The Seahorse

One winters day Savannah was sitting at her bedroom window looking towards the sea. Her baby sister was crying, her name was Paris. They had a dog too, that was called “bungle biscuits”. When it was sunny they loved playing in the sea but most of the time they loved exploring in the secret rockpools. They used to find starfish.

Later that day when it was warm Savannah and Paris went to the rockpools. They saw a peculiar thing but they didn’t know what it was. So, they ran to their mum to ask her. She said it was a seahorse, the girls didn’t know what that meant. Maybe it was a horse that lived in the sea, no, hang on, horses don’t live in the sea. So, once they got back, before they had their tea, they looked up the word ‘seahorse’ on the internet and saw it looked exactly the same as a particular thing that they had found.

The next day when Savannah was at school her teacher said they all had to write a newspaper article. She thought to do it about a starfish but that’s too simple. “I know” she said “I’ll write it about the seahorse!” So she went to the rockpool again but she couldn’t find the seahorse anywhere. She looked all around and then spotted it on the sand. She knew that it wouldn’t survive on land so she picked it up and put it in the rockpool to save it. Then she said “I can write my newspaper article about how I saved this little fella”. So the next day at school, she asked her teacher if she could write a fiction article. The teacher said “yes of course”. So that night she ran up to her room and started writing about how this girl saved a cute little seahorse and drew pictures as well. But she couldn’t finish writing it as she had to go and eat her tea – cheesy beans on toast.

That night she didn’t go to sleep, she just finished the seahorse story. She read it to her sister and her mum. They said it was the best story ever because it sounded familiar. Obviously her mum and sister knew that Savannah had written it. She was tired for school the next day but so excited about telling her school friends about it.

When she arrived at school she told her friend about her story and they told Savannah about their stories. The stories her friends had written were good but hers was the best one! She handed in her work to her teacher who was going to decide whose story was going to make it onto the news. But Savannah didn’t think she’d win and there were a few professional news writers that had entered. They would find out on the TV on Saturday.

On Saturday all her family were watching the news. She was so excited as the story that won was hers! The prize was a trip to the aquarium to take the seahorse. She loved the aquarium and was very happy to be taking the seahorse there to keep it safe and so that other people could enjoy seeing it. Also she got to see all the other cool animals and maybe go scuba diving, probably not though. It was an amazing trip as she did get to scuba dive with the fish and the seahorse and it was the best day ever!

The end.

By Phoebe Harrison