

2. Trouble at Trallwn, by Year Three, Trallwn Primary School

Summer and Jack, nine year old twins, went to Trallwn Primary school. It was a wonderful school where everyone was kind to each other. If someone fell over, somebody else would help them up. If someone was feeling jealous, the other person would share with them. If someone was sad, the others would give them hugs to cheer them up.

But one day, everything started to go wrong. Instead of being kind, all the children started fighting each other and doing mean things: punching, slapping, biting and saying nasty things. Even the kindest children started to call each other cruel names. Everybody... except Summer and Jack.

“What’s going on?” said Summer. “Why do you think that everyone is bullying each other?”

“I don’t know,” said Jack, “But we need to do something!”

“Do you think it has something to do with the chocolate cookies that everybody has been eating at lunch times?” wondered Summer. Summer and Jack were the only children who had packed lunches.

“I don’t know, but that new cook has an evil laugh!” said Jack.

During morning break, Jack sneaked up to Summer and said, “Let’s go to the library and see if we can find a book that can help us.”

Summer agreed and they both rushed to the library. When they arrived, Miss Jolly the librarian turned and whispered, “What are you looking for, children?” And she gave them a spooky look.

“We need something to stop everyone bullying each other,” said Summer.

“I have just the right book for you,” replied Miss Jolly, giving them a wink. Miss Jolly clicked her fingers and suddenly a book flew off the shelf and landed in Summer’s hands.

“Wow!” exclaimed Jack.

Summer and Jack glanced down and saw that the book had opened to the Love Potion page. Jack read out the ingredients:

“We need a bunch of roses, a fluffy cloud and twenty hugs.”

Ding Ding Ding went the bell. It was time to line up for class. But Summer and Jack decided that getting the ingredients was more important.

“Where are we going to get the roses from?” Jack asked.

“I know, there’s a rose garden by the greenhouse,” answered Summer.

So they sprinted over to the greenhouse. But when they reached the rose garden they noticed that there was a scarecrow. As they got closer to the scarecrow, it suddenly came alive!

The Scarecrow picked up some stinging nettles and said, “Don’t steal my roses or else I will sting you!”

“What are we going to do now?” Jack cried.

“Don’t worry, I’ve got a great idea,” said Summer and she started to sing the ‘Dingle Dangle Scarecrow’ song. To their surprise, the scarecrow began to join in with all the actions.

While the scarecrow was distracted, Jack sneaked into the rose garden and picked seven red roses.

The scarecrow realised that he had been tricked, but he was stuck in the ground and could not move.

“Hey Summer, how on earth are we going to catch a fluffy cloud?” said Jack.

“Maybe we could catch it with a super powered hoover!” suggested Summer. “But where would we even find such a thing?”

“In the cleaners’ cupboard!” they both shouted together.

They dashed and dodged their way through the busy school corridors towards the cleaners’ cupboard. Inside they found brushes, dirty cloths, cleaning gloves, a mop... and there at the back, a giant super powered hoover, almost as big as they were.

They dragged it onto the sports field and switched it on. It sounded like a noisy motorbike. It shuddered and shook and slowly pulled the fluffy clouds out of the sky and into its giant dust bag. Summer and Jack pulled the fluff from the cloud like candyfloss and squeezed it into a glass jar.

Turning back inside the school they tiptoed through the dark, deserted corridors. They felt scared and nervous. There might be a bully spying on them or stalking them. Just then, they heard a horrifying sound. It was the sound of screeching, wailing and balling... and it was coming from the teachers’ lounge!

They knocked the door confidently and one of the teachers opened it. Inside, all the teachers looked miserable. It must have been because of the disgraceful behaviour of the children. What they needed was a hug... and that would help Summer and Jack with their quest, too.

They quickly went round and hugged each and every teacher, and silently cheered when they reached the magic number of twenty.

Summer and Jack skipped out of the teachers’ lounge.

“That’s it, the final ingredient for the love potion!” declared Summer. “Now it’s time to make it. Are you ready, Jack?”

“I’m ready,” said Jack. “Let’s do this!”

Summer and Jack searched frantically for something suitable to put the potion in. They stumbled across a beautiful silver, glass bottle. It had a crimson red lining. They poured the ingredients inside one by one: first the roses, then the fluffy cloud and finally the twenty hugs. They put the lid on tightly and gave it a shake. They raced to the canteen and quickly poured the potion into the jugs of juice that had been put out. It was almost lunch time.

Summer and Jack hid under a table and watched as all the mean bullies came in for dinner. To their amazement, the love potion worked. The bullies drank eagerly, and with just one sip Trallwn Primary was back to being the happiest and kindest school in Swansea.

“I love you, Jack,” said Summer.

“I love you too,” said Jack.

They hugged and danced the ‘Dingle Dangle Scarecrow’ together with the biggest grins on their faces as they walked back into class.