

If You Change the Past You Change the Future

By Michael Delvin

5th class, Age 12

TOP of the mornin to ya laddies my name is....

"It doesn't feel right," he sighs.

He slowly gets up off his gaming chair and goes to the bathroom to brush his teeth.

As he steps into the bathroom he pays his attention to the mirror which has a loose screw. He puts his hand on it and starts twisting it back into place, suddenly he gasps

As the mirror falls and a machine appears to be building out of the mirror.

"....." He stays silent but hastily says, "I'm calling Pewdiepie"

"Hello Felix..... Yea I have a problem, come over to my house straight away... bye".

"What's the problem?" Felix says as he walks in the front door.

"I... have a time machine in my bathroom," replies jacksepticeye.

As they walk in slowly into the bathroom they see the time machine was building out from the wall where the mirror used to be.

"This is crazy," Felix says

They step in and Jack/Seán says, "where do you want to go"?

"Umm... let's go to the year Jesus was crucified."

"Ok, but were gonna need some help," said jack

"Ok I'm calling my friends Joe Weller and Markiplier..." Jack says.

Joe and Mark knock on the door 1 millisecond later Jack drags them in and tells them, "I have a time machine in my bathroom and we want to go to find Jesus when....."

"Wait who is we?" Mark says.

Jack replies, "Felix is also here"

"Oh continue," said Mark.

"Ok so we are going to go the year Jesus was crucified," said Jack.

"I'm in," they both said.

So they all stepped in and they set the year to the year that Jesus

was crucified.

“BANG” they appeared in Bethlehem and Jack had a circular object that said “exit” with a button.

“Whoa look at that huge crowd, I wonder what they are crowding around?” said Mark.

“Are you kidding me?” said Joe.

They’re obviously crowding around Jesus. They run through the crowd and they see three people lifting crosses.

The person in the center was Jesus.

They followed him until the guards said “stop we are going to nail them to the cross here”

Mark said “I will give them my smartphone to distract them”.

“That’s a great idea,” said Jack.

Mark walked in front of one of the guards and said, “look at my machine.”

All of the crowd rushed towards the guard who had the smartphone.

While they were looking at the smartphone Mark, Jack, Joe and Felix grabbed Jesus and went back to the year 2017.

When they stepped out of the time machine they all looked out of the window while Jesus was standing in confusion.

“Oh my God,” Joe said.

“THERE IS FLYING CARS?”

Jack says “oh I know since Mark gave them a smart phone they have found out how to make better technology items and increased their chance of making flying cars, do you all get what I’m trying to say here?” said Joe.

“Nope, can you please say that in English,” said Mark.

“Fine, you gave them a smartphone when it was very far from being invented so they used that to make better technology, is that ok?” said Jack.

“Perfect,” said Joe.

Jesus walked over to the group and said “there is no need to fight here.”

“Jesus close your mouth, I’m trying to think here,” said Jack.

And then says hastily “AHAA! We have to go back and save Jesus without giving them a smartphone saving Jesus and making the world normal again”.

They stepped in the time machine and were looking at Jesus giving the nails to the guards, they ran over. Mark stood in front of the guard and gave him the all and mighty toothbrush.

They grabbed Jesus and went to the present.

“BANG” they are back in the present.

They walk over to the window in shock when they see no cars but they see chariots and horses.

“What happened now?” said Joe

Jack replies, “I need to call another friend.....

“Ding dong” the doorbell rings in the flat,

Jack opens the door and says “Hey Ollie Grey, how are you?”

“I’m doing great why do you need my help?”

“Mhh” Jack takes a breath and continues “we went back in time to try and save Jesus. We did but Mark distracted them by giving them a smart phone and it made cars fly...”

“Wait, what is a car??” asks Ollie

“Ummm... I mean a flying chariot..... Wait if you don’t know what a car is how do you know what a smart phone is? Jack asks.

“Oh some guy named Steve hobs invented it... I see you have one too!

“Yea.....ok I need your help to restore the present, Will you?”

“Sure.”

They hopped in the time machine and saw Jesus getting nailed to the cross.

They were about to run over to the cross until Ollie Grey said, “No don’t save him without changing the past.”

So without doing anything to alter the past they left fate play out.

They hopped on the return pad and went to the present.

Once they returned to the present they looked out the window and the cars were on the ground and people were on normal smartphones.

“Finalyyyyy,” Joe shouts.

They go back home and Jack says it’s good to have the present back.

The Escape

By Seán Meehan

6th class, Age 12

IT had been seven years in this horrific hellhole but I had never given up to them ruthless, barbarous soldiers who had taken my family and me from our gorgeous, fabulous home in Berlin.

I was only a baby when we were apprehended but now I had grown up and spent most of my live here in this horrendous place. We are now held in a concentration camp in South Poland because of our religion but I was determined to escape.

Millions of innocent people including my family jam-packed into a miniature space for what I asked myself. My Mother had disappeared three years ago and my father wouldn't tell me where.

"When we escape", he would explain.

It was just my sister Emilia my brother Eduardo, father and I.

Dawn broke on a stunning Saturday morning, today was the day we would break free from the merciless soldier.

"It's time we escaped", my father stated "I've a plan".

My father told me about his marvellous, fantastic plan and that we would escape that night and be independent. That we would escape to beautiful, stunning Spain and settle down blissfully for life but all we had to do was make the perilous journey past treacherous countries. We set out on a peaceful Friday night at 9pm when most off the guards were of duty with Emilia, Eduardo, my Father and his friends Leo, Jack and I. We snuck past dozens of guards as they were tired and as we came to an immense cleaning truck my father, Leo and Jack put on the Nazi uniforms which they dreaded doing. Emilia and I grabbed a fresh sparkling towel and wiped our dirty, filthy foreheads, which we hadn't done in years.

My Father, Leo and Jack ran over to another warrior and started speaking German to him to make him think they were genuine soldiers. They opened the gate and Emilia and I hopped into the back of the massive truck and so did my father and his friends but we did not know what was coming for us.

We drove for about fifteen minutes and we pulled off into a massive

warehouse where the driver got out. Five minutes later he arrived back and he started to panic. We heard a thunderous signal coming nearer and nearer and my father told us to run as fast as we could run.

Sprinting as fast as my little legs could carry me we came to a stop “Dad what’s wrong, why are we running?” I asked him as I panted more and more.

He didn’t answer he just shook his head in disbelief.

After ten minutes of silence he explained how the soldiers had found out that we had escaped and they are trying to kill us as escaping was a punishment of death. That we had to run until we reached the protection of sunny Spain.

We reached the end of the extensive forest and we found what looked like rusty decrepit bikes by a massive oak tree. They were old but they still worked well, my father and his friends got separate bikes but my sister and I had to share. Cycling as fast as we could we came to a sign that said “Welcome to Czech Republic” it read in Czech but father didn’t know what it meant but my Mother had taught me loads of different languages.

We crossed the border when the sun was rising and we kept cycling until we came to stop for a drink at a well near a friendly neighbourhood called Kroměříž in the South East of Czech republic. Spending an hour there as we ate and filled our containers with fresh uncontaminated water and we set out on the journey into the destitute country of Austria. We made it to Austria on Monday and we stopped for a rest but we knew we were in terrible trouble and now all we had to do was make it to Genoa in Italy so we could catch a boat to Barcelona in Spain.

We passed through Austria quicker than expected and headed to Italy on a train which we hopped onto because we had no money. We made it to Italy at three o’clock on a humid Wednesday evening and we were so tired that we went to bed for the rest of the day. Getting up prompt that morning we headed to the pier and if we were five minutes late we would be stuck in Italy for two weeks.

We vaulted onto the ship without anyone watching us. We headed for the seaside resort of Barcelona and we made it to Spain at twelve o’clock. We settled into our fabulous apartment, and for some reason we seemed to own it. “Your mother is here she escaped from a different concentration camp, and that’s how we own this apartment”, father exclaimed.

My Mother walked into our apartment and Emilia, Eduardo and I hugged her as hard as we could and we were now a complete family and we lived happily ever after in sunny Spain.

Your Health is Your Wealth

By Katie Clarke

4th class, Age 10

ZARA woke up to loud cries. She crept down the marble stairs of her palatial home. She heard her mum crying and her Dad was talking on the phone with her Gran and Grandad. She overheard her sobbing Dad asking his mum if they could come live with them for a while. He explained to his Mum that his building business had gone bust and he was broke and could no longer afford to stay in their home. Dad hung up the phone quickly and slammed it down. Zara couldn't listen to anymore. She was completely heartbroken as her world as she knew it was just turned upside down.

Zara staggered back to her room where her twin sister Riley was still sleeping peacefully. Zara wondered how she would tell Riley the news she had just overheard, but she knew she must tell her. As well as being twin sisters Zara and Riley were also best friends. She hastily shook Riley awake and relayed the sad story to her. On hearing the story Riley turned pale and for once the usually talkative twin had no words.

A short time later Zara's mum popped her head around the bedroom door and called the girls for school. Her face was drawn and her eyes were red rimmed from crying. Immediately Zara confessed to having overheard Dads conversation on the phone. Their mum sat with the girls and all three of them had a good cry about their newfound situation. It was agreed that the girls could stay home from school to prepare for their move to their Grandparents house that weekend.

The weekend came quickly and Zara was ready for a new beginning in her Grandparents house but Riley seemed gloomy and withdrawn in herself. She complained of feeling exhausted and nauseous and asked to be allowed stay in bed. Zara and her mum and Dad believed the sensitive Riley was taking the move badly and went gently on her.

A week later they were settling in to their new home and everything was going smoothly except Riley was still not herself and was moping around the house each day. She had not been to school all week. Their mum decided to take action. She took Riley to her doctor while Zara was at school. He asked Riley lots of questions and took some blood

tests, which really hurt her. He prescribed medicine for Riley and sent them on their way.

Two days later as her mum was preparing breakfast Zara answered the phone. It was Dr Collins their GP. Zara handed the phone to her mum who spoke at length to the doctor. In a matter of minutes Mum and Dad were rushing Riley out the door taking her to the local hospital for further test. Mum and Dad later return without Riley and tell Zara that Riley is staying with her auntie Bridie for a few days. Gran had suddenly taken to praying all the time.

A week later Riley returned home.

Zara noticed clumps of hair on her pillow and that Riley had taken to wearing a hat all the time. Zara was certain too that she had heard Riley being sick during the night though Riley denied this when Zara confronted her.

One afternoon the girls were messing together and Zara pulled Riley's hat off.

Riley screamed "no" and Zara stood speechless in front of her.

Riley had only a few strands of hair on her head. Zara and Riley both began to cry.

"Do you have cancer Zara asked her twin".

Riley explained to Zara that she had a cancer of her blood called Leukemia. She continued to explain to Zara that she had not been at auntie Bridie's but in hospital receiving treatment for her Leukemia. She also explained that the treatment was very harsh but they could not afford other more expensive options since their Dads business had collapsed and there was no money.

That night Zara slept little as she contemplated her sisters condition. She knew she had to come up with a plan to raise money to get Riley better treatment so she could get well again. It was 5am when Zara had finally come up with a plan.

Next morning Zara's mum dropped her at her school as usual. However on this occasion Zara did not go into school. Instead she changed out of her school uniform walked down town and spent the day busking in the city centre. She did this every day for the next four weeks until one day a man came to speak to her. He complimented her singing and asked her if she would like to audition for him as he was a musician manager. Zara explained that while she would love to audition for him she did not have time as she was trying to raise money to pay for her sisters treatment. What Zara did not know was that the man with whom she was speaking was the famous Louis Walsh. On hearing

her Story Louis was so moved that he explained to her who he was and asked if he could meet her sister Riley and their parents.

That evening Zara's parents were surprised when their daughter returned from school with a strange man in tow. Despite her weakened state Riley who was always an X factor fanatic immediately recognised Louis Walsh. Zara explained about her busking to make money for Riley's treatment and how Louis had noticed her music talent and how they got talking.

Louis then explained that he would like to fund Riley's treatment. The twins parents faces lit up on hearing this wonderful news.

"This is all your doing Zara," said Riley. "I will never be able to repay you".

"Yes you will," replied Zara, "when you get well I'll have my sister back".

Over the next few months Riley went to the famous Mayo Clinic in America funded by the famous Mayo man Louis Walsh. Her condition continues to improve and she has been in remission now for two months and her doctors believe her cancer is gone.

It's almost too good to be true for two young girls who lost so much but gained so much more. When they lost their wealth and all they owned they thought the lives were over little did they think that so much worse awaited them.

Now both girls truly know that "your health is your wealth".

They continue to live happily with their grandparents.