



*In the movie 'How to Train Your Dragon', Hiccup, the young Viking, comes upon the injured and rare dragon, Toothless (whose said to be very dangerous) in the forest. After previously shooting him down with a weapon, Hiccup finds Toothless trapped and helpless. His father expects him to become a strong Viking warrior who can slay dragons and protect the village. He slowly approaches the dragon and after much internal conflict, decides not to hurt him. The tension of whether Toothless will attack, the quiet moment of trust being built, and the beautiful scenery are all great aspects of the scene for descriptive, captivating writing.*

*Your challenge is to write this moment in the movie as if you were writing it for a novel. It should be roughly 450 words long. Think about what Hiccup sees, feels, and hears as he approaches Toothless.*

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## **YEAR 6 WINNER: India Mollison**

You would think a Viking of all people wouldn't be scared of something that he could easily take the life of with a swift cut to the throat. But Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III had never been so terrified of something that, in theory, should be harmless, restrained by choking ropes. The dappled light beamed through the canopy of shamrock coloured leaves, glinting on his face as he treaded insecurely toward the dragon, the knife in his hand, begging to be stabbed into the beast's scaly flesh.

It was a place Hiccup may have admired if the circumstances were favourable. Tall, climbable trees providing shade from the sun that persisted to relentlessly climb through the sky, slowly piercing the misty air, and a soft, mossy carpet of leaves covering the tawny soil. But his surreal surroundings couldn't distract him from what was in front of him. Hiccup's boots crunched on the dry carpet of leaves as he raised the knife, shuddering as he felt the beast's cold breath waft toward him. The large monster's sage coloured eyes met his, the black pupils dilating.

"I'm gonna kill you dragon," he stuttered in a feeble attempt of malice. "I'm gonna cut your heart out and give it to my father." But even as he imagined the act he could do, the happy face of his father, he hesitated. "I am a VIKING" he shakily stuttered, rivers of guilt flowing inside him. "I AM A VIKING!" He was about to take life. Why, to impress his father, who had never loved him. This dragon had never done anything to him. His grip on the knife loosened. How could he kill something so pure, so beautiful, so alive.

It's a dragon. He thought. No good will come from it. But even so, he shook as he looked at the creature. It was a beautiful thing, and he could see its muscles rippling under its dark, glossy skin. But its strength was drained. It looked, truly, pathetic. "I did this" he mumbled remorsefully. Pain rushed through him, crawling its way into his heart like a spider. For a brief moment, he turned away to run. That was what Stoic always lectured him about. "Yer too scared, boy. Ya fight or flight response kicks 'n and every time yer choose the latter. That's no good for a Viking." He could practically hear his father's voice.

Hiccup's decision was made. He raised the knife.

And cut through the bindings.

The dragon flew at him, seeming faster than light. Hiccup wasn't prepared for the impact when the beast smashed him against a boulder, and he could have sworn he broke at least two ribs. It looked at him. Straight in the eyes. A pure, beautiful sage meeting a dark swirl of amber and chestnut. A soft growl sounded from its throat, starting as a purr and slowly morphing into a snarl. Hiccup knew this was the end. He braced himself and sent a silent prayer to Thor that it would be quick. But he felt no teeth in his neck, no claws sinking into his flesh.

He opened his eyes just in time to see the creature fleeing. It raised its wings to fly but seemed off balance, plummeting into the valley. Panting, Hiccup shakily uprighted himself. He had a brief thought about how Stoic would be disappointed in him before he blacked out.



*BRIEF: Year 5s will focus on the scene from Jurassic park where the T. Rex has escaped his enclosure, and is first seen. It begins with the water cup ripple (to show something big is approaching!), building up to the terrifying moment where the beast is first spotted. The rising tension, the sense of fear, and the dark, rainy setting make this scene perfect for descriptive writing.*

*More info you need: A group of people are stuck in their vehicle outside the T. Rex enclosure during a storm. As the storm rages, they notice the water in the cups beginning to tremble, but they aren't sure what's causing it. This causes a lot of tension and fear. The young boy in the clip checks to see that the goat placed in the enclosure earlier is now gone, leading to more unanswered questions.*

*Your challenge is to write this moment in the movie as if you were writing it for a novel. It should be roughly 400-450 words long. Think about what the characters see, feel, and hear as the T. Rex is finally revealed.*

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### **YEAR 5 WINNER: Medhansh Naidu**

Stranded in their car during a vicious downpour, an ordinary family killed time in their isolated vehicle. Lightning struck in the distance, and thunder followed, making it feel uneasy and tense. Thump! The 2 cups in the dashboard of the car shook and circle waves spread throughout the cups. Thump! Again, the cups trembled in fear. This caught the attention of Tim. Tilting over the passenger seat, he blinked a few times in astonishment, gaping in awe. Just a rainy day in the car. How could the cups be rumbling? Rain couldn't rumble plastic cups, could it?

Thump! This time, his guardian came to realise the cups. Awoken from a rest, Donald Gennaro, the lawyer who was accompanying the children, turned his head to the plastic cups. Cautiously, he looked to the rear-view mirror in front of him, to only see the raging storm outside. "Maybe it's the power trying to come back on", Donald assumed. Tim's sister, Lex, asked about the confusion as her brother turned around in curiosity, looking at the back of the car with his toy binoculars. He placed it on his head and inspected his surroundings. Tim scanned his view, taking in every single little detail. Then he saw it.

A sharp claw moving in the distance. His sister stared at the sight, horrified. Lex breathed frantically, her chest heaving at every puff. Leaves rustled in fear, and rain escaped from the frightening sky. Tim removed his binoculars to get a better view of it.

Abruptly, the slimy claw arose from the bushes, gaining the horrified family's full attention. It rattled the sign outside their car, creating a horrendous noise. The whole family peeked through the sunroof, only to see the scariest thing of their life. A Tyrannosaurus-Rex. Vicious. Savage. Bloodthirsty. This creature was Mount Everest, hovering over the car. A chill ran through Tim's spine. Donald's eyes bulged in terror. The gigantic creature devoured its prey in front of them, swallowing it whole as blood splattered everywhere, frightening the family even more. The putrid stench seared their nostrils. It roared with ferocity and announced its land. This deafening noise ripped Tim's ears off. It was all done for the group in the car. Helplessly, they just sat there, frozen in fear. The T-Rex turned to the family and it gave them a sinister glare. It edged forward, and the family was defenceless. They were trapped in their seats, with nothing to do. It was time they declared their fate.



*BRIEF: In the Year 4 scene, the mysterious Willy Wonka makes his first public appearance. The anticipation builds as he enters with a cane ... appearing old and fragile, until he delights the audience. The build-up, excitement and wonder of the moment are perfect for descriptive writing.*

*Your challenge is to write this moment in the movie as if you were writing it for a novel. It should be roughly 450 words. Think about what the characters see, feel, and hear, and how their reactions and the mood of the scene continues to change*

*as Willy Wonka is finally revealed*

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## **YEAR 4 WINNER: Freya Raymon**

As the bell rang, the huge crowd outside Willy Wonka's famous chocolate factory became incredibly excited. Everyone had been waiting for this moment for so long! People were talking and buzzing, but when the bell's last "ding" faded, everyone went totally quiet, staring at the big, fancy gates of the factory. It was so quiet you could hear a pin drop. Then, with a loud creak, the doors slowly opened, and out came the one and only Willy Wonka!

He wore a long, shiny purple coat that sparkled in the sunlight and a tall, bright orange top hat that looked way taller up close. The crowd cheered so loudly, like it was a party, but Willy Wonka didn't even flinch. He just looked around calmly, like he knew exactly what he was doing. He began to walk down a big staircase that was covered with a red velvet carpet, taking each step slowly, like he was moving to music only he could hear. The crowd went quiet again, watching his every move.

As he got closer, everyone could see his face clearly. That's when they noticed something surprising—he looked weaker than they had imagined. He even seemed a little wobbly, like he might trip at any second. A few people started whispering to each other, wondering if this was really the same Willy Wonka who made all the amazing candy. Could he really be the same candy genius they'd heard about all their lives?

Step by step, he came down, tapping his cane as he went. Each tap echoed in the silence, making the moment feel even more intense. But as he got to the middle of the pathway, something strange happened. His cane became stuck in a crack in the pathway. He didn't notice right away, he was on his own 2 feet! He took one more step without the cane and the crowd gasped as he started to fall forward! It looked like he was about to crash right in front of everyone.

Just when a few people thought they'd have to run up to help him, Willy Wonka did something no one expected. He twisted his body and flipped in the air, performing a perfect somersault, landing on his feet like a gymnast! The crowd was shocked, then burst into an eruption of cheers and laughs. He had fooled them all! Willy Wonka wasn't as frail as he looked—he was still the fun, unpredictable candy-maker everyone had come to see.

With a big grin, Wonka lifted his hands in the air to thank everyone. "Thank you, thank you!" he called, smiling at the crowd. "Welcome, my friends! Welcome to my chocolate factory!"