but when it was her birthday he parents decided to move to Hawaii.

I invited her out after introducing her to my friends and she explained that she was moving back and that she would be going to the same university as us. We all made our way to a nearby cafe and we ordered some food and drinks and continued talking. She told us about life in Hawaii and how she lived by the beach and would go swimming every morning. She showed us pictures of the house she lived in and said that one day we could go with her and see it. Of course we would have to save our money but that shouldn't be too hard.

When it was 5:30 we all said our goodbyes except for me and my childhood friend. I invited her over so my parents and older sister could see her. When we got back to mine she said that her Mum's car was in the driveway and as we got inside our parents were already reunited with eachother. I also discovered that she has a baby brother who is 2. Our mum's were cooking dinner and in about 15 minutes they announced it was ready and we all gathered in the dining room starving. We all laughed and talked and told storied about when we were little and after dinner we got out photo albums and showed it to them.

After a good night we all agreed is was getting late and that they should go home. We gave them all hugs and said goodbye and I told my friend i would see her tomorrow. As we got back in the house we had to clean up. I tackled the dishes whilst my parents swept the dining room and my older sister packed away the old memories of us. After I went upstairs and took a nice warm shower then got into my pyjamas and went to bed.

DRTDDSGSL: jelly fish  
9

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Online practice

jelly fish

no girl or boy has ever touched a jelly fish because they sting very badly.bauty i saw a jelly  
on the ute cuboard her gecko bell was 59 years old.

**SSSZNTCF: zombie epocilpce**  
**10**

**Online practice**

*The message*

Once there was a kingdom that always got sent a message every day. At the kingdom there was a room full of messages. The messages always get sent by fans. The people who receives the message is the Queen and the king.

The next day the Queen woke up and received a huge package she opens it and suddenly in that package was a message. The message said ,Dear Queen , we have discovered that we have a zombie epocilpce Coming our way . So be aware that the zombie's are coming our way . You better build a barricade so the zombies don't come in to your kingdom you better start sooner than later , from the government.

The next day the epocilpce happened ,the Queen and King woke up and the king said "Queen I see a lot of zombies heading in to the back ward well it looks like a lot of zombies " then the guard said " everybody gear up hold on a minute we actually only have five zombies so that won't be hard to fight" so the King yelled "WE WILL JUST HAVE TWO GUARDS TWO FIGHT THE ZOMBIES OK " the next day we were very happy because the epocilpce was all over .

The next day every body was relieved that the epocilpce was over and they were relieved that there was no more zombies left to KILL!

## RJSDHXTN: I am a mum of 4

### Online practice 4

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Today was a day like many. I am a mum of 4. they are all so grown up now, it seems like only yesterday they ere only my little babies. Mary, my eldest. She is 30, with a great career as a lawyer. Edward 26, he has nothing but his lovely grilfriend that will probably only last a week. Joshua, studying to become a paramedic aswell as keeping his beautiful daughter and girlfriend company. And lastly Annett who is 18 and having a gap year after studying for many long days and nights. Oh and before I forget, my lovely husband David. Life was just as it has been for the last 30 years. Chaotic and relaxing at the least expected times. This was until I found a disturbing letter while cleaning the attick. It shook me to the core. To think that somebody in my household had written this awful letter, this horrific admission. How could anybody in this family, I had created, be a murderer and tried to hide it up in the attick.

My problem was that i couldn't just rush to somebody and ask because, I had no idea who it could be. Could it be Joshua and that's why he was studying to become a paramedic. Was he only studying that because he wanted to help people not kill them? So how could I possibly make one of them tell me the truth, admit what they had done? I'm not sure but I need to find out, I can't just keep living with somebody else's secret.

I've decided to go for a trip away down the coast to spend one on one time with my children, get to know them on a deeper level. I decided to go away with my youngest just to rule her out. Turns out she can't even stand blood and fainted when she fell and scraped up her leg, so I recon we can rule her out. Next i took my son Edward. He happened to be the easiest to take away since he had no job what so ever, just a girlfriend. Although, I'm quite sure that they won't last long, as many of his girlfriends don't. Was the letter I had found been the reason why?

We went away for 5 days, and to be honest, he's still like a little boy in his head. I doubt he'd hurt a fly. So i've ruled out 2 of my chidren, now for the hard ones. Joshua. I could only take him away for a day or two because of his work and family commitments, but over the course of two days I saw no possible signs of him being the writer of the letter. After all, he had always been pretty bad at english. Now I was left with only two. My eldest Mary, or my husband of 30 years. I had a day trip with mary and she talked about some deep stuff, but the main thing that stuck out, was how inteligent and law abiding she was. She couldn't have possibly done anything to risk the job of hers that she absolutely loved.

My husband. How could he possibly kill someone, and without me knowing? I've known him for so long and this is the last thing I'd suspect him to do! How could I confront him? He was the only possibilty. I decided to just ask him straight up. How

could I word this? I can't just say " So David, who did you kill? I found a letter and I know it was you? Why would you write a letter like that if you didn't want anyone to find out? ".

The next day I asked. He was horrified! He even ended up sleeping on the couch that night and he hates that lounge! I had nobody. the only one left was me. Could I have done it and all along i had been thinking it was someone else? What kind of person was I?

I told david about the letter I had found and the search I had been on, and why I asked him what I did. He sat there, like he had already read it. Like he knew what it said before he had even read it! Why? He then said;

" Luv, do you remember when you went through a hard patch and lost memory of many things. But you were too focused on getting better that you didn't care about the memory loss? "

I replied cautiously, " yes ".

" During that time, you liked to drive at night. Look at the stars and feel free. One night you didn't come till late and then you wrote this letter. I hid it to protect you. From yourself. You didn't need this on top of everything else. I'm sorry " he said with a tear.

I sat there bewildered by what he had just told me. I , Jeana Kurt, am a murderer.