

The Oceanmaker – by Year 6 2021

As the scorching breeze blew across the rocky terrain, skeletons of what used to be battleships lay there without movement. The battered lighthouse shone on the nearly uninhabited wasteland. The windmills spun as the survivors lived in the remains of the half-submerged cargo ships. (Herbie 6JB)

A rumble in the air and there was an aircraft, Inside was Katrina, who was a fearless pilot. In her cockpit were all her plans for the rainmaker. Using her binoculars to search for clouds, she saw a beam of light from the lighthouse. The beam changed direction to a cloud then, with a flick, the rainmaker was switched on. Her stomach was filled with butterflies as her mission began. (Max 6B)

Suddenly three miniature killing machines appeared out of the sky. Pirates! Katrina looked up in shock as they opened their air pockets and selfishly harvested the precious water vapour. Katrina knew that they weren't going to give it to a community, or keep it for themselves, but sell it to the highest bidder. They expertly manoeuvred through the cloud and violently shot at her without mercy. Knowing that her plane could not fight forever, the young woman tried to stay out of the way of the flying deathballs that glided out of the ferocious and cursing guns. They went back into the cloud – now was her chance. The battle-scarred plane pulled up and sprinkled a mustard-yellow substance onto the cloud. Could it work this time? (Nicholas 6JB)

The cloud started to expand more and more; it turned into a soggy-grey colour. The little planes came back to get more water, even though they had enough, their greed getting the best of them. Katrina watched the cloud as it increased in size. She noticed that it was going to rain. She yelled in joy. Suddenly something shot at one of the mini aircraft. (Daniel 6JB)

A half blaze-red, half snow-white cargo plane over looked Katrina. It fired bullets – that missed her – from turrets that were being controlled anonymously. The plane didn't care about Katrina – just like an assassin. It was like a wasp against a dragon. Katrina knew she had to form a plan; she dived behind the plane using the cloud-catcher as cover, then she fired. Rat-a-tat-tat! She accidentally hit the rope holding the only thing she could hide behind. She was forced to sway, putting herself directly in its crosshairs... (Shay 6JB)

The glass was shattered. Katrina felt overwhelming pain coming from the left side of her stomach and gently placed her hand where it hurt. Carefully she removed her hand and looked at it. The shiny, red, sticky stuff on her palm and fingers made Katrina realise what had happened; she had been shot, and her plane was rapidly getting closer to the ground by the second. She gripped the wheel tight and tried to pull the plane up. With her last bit of strength, she managed to get the plane going upwards again. (Gabriela 6B)

As she flew across the sky, Katrina saw the Assassin. She turned her machine on maximum and then headed to the cloud. The young pilot took the villain by surprise. Saying a silent thank you for being her companion and best friend, Katrina touched the dashboard, took a deep breath, and faced her rival...A silent flash of light appeared. (Jerall 6JB)

Darkness spread across the whole of the dried-up ocean, causing shadows to unfurl everywhere. As soon as the cloud had taken over the sky, a loud rumble of thunder, not heard for three decades, filled the air. Pitter-patter – the rain beat across scrap metal and boats causing wet dots all over the sand. The noise attracted the lighthouse owner and made her come out. Sarah turned her head up towards the sky feeling fresh water not felt for centuries. A piece of paper hit the poles and stuck there. Sarah picked it up and realised what had happened. (Emily 6H)

For many generations into the future, children and adults would remember Katrina's noble sacrifice. People would remember her most in time of need; the Oceanmaker would give them a little courage. (Jahziah 6LM)