

# Hobbits

of the Highlands

Once upon a time  
He was a very

#2 pencil

~ Makenna



Pennsylvania Writing & Literature Project  
Hobbits at The Highlands at The Highlands  
Teacher: Linda Walker

| <b>Name</b>        | <b>Grade<br/>completed</b> | <b>School</b>                                       |
|--------------------|----------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------|
| Allie Hershey      | 5                          | York Avenue Elementary School, North Penn SD        |
| David Horan        | 4                          | Thomas Fitzwater Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD |
| Anthony Kostacos   | 5                          | Jenkintown Elementary School, Jenkintown SD         |
| Christopher Regent | 5                          | Skippack Elementary School, Perkiomen Valley SD     |
| Ella Sanders       | 4                          | Shady Grove Elementary School, Wissahickon SD       |
| Miya Shin          | 4                          | Roberts Elementary School, Upper Merion Area SD     |
| Makenna Walko      | 3                          | Villa Maria Academy- Lower School, Immaculata       |
| Xander Wroblewski  | 3                          | Lynnewood Elementary School, Haverford Township SD  |



"Hello?" said Diana "Anybody down here?" Diana had lived her whole life in this mansion but Diana had never been in this place. The basement or ~~what~~ she thought was the basement was dark and cold. She swore to herself never to look down here again, for a magic artifact or not.

"I'm Diana" She whispered, Diana felt something moving behind her, something was coming. As Diana braced herself

for the impact a slow clapping noise came up behind her

"Well done deary you found me," said the voice. Suddenly a man's face was shown by a dancing candle's flame.

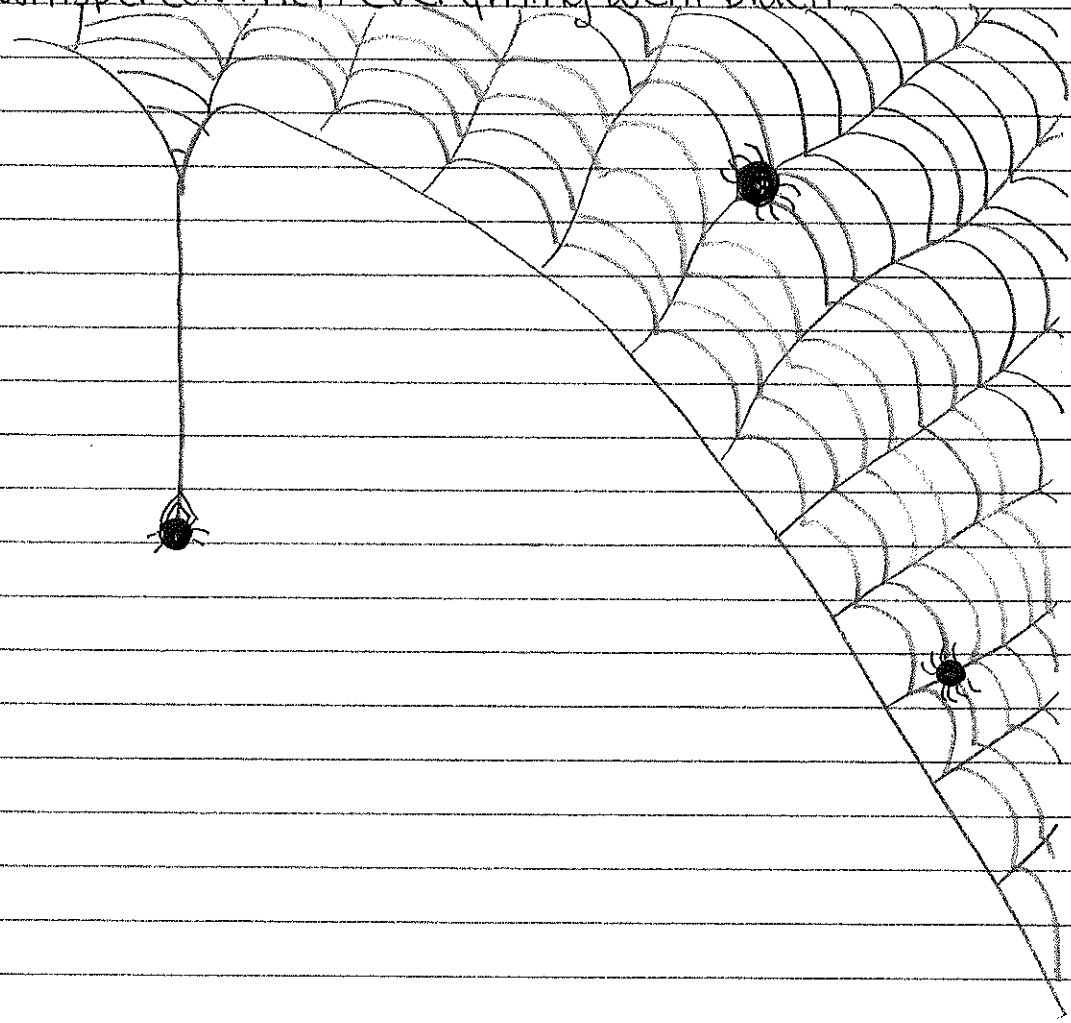
The man wore a black suit and had black, short hair. In the candle light, Diana realized that the man was

extremely good looking. The man squatted down to Diana's height and said "You seem like you're looking for something,

maybe a piece of something or a puzzle" murmured the

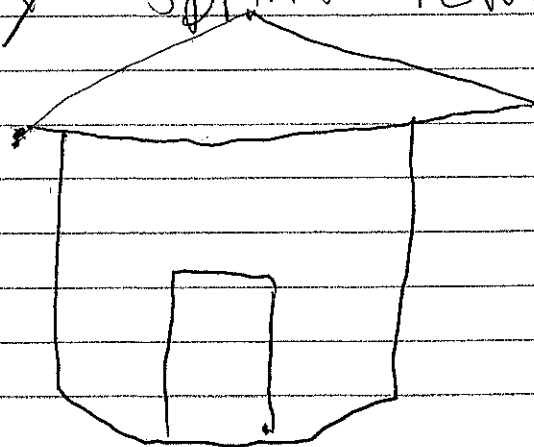
man "You'll have to fight for it". A huge grin spread across

his face. She saw his two legs become eight. He  
knocked Diana out with one hit. "Spiders!" she  
whispered. Then everything went black.



David

Angelo entered the mountains with Kevin at his side. All of a sudden they hear a ROAR! They hide behind a gigantic boulder. Angelo peeked out to the abandoned Spring house. A Mountain Dragon appeared from it. Then, Kevin makes a move, throwing an axe he had on his back at it. Then Angelo hits an axe onto its leg and it came tumbling down. The two crusaders advance to the Spring house. When they hear a mysterious noise. An avalanche of rocks tumbles in front of them. The only shelter they see is the Stone Spring house, so they sprint towards it.



Anthony Kostacos

In the dark, spooky mansion,  
Zayn looked for the Flail of  
Electricity. The mansion was  
from the 1700s and looked worn  
and beatend/p. There were cobwebs  
everywhere. To his right was  
a library. He remembered the  
guru's prophecy: don't fall for the  
fairy, look in the library. He knew  
he had found the right library. He  
told Dark Ranger what he thought.  
He took a book on lightning and the  
bookcase opened up into a secret  
shelter! Zayn looked under the  
only piece of furniture in the  
room: the rug. Under the rug was a

Anthony Kostacos 2

door! Behind the door were two things: a giant spider body and the flail. Zayn took the flail.

Instantly, the spider woke up!

It ~~looked~~ at him with eight beady eyes and snapping jaws. It was

creepy in a commanding way. Zayn

was too shocked to attack. The

spider jumped. Zayn hit it with

his flail ~~and~~ sucked it into his

glove. It shrieked. Suddenly,

the spider broke out! It reared

up and hit zayn. Everything

went black.

# What's that? Coffee?

By: Chris Regent

What's that? Coffee?

None for me!

The food is too good!

sss

Where did you get it?



That's where I should!

The jam, the scones!



I ate too much



My stomach moans!



No more! NO more!



No chicken! no bread!

My chest feels poor!

Maybe some salad and beer!

Thank you dear!

Mince pies?

And there's tart?

No thank you!

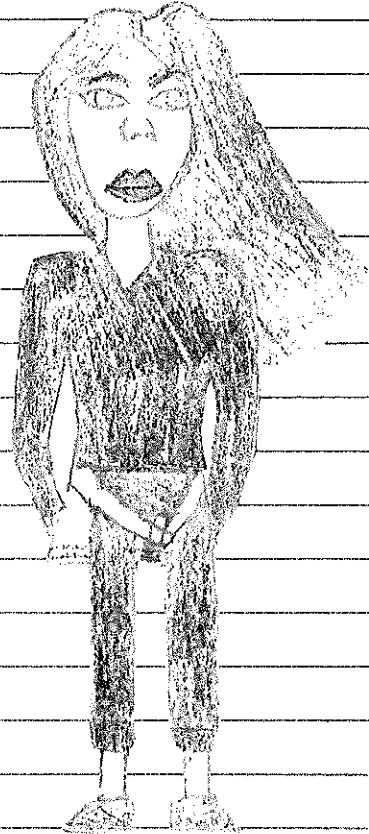
I think I should depart!

Mia

by ELIA

Mia feels like she doesn't belong in the world she is living in. She always thinks different than everyone else. Mia is extremely tall for her age and gets bullied for it. She always has hard times at everything. The only thing she has in common with anyone is she is human, Oh and also she shares an interest in fantasy with the old man down the street. On top of all that she lives in a foster home. How could things get any worse? Oh, yay she is wimpy. She is so wimpy she can't even talk to people without running. She always needs her special bracelet to have confidence. Her glass bracelet has the power of confidence. It has the confidence to take on a journey. She has always

by ELLA  
had it. Her mother passed it down to her  
when she was a baby.



# Dire

By. Miya Shin pg ①

Laracular looked around. "I sense your presence," she murmured, voice trembling. "Come out."

A dark shadow cast over her own, and she looked up in fear. It was a huge dire wolf, black with vicious red eyes.

She waved her dagger at the beast. Shuddering, she called, "I am armed with a dagger!"

The dire wolf changed form. Now it was a sneering cat, leering, jaws snapping.

"I know you're angry with me," Laracular began, backing away slowly.

The spirit pounced, knocking Laracular to the ground. The falcon feather twinkled on her neck. The cat's eyes lashed, ripping the chain to splinters.

# Dire

By: Miya Shin pg. ②

Laracular gasped for breath... and ran.

She ran until her knees buckled, scraped and bloody. Heart racing, she glanced behind her.

The cat didn't follow, whimpering to itself, "She holds the falcon's gift."

A woman swaggered up to it, beautiful in a scary way. Her raven hair spilled over her shoulders, lime green eyes bewitched. The spirit became a wolf again.

"And she will die in time," she assured the spirit. "We must wait."

The wolf looked away.

The witch was wrong.

Makenna Walko

Matt's eyes shot open! The last thing he remembered was the Haunt, darker and more dangerous than any he had seen before, advancing upon him, advancing, advancing until suddenly the creature lunged, and it was suddenly enveloping him in the dreadful, unending darkness.

Frantic, Matt had called out to Allie, but even then he had known it was too late. With a last desperate cry, Matt had hopelessly let go of the only light left, along with his last particle of strength, finally giving way to the nasty subconscious that had just now, mercifully, left him. He stood up, wondering where in the world he could be.

He had explored many places with his father, but none quite like this.

He was surely outside, but in what place outside he was he could not tell. In a beautiful garden, filled with hidden statues, and wonderful flowers and fountains. Then all of a sudden, something moved.

xander

As they used static (a small  
yellow kitten with electrical  
powers) as a light in the darkness,  
searching for the necklace, Alexa  
trips into a damp, watery room.  
A shriek is heard. Static stuns  
the creature. "Thanks!" Alexa  
says. SLAM!! "What was that??!!!!"  
Alexa asks Nick and Matt.  
RRRROOOOAAAARRR!!!!  
"AAAH!!!!" Alexar screams.





# The Hobbits

## AT The



# Highlands



by Ella