



The Blue Umbrella

by The Super Sentence Stackers

Chunk 1 - Jake Neeman age 10

Chunk 2 - Fynn Park

Chunk 3 - Zevin age 10

Chunk 4 - Nmesoma age 8

Chunk 5 - Zoe Barnes age 7

Chunk 6 - Theo Vivian

Chunk 7 - Olly Mansell age 10

Chunk 8 - Alice Bell Year 4

Chunk 9 - Anthony Tober Age 7

Chunk 1 - Jake Neeman age 10

The rain showered over the hoard of gloomy grey umbrellas. People scurried back from work frantically, to escape the ferocious patter of the rain. Suddenly, a vivid, bright umbrella shot up into the sky like a hot air balloon. Blue Umbrella was ecstatic! Blue Umbrella loved being refreshed by the wonderful, glamorous rain. All the joyful houses and pipes were smiling and enjoying the tumbling rain. Shop canopies beat to the rhythm of the rain while blue boots tapped, alongside collaboratively. There was excitement in the air. Blue Umbrella looked around, then out of the corner of his eye he saw...

Chunk 2 - Fynn Park

A Red Umbrella caught Blue Umbrella's eye, he felt his head feel lighter, he couldn't take his eyes off her. He goggled. They marvelled in each other's presence and despite the lights, her tantalising glow radiated through the fog... sparkled through the fog. The tip-tapping of the rain fell silent as they sadly departed. Heavy rain clouds strangled the grey-scale of the city. Mr Blue was clenching the azure handle with all his might, but it wasn't enough. He soared. He flew. He looked down and saw red amongst the grey and sighed. It was her.

Chunk 3 - Zevin age 10

The green light flickered rapidly in the frosty city, as the two companions got separated by a wave of obsidian umbrellas. Blue umbrella tried restlessly to reach his new friend but it was no use

she was going the other way. Recklessly, he swayed side to side trying to make Mr Blue turn around. He was determined. He was determined and brave. He was determined, brave and courageous. The wind howled loudly as he tugged restlessly to reach his friend. Walking towards the suburbs, blue umbrella tugged and tugged and then...swoosh. He was gone.

Chunk 4 - Nmesoma age 8

Without realising it, a substantial whisk of wind blew him higher, higher and higher. Glancing down at the people, studying them observantly looking for the Red Umbrella... The Red Umbrella was nowhere to be seen. The Blue Umbrella's lip quivered. As he meandered down to the ebony black pavement, a glistening strawberry glow caught his eye... It was the Red Umbrella! His heart skipped a beat. He was over the moon. He was about to land next to her when another gust of wind blew him away.

Chunk 5 - Zoe Barnes age 7

Shockingly, the Blue Umbrella tumbled in the terrific storm. He flipped. He flew. He flopped upside down. He worried he would snap like a ruler. He worried he would tear like paper. The wind blew fast and furiously. The raindrops shot down like bullets from the sky. The shimmering lightning flashed across the sky.

Chunk 6 - Theo Vivian

Blackness. He felt beaten, as though every last hope of his had been crushed. People tearing through the cold, cold street, none of them ceased. He shivered. The endless creek of the whining drainpipe made him feel ever more miserable. The rain splattered upon his head in a solemn manner. Tit tat tit tat tit tat. His eyes sank deep into the depth of his now crumpled face. Despair. There was no hope.

Chunk 7 - Olly Mansell age 10

The depressed traffic lights held up its red hand as the Blue Umbrella lay in misery on the floor. "Poor little Umbrella; are you alright?" it asked. There was no answer. Just then a man, who seemed to be his owner, picked him up. The small thing awoke. He blinked. "What just happened?" he thought. He looked around for any signs. All he could see was the long, long road.

Chunk 8 - Alice Bell Year 4

Gradually, Blue Umbrella's eyes flickered open as he felt the comforting glow of Red Umbrella upon him. Red Umbrella peered down at him. She was concerned. When their eyes met, neither of them could help but smile. Despite the hustle and bustle surrounding them, Miss Red and Mr Blue's attention was only drawn to one another. They were drawn to one another like magnets. There was no way they could be forced apart. Whilst they strolled away, the street seemed to smile around them. The street was content.

Chunk 9 - Anthony Tober Age 7

When the Blue Umbrella opened his eyes, he saw the Red Umbrella and they both felt very happy. They smiled and gazed at each other. He was battered and dirty but that wasn't important to him. His dreams came true. Mr Blue and Miss Red went to a beautiful restaurant to drink some delicious coffee. They held hands and felt cheerful. At the same time the umbrellas kissed and cuddled each other. That was a wonderful moment. The future of all the characters was very bright.