



Story starter!

The moment they had feared was finally upon them; the electric storm had arrived.

With the world in ruins, they began to board the ship in hope of salvation...

Can you continue the story?

Question time!

What do you think is happening in the picture?

Why are the animals boarding the ship?

Who built the ship? Why was it built?

How do you think the animals boarding the ship might be feeling? Will they have conflicting emotions?

Where do you think the ship is heading?

Is it possible one day that humans will live somewhere other than the Earth?



Story starter!

It was another stiflingly humid day in the rainforest. The rain was a welcome and refreshing break from it. Dylan could hear a rumble of distant thunder: a sure sign that this was just the beginning of the storm. Holding a large leaf over himself, he sat comfortably on the tree stump. Raindrops drummed on the flat surface of the leaf like impatient fingertips, but Dylan didn't mind.

He stared into the forest, wondering when his companions would return...

Question time!

What kind of animal can you see in the photograph?

How is the animal similar/different to a human?

Who are Dylan's companions, and where have they gone?

Why does Dylan like it when it rains?

What do you think it's like to live in the rainforest?

How is the weather in a rainforest different to where you live?

How old do you think Dylan is?



Story starter!

It was the smell of smoke that drew him towards the door...

When he reached it, a blanket of grey, wispy smoke crept out from underneath, crawling over his shoes like a colony of ants. Thrusting the door open, he was hit by a wall of intense heat. In the centre of the room was a circle of fire. The deadly, golden flames danced into the air as they devoured the wooden floor.

Panic set in...What had caused the fire? What could he do to stop it?

Question time!

House-fires are a real risk.

Can you think of any top tips to give people who are caught in a fire?

What should you do if you see a fire?

What can you do at home to reduce the risk of a house-fire?



Story starter!

Every time a musical note is played, by anyone, anywhere, Music World grows. Just a tiny bit at a time. Glorious, green mountains rise up; bubbling streams flow from the frets, and twisting trees form from the strings.

This is just the beginning: who can tell what instrument will transform into a host of new life when the next note is struck?

Can you continue the tale? What is about to happen? Which instrument is about to burst into life?

You could write a newspaper report, reporting about this strange new world!

Alternatively, you could do an acrostic poem about a musical instrument!

Question time!

If our world was like this, how would our lives be different?

Which musical instrument do you think would make the best world to live on?

What do you think might grow on the guitar next?

What do you think is inside the guitar?

What is your favourite type of music?