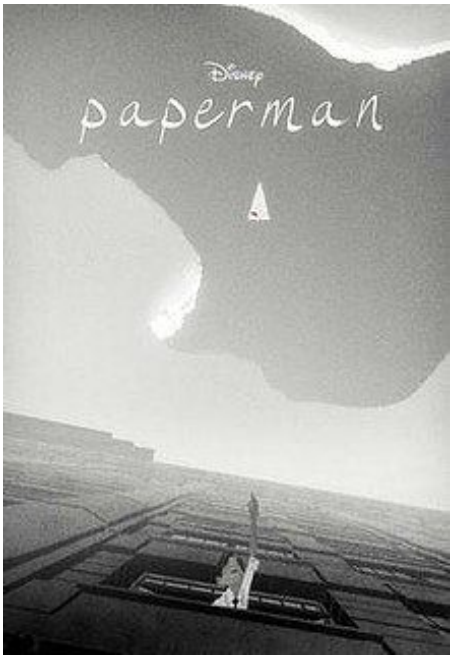
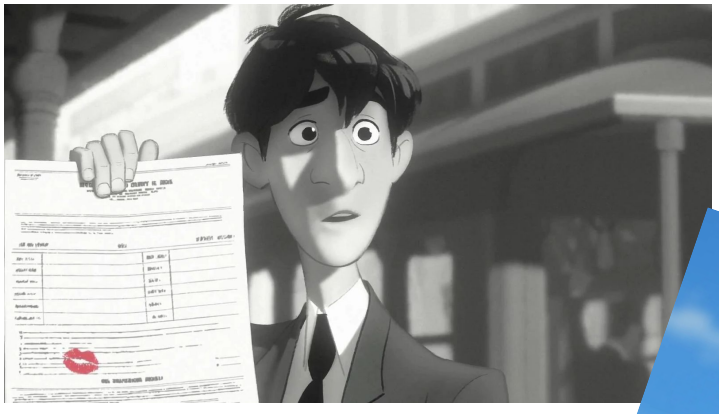




Lions Class re-wrote their own versions of the short, romantic Disney animation - Paperman.





Milla and Milo (by Chris)

A vibrant Yellow lab called Milla was predicting her day ahead. She thought that she would have another Lonely and monotonous day. But what happened was something she would never expect.Although at first it was the same day she had yesterday and the weeks she had before that.Before this day where her dream came true,she would just look for food and water two times a day and also try to make friends. After that she would go to bed and repeat the thing she did the day before.But this day ,I'm about to tell you about ,will make your mind blow.So this is what happened.

Milla, the little pup was just walking along the city's path and noticed another yellow lab puppy. Just like her. Luckily Milo (the other puppy)lost his treat,and it landed on Milla's nose. Milo (without realising)licked it off Milla's nose .They started to play with each other.Although,when the owner of Milo got close ,they put the lead on him, not realising that they were having a fun time with each other. The weird thing is that the owner didn't spot Milla .Milla got annoyed by that because Milo was the only other pup that would play with her.

And yet again.Milla is a lonesome pup.Now she was dreading her rotten day ahead . Yet again.

Milla was waddling around the city when she spotted a spark of yellow. She gawks at the yellow object.Although to her it didn't look like an object.It looked like a mammal. She realised it was Milo. He is in the park. With his owner. She had to get Milo's attention.

Millo starts to bark.She barks to get his attention. Although Milo didn't seem to hear her. She tried and tried again, but just couldn't get Milo's attention .

She barked with all her might. Although she had to stop after a while, because her lungs began to itch, and get a little bit sore.

Milla then had a cunning plan. She would go into the park and get in the sight of Milo. She began to stride into the park. However,when she got to the park Milo was gone. Where had he gone? She began to search the park. After about 5 minutes she could spot that yellow again.Although this time she knew.The problems,that Milo is too far away. But out of nowhere an enormous and combative pit bull began to chase Milla! Ahh! Luckily the enormous pit bull chased Milla to Milo and the owner. They began to play with each other once again. Although this time the owner saw Milla and picked her up . He said from now on you will be my dog living with Milo.And from that day forward they had a happy life. Milla who was once the loneliest yellow lab on the planet to the happiest yellow lab in the world.

That is the end of a story I am certainly not going to forget.

LO: I can write my own romantic comedy story. (by Dana)

Plot point 1 : After the sun was awakened, Kevin was sitting down on a bench watching the sky above him like a normal day.
Lifeless, his outfit hung off his body: plain, boring and brown, his face looking exhausted and drained while Kevin was standing on the soft and wet grass, he was dreading the day ahead, as always.

Plot point 2 : A woman's binoculars squeaked while she was trying to focus them. Kevin noticed the woman and helped her out and of course it squeaked again, but this time a bird flew fastly above him only leaving Kevin a poop on his shoulder. They both laughed. Could he be bold and ask her? When Kevin put down the binoculars it glistened, like stars in the night sky. Kevin went to get the bird droppings off, but sadly when he came back she was gone and only the binoculars were left behind..

Plot point 3 : Kevin ran as fast as he could to the bus stop but he was too late, she glanced back at his frozen face, he felt a wave of emotions touch him: a volcano of joy; a ball of affection; a burst of excitement.
But sadly, Kevin had lost his chance. Kevin had lost his opportunity with the girl he saw. Kevin had lost his love… Sorrowfully, he walked back to the zoo while feeling miserable.

Plot point 4 : Kevin went inside to his work space while he bowed over his desk, Silence ensured apart from the whirling of the fan, the insidious noise of a pencil rapping on a desk and the annoying hammering of a clock, but then pacing towards Kevin with a spiteful look on his face was the malicious boss called Mr Palot who dropped a hefty pile of animal infomation in front of Kevin, which made him feel like a flash of lightning had struck him.

Plot point 5 : Later on, Kevin wandered around the office and suddenly he saw a recognizable face through the window in the zoo. Could it be? He pushed himself to the glass, it took him a second to examine the area. His heart pounded: it was her. Desperately, he tried to get her attention, his arms waving rapidly against the window but she didn't notice.

Plot point 6 : Kevin opened the window while looking at the huge pile of animal information next to him, he formed a plane. Fold, turn, press, throw. Press, fold, throw, turn. Throw, press, turn, fold. Turn, press, fold, throw and like birds, they drifted - gently through the cold and breezy air. Now seconds had passed. Minutes had faded. Hours had gone. Like the pile of paper that used to sit there on his desk, Kevin's love slowly escaped from his heart.

Plot point 7 : Kevin started to give up, but then he noticed the bird cage near him.

He opened the cage and held the bird, then he tied a note to it’s leg. The bird then flew off with the note (this bird was trained). The bird, which had been dragged by a gust of air, settled on a man's lap. Beaming, the man stared at Kevin with a feeling of excitement, Realising he wasn't the correct recipient, he angrily put the bird down on the cold and icy floor.

Plot point 8 : It suddenly became obvious to Kevin that his chances were running out; cautiously, he pinched, folded, pressed and threw the last paper he had. Yet again - failure. Although, a glimpse down at the loud, messy path below brought back his hopes. She was there. Kevin ran down to the 1st floor of the building and started to chase after her. All of a sudden she disappeared around the corner and he had lost her once again. Is all hope gone?

Plot point 9 : Suddenly, Kevin found himself being dragged down the street by a flock of birds, one of them looked familiar to Kevin. It was the little bird from earlier! But then they pushed. They dragged. They pulled. They nudged. They forced. Kevin was really confused. ‘What is happening? Why am I being dragged? Where are we going?’ Kevin thought as the birds continued to push him down the street.

Plot point 10 : After a fruitless struggle, Kevin surrendered himself to the future that the mysterious birds had in store for him, and again Kevin thought : where are they taking me? Should I try to leave? What is going to happen next?? Finally, the birds stopped but then, Kevin turned. Kevin stopped. He looked. She was there. Anxiously, he strolled towards her and their eyes coalesced like before. They were just standing there until he brought her gorgeous and soft hair back behind her ear. She smiled.

LO: I can write my own romantic comedy story. (by Branwell)

Plot point 1: Main character begins another boring day.		Shortly after sunrise as the sun looked up, Malcolm stood tiredly waiting for the half 8 train to arrive.
		As dead as a fossil his suit hung off his body: boring,black and plain. Sleeplessness, his face a picture of despair,exhaustion and hopelessness.
		Standing on the dusty platform, he was insulting the day ahead as usual.
Plot point 2: Characters brought together by a moment of comedy. The main character is left with something to remind them of the other character.		Whining and jeering, the train approached- creating a mighty gust of wind. A stray piece of paper was whipped into the air, splashing and surging and embracingly slapping itself against a girl's face.
		Pondering whether he was able to be so bold?might he muster the courage?
		Like the beautiful scarlet flower, the maroon lipstick glowed from the grey, lifeless paper.
Plot point 3: Characters separated. Will they find each other again?		As she stared back he felt a flurry of feelings: a hint of faith; a flop of warmth; a flow of happiness.
		But Malcom had mislaid his chance. Malcolm had lost his maybe one chance moment to have a chat for her. Malcolm had also skipped his train.
		Blue, Malcolm trudged into the office.
Plot point 4: Main character starts work (his day). We know why he's unhappy.		Hunched over his desk,only a few sounds broke the silence: the tiresome tapping of a typewriter; repetitive rumbling of the city traffic and grumpy groans of his colleagues.
		Darting towards David with a demonic daze was the dastardly dictator called Daniel Drew.
		He slammed a mountain of paper down in front of the dazed David, which started his daily eruption of depression and pain.
Plot point 5: Spots other character. Moment of hope.		On the opposite side of the street, he spotted a familiar face. Could it be?

		Propelling himself against the window, it took him a moment to focus. His heart skipped a beat: it was her.
		Over and over again, he attempted to grab her attention - his arms swinging excitedly against the glass.
Plot point 6: Main character tries to get attention of other character.		Noticing the pile of paper, he constructed a plane. Crease, nip, push, launch. Nip, push, launch, crease. Push, launch, crease, nip. Launch, crease, nip, push.
		Like kites, they darted - daringly death-defying through the air.
		Seconds seemed like minutes; minutes seemed like hours; and the hours seemed like days. Like the slowly passing time, Malcolm's optimism was steadily

		decaying.
Plot point 7: An attempt goes wrong - comedy moment.		Malcolm's millionth plane, which had been torn off course by the raging storm, landed in the window directly beneath the girl's office.
		Smiling, the man glanced up at Malcolm eagerly awaiting the outcome.
		Realising he wasn't the intended recipient, he forcefully slammed the plane on the ground.
Plot point 8: Main character fails at chasing the other character. Is all hope lost?		Suddenly, Malcolm found himself being dragged down the street by an agile battalion of paper planes. They were a united front. They were a persuasive set. They were a compelling society.
		They tugged. They shoved. They grabbed. They strained. They pressed.
		What is happening here? This is crazy. Where am I going? Thought Malcolm whilst the planes propelled him up the stairs.
Plot point 9: Something tries to reunite characters - they don't know what's happening.		Suddenly, Malcolm found himself being dragged down the street by an agile battalion of paper planes. They were a united front. They were a persuasive set. They were a compelling society.
		They tugged. They shoved. They grabbed. They strained. They pressed.
		What is happening here? This is crazy. Where am I going? Thought Malcolm whilst the planes propelled him up the stairs.
Plot point 10: Characters finally reunite.		After a fruitless struggle, Malcolm reconciled himself to the fate that the planes had in store for him.
		Where am I going? What is this place? Why?
		Malcolm paused. Malcolm stared. Was it her? Nervously, he stepped towards her and their eyes met once again. Finally, he opened his mouth to speak and, like a waterfall, his words tumbled out.

LO: I can write my own romantic comedy story. (by Alfie)

Plot point 1: Main character begins another boring day.		Early one morning… Jimbo woke up with a feeling of dread about the day ahead of him.
		Lifeless… He dragged himself out of bed and tugged along his case to the train station.
		Standing on the platform he saw someone and grinned to himself and he blushed a little bit.
Plot point 2: Characters brought together by a moment of comedy. The main character is left with something to remind them of the other character.		Squealing and hissing, the train… arrived and he saw the lady was travelling up to the carriage.
		Could he be so bold? Could he talk to her?
		Like a blooming red rose… her lips glimmered in the sunlight and a piece of paper out of Jimbo's book flew into the pretty girls face leaving a lipstick mark on the page and she returned the

		page to Jimbo and they both bursted out into laughter.
Plot point 3: Characters separated. Will they find each other again?		A glimmer of hope had been lost for Jimbo because the girl had already jumped onto the train and disappeared into the distance.
		Jimbo missed his chance to talk to her, he missed his chance to get her number, he missed his chance to ever see her again.
		Heartbroken Jimbo trudged along to work dragging his face and feeling regret and sadness.
Plot point 4: Main character starts work (his day). We know why he's unhappy.		Hunched over his desk… he starts filling out forms and signing papers for his boss and dazing across the room.
		His mean manager steps out of his dull office only to see Jimbo eating on the fob and stargazing across the office.
		Jimbo felt a whirlpool of dread and regret that he might never see the pretty lady ever again.
Plot point 5: Spots other character. Moment of hope.		Across from his office… he glimpsed a site of a recognized face, it was the girl he thought he would never see again.
		Plunging himself… up against the window he started waving his arms around like a piece of jelly to try get her attention.
		Frantically… he wished his arms around whilst accidentally hitting his desk.
Plot point 6: Main character tries to get attention of other character.		Pinch, press, fold, throw...Fold, pinch, throw, press. Throw, press,pinch, fold. Press, pinch, fold, throw.
		Like… an eagle soaring through the air the planes drived through the air.
		The seconds passed. The minutes rolled… the hours counted down in the time he was making all of them, he didn't get a single bit of paperwork done.
Plot point 7: An attempt goes wrong - comedy moment.		The planes which had been caught by the breeze… kept flowing down the lane and not into the lady's office.
		Excited and glanced up with excited anticipation… he was trying his hardest to hit the window and get her attention.
		Realizing he wasn't the intended recipient… he laughed at himself for a moment but kept on going.
Plot point 8: Main character fails at chasing the other character. Is all hope lost?		All of his planes were failing his options were running out;he had nothing else to do but chase her himself.
		However, he glanced… one more time at the lady before he may not ever see her again.
		The whirling wind willed him on… the birds which flew him into an alleyway.

Plot point 9: Something tries to reunite characters - they don't know what's happening.		An agile army of birds, and united force of crow,and a persuasive pack of pigeons tugged him along.
		They pulled. They pushed...they tugged him to a pair of stairs and up them.
		'What's going on?'where am i going? Will they ever leave me alone again?
Plot point 10: Characters finally reunite.		Jimbo resigned himself… to the power and control of the birds.
		'Where are the birds taking me?'
		He turned. He gazed. It was the lady and his face glimmered with a smile and they kissed.

By Channelle

In the silence of the early morning, as the sun revealed itself Tommy sat waiting alone at the bus stop waiting for the 7AM bus. Motionless, his baggy uniform hung off of his exhausted body: lame featureless and dull. He was already loathing the day ahead a typical day restocking bags at the superstore.

Rumbling and hissing the bus approached causing one of Tommy's plastic bags to fly out of his backpack. Floating and twirling the bag landed on the girls face. Should he be so brave? Should he take the risk? She took the bag off of her face. Like a flaming red rose, a scarlet kiss mark glowed from the lifeless plastic bag.

As she glanced back, he felt a shower of sensations.: A dash of joy; a splash of delight; a hint of faith.Yet Tommy had failed his opportunity. Tommy had failed his shot to speak

to her. Tommy had failed to catch his train. Dejected, Tommy walked unwillingly to the superstore.

Sat in the storage room, there were many startling sounds to be heard, the constant banging of boxes.The ceaseless chatter of staff. The non-stop slamming of the doors. Striding towards Tommy with a stern stare was the number one Nathan. He threw a massive box of bags in front of Tommy.

He went into the main store and got to work.

Out of the door, he spotted a familiar face, could it be? Lunging out of the door,it took him a matter of time to notice. His heart pounded... it was her. Frantically, he tried to catch her attention - his arms flailing desperately out of the door.

Catching sight of the plastic bags he made a balloon, open, blow, tie, throw. Blow, open, throw, tie. Tie, blow open, throw. open, throw tie, blow. Like planes, they soared-drifting delicately through the sky each one failing. The minutes rolled by. Hours passed. Time flew. Like the box of bags next to him,Tommy's spirit was gradually reducing.

Tommy's millionth plane which had been steered off course by a small gust of wind bumped into a customer. Beaming, the man looked at Tommy with a sensation of joy. Noticing he wasn't the deliberate recipient, he scathingly threw the plane on the floor.

It instantly became obvious to him, his choices were running out; desperately, he opened, blew and threw his remaining bag. Once again- failure. Tommy was too late, she was gone, but a scan outside showed that she was catching the bus. He ran outside. After a hopeless chase, the disastrous drought desired him to carry on.

Unexpectedly, Tommy found himself being elevated into the air by a great gang of balloon bags.They were a convincing colony. They were a forceful family. They were a telling troop. They pinched. They pushed. They fought. They nudged. They heaved.

'Where are they taking me? This is unacceptable! What on earth is happening to me?' Tommy thought whilst he and the balloons floated over the bus stop

After a pointless fight, Tommy could do nothing but accept his fate. Where am I going to end up? Why me? What is going to happen to me?

The balloons lightly dropped him down where a bus was.

He turned. He focused. She was there. He walked towards her, their eyes met yet again. Finally he opened his mouth to speak and, like a flood his words flew out.

Star's Plan (by Lizzie)

Shortly after sunrise, as the birds were singing the dawn chorus, Ruby was mucking out the stables and looking after her horse, Star, before she went for her daily ride. Standing sleepily in the dusty stable, she wearily tacked up her horse ready to go. Although she loved riding, she dreamed for some more excitement in her life.

Galloping and whinnying, Ruby and Star bolted across the golden fields creating a cloud of hot air which whipped behind them rippling the barley. Suddenly, Star stumbled and Ruby was thrown off her saddle. She hurtled through the air like a cannonball and splashed down into the only muddy puddle in the otherwise bone dry field, right at the feet of a startled farmer. She looked up at his handsome face and like a blooming red rose her cheeks became crimson with embarrassment. Might she be so brave? Might she muster the courage? He seemed to be holding one of Star's thrown horseshoes.

As the farmer gazed back at Ruby with curious eyes, she felt a wave of emotions:a flash of excitement;a hint of joy;a touch of hope. But Ruby's moment had vanished,her opportunity to talk to him had vanished,and her horse had also vanished. Mortified,Ruby squelched out of the puddle and sadly dragged herself back to the stables where she found Star cheekily gobbling all of the apples off the apple tree.

Back in Star's stable, stretching up to untack him, only a few sounds broke the silence:the relentless buzzing of flies;the monotonous clip clapping of horses hooves;and the annoying munching from Star himself. Striding towards Ruby like a missile with her stern eyes fixed on her, was mean Megan,the nastiest girl at the yard.She dumped a wheelbarrow of horse manure, steaming like a kettle, in front of Ruby. Ruby snapped out of her daydreams and got back to work.

Out of the stable,s Ruby suddenly recognised a familiar face. Could it be? Flinging herself flat against the grimmy stable door it took her a heartbeat to realise... it was him.Her heart started racing at a million miles per hour and her palmes started to sweat. Desperately, she tried to catch his eye - her arms flailing wildly over the stable door. But it was no use and the farmer didn't notice her.

Ruby went back to cleaning Star's dirty hooves. Scrape, scratch, pick, flick.Scrape, scratch, pick, flick.Scrape, scratch, pick, flick. The minutes passed,and time seemed to stretch for eternity. Like the pile of manure next to her, Ruby's life was definitely NOT smelling like roses. Then she noticed one of the shiny shoes was missing from Star's hooves. Ruby wondered if Star had thrown the shoe at the same time he had thrown her? So she quickly tacked Star up and headed out to look for the shoe.

After looking for what seemed like a million hours, Star, who had been patient so far, decided he'd had enough. Snorting, Star glanced up with a sense of excited anticipation. He bolted off across the field, and realising she had no control, Ruby just held on for dear life.

It suddenly dawned on Ruby where Star was taking her. She shouted, tugged and pulled on the reins again and again, but to no avail. Just then, a quick glance ahead of her confirmed her fears. He was there. She was going to look like a fool again.

Coming to a sudden stop, Star threw her to the ground. He was a menacing mustang. A naughty nag. A pain of a pony. How could this happen again? Why is he doing this to me? What must the farmer think of me?

After a pointless battle, Ruby surrendered to Star's plans for her future. Ruby froze, Ruby blinked. He was here! Hesitantly, she stepped forward and his gaze met hers. Eventually, the words came to her, but like a flood they rushed uncontrollably out of her mouth. The farmer kissed her to stop her talking.