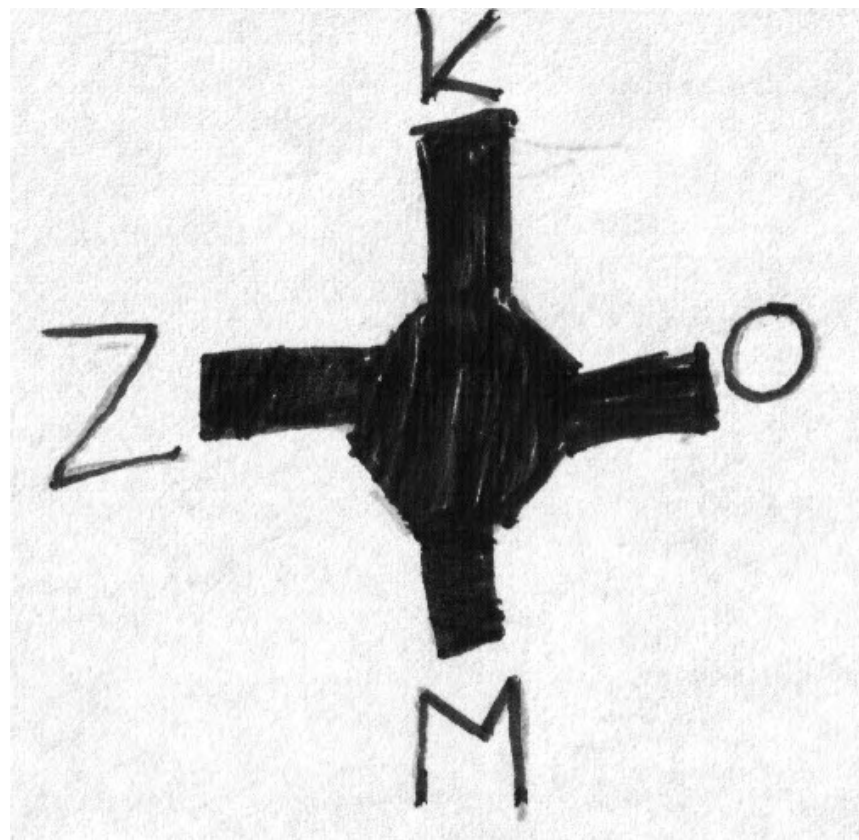


The Adventure of the Dark-Side



By Beth, Charlie, Ashley,
Rhegan and Aidan



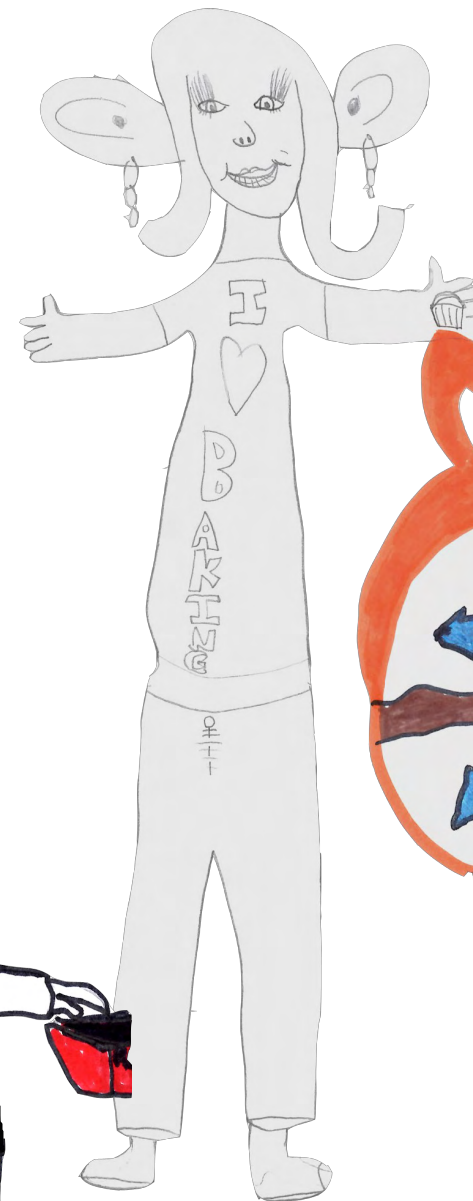
Aidan



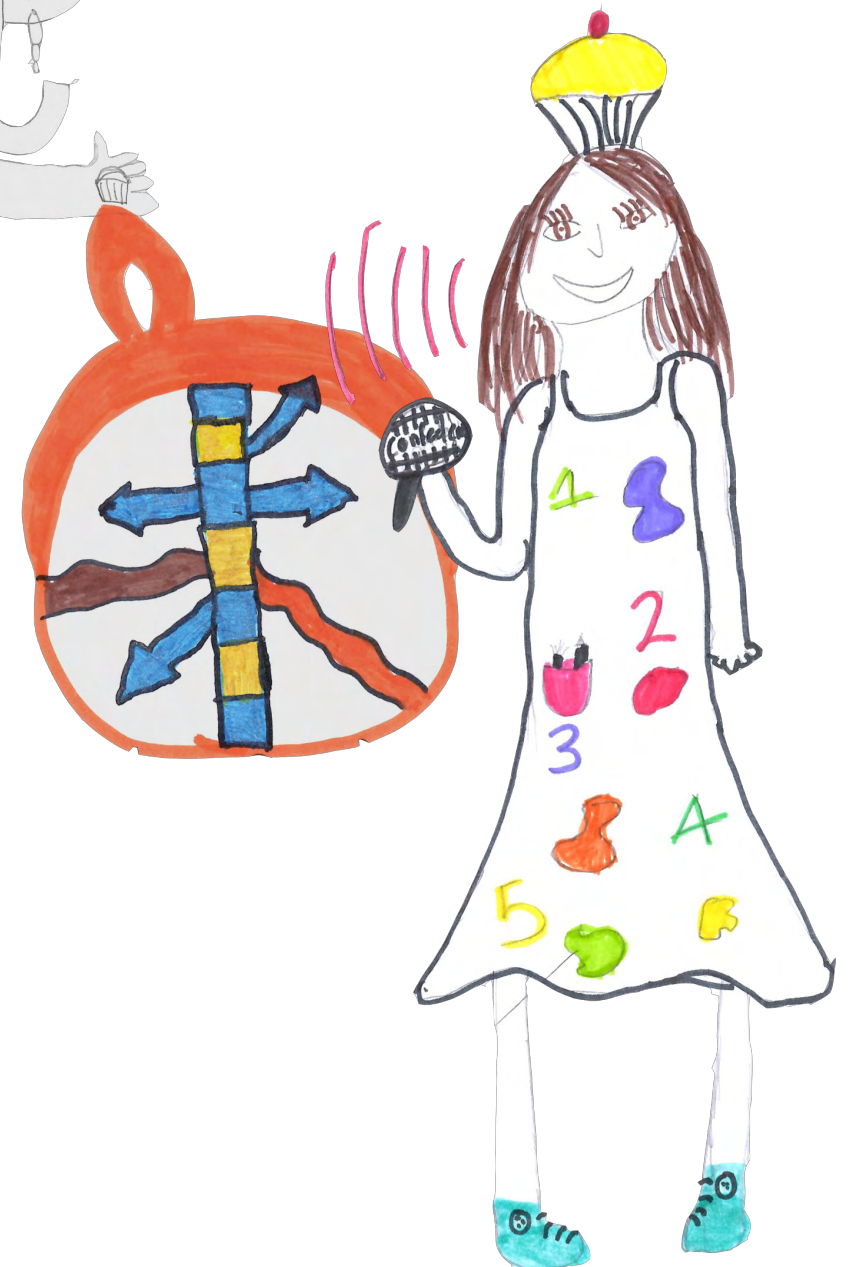
Ashley



Beth



Rhegan



Charlie



Treehouse School

I'll miss gymnastics.

I'm glad to get out of school today.

This is my favourite song.



Once upon a time on nice sunny day the five children left school and decided to go for a paddle in the river.

I'm going to my Gran's tonight to bake.



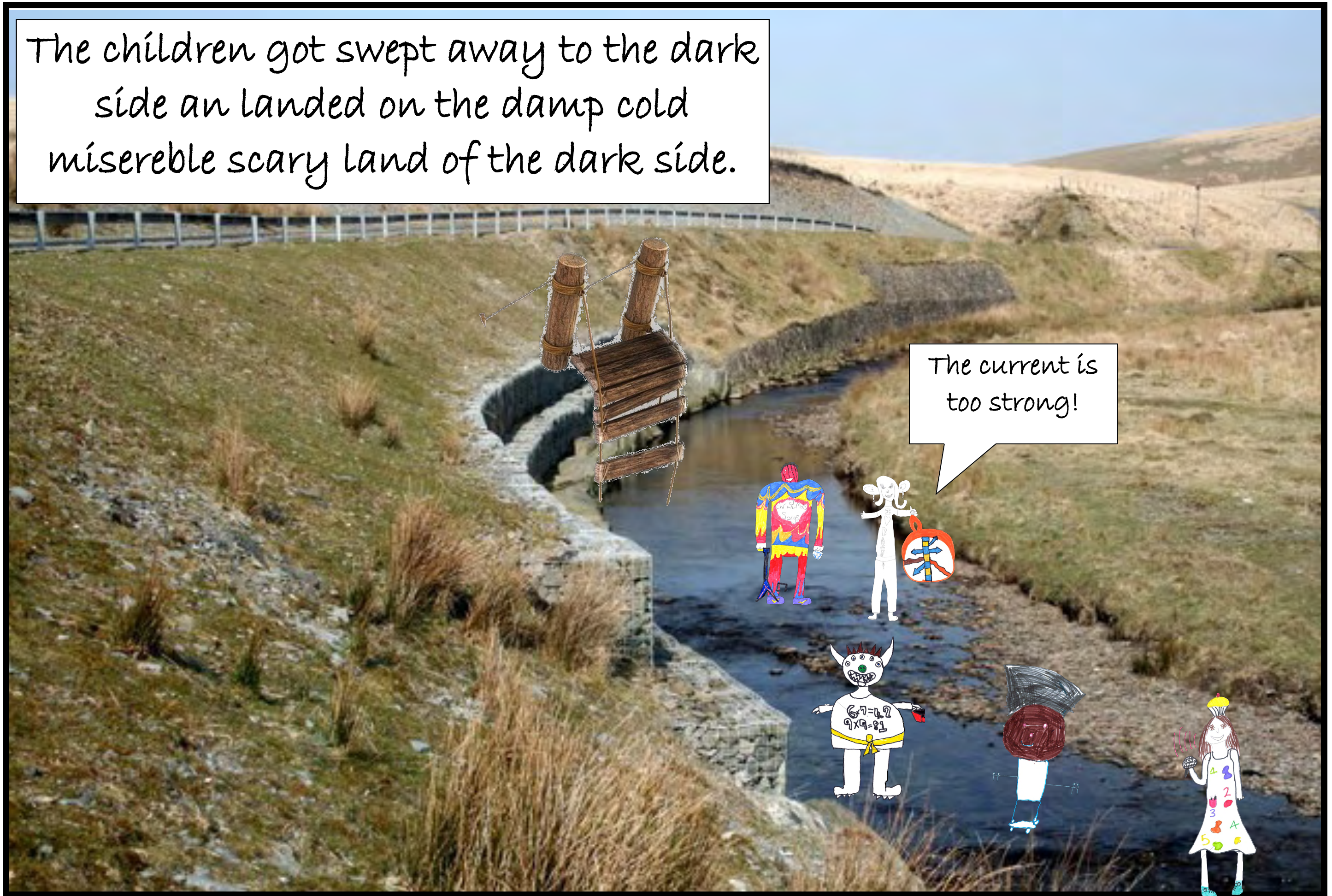
I think I'll miss karate today.

The water is not too bad on this side.



They got to the river and Ashley was worried that the water would be freezing!


The children got swept away to the dark side and landed on the damp cold miserable scary land of the dark side.



They found themselves in different places. Charlie met Mouth Man, who just talks and talks.

I hate Mouth Man!!
I can never concentrate!!

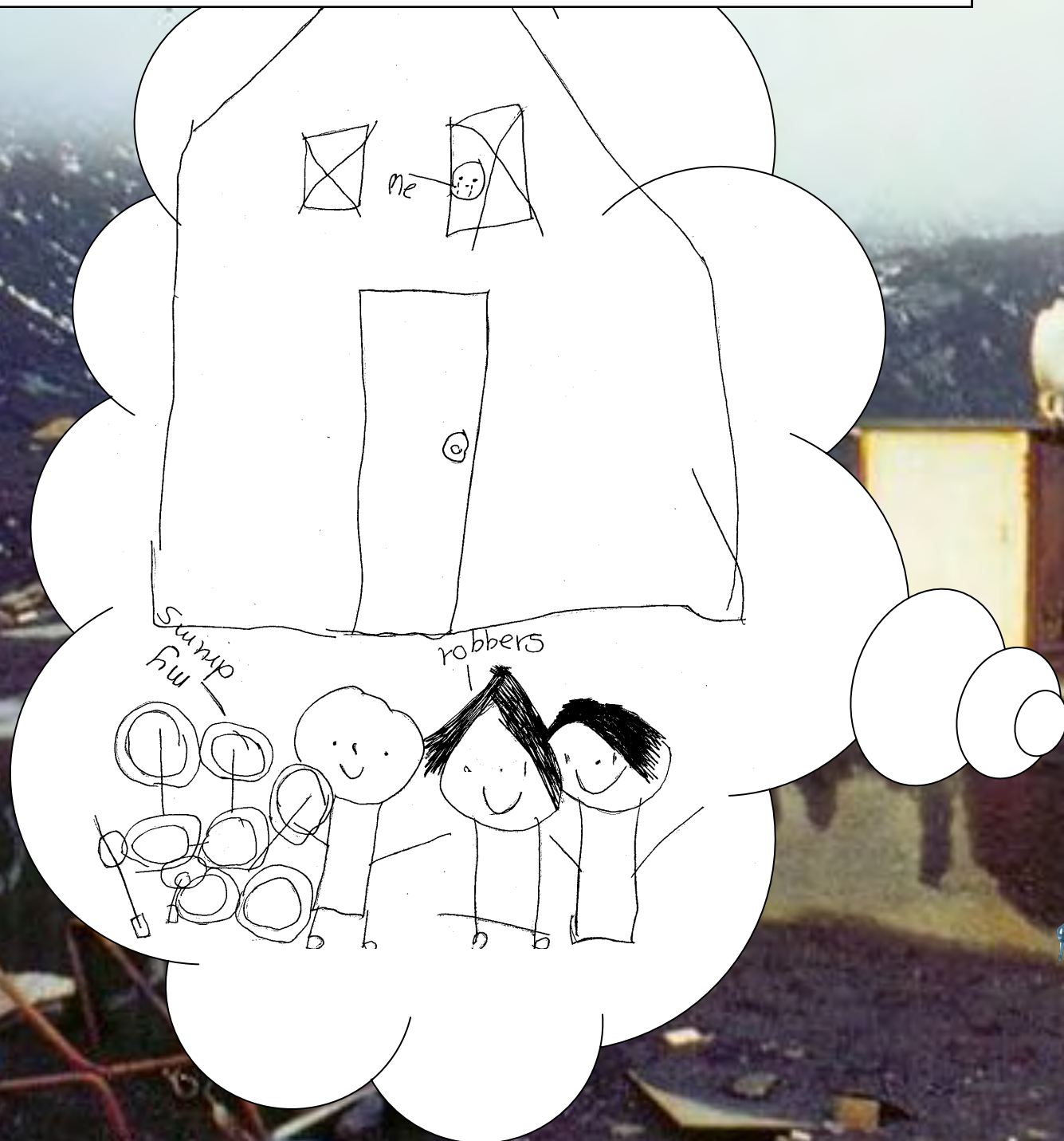




Everyone in my class
is asking me
questions. I feel like I
want to curl up in a
ball and cry so badly!

Beth landed in the puddle of despair
and met the Asky Wasky Devil.

Ashley sees his worst nightmare
and he feels very worried.



Noooo!!! Someone
is going to steal
my drums!



Aidan washed up and Mrs Shouty emerged from the building and started roaring at him.



Her face is turning red. I feel like she doesn't care at all!

Rhegan ended up swinging soulfully in the dreary landscape, thinking about when people call her names.

I think that I'm
smaller than the
name callers and
when they do their
dirty tricks, it really
gets to me.



Some people see me as
someone who is only
good at schoolwork.
Gymnastics shows them
that there is more to me.

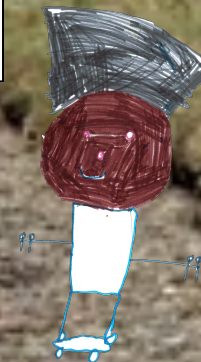
Let's play some
music—that calms
me down.



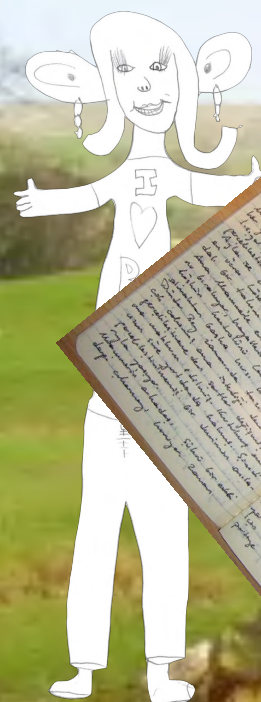
I heard some music
and that must have
brought me back.

Karate helps me get
my anger out and
helps me concentrate.

Same for me with
drumming.



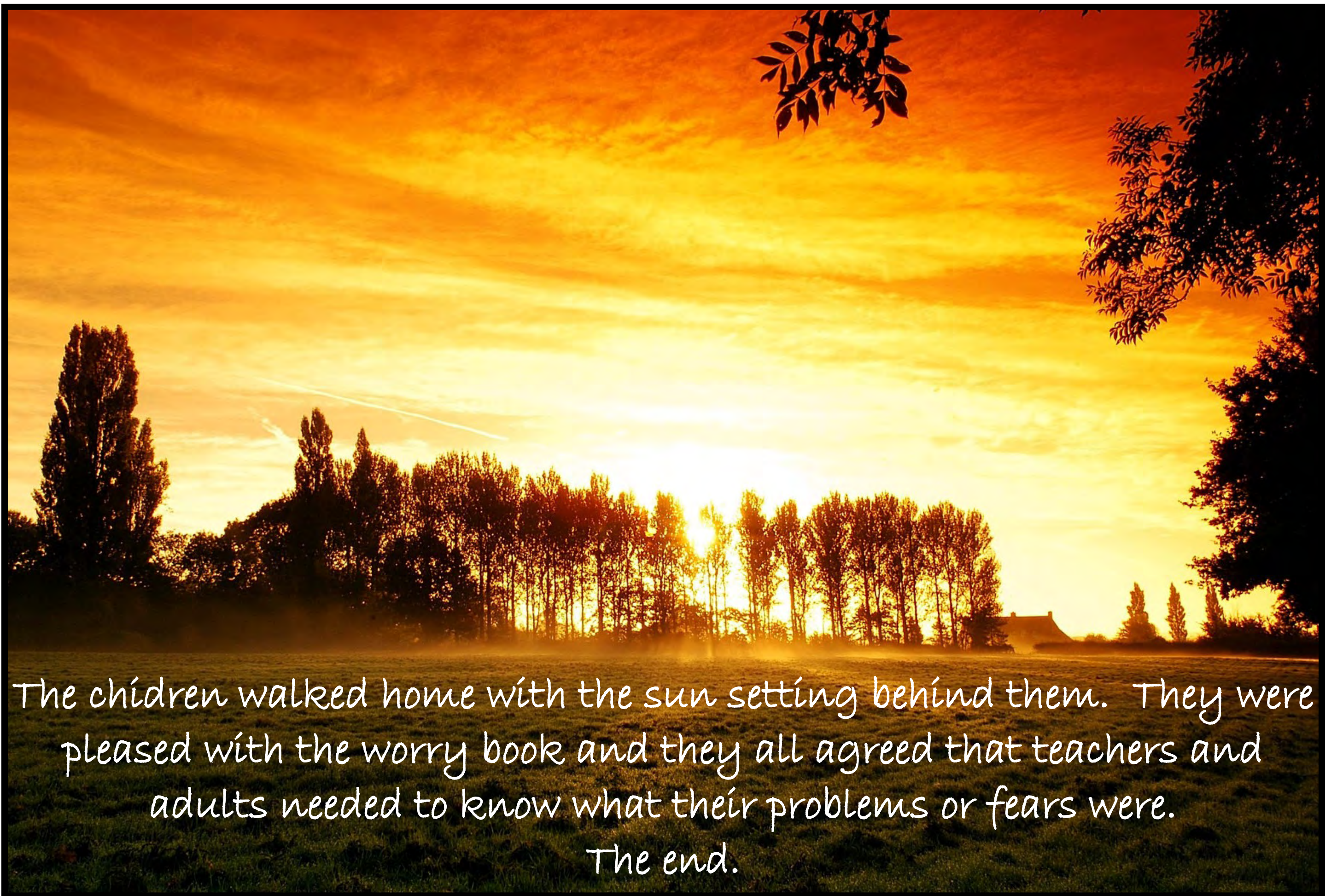
Eventually the children found themselves by the old broken
bridge and they told the stories of what happened to them and
they helped each other sort out their problems and differences.



I know! I've got a notebook. Let's write this down and bring it back to the Treehouse School!

Brilliant idea! Let's make sure all the adults see it too!

The children talked for hours on end trying to figure out what to do. Suddenly Beth had a brilliant idea!



The children walked home with the sun setting behind them. They were pleased with the worry book and they all agreed that teachers and adults needed to know what their problems or fears were.

The end.