



The Giant Cupcake

by Rachel, fifth grade writer

“Ding!” the oven went. The baker peeked inside. “Yes! I have done it! The biggest cupcake in the world!” The cupcake was the size of 6 playgrounds. It had pink frosting, rainbow sprinkles and a big fat cherry on top. This cupcake was *gi-normous*. The baker tried to carry it out of the bakery, but it slipped. Bam!

The cupcake started rolling! It went faster and faster. Boom! It “cracked” out of the door, taking it right off of its hinges, and began rolling into the streets of Disneyland, where the bakery was located. Yep! BIG TROUBLE!

Once people began noticing what was going on, there was noise everywhere. A lady screamed. The cupcake ripped the Minnie Mouse ears right off a little girl’s head. It landed on top of Dumbo’s head. A lady’s ice cream truck got squashed. The cupcake whizzed past Cinderella, carrying her tiara away with it. POW! All of a sudden the pirate’s ride had a big hole in it. And....OH NO! The *gi-normous* cupcake was heading right toward Cinderella’s castle!

People started screaming. Children started running. The adults looked around wildly. Where were their children? Were they about to be squished by a giant, rolling cupcake? Everyone closed their eyes as the cupcake made its way to the castle. SMACK! Then silence. Absolute silence. The people slowly opened their eyes. There was the cupcake, smack in the middle of Cinderella’s tower and bridge. There were their children...licking, spooning, swimming in and eating the cupcake’s frosting.

There was frosting and sprinkles all over Disneyland! Sleeping Beauty’s wig was off. A cotton candy machine lay smashed in the street. It was so quiet you could only hear a splash of frosting hitting the ground. The cupcake was hideous. It was covered with dirt. There were trucks, grass, roses and a pirate’s head stuck to the top of the cupcake. Luckily, the pirate was only a costume!

And there was the baker, sitting right on top of the cupcake with a megaphone. “People of Disneyland,” he began, “I am so sorry! I shall try to make it up to you by making a giant cookie for everyone!” As he got down, the people began to cheer.

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That night the doorless baker’s light was on. Inside a timer went “DING!” The baker looked in the oven. He jumped in the air, whooped and punched the air with his fist. There in his oven was a giant cookie that was covered with chocolate chips. This cookie was even bigger than his cupcake creation. The baker picked it up. It wobbled, it slipped and then BAM!

Students:

Please read Rachel, Thomas, and Zack’s pieces of writing, all inspired by James and the Giant Peach. What’s one unique thing you could praise each writer for doing well, and what’s one suggestion you might make to each to make their good stories even better?



Bunny Nation

by Thomas, fifth grade writer

A pile of snow sat at the top of Bunny Nation Ski Resort. Suddenly a bunny hopped, using its powerful back legs, across the snow. Snow began to roll down the hill. The snow turned into a ball and got bigger and bigger. It crushed trees and broke chair lifts. The people on the chair lifts flew out of their seats and were stuck in the snow.

One kid on the chair lift had an ice cream cone. When the snowball hit the chair lift, the ice cream flew out of his hand and hit him on his head! The kid fell out of the chair lift and landed upside down in the snow.

The snowball accidentally ran over a bunny and left a trail of blood in the snow. The snow ball hit a tree and exploded into a million pieces!



Eyeball Story

by Zack, fifth grade writer

That day at my cousin Joey's house seemed like a normal Friday, but things were about to turn this normal Friday into a freaky Friday!

In the house there were two kids fighting when...POKE! "Hey, Joey, you poked my eyeball out! I'm telling! Mom!" screamed Daniel.

Daniel's eyeball had popped out of his head and landed near a tree. Then outside, where the eyeball had landed, it grew and grew and grew! The eyeball was so humungous that the tree looked like a small teeny root.

As the eyeball began to roll, there was a terrible SNAP! The tree was crushed by the giant eyeball. It started to slowly go over the hill. It picked up speed and began to roll into the village. The people were running in all directions shouting, "HELP!" One person even dialed 9-1-1!

Up ahead of the eyeball there was a giant roadblock on the bridge near the river. The police had established this roadblock after getting the 9-1-1 call. Then...CRASH! SPLAT! BOOM! The roadblock was destroyed! Was there anything that could stop this thing? Would the river that lay ahead stop the eyeball?

As the eyeball was bouncing up and down, its juices were leaving a road of disgusting stuff. Everywhere and everything was chaos. The eyeball began to roll uphill. The people wondered what was in store for them and this giant eyeball. Would it go back down? Would it fall? The eyeball teetered at the top of the hill and...SPLAT! It hit the river and was floating gently down the river. Everyone was drenched and relieved that the eyeball would no longer terrorize the village.

Too bad for Daniel, who could never see well again. He wore a patch for the rest of his life, which made him feel like a pirate. Joey got grounded until he turned 30, which made Daniel very happy.