



COLOUR FUN RUN!

By Millie

This book is dedicated to
everyone who has fun.



Acknowledgements

*I wrote this book thanks to the
Upshool team and my wonderful
teachers.*

It was a hot day at Nora's boring old school, and like usual, she had started to drift off into the wonderful world of her imagination.

“Nora!” Miss Picall snapped, like a crocodile. “Stop snoozing, you tired little koala”.



As Nora wandered home, as slow as a sloth, she passed a sign that said, *Colour Fun Run, 22nd of May*, in bold letters. An amazing idea popped into her head, so she raced home.



“Mum can I please do the Fun Fun please, please, please, please, please?” Nora begged, for the fifth time since getting home.

“Ok , ok,” her mum agreed, as she buzzed around as busy as a bee“.

“As long as you go with your cousin, Ella”.

“Yessss!” Nora whispered excitedly, as she got ready for bed.



The next day, Nora got out of bed as quick as lightning, called Ella, got dressed, had breakfast, signed both up for the Fun Run, had lunch, went shopping, had dinner, went to bed, and dreamed about the Fun Run.



The next morning, just as the dawn chorus rang out across the state, Nora got up and prepaid for the Fun Run. Then she slipped out the door and sprinted excitedly off to the park, where the fun run was being held, to meet her cousin.



**As Nora and Ella shuffled to the starting line, the crisp, cold
wind whipped their cold, numbed faces,
and the wet grass made their toes cold as ice.**



When the horn sounded, everyone sprinted off.

First they ran through the colours. Purples, pinks, blues, greens and yellows were sprayed all over them.

Then they came to the foamy bubbles.



Ella and Nora walked through the bubbles throwing them on each other and laughing.

Suddenly, a boy came up behind them pushing them into a humongous pile of bubbles. Everything went black.



Nora, where are you?”, Ella called.

“I’m right next to you,” Nora replied as the darkness wrapped around them like a blanket, all wet and cold.

“We will never make it out,” Ella sobbed. “It’s too dark and cold, and you know I am very scared of the dark”.



“Of course we will,” Nora shouted confidently. “We can make it out if we try!”

“You have the heart of a lion, you know,” Ella mumbled, a bit jealous that her younger cousin was braver than she.

“If we keep crawling, we should make it out,” said Nora hopefully.



So they crawled and crawled for ages. Ella got so cold she gave up.

“We have been crawling for so long and haven’t found our way out,” she whined, “We're doomed!”

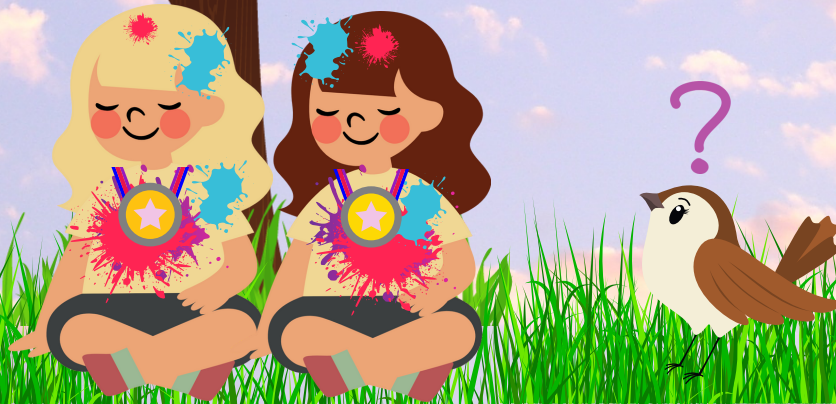
"Stop being such a grouch," Nora replied, and kept crawling. Just then, she saw a light.

“Ella!” she yelled. I found a way out!”



Once Ella and Nora got out, the two completed the Fun Run, being much more careful this time. They had heaps of bubbles in their hair, and best of all, they won a medal! They were so tired at the end, that they fall asleep beneath a big, birch tree.

10



All About the Author

'Millie' is not short for anything. It's her name and she loves it. Millie's hobbies are reading, riding, playing netball and running. She also loves being with her family.



**COLOUR, COLOUR EVERYWHERE!
NORA AND ELLA DO A FUN RUN WITH
BUBBLES AND COLOUR, BUT ELLA MUST
FACE HER FEARS.
CAN NORA SAVE THE DAY?**