



SFCC Melton Group 6



THE KIDS' CANCER PROJECT

WRITE A BOOK IN A DAY

## Parameters Form

### Team Details

STATE: VIC  
DIVISION: Middle School (Required word count 3500 to 5000 words)  
SCHOOL/GROUP: St Francis Catholic College - Melton  
TEAM NAME: SFCC Melton 6  
TEAM ID: 1798

### Parameters and random words

#### Parameters

Primary character 1 Fisherman  
Primary character 2 Soccer player  
Non-human character Horse  
Setting River  
Issue Forgotten birthday

#### Random words

event  
crisp  
elastic  
clumsy  
bright

### Instructions

- Start no earlier than **8am**
- Write an original story:
  - based on all **five parameters** (above)
  - including all **five random words** (above) as written, and in bold type
  - with some identifiable **Australian content** (in theme or setting or characters, etc)
  - keeping within the allowed word count (remember every word on every page counts)!
  - include this parameters form in your book **immediately after the front cover**
- Remember: **Every** word on **every** page counts. This includes your front cover, back cover, blurb, acknowledgements and copyright form.
- **Be sure to give yourself enough time to submit your book and complete the following checklist before 9pm**

Log on to the Team Coordinator Portal to:

- ☐ Check the spelling of your team name and team members' names  
(how these are spelt on submission will be how they are displayed on certificates)
- ☐ Complete the Declaration
- ☐ Submit your finished book in **both** PDF and plain text format by 9pm

## **Writers**

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## **Copyright**

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## **Acknowledgements**

SFCC Melton 6 would like to acknowledge the Traditional Custodians of the land on which this book was created, the Wurundjeri people of the Kulin nation and pay our respects to Elders past and present.

SFCC Melton 6 would also like to acknowledge the Traditional Custodians of the land on which this book will be read. We pay our respects to Elders past and present.

## **Dedication**

This book is dedicated to those who may be lonely, times can be rough, but God always has a plan for you.

Sadness is a normal part of missing someone, but love and happy memories stay with you forever.

*From Emily Borg:*

To Roseanna my number one supporter for my writing career! Keep fighting for the people you love, and keep fighting for me, because I will always need my number one supporter in life (;

## **A Fisherman's wish.**

### Chapter 1:

Robert Dallas is a nineteen-year-old, who lives alone in a small cabin in Queensland right on the riverbank, his parents abandoned him at fifteen which left him stranded alone. The house that he now lives in was at a very cheap price so luckily, he found it at the right time. Overtime, Robert Dallas love for fishing grew, he won many competitions and even won \$1000 for having the biggest fish in Queensland! Though Robert Dallas seems to have a great life ahead of him, he was a lonely man who had no friends, the only friend he remembered having was his best mate, Jude Bellingham. They were best friends in high school, but as time went on, they drifted apart and Jude had left Queensland to live in the Northern Territory, while Robert stayed in Queensland all alone. Time and time again, Robert Dallas tried to make friends but it was a struggle for him, all the people his age liked going to parties, raves, festivals while Robert Dallas liked staying local like going to a pub, a river to go fishing, or even to go for a little swim. It was like a nightmare that could never end, one time he had went into town hoping to find some friends but that was no use, people wouldn't even look at him or even acknowledge him, nothing was wrong with Robert Dallas but people just didn't like who he was people said he was plain and boring, like a book full of empty pages, maybe Robert Dallas was always supposed to be a lonely man, left to fish alone. Robert Dallas grew sad overtime he had nobody to fish with nobody to play soccer with, nobody to talk to when he needed someone to vent to. Though Robert Dallas went fishing every day and even

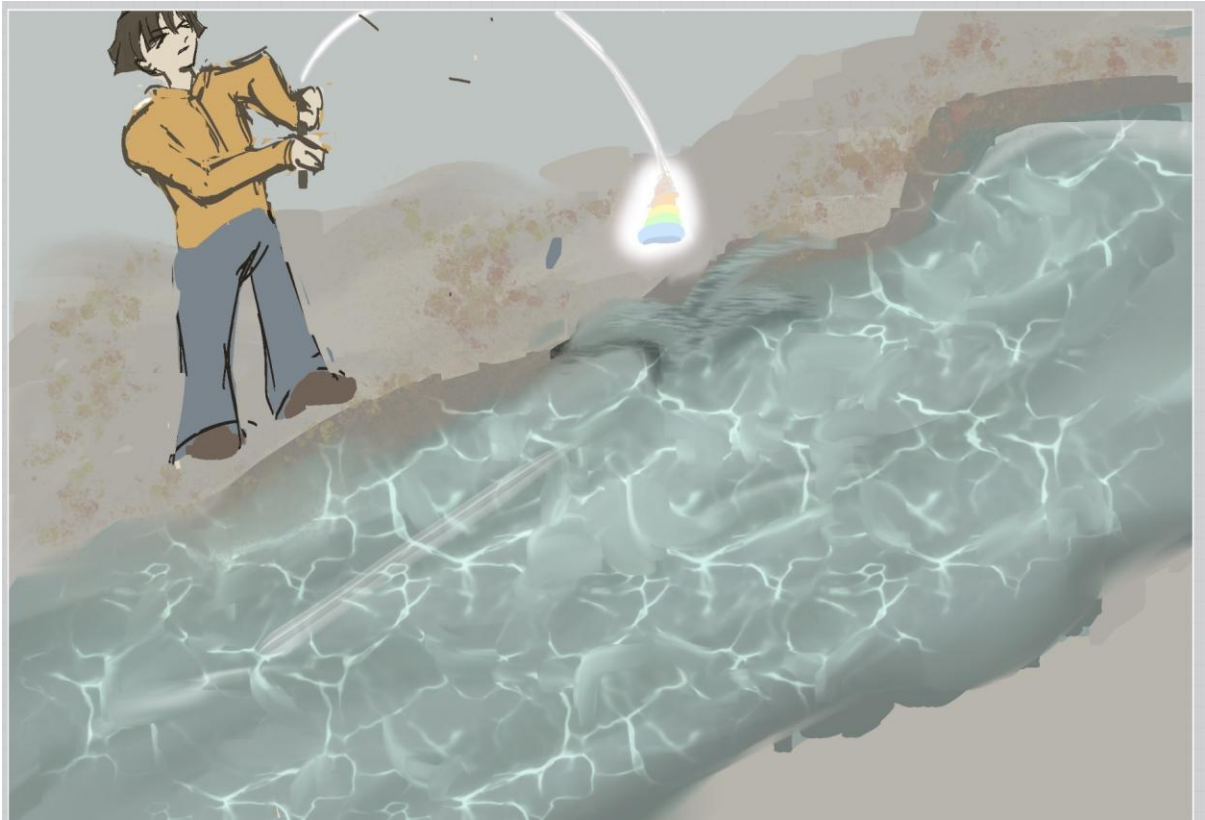
talked to fish even though they wouldn't reply, he found much comfort with fish as if they were his real friends (though he has ate some in the past) they were his real best friends the ones that wouldn't judge him for not being like other adults his age.

## Chapter 2:

He went fishing in the morning as usual, he went fishing every morning at the river by his little cabin, there was nothing he enjoyed more than fishing it was his favourite thing in the whole wide world, it was his way of coping with his loneliness.

The quiet and foggy sky always comforted him, it was the best feeling ever, being in such a calming space alone, no one to disturb him just him and his thoughts. It was wonderful he hated being around people in his mind no one was necessary for having a good life...Unless it was his friend Jude Bellingham god he missed him.

He threw his rod in hoping to catch something good today, he looked over to his side to see... a horse? That was rare never in his 4 years of living here has he ever seen a horse especially by the river. "whatever" he scoffed not like he cared anyway. He went back to fishing nothing surprised him anymore it didn't matter; he felt a hard tug the thrilling moment of him catching something good was the best this is the feeling he lived for. He quickly reeled it up luckily it wasn't that much of a fighter so he could easily reel it up. He was so excited to see what it was, but what he saw was so odd he was stunned, a...



unicorn horn? Seriously? Where could that have possibly come from? He had so many questions that left him as the most confused man ever. It was **bright** rainbow like something out of a kids book this was the weirdest day ever! First no one remembers his birthday and second, he fishes a weird unicorn horn thing.

### Chapter 3:

The stadium lights shone bright as the crowd buzzed with excitement and cheers.

Jude stood with his team, which was now a mixture of hugs and happy cries, for they have just won the world cup. Jude got caught in many embraces by his teammates, and handshakes by the opposing team.

It's been a while since he had felt this rush, the excitement of the crowds screams, the relief and exhaustion he felt after a match.

He had missed this feeling,

The loudness of the stadium hit their ears.

The loud, happy cries, the screams and cheers, maybe even a distant whistle amongst it all. And now he lived in it.



When the cheers died down that's when they left.

Jude followed his team towards the locker rooms, he followed until a man stopped him, just as his teammates entered the room.

"Bellingham!"

The man called.

The man wore a dark, black suit.

Proper and decorated with a simple golden watch wrapped around his wrist.

"Yes?" Jude answered, pausing his walk to speak to him.

The man stood up straight and handed him a slip of paper—an envelope.

"This is for you, you've been invited to a special celebration **event** following your win in the world cup" Jude stared at the envelope for a moment, then smiled.

"Thank you,"

He said, kindly extending his hand to retrieve the letter. "I'll be sure to attend." He promised, flashing a wider smile before walking off into the locker room to join his teammates.

Most have already headed off into the shower rooms, while very few remained. Some sipped water, others were changing out of their jerseys while others just sat there with their heads tipped back. Probably resting or close to sleeping. Jude walked over to his locker, swinging its metal door open slowly, and placing the envelope in his bag and zipping it up.

"I'll be leaving early." Jude said, turning towards his resting teammates who simply nodded in response.

"Have fun." One said, taking another sip of his water.

"Don't be a slacker" said another before he walked out.

## Chapter 4:

As Robert Dallas was playing with the horn, he had just found. Robert had looked over his shoulder to see the horse was right beside him, he froze and got frightened. The horse saw Robert playing around with his magical horn and got mad. The horse went up to the back of Robert Dallas and nudged him on the back “Neigh Neigh Neigh! Neigh Neigh Neigh...NIEGH!” the horse grouched.

Robert Dallas realised why the horse was angry, and that he was holding the horn that was owned by the horse!

“I am so sorry, I found it in the river, here I’ll help put it back on.” Robert Dallas had whispered to the horse.

As he reattached the horn to the horse a spark emerged from the horn, it glowed rainbow with glitter sparkles sparkling out of the tip of it, a rainbow field glowed around the horse it glowed brighter than the northern stars, as the field around it shined the horse had magically turned into a unicorn!

“Thank you, kind sir! You found my magical horn, I’ve been looking for it for ages, finally let to grant you a wish”

Robert takes a step back with fear, “HOW CAN YOU SPEAK?”

“It’s a normal unicorn thing don’t be scared, I won’t hurt you, I’m here to grant you a wish!”

“Still, that’s crazy! I don’t know what to wish for... Uhm maybe some new fishing gear? Maybe a new soccer kit? NO... Wait... I think I know what to wish for... I want

to meet the world's best soccer player! That's my wish! Can that also be my birthday gift?" Robert yells.

"Uhm, are you sure that's what you want to wish for...? MAYBE SOME FRIENDSSS? And yes, of course it can be your birthday gift!" whispers the unicorn.

"Oh, I forgot to mention my name is Reo! The greatest unicorn to ever live or to ever fly in the bright sky!" she winks.

Robert looks at Reo up and down and smiles. "Thanks, Reo. You're the best, can we be friends?"

"Of course! I better go get your wish though, you must be really wanting to see the world's BEST soccer player, I promise you won't be let down, today is going to be the greatest day ever for you!" Reo squeals.

"I cannot wait Reo, you're the best!"

he says. "No problem, next time you see me I'll be standing next to the world's greatest soccer player!" she smiles and then leaps into the air. "He is going to have the best party ever because I am going to plan the most, EPIC PARTY EVER!!!"

## Chapter 5:

Reo flew over the land, head drooped low as she searched for this "Best Soccer Player" Robert wished for.

Hair whipping in the wind and horn glowing in the sun, all she saw was cloud and green leaves below her, sometimes even the tiny glimpse of orange red rocks. Below her were trees, rocks and a river trail from where she came from.

The city was probably far from where she was, but if she were to fulfil a wish she had to do it, which caused her to fly longer than she had originally planned to.

"Where could he be?" She asked to no one but herself while she flew, clicking her tongue in frustration.



After a couple minutes—or possibly hours—she had made it somewhere. Tall buildings, billboards, numerous cars, the city.

It had taken her a while, her wings were sore and she felt slightly sick, but anything to obey the wish.

Reo didn't really know what she was looking for.

Just a man who played soccer who was apparently the greatest—at least that's what Robert claimed. Reo didn't believe him at all.

Reo looked down, she had originally landed atop a tall building, and now she wasn't sure where to go at all. She searched and searched just to fulfil Robert's wish if only she knew it would be this hard to find this stupid best at soccer guy she would never even think about doing this dumb quest.

Reo was losing hope until she arrived at Melbourne there was a specific mansion type house that caught Reo's eye it looked so fancy and luxurious he had never even thought about ever seeing this "seriously? This is where rich humans live? How pathetic." Reo murmured under her breath.

Reo slowly sneaked in and finally found him, he matched Robert's descriptions perfectly bumpy black hair, pretty tall and perfectly fit it was definitely him.

Reo eavesdropped into the people's conversation, but it was impossible to do so because there were so many people in that crowded mansion there were millions of conversations happening at once, but she tried really hard to get just a word

"Jude Bellingham" there she heard it, his name finally.

"Psst...Psst hey! Jude!" Reo whispered trying to get his attention, then he finally turned around seeing what was wrong.

Jude's expression changed significantly "how on earth is a unicorn that shouldn't even exist speaking?" he thought to himself.

Under sunlight, she tried to make herself subtle as she zoomed through the sky.

## Chapter 6:

On the way to Queensland from Melbourne, it was a big, HUGE, trip. Bellingham doesn't even know why he was even going to Queensland with Reo, but Queensland was his childhood home, the place where he made so many memories at school, home the river...

"Wait a minute, I met someone here... was it, Richard? No... maybe it was Robert? WAIT!" Bellingham thinks to himself. "I met my best friend here... Reo why are you bringing me to Queensland...?" He asks.

"Uh a guy wished for you to be here by the name Robert Dallas, do you know him or something?" Reo asks excitedly.

"I might know him... Thanks for bringing me, but seriously why am I going to Queensland with a 'unicorn'?" he asks urgently.

"So basically, this guy Robert asked to see the best soccer player in the world, so obviously I'm bringing you to him, but it's also his birthday so we must make him a surprise party! And let me tell you it's going to be EPIC!!" Reo squeaks.

As Bellingham and Reo keep walking along the side of the road Jude agrees to help make this 'epic' birthday party. From how long Reo had been flying for so long, Jude had become sick of Reo's talking on how 'the party is going to be the best party in the whole entire world. One thing Reo doesn't know is that Jude and Robert used to be best friends but sadly drifted apart.

“Hey, do you reckon you’ll be able to teach Robert how to play soccer? Like he really likes soccer, but I think maybe he’d want to learn how to play soccer with his ‘best friend...?’” Reo asks staring into Jude’s soul.

“How’d you know that?” He asks turning around.

“I’m a unicorn, you didn’t think I could tell if you were lying or not? ALSO, the way you looked when I mentioned Robert Dallas you completely freaked out so that’s your fault.” She giggles.

“I don’t want to talk about it, I feel so guilty, I left him all alone and I don’t know if he still doesn’t have friends.” Jude signs.

“I still feel guilty and I don’t know if that’ll change.”

## Chapter 7:

Robert grew bored and decided to go fishing because it was a nice **bright crisp** day down in Queensland. As Robert walks down to the river, the water looks off today, it looks murkier than usual as if a sea monster had invaded overnight. Robert doesn't think much of it, so he walks over to the dock and sets up all his fishing equipment and starts fishing per usual! He catches his usual fish such as bass, catfish, a snapper and all those common fishes. Suddenly his fishing rod pulls himself off his feet, he was scrambling all over to get himself up, the fish was so heavy Robert nearly fell into the river!

"What in the world is this fish!?" he yells, "I don't think I can hold on any longer!" he grunts.

Quickly, Robert stands up tall taking over the fish and standing his grounds, he yanks his arm up and retrieves again and again, over and over, trying to reel out this humongous fish out of the river. Robert yanks his arm one last time with all his strength and might, he finally reels it out.

"What in the holy mother of god is this?" he asks himself.

The so-called fish looks like a slimy lizard that's never been seen before, Robert doesn't think much about it and chucks it back in the water without turning back.

"What a waste of my time" he says while rolling his eyes.

“I wonder when I’ll be able to meet the world’s best soccer player, maybe I was just dreaming or maybe even hallucinating because there was no way I’d been talking to a unicorn... right?”

Today was Robert’s birthday, nobody had wished him a happy birthday, no one had even remembered it was his birthday, he decided to do his favourite thing in the whole wide world, fishing, but even the fish didn’t care about him, does anyone even care about Robert?

## Chapter 8:

Hiding behind the door Jude couldn't help but let out a little chuckle he was surprising his best friend after years and years it felt like the old times, when they were dumb little kids doing stupid things... it was the best he couldn't believe he lost contact with his beloved friend it's so fun for Jude, why did he pick fame and boredom over being unknown and happy? He's having the best time ever...if only he stayed with him till the end he would have been way happier so what if he had millions of fans and friends? This amount of affection wouldn't even be close to being with Robert all his life, it would be such a thrilling experience, he didn't even like soccer that much, fishing would be so much better.

What mattered most was that he was with him now, Jude will cherish this moment forever because after this he would have to go back to the boring life he lived before he didn't want to be known as "soccer's best player" in fact he didn't even want to be known.

As Reo was getting the birthday cake ready the nice vanilla scent filled up the whole cabin this was going to be the best surprise birthday party ever, Jude was setting up the decorations he adjusted everything so it would be perfect he wanted it to be the best party for Robert ever, so he would never forget this party, it was a once in a lifetime chance and he would rather never have this moment than messing this up, he knew Robert never really enjoyed birthday parties so he wanted to prove him wrong, Reo and Jude heard his footsteps so they quickly hid behind a couch and

turned off the lights when Robert came in they quickly jumped out as they yelled  
"HAPPY BIRTHDAY ROBERT DALLAS!!!!".

## Chapter 9:

The party Reo and Jude had thrown for Robert was the best party that has ever been thrown! Jude is teaching Robert how to play soccer and turns out he was a natural pro! Finally, Robert had felt recognised and cherished by the people around him! Reo had been flying across the whole sky with rainbows always trailing behind her, she was so happy that she made two friends that drifted apart close again, closer then never before.

“And there he goes! Winning for Queensland, ladies and gentlemen ROBERT DALLAS!!” Reo squealed.

Robert and Jude start laughing as they fall into the sand laughing just like they did back in high school, back together, now they are a finished puzzle that can never come apart again, all thanks to Reo and her powers, without Robert’s wish, Jude and Robert wouldn’t have seen each other any sooner. The two boys get back up and start to play another soccer match. 1:0 it was for the entirety of the match, Robert was leading by one surprisingly even though he was a very **clumsy** man and not a very great soccer player, but maybe just a tiny bit better than Jude Bellingham, but then all of a sudden, the weird creature Robert had caught from before appeared but it wasn’t just one, it was a whole swarm of them!

“Uh guys... Aren’t those dubulkumas’? Make sure you don’t get bitten, I heard they’re very strong...” Jude whispers to Reo and Robert.

“I fished one of those out earlier this morning, it was very strong that is one thing I’ll add...” Robert says quietly. Before they could move any further away the dubulkmas’ get angry, their land has been disturbed and their land is not quiet

anymore, they begin to get furious and start to attack everyone! They throw their claws around running towards Reo and trapping her into a tight corner.

“HELP! THEY’RE GOING TO KILL ME! HELP!” Reo screams from the top of her lungs. Before the dubulkmas’ lay any sort of claw on her, Jude Bellingham quickly grabs the ball and kicks the ball onto all their slimy heads! They all pass out from how quick Bellingham is! With how fast Bellingham was moving the **elastic** band on the waist band of his shorts SNAP! He quickly grabs his shorts and excuses himself to the bathroom.

“Thank you, Jude, for saving me!” Reo yelps out.

## Chapter 10:

3 weeks later-----

With Jude being in Queensland, Robert and himself have become great friends once again. As a thank you gift, Jude had gifted Robert a phone to stay in contact while Jude would go back home to Melbourne, "it was fun while it lasted"

Robert smiled at Jude, "It really was, it wouldn't have happened without Reo!" as the two of them talk they go and give Reo a big hug as a thank you. Robert Dallas had adopted Reo and now she has a forever home with the person she loves most.

"You know I'll always come to visit you know that right? And maybe I can even fly you over to Melbourne and I can show you around, this isn't goodbye this time, it's a friendship that will never end Rob." Jude whispers as he pulls in Robert for one last hug. As one last hug ends it all, Jude's private jet lands at the airport.

"This isn't goodbye remember." Rob says as a tear sheds from his eye, Jude boards the plane and waves Rob goodbye "I'll see you again!" he shouts as the plane doors close and speeds off the runway into the bright sky.

Sadness is a normal part of missing someone, but love and happy memories stay with you forever.

THE END.

## Blurb

Robert Dallas—a lone fisher who lives by a lake—feels down since nobody had remembered his birthday.

His best friend left him years ago, for him to be a stray all alone.

One day he goes fishing and finds something magical that can grant him one wish...

What will he wish for...? Flip the page and find out...