

The International Phantom Tollbooth Exhibition





"My experience of this project was extremely positive. I enjoyed bringing the book to life for my students and we had fun extricating all of the different meanings and metaphors associated with the various chapters, lands and characters. My pupils loved creating their own character and settings and put a huge amount of effort into this process. It was pleasure to see my students so engaged and enthused at the prospect of writing an additional chapter too and it was refreshingly useful to have a distraction from our current reality. Thank you."

Miss Essery

Statements from Holy Trinity 6E students:

'My favourite part was when Chroma conducted the orchestra for the sunrise and the sunset because it made me feel differently about it in real life...it has made me think that someone is painting the sky.'

'I enjoyed designing my own character because as I wrote about it, I got to bring it to life and I got attached to my character.'

'I really enjoyed the project because we got to let our imaginations run wild...we could do anything with it.'

'It was a really fun using the idioms to create our chapter title and help towards the moral of our chapters.'

'I enjoyed writing in the style of Norton Juster...it was really fun and challenging project...where we could let our imaginations go.'

'My favourite thing was experiencing what it's like to write a book.'

'This project helped me a lot because, in my opinion, my setting description was the best work piece that I've ever done!'

Tuesday 7th July 2020

L.O: I can write a chapter

Success Criteria:

- I can include description of setting and character
- I can use a range of interesting vocabulary and openers
- I can include a range of different sentence types
- I can use a range of punctuation correctly (focus on one of your punctuation targets)
- I can write in cohesive paragraphs
- I can include at least 5 spellings from the spelling list
- I can include a build-up, problem solution and moral
- CHALLENGE: I can write in the style of the Phantom Tollbooth

Chapter 21

Heart in evil

It has been 7 years since Milo had his wonderful journey in the tollbooth. He grew from a heartless, dull boy to a eager and clever man. As the explorer stretched out on bed, he heard a gentle tick from the outside of his bedroom. Milo followed cautiously followed the noise... It was tock!

As they hugged tightly, Tock told the young man to hurry in the tollbooth. This could be the start of another adventurous journey. Milo went in the car as the watchdog guided him. As they drove they could see dictionopolis, all the forests, and both of them realised

As Milo wandered around, he noticed a colorful figure in the distance. The explorer cautiously walked over to it and saw a young child slipping around the breathtaking area.

The child looked like a little girl around four years old. Their hair glittered and glowed in the sparkling sunlight, and it was a galaxy code. Purple eyes shimmer like anemystists as their stamp clothing blew softly in the breeze, making a woosh sound. Extreme noise came booming from their mouth and actions.

"HI, MY NAME IS ONOMATOPEIA!" The child shouted, while jumping and making a crash sound. The mysterious girl also warned Milo of a deathly demon, that is trying to destroy the beach. As onomatopoeia told Milo and Tock that the demon can drain energy, three of the luminous energy shells washed beneath their feet. The three took the shells and started to search for the evil creature.

After blood, sweat and tears, they the first destroyed palm tree, along with a demon. It didn't look frightening at first, it looked like a fluffy creature with nibby-red horns. Milo, Tock and Onomatopoeia carefully activated the helpful shells.

"Do you want to have a horrifying death

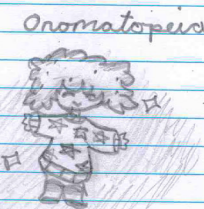
was

Chroma is playing all the beautiful, breathtaking sunset colors, along with the dazzling sun following. Now Milo was driving along a path that he'd never seen before, it glowed a soft red and leded the two into a sparkling beach.

What was this place? Milo thought as he saw the Humbug waving. As he stepped a foot in the unfamiliar area, he was welcomed by a mysterious beach. An empty but friendly-looking beach. The peculiar place glowed with the brightest colours the young man had ever seen. Exotic palm trees swayed like a dancing group while showing their luminous colors, and the breeze gently kissed Milo's cheek. He looked underneath his feet to find mystical sand that glittered when the sea playfully washed over it. Emerald-green jellyfish swam with a breathtaking trail. However, Milo and Tock took a closer look in the fresh water and saw everything.

It was like another world: Coral performed to the miniature but fancy fish, and shells which had an aura of energy washed to Milo's feet. As the explorer picked it up, he felt as if energy were impossible to drain. Pebbles slowly followed along and brightened everything's mood.

"NO? Then get out of here!" The demon laughed in a savage tone. All of a sudden, the young child whispered a plan to the watchdog. Tock handed the last living glow to the monster and to their surprise, it gave the trio happy glashbacks. With delight, the creature asked "Do you like me? can we be friends?" Onomatopoeia had also found someone to play with, and the 'not-so-demon' was named deathly.



Are you wondering what Milo has learned? Well, he now realises that if someone is evil and petriying, all they need is some care and love, then they will show their true heart! What I am saying is the moral of this chapter is to love and get love back.

Tuesday 7th July 2020 LO: I can write a chapter

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- I can include a range of different sentence types
- I can use a range of punctuation correctly (focus on one of your punctuation targets)
- I can write in cohesive paragraphs
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Chapter 21

Milo, coming back from school one day, and thinking of all the adventures he could have when he got home in his bedroom with all his books and activities when he saw a shadow in his window. Intrigued, he creeps up and opens the door (as he is 12 now) and sneaks upstairs. Yes! ... there is definitely some one in his room now - he could hear them clattering around. But who were they? Milo opened the door and saw... The humbug! "Milo, my old friend," the Humbug exclaimed brightly "What a surprise to see here!" "But this is my room" he protested severely. "Why are you here? It has been 2 years since 3 months and 17 days till since I last saw you and you went through the Tollbooth. What?" "What?" the Humbug shouted in reply "It has been 15 years here there and Tick is dreadfully ill. So we need you to help us save him - you're our only hope

had greatly diminished and they can't live here so they will all eventually die but until then (which she had found out to be 3 months) so Milo got told that you could go to the Demon's lair and get the crystal of Darkness. Smash that and they will all be destroyed. Milo agreed to this challenge and set off.

Early the next morning, Milo reached the so-called 'lair'. The young explorer crept through the moss-covered maze until he reached the centre. There... he saw it, it looks like a chunk of space itself. A single beam of sunlight shone down on it like it was draining its dark power. The son of a gun Milo crept tentatively across the dark circular room. After what seemed like an hour he reached it. Milo, now close to it saw its beauty - it was more elegant than a princess, more valuable than even every precious stone combined. In a trance, he picked the dark stone off the altar where it had stood before. Milo took it off and... dropped it. It shattered on the ground and Milo stumbled out of his trance. He heard the heinous, horrific howl - now that not that of cackling laughter but of pain. The adventurer rushed out - not wanting to hear their cries anymore. He jumps into his mini car and goes back on the route to Digitopolis.

Several days of journeying later, Milo reaches the city of numbers. His first sight of the great city was one of awe. Gigantic columns towered up into the cloudy sky; the strong stone walls sturdy structure, boasted obvious amazing workmanship with intricate designs depicting numbers and why they are the best.

Milo slowly went into Digitopolis and was even more surprised (if that was possible) cars flew around like

flying floating TVs spewing bright neon light over the golden skyscrapers. A spaceship zooms past; its exhaust cackling in the wind. Holograms popped out from nowhere advertising their various products they wanted Milo to buy. Milo finally reached the number market. Oh No! Milo thought because if it was anything like the word market, he'd be put in jail by a crazy police officer for 1 million years! He sees quickly for what for sale -earing made out of yellow ss or a recliner made out of green Zs.

Milo, after hours of fruitless searching, finally sees Tick looking at a blue Ss bracket. Milo runs over to see him while shouting Tick a Over and over again. So unsurprisingly Tick turns to see who's calling him. Milo quickly explains why he is here. He tells Tick about Tick's illness and how to cure it. Luckily for Milo Tick believes him (as it is true) and gives Milo a cylinder tube with strict instructions to only open it at a time of great need!

As he left Digitopolis the next morning (he slept in the royal guest bedroom in the number tower) he was sad to see his go as he actually liked the flying cars and skyscrapers but the food so choice was... not satisfactory with the only food you can eat is division dumplings and subtraction stew.

The journey past went past very fast for Milo across the former Mountains of Ignorance. He remembers it being gloomy and dark from his first trip but now the ground glittered from white, fresh, untouched snow. He traveled through mountains higher than Mount Everest; their tops choked with snow.

Finally he got to the city of New Wisdom with barely

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Chapter 21

No pain, No gain.

A small beam of light gently rained with Milo's head. He slowly opened his eyes. It had been seven years since his adventure in the Lands Beyond. Milo had breakfast, brushed his teeth, got dressed, made his lunch and walked to school. When he went through the gate he seemed to be in a place... "I did not know that it was Halloween today," stated Milo. He stepped into the ruins and all of the corpses there came alive like a chariton showing itself. They had Milo pinned down and arrested him. Milo was transported to a small dark prison that smelled like it had not been cleaned in a whole millenia. The high vaulted cell only had one other prisoner... it was a small, fierce, shadowy figure. Its eyes were covered. "Why did you gogoyles cover this phantom's eyes?" asked Milo.

8/7/20 "So that we always know where it is," exclaimed one Gogoy.

When the guards had left Milo had taken off the eye cover. It was looking at a chair outside the cell. Flash! The eye cover apparent chair was no more in its place was the phantom. The cell door was destroyed in the process. "Thank you," the phantom said in a deep commanding voice. "I had to tell you why he was in prison. He had been rebelling against the evil that were planning to overthrow King Azaz and the National Council. The only way to deport them is to get some unregarded sap-water from the iceberg of Pain," exclaimed the phantom.

The first thing in sight was a great wall of ice - give meters thick, suggestively creeping out of the walls, engulfing everything in sight. The occasional icicle falling was the only sound to be heard. There were two rivers (or what seemed to be rivers).

Inside the gates was a city but the only inhabitants were animals. The twisted and tangled roads all led to one place, the town centre. The only place that had warmth. All of the vibrant colours had been disappeared. There was a subway entrance in the middle. The sign said that the next stop was the ice king palace.

"Well, murmured Milo. "I guess this is the place." Milo curiously stepped onto the train. The trip was over in the blink of an eye.

"I guess this is work of the spirits," replied Milo. "What happened here?" asked the phantom.

"I guess this is work of the spirits," replied Milo.

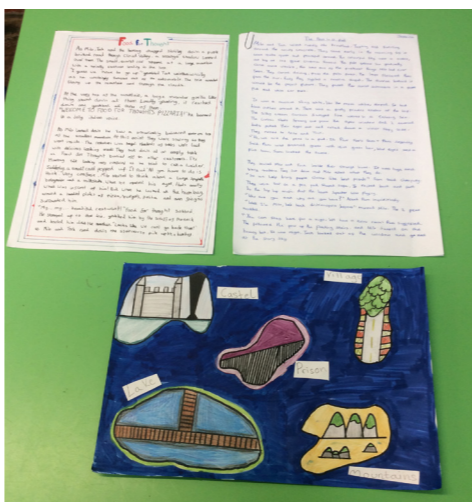
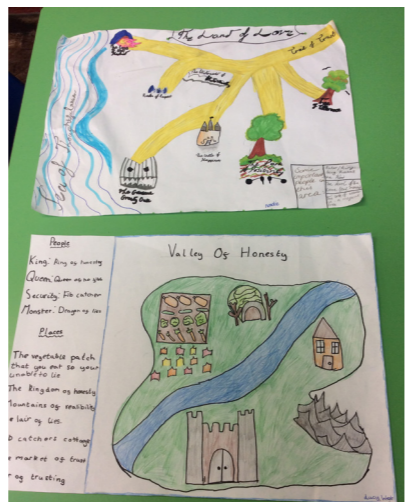
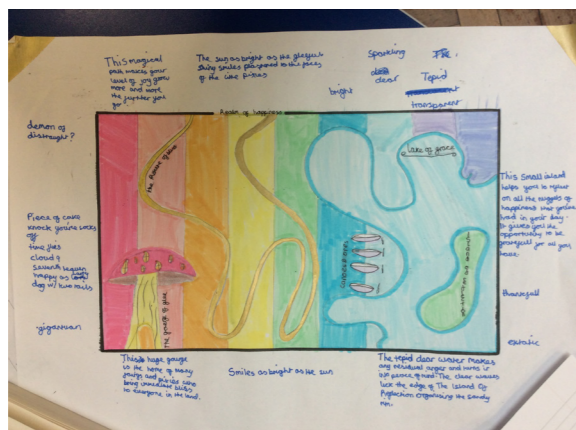
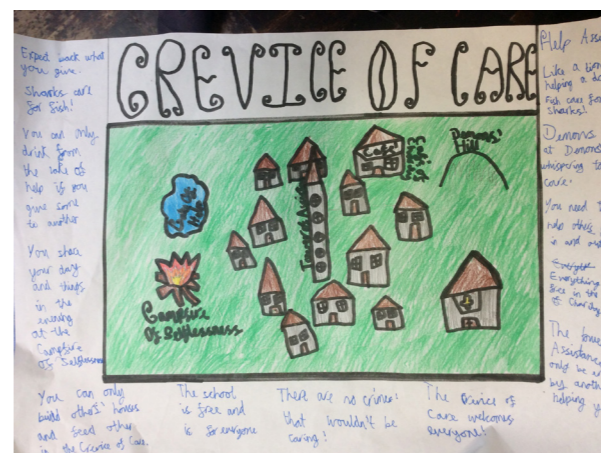
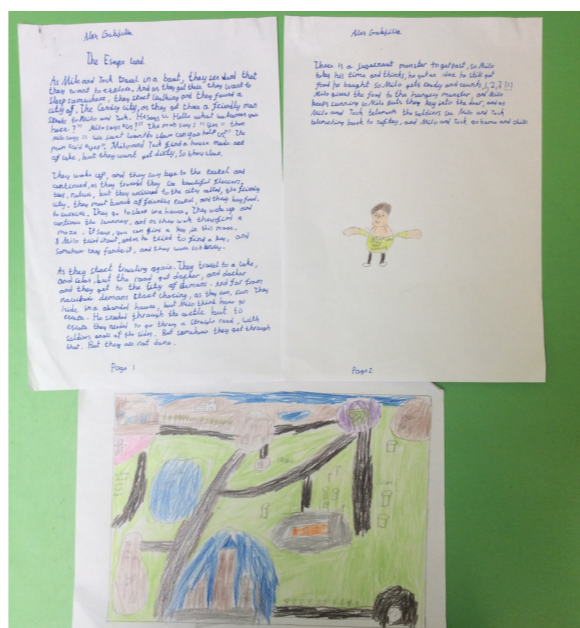
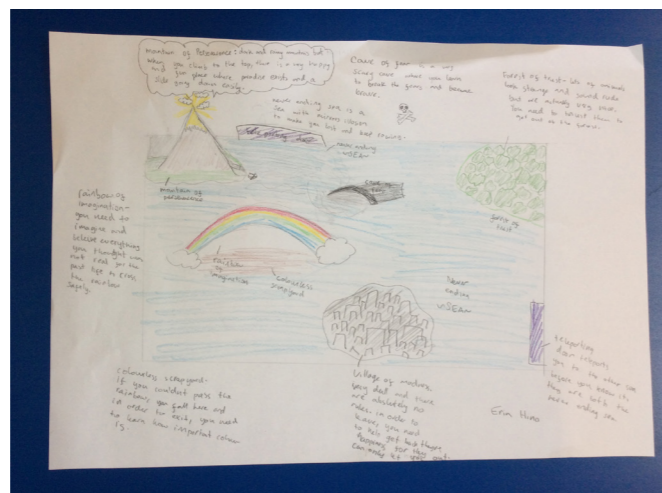
The King's palace was worse. The Spelling Bee and the but were lying on the floor as if they were swatted. Officer Strick was shorter now, flat inset.

"There they are," Milo said, "throw the water at them." With a strike of light the spirits had been taken to the underworld. "Next up Digitopolis," proclaimed Milo.

Everywhere seemed fine but Digitopolis was just like Digitopolis. The phantoms were at the start of the steps to infinity. "We have no more of the water," exclaimed the phantom through me. Milo did as he said and in mid air he became a glass vial with water in it. Flash! All of the phantoms had disappeared all because of his sacrifice, he sup jumped up into its room position and the long winter had died.

When Milo exited Digitopolis Milo seemed to have excited school. "Wow that was quick," said Milo and school has not started yet. Day after day, night after night Milo could not get that experience out of his head.

The Moral of the story is that sometimes you have to sacrifice what you like to help the world.



Exhausted, Milo, Toad and The Humbug drove across a narrow dark road with tall trees arching above. There were large rocks on the sides of the road and luscious long grass behind looking around curiously like when you're in a hurry to find something. Milo saw a building in the distance. It was tall and looked like it was made out of brick. Can you see that? Milo asked while pointing his head ginger in that direction. That steadily shook his head. They went on driving for a really long time but it didn't seem that they were getting closer. Toad answered, "I still can't see it. Drive closer."

Creeping after them was a small man probably the height of a table (for some odd reason) the man was running away from them while trying to catch them up. "What was it?" he yelled still carrying sleeping the car they noticed the man running towards them from the front. He managed to catch them up. He was wearing a black suit and a blue checked tie. He looked like The Humbug moaned, "It's soooooo huge! When can we eat?" Pointing the small man was trying to catch his breath. Milo's name is Nathan and I live across the road. I overheard your people want to get to the castle in the kingdom of business. There is no way you will get there this direction. This road is called backstreet road of roses. The only way you will get to your destination is if you drive quickly away from it. That is why the castle is a lot smaller road than it was. 5 minutes ago, he explained happily in a low voice. Oh so we should drive the other direction, Toad whispered. Nathan nodded his head. (he had hazel eyes and brown hair). Thank you said Milo and he drove off the opposite direction, he looked thoughtful.

Finally in front of them was the castle. It had tall bumpy walls and an arched wooden door. The sky was light blue with small white clouds and the glaucous were dancing and the blushing shining sun in the cool breeze. The small clouds were shields protecting them from the blazing sun in the humid heat. Around the castle was a moat with crystal blue clear water and light brown brick surrounding it. Milo, Toad and the Humbug walked towards the wooden door. Please, demanded a guard.

"Milo!"
"Toad!"
"The Humbug!"
"Why are you here? To see the king, or for the party?"
"Partly," answered the humbug.
"Stand to the side and wait until they let you in," demanded the guard in a gruff voice. Waiting for an hour, they all started to get restless.

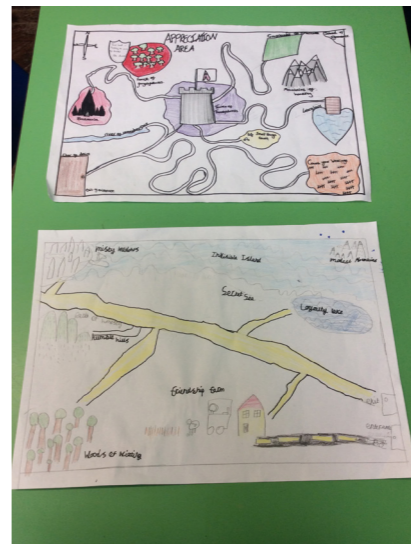
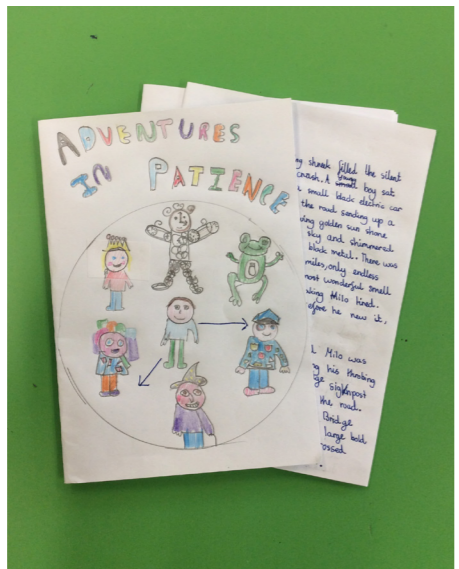
Rooooooh! Whoooooooo! Raring loudly, the party started. The noise was a microphone blaring song, a non-celestial light blasted around the room like gas, leaves swaying for longer. They were not going to get anywhere with a party.

Frisking the room out door, they managed to hear each other without burning at the top of their voices. Babbling miserably on a red velvet silky threads with thick arm rests and a tall back, was what looked like a baby thing. His sun-bleached green eyes glared like a cat as his thin eyebrows frowned. The big red pale, chubby lips, it didn't seem that he had spoken in a while and a long, poorly-rose-colored hair was a busy, grey-brown with a hypnotizing way lighting up the white room. The grumpy boy was wearing a quilted, mustard yellow robe and checked thick boots. His round ears were massive and could hear anything even a pin drop.

"Hello who has entered my magnificent Castle of Goo?" the man roared and the sound echoed in the massive round room booming off the crystal walls. Build into the right wall were stairs and spiral, padding they made the room seem more grand. Behind the throne was an elegant double stair case reaching towards the second floor, which was a balcony looking over the top of the floor. Milo, Toad and The Humbug stood with admiration.

"My name is Milo this is Toad and this is The Humbug," Milo murmured nervously while pointing at Toad and The Humbug, whose gazes were pale.

"Is this the Castle of Goo?" the humbug boldly started to say while regarding it, then why do you look so grumpy?"



"My maids and servants quit and stole everything in this room that's why there is only a throne case is screwed to the ground. There was a fabulous long glass table and a crystal chandelier but it is all gone," The King sobbed while managing to breathe.

"Oh."

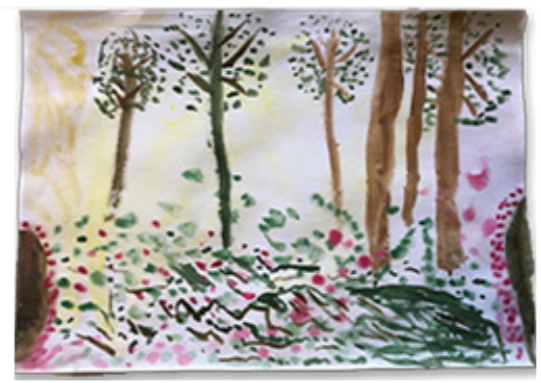
"Can you help me?" He said with hope, his eyes opened wide and his mouth formed a hopeful smile.

Milo replied without any discussion, "Of course."

"But on one condition!" The humbug roared, making himself in control and powerful. After in a happy voice, "Can you buy us some good fish steaming?" Jumping out of the throne the happy man leaped and danced around the enormous room. "Yes, certainly," they all ran off happily and later sat on the smooth Peas of Perfect, eating good and steering into the colourful forest that reflected magically on the aqua sea.



**Brookland
Junior School**



MENU

Starter
A delicious salad of your choice with lemon dressing on top (optional).

Main
A flavorful and delicious BBQ pulled pork burger with buns and cherry sweet potato fries on the side.

Dessert
A vanilla ice cream in a bowl with a cherry on top under the mouth-watering ice cream a hot fudge-sauced chocolate brownie.

AEIOUAEIOUAEIOU

Menu

Starter
Crunchy spicy prawn crackers which will crackle in your mouth, served with a mouthwatering sweet and sour sauce.

Main
Tender juicy baby-back ribs coated in a sticky rich BBQ sauce and served with a side of salty and savoury chunky chips.

Dessert
A delicious selection of 3 scrumptious flavors of sorbet, mango, raspberry and lemon.

ABCDEFGHIJKLM

menu

For our starters we have a lovely salty chicken salad with some creamy buttered bread and some mozzarella sticks with crunchy chips.

And for our main course we have a juicy mouth-watering steak with some chives and garlic some tomatoes with peas with a little bit of cheese and bread.

And for dessert we have a good 3 piece cheesecake made out of lemon strawberry and chocolate.

A B C D E

MENU

Starter
An appetizing Italian pasta with savoury and scrumptious garlic bread.

Main
A luscious grilled steak with a divine red wine.

Dessert
Apple crumble with custard (optional) and some exquisite ice cream (any flavour).

O N W





The Ball



Knows how to control his temper.

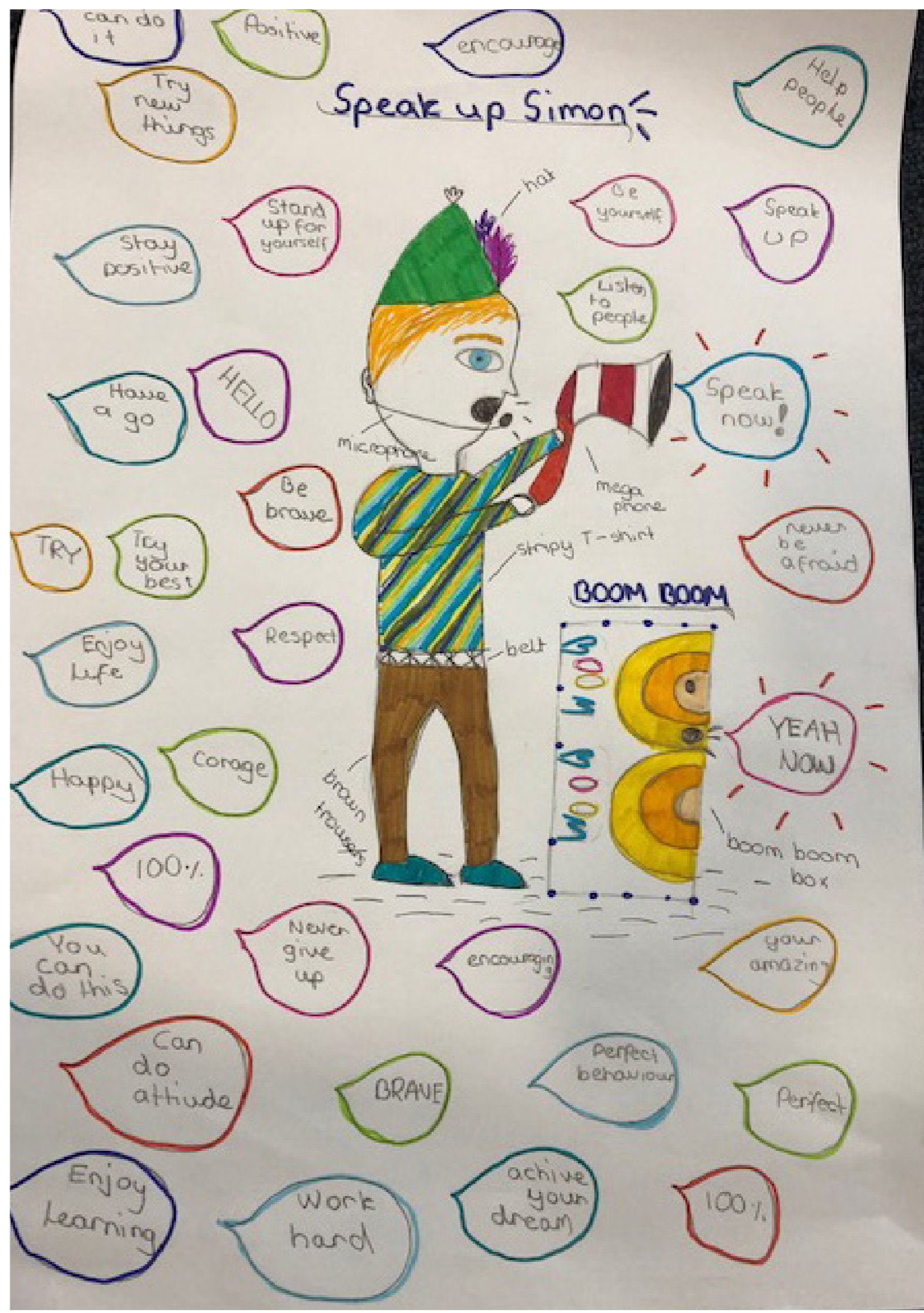
He always gets bullied by the way he looks.

Ignores all the bad comments about himself.

Always in a good mood, (but doesn't show it much).

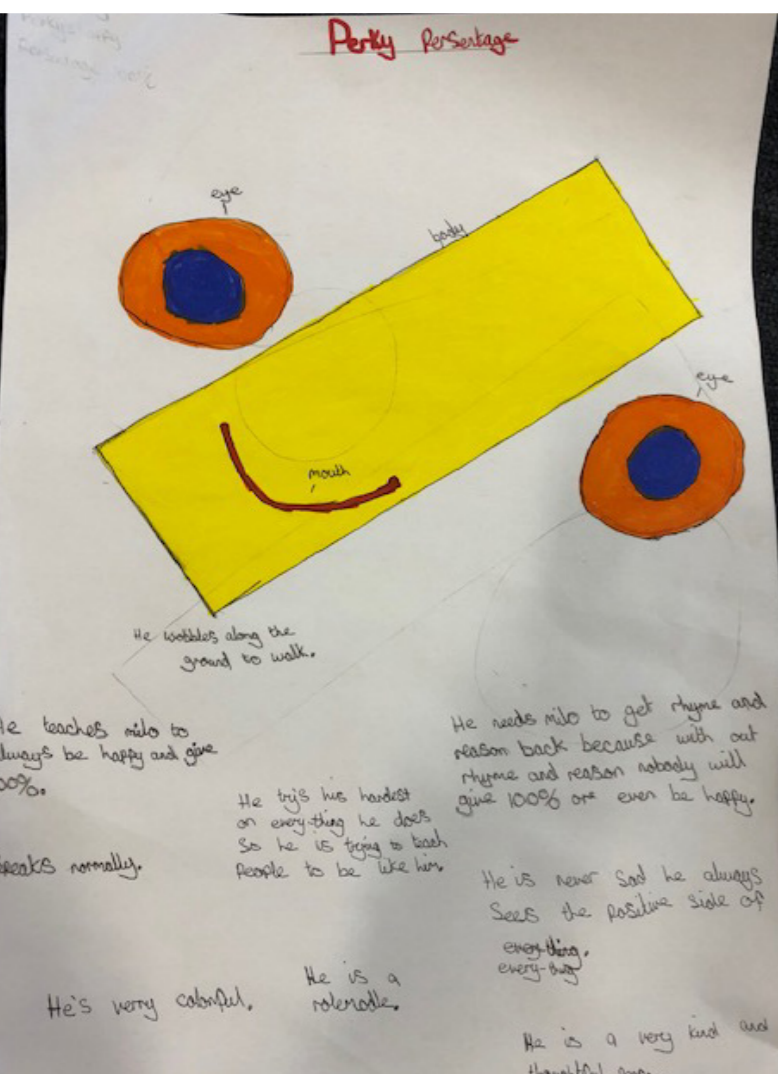


KING ENTHUSIASTIC MAN!

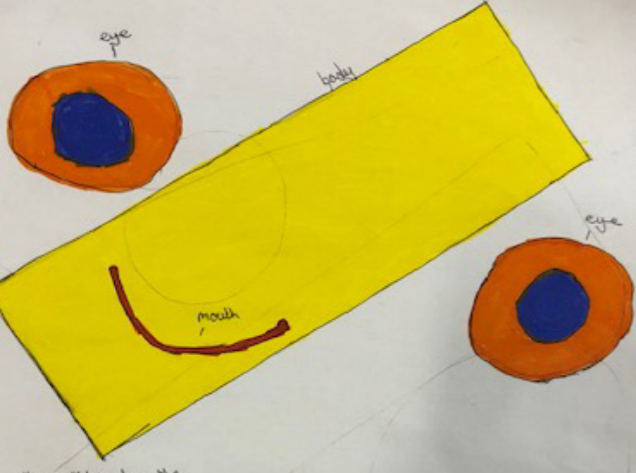


Speak up Simon

- can do it
- Positive
- encourage
- Help people
- Try new things
- Stand up for yourself
- Be yourself
- Speak up
- Stay positive
- Listen to people
- Speak now!
- Have a go
- HELLO
- Be brave
- never be afraid
- TRY
- Try your best
- Enjoy Life
- Respect
- BOOM BOOM
- WOO WOO
- WOO WOO
- YEAH NOW
- boom boom box
- Happy
- Courage
- 100%
- encouraging
- your amazing
- You can do this
- Never give up
- Can do attitude
- BRAVE
- Perfect behaviour
- Perfect
- Enjoy Learning
- Work hard
- achive your dream
- 100%



Perty Personality



He wobbles along the ground to walk.

He teaches nido to always be happy and give 100%.

Speaks normally.

He's very colorful. He is a rolemodel.

He needs nido to get rhyme and reason back because with out rhyme and reason nobody will give 100% or even be happy.

He tries his hardest on every-thing he does so he is trying to teach people to be like him.

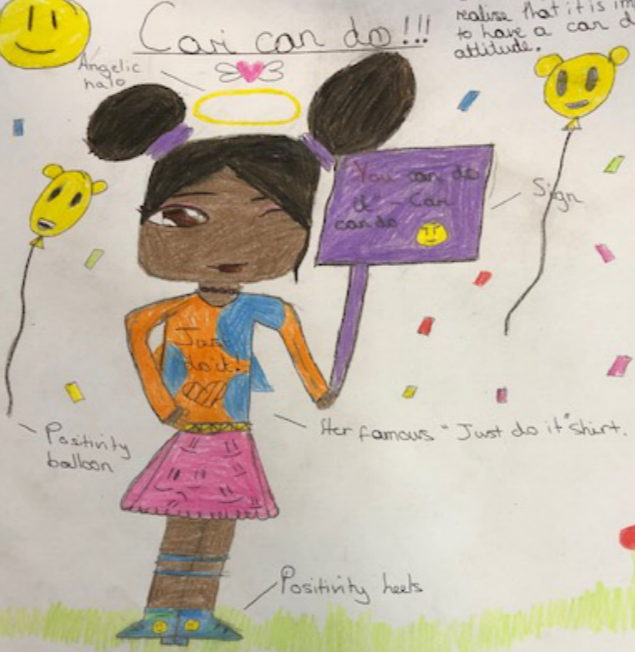
He is never sad he always sees the positive side of every-thing, every-thing.

He is a very kind and thoughtful person.



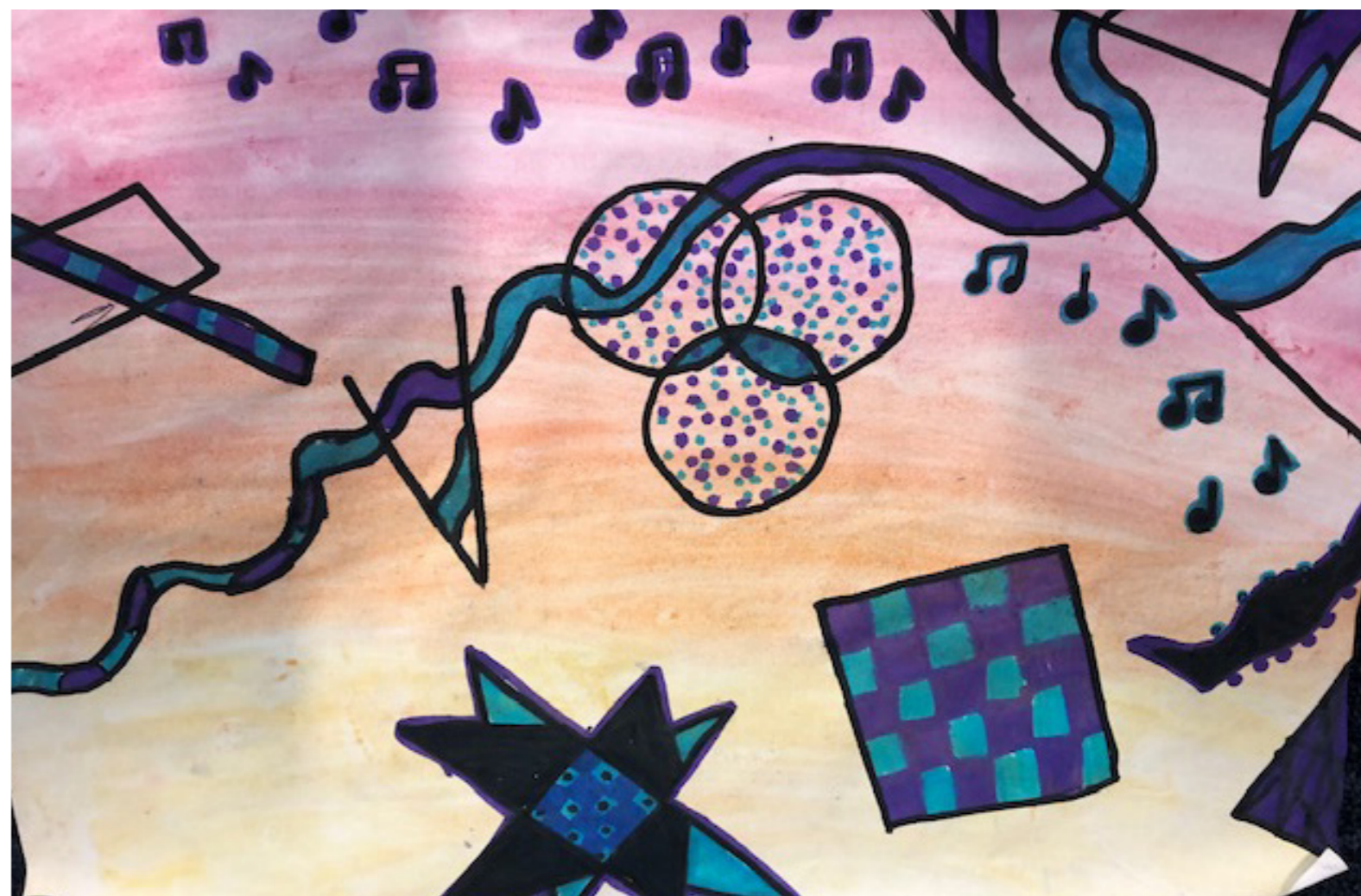
Cari can do!!!

She helps nido to realise that it is important to have a can do attitude.



Her famous "Just do it" shirt.

Positivity heels



Chapter 141/2: The Vibrant Valley

Soon, Milo, Tock and The Humbug could see a valley up ahead, with bright blue grass knee high. A sign, posted nearby, said in neat orange letters: *Vibrant Valley*.

"That's odd," Milo thought, as The Humbug ran ahead to wade into the grass, "I don't remember this being on the way to Digitopolis."

But the Humbug was waving cheerfully at them from the grass, and Tock was sniffing the air, delighted, so Milo chased after them, and just enjoyed the peaceful valley. It was just the right temperature between hot and cold, and the breeze danced playfully with the waving field. There were flowers, yellow, pink, red and other vibrant colours Milo had never seen before! There were eye-dazzlingly pink foxes, and bright red rabbits, and hedgehogs as green as grass. And above them all, rainbow coloured birds soared with violet worms in their beaks.

Soon they came across an elderly man, with dark skin, brown hair, and startling blue eyes, kind and crinkled at the edges. He knelt over a black rose, slowly and carefully painting it purple, with a paintbrush, and paints of every colour in the rainbow. It seemed rude to interrupt such a display of concentration, so Tock and Milo waited patiently for him to finish, while the Humbug happily rolled around in the greenery (blue-ery?) to their left. When the old man had done, he got up slowly, to greet the trio. As he did, a peculiar thing happened; several other black flowers around changed from black, to purple.

"Afternoon, my dear travellers, sorry to keep you waiting," He nodded his head at Tock, "I do get absorbed in my painting: how nice of you to tell me the time. I am Luminoso (It is an Italian name, if you were wondering) who are you?" He wore a blue wrinkled apron, matching his eyes, and a white shirt, and trousers underneath. Tock barked with pride, and exclaimed:

"You should always know the time! It is so especially important! I am Tock, by the way."

"And I'm Milo." Milo added.

"I'm The Humbug my fine man!" The Humbug called from somewhere below them and got to his feet. "I am the most loyal, hard-working, and sensible of us all! It is a great pleasure to meet you!"

"Quite the optimistic character..." Luminoso chuckled, "If I do say so myself. Well tell you what, how about I finish off the yellows, and you can come round for tea! I shall tell you my story, how about that?"

Tock wagged his tail furiously. "Yes please!"

"And we can help you with your yellows!" Milo exclaimed.

The old man smiled. "I would like that very much." So that was why Milo and Tock, (Luminoso had said The Humbug could rest in his cabin, as all the rolling had made him dizzy, and tired him out.) spent the rest of the day happily helping him paint, and, when they were all sitting down in Luminoso's warm, cosy cabin, he told them his story.

"This valley used to be a vibrant, happy place, with wildlife at every step, and I didn't have to colour anything in. The trouble began when Rhyme and Reason were banished. They had come here often, and all off the Vibrant Valley had loved it when they came, for they gave such hope too all around them. Those were the most satisfying days of my long life... But that all changed when they went, and all the plants gave up hope, and at the end of each long day, would fall into darkness, and be blackened by grief. I was a talented painter, so I made sure that all the valley was happy, even with them gone. Each day I paint them in colours of hope, and they give hope to each other, and each night they fall back to darkness. But I did not give up, I never will! Every day until Rhyme and Reason return, I will paint these flowers, until they live up to the name of their valley. So, do not ever give up on hope, for hope is a powerful thing, and will help you see that there is always something you can do about it. Remember that, and you will do well in life."

Milo thanked Luminoso, and asked him which way it was to Digitopolis, to which he had explained that they had taken a wrong turn after meeting The Dodecahedron, and they should backtrack, then take a right, and they would be there in no time, if they didn't have more adventures along the way...

Chapter 999

"Why am I so tired?" thought Milo as he yawned, "It has just gone past noon, it must be the epic adventures I have had today, wearing me out."

Milo was having, so far, a marvellous time exploring this new world but the same thought just came popping back into his head, "What happens when I get home?" Milo pushed the thought away and carried on.

The car drove on and when in the distance he spotted an oddly shaped sign, Milo began to feel excited and he hopped out to read it. It looked quite ancient but the dripping letters that stated the place shone in the sunlight and looked suspiciously like they had just been painted on. "Canyons of Thought" read the sign "What an interesting name of a place!" Milo concluded. Curiosity got the better of Milo and he sat back down and drove off, eager to see the canyon before him.

The sky shone brightly as Milo drove through the land, large rocks surrounded him and the craggy red walls of stone were remarkably jagged and high. Milo took his time staring at the towering valleys. The feelings of being right next to such an extraordinary wonder made him feel small and helpless. He had never had that feeling before but Milo quite liked it.

Time passed and Milo sat in the car dazing at the beautiful surroundings when in the distance a small hut came into view. Milo was intrigued and when the car stopped, he jumped out, excited to see if a new adventure lay ahead.

Much to Milo's surprise, probably the most normal looking person he had seen so far in this land came out the hut with a grin on their face.

"Why hello there young boy, who are you?" the woman asked. Milo responded with his name and he began to have a proper look at this person. She had a large bush of curly black hair and pale, clear skin, almost like you could see through it, her lips were ruby red and cheerful just like her.

"Well it is very nice to meet you Milo, I am Simolle Likas." She continued, "You look very tired, do come in but I very much doubt I will have enough time for a proper chat as I have some very important work to do."

"Of course." replied Milo gratefully and he followed Simolle inside.

Milo expected the hut to be small and old as the outside but it was almost like a busy factory, instead, with hundreds of words and phrases flying about. Simolle was very good at catching them, putting them in various places, adjusting them, fiddling, poking and pulling. Frankly,

Milo thought, she was good at everything to do with these words.

Milo grabbed one, attempting to help Simolle but got distracted as he read it to himself- "As fast as a cheetah." It read.

A simile! Milo remembered, now he understood, Simolle was the keeper of similes! Simolle noticed what Milo was doing and she remarked on the simile in his hand.

"Ooh, as fast as a cheetah is probably my most common one!"

"You know without being as quiet as a mouse or as fierce as a lion, it would make us feel left out, when we compare things it makes us feel part of something." She smiled and continued, "I do love a simile, don't you, Milo?"

"Not really, I found them quite hard at school, I don't really know what I am meant to use them for." admitted Milo nervously, not sure what her reaction was going to be.

"Hmm" Simolle replied "Excuse me Milo but I am quite confused

about what you just said, let me have a think about it while I work. You have a rest and I will work for a bit."

Milo lay back and watched Simolle work, he thought about school and how he didn't really try. After a few minutes he began telling Simolle about school and all the things he found hard, about adjectives and verbs and synonyms and description. She thought about it when she worked and when she had finished she gave Milo a bowl of Peas in a Pod. When Simolle announced what was in the bowl, he pulled a disgusted face, expecting a bowl of toxic green peas. How wrong he was, and after Simolle burst into laughter from Milo's strange face, she showed him the contents and Milo relaxed. A blue china bowl was full of juicy looking words, all, Milo noticed, were names of people and some stood by each other.

"My speciality!" announced Simolle "Tasty because it makes you

feel happy, seeing friends together!"

Milo laughed and ate away.

An hour passed and Milo was very full, he decided that maybe because of all the help Simolle had given him, it was his turn to return the favour.

"Simolle?" asked Milo, "Do you need any help?"

Simolle nodded and beckoned Milo to come over; she sat him at a table and indicated at a pair of gloves, a set of shoe polish and some worn-out brushes.

"Ok, Milo all you need to do is polish them and send them down that chute, and then they will fly around the world ready to be compared!"

Milo nodded and began, it was very thirsty work. It seemed like the meal he had just had an hour ago had completely disappeared. He carried on working though and a few hours later, when Simolle was satisfied, Milo got to stop.

"You have a very tiring job and no one to work with, don't you ever get lonely?" asked Milo politely.

"I never really get lonely, all these cheeky similes keep me awake and I never have nothing to do. The world runs on words, and

similes are part of them!!" Simolle thought about what she said for a moment and she opened the front door and led Milo outside.

"I think you should be getting on, it was very nice meeting you!"

"Goodbye Simolle! Have a nice rest of the day!" Milo cried cheerfully.

"Wait, Milo I thought about your problem at school and I can't believe that I didn't tell you there and then." Simolle took a deep breath and turned to Milo. "You always need to try to get to know someone, maybe it is worth it, maybe it is not, but even trying makes you feel good. My grandma always told that, I think you should take her advice and be on your way!"

Milo waved goodbye and the car sped off, almost like the Canyons of Thought had given it a new engine, or maybe the car tried, for you always need to try.

By Evie



The book has helped me
to see things in so many
different ways.
I really enjoyed Milo's
adventure.
- Evie





Milo was on his way to Digitonopolis. It was a beautiful day without a cloud in the sky. Whilst he was humming along the dancing road, out of the corner of his eye, he noticed that there was a forest up ahead. 'This is the Welcoming Woodlands.' It said on a post by the entrance. Milo thought that he should have a look, so he turned left up into the woods.

A few minutes passed and Milo was driving past tall trees and pretty flowers. Everything that Milo drove passed caught his eye, especially a small cottage behind some trees. As curious as you would be if you saw a mysterious house in the middle of the woods, Milo had to find out if someone lived there. As he approached the house, thoughts and emotions were running through Milo's mind. As soon as he had enough courage, he knocked on the door.

Milo didn't have enough time to think if he should turn back because someone had already opened the door. Standing there was a small but strange, creepy lady. She wore big, bold glasses, a leopard striped bandana, crazy red hair like hair and skin the colours of a bee!

Milo could tell from the expression on her face that she was down in the dumps.

"Why do you look so unhappy?" Milo asked. No reply. Without warning she suddenly blurted; "My name is Monica, people call me Miserable Monica. Why don't you come in and I will tell you my story?" Milo gasped to answer her questions, but she continued; "It all started off," she began "When my parents died. My twin sister and I had no one else to look after us, so we decided to look after ourselves.

On the first night, we were both cold and scared sitting on the pavement. Surprisingly, a couple walked over to us and offered us food, water and a place to sleep. So we went to their house and slept there. When I woke up the couple and my sister were gone, and I've lived here all alone ever since." She bearily stopped for breath and Milo could see a tear run down the side of her face.

"Wow." Milo was shocked. He felt sad for the poor woman. Milo wanted to help, but he didn't know how. Then he came up with a brilliant idea.

"Do you want to explore the woods?" Milo asked.

"Are we there yet?" Monica moaned. Milo couldn't take her moaning and whining much longer.

"Why are we doing this?"

"To make you feel better and more cheerful about life." Milo answered, feeling positive that his plan will work. A few minutes passed and Milo had reached where he wanted to go. Monica was confused.

"You brought me here to look at long sticks and leaves?" she whined.

"No".

Milo had noticed this place when he was driving through the forest,

"We are going to build a fort." Milo said.

The unlikely pair, Milo and Monica, started to build the fort and Milo could tell that listening to his mum's terrible jokes had paid off, he told them to Monica and although she tried to keep a straight face, she couldn't help but smile.

By the time they had finished creating the fort, the sun had set and all that was in the sky were the twinkling stars and the smiling moon. Monica was now smiling and had loved spending the day with Milo.

"I think I should carry on with my journey to Digionopolis." Milo said, yawning.

"I hope you have a good trip." Monica said waving goodbye.

"Maybe, you can visit again someday." She suggested.

"I will". Milo replied.

Driving out of the woods and back onto the dancing road, Milo with a smile on his face and a jump in his heart, continued his journey.

By Maisie

Story of the buzzy bee!

One day lived a bee....

The Bee Lived on another planet much like earth. The bee was popular and had tons of friends but when he went to earth all the humans screamed and ran away from him. (he was twice the size of them though.) He felt alone in this small world until he found a mouse! "Hello Mr Mouse!" Exclaimed the bee "You are so big, y-you could eat me up in one bite!" Said the mouse in fright. "Don't be scared." Said the bee. "I won't eat you for I'm vegetarian!" Replied the Bee hoping it would make the Mouse feel better. "Oh ok..." Said the mouse still not sure whether he should trust the bee or not.

Later that day the Mouse and the Bee went out for a stroll, until Bee had an urgent call to head back for his planet has been robbed all the words have gone missing... He offered the mouse to come with him on his long and boring journey back to his home planet. The Mouse was scared, "I promise I'll keep you safe." Said the Bee hopefully. "You Know what, I will come!" And so he did...

"Wow!" Exclaimed the mouse "Your town is beautiful!" "Thank you!" Said the Bee quite full of himself. The town was, colourful, full of life it was... Magical. A man walked up to them and said, "Hello welcome to... The word world! It has happy words sorry packs good-bye's and hello!" Excitedly said the man "Thank you sir anyway my names the Bee and this is Mr Mouse!" said the Bee "It's a pleasure to meet you sir" Said the Mouse while gazing at the tall towers which float above his head "Call me Milo" Said the man.

They looked at a sign which changes every thirty minutes past the hour. "Why is that sign changing?" Asked Mr Mouse. "It changes every thirty minutes past the hour!" Said Milo "Anyway, why are you two here on this fine day?" Asked Milo. "I was called back to help with some words that have escaped in the village square." Replied the Bee. "Well I'll Take you there!" And so he did...

Milo Took Mr mouse and Bee to the village square where they could do all sorts of things! "Do you have any cheese?" Asked the mouse " Sure we do!" Replied the Bee while passing the mouse some 'cheese' "What's this!?" Said the mouse quite angrily "Why its cheese!" Replied Milo. " This is not cheese this is the word cheese!" Replied the Mouse angrily. "Well sure it is this is word world anyway." Said Milo.

As the three walked round they came across an old abandoned house. "Let's look inside!" Said Milo hoping they agree. "Yes it'll be a great adventure!" replied the Bee. "No, no, no!" said the Mouse. "I'm fed up of going on all these adventures! I want to go home!"

Said the Mouse quite annoyed now.

Milo and the Bee looked at each other wondering if they should still go in. To make a long story short they did. The door creaked open by its self... "Hello?" Said Milo. "Is anyone home?" He added. They walked in while the door slammed behind them! "I told you that this was a bad idea." Said the mouse. "Come on." Said Milo. "It's not that bad." Said the Bee.

A glowing green light shone from a particular room. "What's in there?" Asked the Bee "Well let's find out!" Replied Milo. They walked in the room not expecting what waits inside... "It's the lost words!" Said the Bee "These must be a fortune!" Said Milo. "Grab them all!" Replied the Mouse greedily. They took all of the words to take back to the king...

They went back to the village square on their way to the grand palace with sacks full of words. They got to the palace welcomed by tons of loud trumpets and drummers. "Welcome to the word worlds palace, what brings you here on this fine day?" Asked the King. "We found the lost words!" Said the bee. "Oh well done!" Replied the King. "Did you have any help?" He added. "Yes, Mr mouse from planet earth and Milo The gate keeper!" Said the Bee. "Why thank you." Replied the king. Milo got a sack full of words for his reward but the Bee and Mouse just wanted to go home... They said their goodbyes and headed off.

The Mouse and the Bee went back to earth and had a normal (Not so normal when you see a Bee twice your size right next to you..) life. But they lived happily ever after.

By Romily

The Phantom Tollbooth
has helped me with
spelling and grammar
which improved my
writing and reading

- Romily

Chapter 8.5 Land of Evens

"Mind if I drive?" asked Tock "You seem a little tired"

Milo nodded, half asleep, almost crashing the car as they swapped seats. Tock was half drifting as well but he kept going for as long as he could. After a few minutes Tock was still going, but as he was falling asleep, he kept almost crashing into immense, leafy bushes!

As they went on the road got rougher and rougher, bumpier and bumpier, causing the pair to wobble around a lot. When finally Tock had fallen asleep, the car had lost control! The car got faster and faster going down a massive hill at around 90mph! When the car began to slow down, the only thing in sight was a road. The car still hadn't stopped so they kept going down the unusual looking street.

Five minutes later Tock woke to a sight he'd never thought he see, he didn't know he fell asleep! Tock thought they would be going in the right direction. He nudged Milo to wake him up, which it did, and began to question.

"Where are we? What do we do? Where do we go?" Tock started to panic.

"I'm not sure Tock, but there's bound to be someone around who we can ask." Milo assured Tock.

In luck, there was a bright, sky blue character with massive gold earrings and chestnut hair.

"Excuse me! Hello?" hollered Milo at the eerie figure, "Can you help?"

"I'm afraid not young man. You see this road leads to the Land of Evens, Even as in even numbers and I am the ruler of the land. In our land we despise odd numbers and never bring them up in conversations, you see, you and your friend are

walking on the side of the road with all the odd numbered houses. And as the ruler, the best ruler" she said with confident, "I cannot walk on the odd side of the road."

Milo looked at Tock, perplexed; Tock looked back with a raised eyebrow. And then off she went again, talking about how 'amazing' she was.

"I'm Even by the way, if you didn't know already" she exclaimed, flicking her hair back, "What are your names?"

"Milo and Tock" mumbled Tock, "What got you into even numbers anyway?"

"Well" Even sighed "When I was 6, there used to be a system in our school, I'm not very sure why, and you had to go into either the odd or the even side of the school. You didn't get to pick though, the teachers did. They knew that me and my best friend really wanted to stick together, but, that didn't happen. I went into even and she went into odd. That's when we began to drift apart. But then everything changed, my 'ex' best friend made another friend and they bullied me for liking Even numbers more than odd, but obviously that wasn't my own choice. They, together, made the Land of Odd just to bully me even more. So that's why I decided to make this land!"

"What a very strange school!" exclaimed Milo.

"Certainly, although, I never actually drifted from liking Even numbers though, being in the even group made it even harder. And I had to make this land to prove to my old best friend that I am good enough and that I don't need her."

"Well" sighed Milo "Maybe there is no need to fight, go and talk to her maybe?"

"We swore to each other we wouldn't speak a word to one another in our whole existence. I can't imagine what Odd's reaction would

be if I went up to her, she would jump out of her skin. Also" Even carried on "As you know, Odd lives in the Land of Odd and I hate odd numbers so I would be breaking the law I made for myself."

"What if you told us the right directions for the Land of Odd and we will go and have a word with her and ask for you too to meet somewhere out of each other's Lands?" suggested Tock.

"That is quite a good idea!" replied Milo, staring at Even for her reaction.

"But-Even tried to say

"But what, we better get going; we weren't meant to be coming here in the first place! You better tell us quickly." Tock muttered angrily.

"I was trying to speak, but as usual, you interrupted you silly dog. As I was saying, that is a good idea but another law I made for myself was to never leave the Land of Evens. I do suppose I could change that rule. What do you boys think?"

"Of course, that would be absolutely wonderful for you too to meet again. How about Saturday?" Asked Tock

"Is Saturday in an even amount of days? Let me check, today is Wednesday so, Thursday, Friday, Saturday. Nope, cannot do Saturday maybe Sunday?" Explained Even

"Whatever makes you happy is good for us!" Exclaimed Milo jumping up down, his hands wiggling about to join in with the excitement!

"We will go now and surprise you this Sunday when we have decided where we are going to take you! Also, can you give us the direction of the Land of Odd so we can find our way to Odd? if you don't mind of course." Questioned Tock

"I can tell you the directions but I cannot say the address, too many odd numbers to handle with, you two will have to find someone to help you when you are there. The directions are..." Even carried on, Tock was writing as fast as he could on the little piece of paper he found lying in the car.

"Thanks so much Even, also, maybe sometimes just think about your actions. There is no need to fight, you and Odd could become best friends like you used too! You need to learn how to put others first. Try and not fight with everyone you see, there is no need to jump queues just to be first, you need to wait your turn! We can talk about this more with you and Odd on Sunday, so you both will understand." Explained Milo

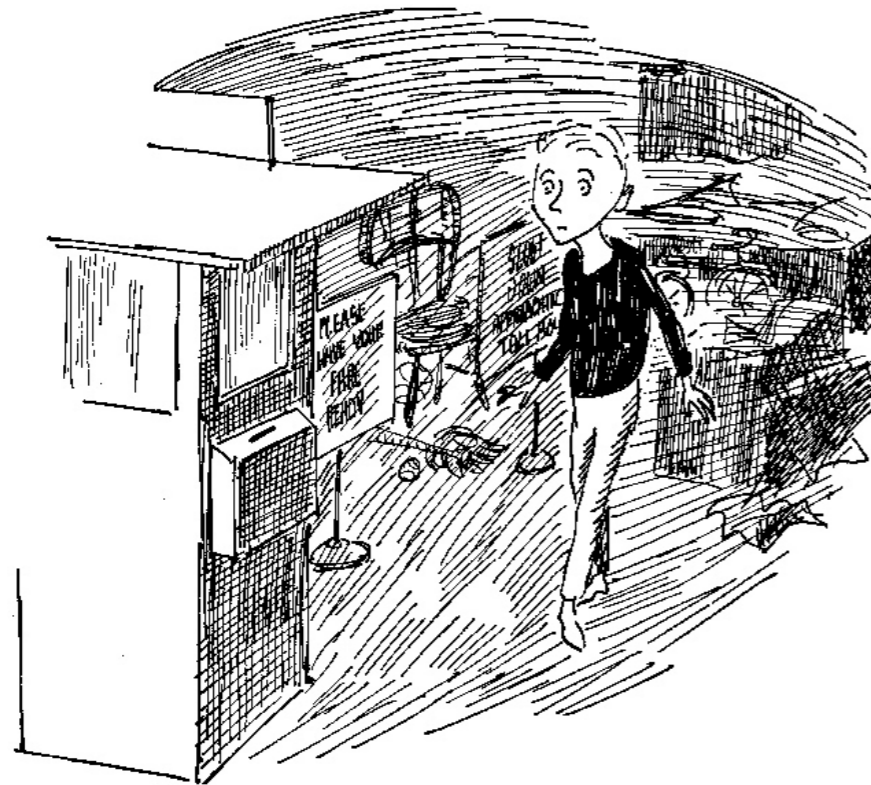
"That would be lovely, I can't wait!" Even jumped, laughing a little!

"Yes, and we better get going" Tock said, smiling with his sharp teeth.

"Just remember Even, put others first! No need to fight!" shouted Milo as they were driving off.

"Well, well, well, we better get going to find Odd!" sighed Milo.

By Lola



The whole experience was great fun. I really enjoyed the book. I loved Milos innocence and the strange characters he met.

- Lola

