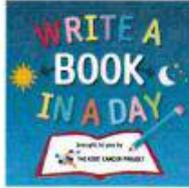
A child's drawing of a kitchen scene. In the background, there is a kitchen counter with a sink and a stove. A person with brown hair, wearing a purple long-sleeved shirt and black shorts, is standing with their back to the viewer, looking towards the kitchen. The floor is covered in a blue and white checkered pattern. In the foreground, a brown dog is standing on the left side, looking towards the right. Several small, simple drawings of eggs are scattered across the checkered floor. The entire scene is enclosed in a simple black frame with decorative circular corners.

Flying High

Written and Illustrated by
Hard Cover Heroes
St Jerome's Primary School



Write a Book in a Day 2016 Book Summary



The Team Supervisor must confirm the details on this page. When the book is complete, please mark the checklist items and sign where indicated. Please add this page as the first page in the final book.

TEAM DETAILS

Writing Category: Primary (WA)

Writing Date: 05-05-2016

Group or School: St Jerome's Primary School

Team Name: Hard Cover Heroes

Team Members:

<u>Caitlin Arnoldi</u>	<u>Blake Pesich</u>
<u>Ethan Marangoni</u>	<u>James Robertson</u>
<u>Amber McCormack</u>	<u>Noah Verney</u>
<u>Layla Montefiore</u>	<u>Sauna Wood</u>
<u>David Pearson</u>	<u>Luke Wyatt</u>

PARAMETERS

Primary Character 1: Forensic scientist

Primary Character 2: Food scientist

Non-Human Character: Dog

Setting: Caf

Issue: Learning to fly

RANDOM WORDS

Delicious

Nonsense

Hums

Cracked

Danger

AFFIDAVIT

I, Kathryn Alp (Team Supervisor), certify that the above team:

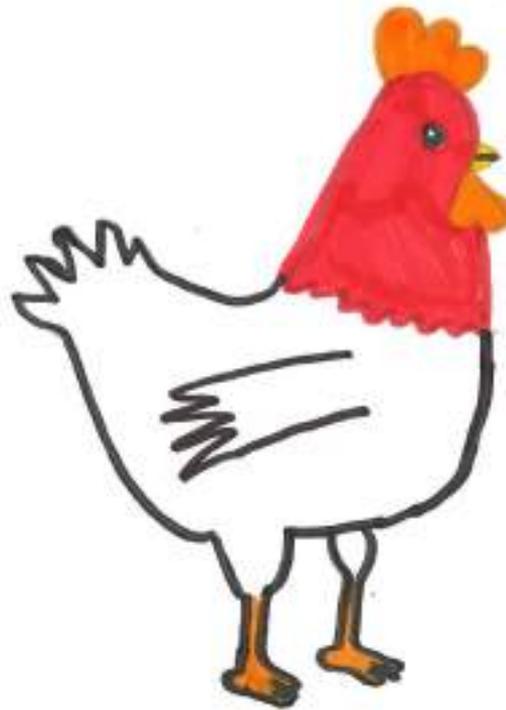
- completed all work on their book in accordance with the competition rules
- completed all work between 8:00am and 8:00pm on the day of writing
- included all five random words
- Word Count: 2771 words

Date: 5.5.16 Signed: Kathryn Alp

Flying High

To all the injured and sick children in Princess Margaret Hospital, we want you to know, even though you are sick or injured, if you put your mind to it you can accomplish anything. We have our faith in you!

St Jerome's Primary School



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CHAPTER 1

Dr Hahn Gry together with his kelpie, Labrat, was throwing a frisbee around on the South Beach foreshore on Sunday morning. Labrat was an Australian Kelpie who was a great leaper, jumper and friend. He had a black back and a light brown tummy with black pointed ears, typical of an Australian Kelpie.

“It is the perfect day to be at the beach, Labrat.” Stated Hahn Gry, “the sun is shining, the water is perfect, the breeze is cool and there is no danger about.”

Dr Hahn Gry was a food scientist that worked for the Health Department for about five years. Hahn was a man in his early 30’s with brown hair. He was wearing black shorts that reaches his knees and a purple polo shirt.

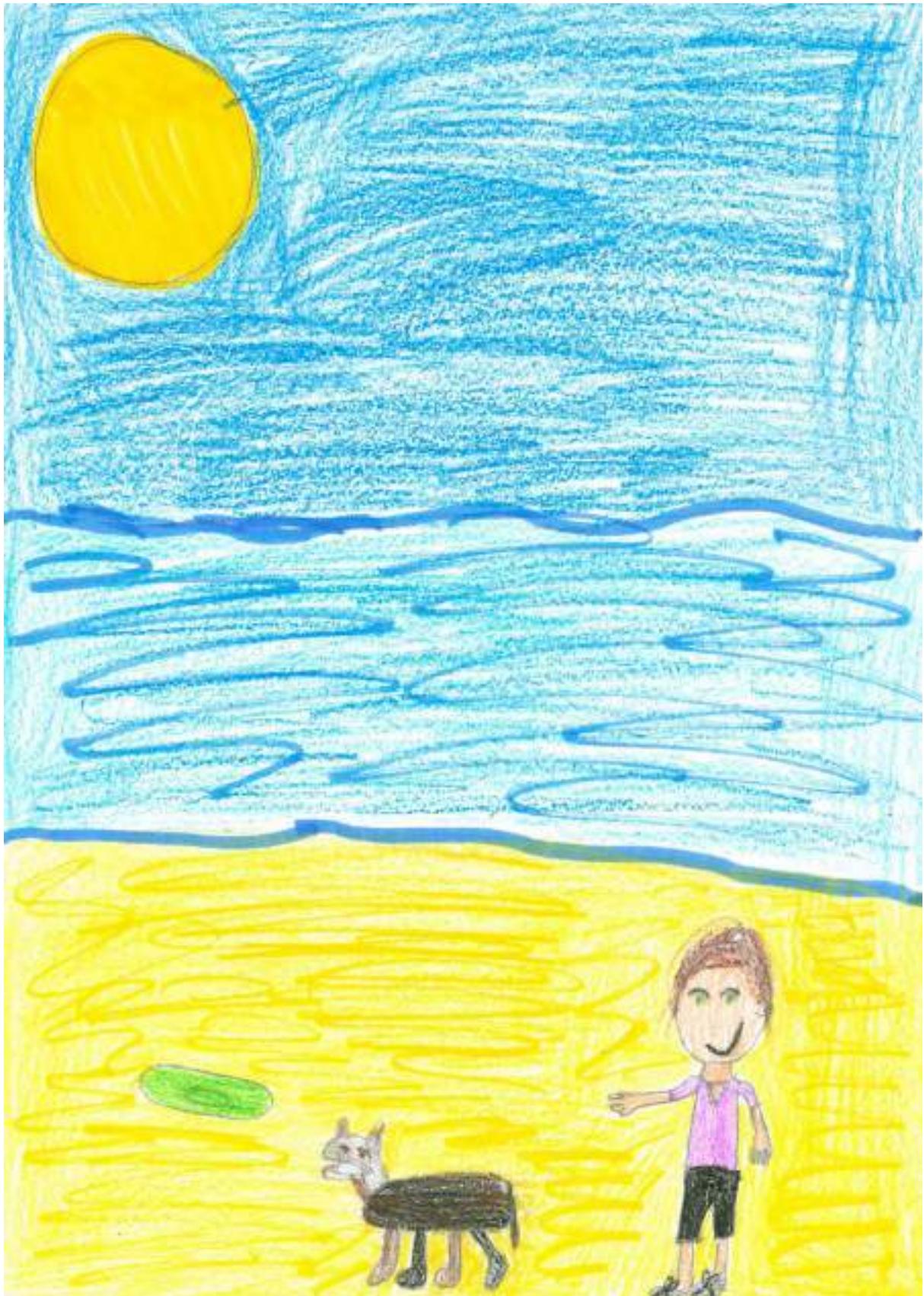
Every morning, Dr Hahn Gry and Labrat would throw a Frisbee around and the sight of that Kelpie jumping up into the air and landing ever so softly on the ground was something you could remember forever. Labrat’s acrobatics was well known at the beach.

Hahn Gry threw the lime green Frisbee into the water. He snickered while Labrat ran into the water and laughed loudly when he shook the water off his fur.

Next to the beach was a café called ‘Sunny Side Up’ which he was going to inspect in two hours, max. Hahn was a food scientist and his job was to ensure that cafes and restaurants were clean and well managed.

“Come on Labrat, let’s go home before we have to inspect the café.”

Labrat started yipping with excitement as they walked back home.



CHAPTER 2

Dr Karl sat down at a smooth wooden table at ‘Sunny Side Up’ Café. Every Sunday morning he loved to come down to the café especially for their delicious eggs. All of the food at ‘Sunny Side Up’ Café was delicious, but the eggs were the best!

He smiled to himself, thinking of how good his life was. He had the best job anyone could have asked for. He was a Forensic Scientist. He would study crime scenes, and then take any evidence he found back to his lab to try and find out who had committed the crime.

A cool breeze blew through the café entrance. He loved the ocean, and he loved that his favourite place to eat was right next to the ocean.

He picked up a slightly scrunched newspaper from the table next to him. He flicked through it, scanning briefly, though not really interested in anything in particular.

Suddenly, something caught his eye. The heading read:

‘MASTER MIND CRIMINAL ON THE LOOSE’

The paper had a picture of a man who looked a little insane. The article read, ‘*A man is on the loose, if you see him please call 000. There will be a reward.*’

Reading a bit further on, and finally becoming fed up with the lack of information in the article, Dr Karl laughed at how stupid the paper was. Karl walked over to the bin and threw the paper in, thinking about how ridiculous it was that they never told the full story. He walked back over to his table and sat down.

While he waited for someone to serve him, he thought of all the times he solved criminal acts. There was the time he solved the case of the West Street Bank robbery.



Another time, he discovered the man who had poisoned the food of Tony's Pasta Restaurant. He had met a food scientist while he was investigating the case. Was it Dr Hun Gry? 'No', he thought to himself. Dr Hahn Gry. That was it...

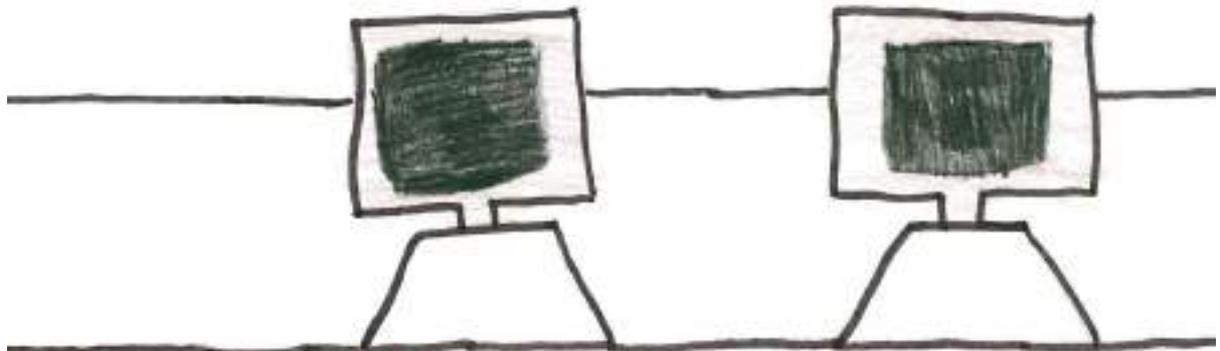
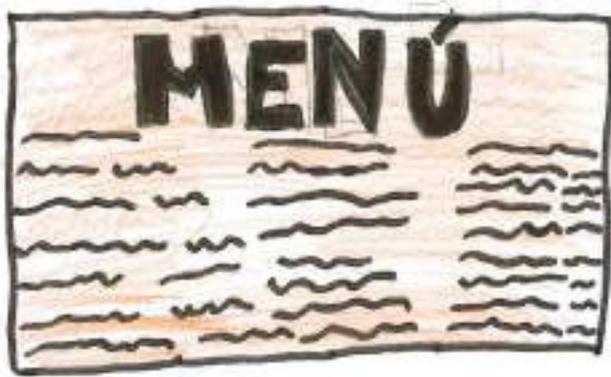
A waiter arrived at Dr Karl's table, interrupting his thoughts.

"I presume you want eggs, Dr Karl?" asked the waitress.

"Yes, please," said Dr Karl, as he racked his 63 year old brain for her name, "Lisa is it?" said Karl continuing.

"That's right," answered Lisa politely, as she walked off to the Sunny Side Up kitchen.

Karl rested against the back of the chair he was sitting on, as he thought of what he would do today.



CHAPTER 3

Today, Dr. Hahn Gry and his assistant, Labrat, were going to check out the Café, 'Sunny Side Up'. This was a kitchen inspection. They hadn't had great reports about the café's cleanliness but almost everyone loved the outlook and delicious food. It had round, red, wooden tables with four chairs surrounding each. The booths could fit three people on each side and were also red. There were also tables for two in the right corner of the café that were near the window. You could not see the whole kitchen from the counter, but you'd think it would be clean by looking at the state of the café.

Dr. Hahn Gry's job as a food scientist had great responsibilities. He had to check the nutrition of the food in each café, restaurant or deli in the district. Dr Hahn also had to study the nature of underlying food processing and how the food being sold was served. Working for the Health Department and the Government were big jobs and you need to be mature and ready for whatever your task was for the day.

"Stop sniffing around, Labrat. We aren't even in the kitchen yet!" whispered Dr. Hahn.

Labrat let out a small growl and turned his head away from his owner. Hahn walked up to the counter and told the young lady behind the register that he needed to inspect the kitchen.

"Ok, I'll get everyone out of the kitchen for you and your dog so you can complete your inspection." said the lady in a cheerful voice. Dr. Hahn Gry nodded and stroked Labrat's head. Everyone came streaming out of the kitchen and the two buddies pushed open the door together.

CHAPTER 4

As Dr. Hahn Gry and his trustworthy assistant, Labrat, headed into the 'Sunny Side Up' kitchen, they were very disappointed at the lack of cleanliness in the room thinking that the kitchen would be cleaner than the reports had stated. There was mould in the corners of the grimy kitchen sink which was filled with dirty dishes and food scraps left over from some customers' meals. The floors were coated in old dirt. There were cracked eggs on the floor and worst of all, there were signs that there had been mice crawling in and around the cupboards in which the food was kept. In spite of the disgraceful mess in the kitchen, the café was still serving up delicious and nutritious meals.

While Dr. Hahn had a further investigation of the kitchen, Labrat started licking and slurping one of the unappealing cracked eggs that lay on the floor. Later, when Dr Hahn and Labrat had left the café, Hahn noticed that Labrat was eating grass; had a dry nose and you could see the whites of his eyes (which were signs of distress in dogs). Dr Hahn thought back to what could have possibly made Labrat sick. All of a sudden it dawned on him. He remembered that the dog had eaten one of the gross eggs that lay on the floor of the café. He tried comforting Labrat but was unable to make him feel any better, so he decided it was time for a trip to the vet.

While they were in the car travelling, Dr Hahn could hear Labrat's stomach lurching in the background. They finally arrived at the vet to be told that there was nothing wrong with him, but in Dr Hahn's mind, he knew that there was certainly something fishy about that egg that Labrat had eaten and he was determined to get to the bottom of it.





CHAPTER 5

After they came out of the vet, Hahn jumped into the car next to his trusty companion, Labrat. He decided that they would go to the beach so he could clear his head. While he drove along, he spent the entire trip trying to make sense of everything.

Hahn drove around the busy car park slowly, keeping a sharp hawk's eye out for a parking spot. Finally, one became vacant. He drove in to the parking space, turning off the engine and grabbing Labrat's favourite frisbee.

The pair hopped out of the car and as they made their way down to the beach, Hahn's hums could be heard travelling along with the beautiful sea breeze. When they reached the shore, Labrat could hardly control his excitement and bounced into the water.

“Catch!” Hahn yelled as he let fly with the frisbee. To Hahn's surprise, it soared higher than two men. Labrat jumped high into the air, and, amazingly caught it. As he fell, he seemed to glide back down to the ground.

“Wow, how did you do that?” Hahn exclaimed.

Apparently, Labrat didn't know either. He seemed nearly as confused as his owner. A short time later, Hahn decided to go home, and called Dr. Karl to see if he could test the egg.

CHAPTER 6

Dr Hahn and Labrat arrived at Dr Karl's lab and Dr Hahn gave Labrat a check. "Yes, he doesn't look very well to me," he remarked in a concerned voice.

"Another reason we came here, Dr Karl, is because yesterday Labrat consumed some type of poisoned egg. We were wondering if you could test the egg just so we know if the eggs are poisoned or not," Dr Hahn said kindly.

"Yes, of course. I will give it a try," replied Dr Karl. So Dr Karl put the egg inside an analysing machine and the results weren't good. Dr Karl remarked quickly, "This isn't just a normal egg; this is an egg that has an abnormally high level bird DNA. This is definitely more than a regular chicken egg should have. This definitely is not right," said Dr Karl.

"Well, that is interesting. Thanks a lot for the information," said Dr Hahn. "We have to find where these eggs came from." So Dr Hahn, Dr Karl and Labrat got into the car and drove to their first destination, 'Sunny Side Up' café.

The two men and Labrat got out of the car and walked in through the door of the restaurant and had a look around. They saw the kitchen at the very back of the diner through a door that had a small glass window. They walked up to the front desk and asked a lady if they could ask the chef some questions about their food. She was polite and led them to the kitchen. Hahn pushed the door open and he found himself back in the very small and dirty kitchen. Something had to be done about this. No wonder the café received such bad reviews from the customers. The owner looked up to see the three strangers in his kitchen and wondered why they were here, knowing too well it had to be about the state of the kitchen.





CHAPTER 7

The owner was questioned about where his eggs were from. The two men asked him where he got his eggs from and why he bought them from Dr. Rob Bird. He said he had got them at a very cheap price from Dr. Rob Bird, the vet, because he had a small egg farm attached to the veterinary clinic. That helped him to keep the prices down at the café. The owner had told them that if they wanted to learn more about the eggs, head straight to the vet down on the next street.

Dr. Karl and Dr. Hahn Gry wanted to continue their investigation on the eggs by questioning Dr. Rob Bird. They thanked the café owner for the information as they walked out of the café. Labrat followed with loyalty. They put on their coats and got into their small cars and headed to the vet's farm as the sun shone brightly on the ground and the beach.

When they got there they went in...



CHAPTER 8

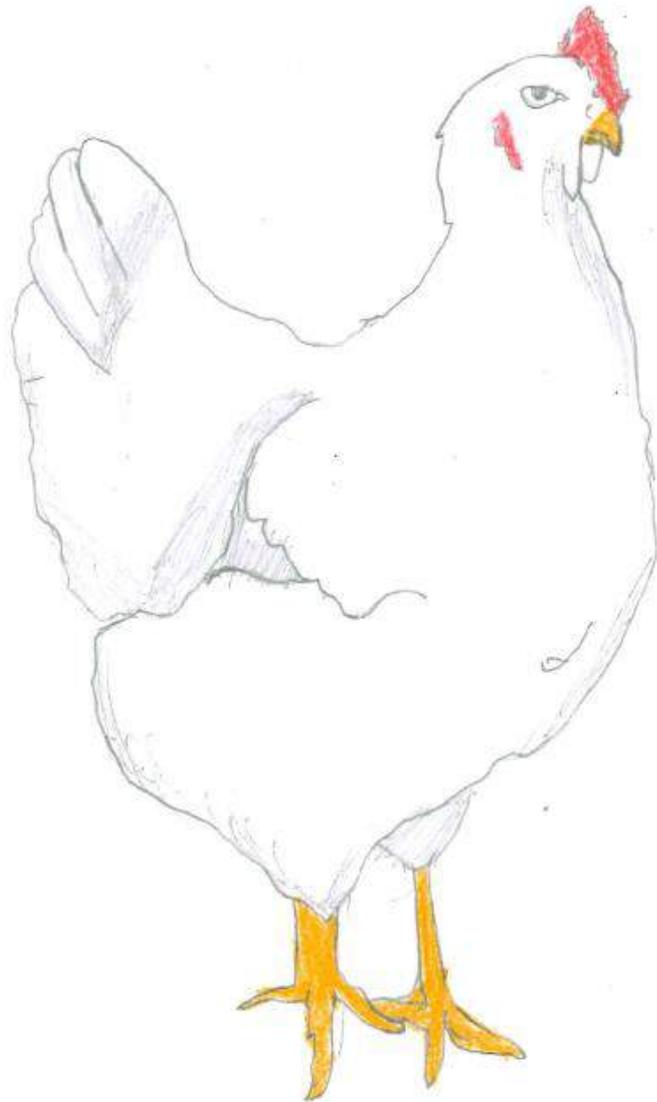
Eventually, the team arrived at Rob Bird's Egg Farm. They began searching for anything unusual and what did they find? The chickens! They were acting very weird. The chickens were stiff and trying to peck the sky while jumping. This was not what chickens do! One of the chickens was laying an egg and Dr. Karl went to examine it with Rob's equipment. He discovered that the egg was unfertilised and it was like the other eggs he had examined earlier. Rob Bird came strutting out from behind the chicken coop and began yelling.

"GET OFF MY PROPERTY!!!" screamed Rob.

"We believe you have been modifying your chickens because the eggs they lay have abnormally high levels of bird DNA. When Labrat, my dog ate one, he started to glide. It appears he is learning to fly." said Dr. Hahn Gry.

"Nonsense!" said Rob.

"Hmmm," he thought to himself. "It only works on canines, I need to perfect it to make humans fly." Rob whispered to himself. "You will never catch me then!"



CHAPTER 9

As Rob Bird quickly rushes off to his motorbike, Dr Karl struggled to keep up with the pesky pet, who was a lot younger and fitter than him. Meanwhile, Dr Hahn was struggling to keep Labrat still. Eventually, Labrat won the fight and went dashing after Rob.

Lucky for Karl and Hahn, Rob was having trouble starting his bike. Just as his large motorbike was humming away, Labrat was zooming around the skies, searching for the motorbike. Soon the motorbike backfired and make a loud noise that could be heard for kilometres. Labrat located Rob and swooped in.

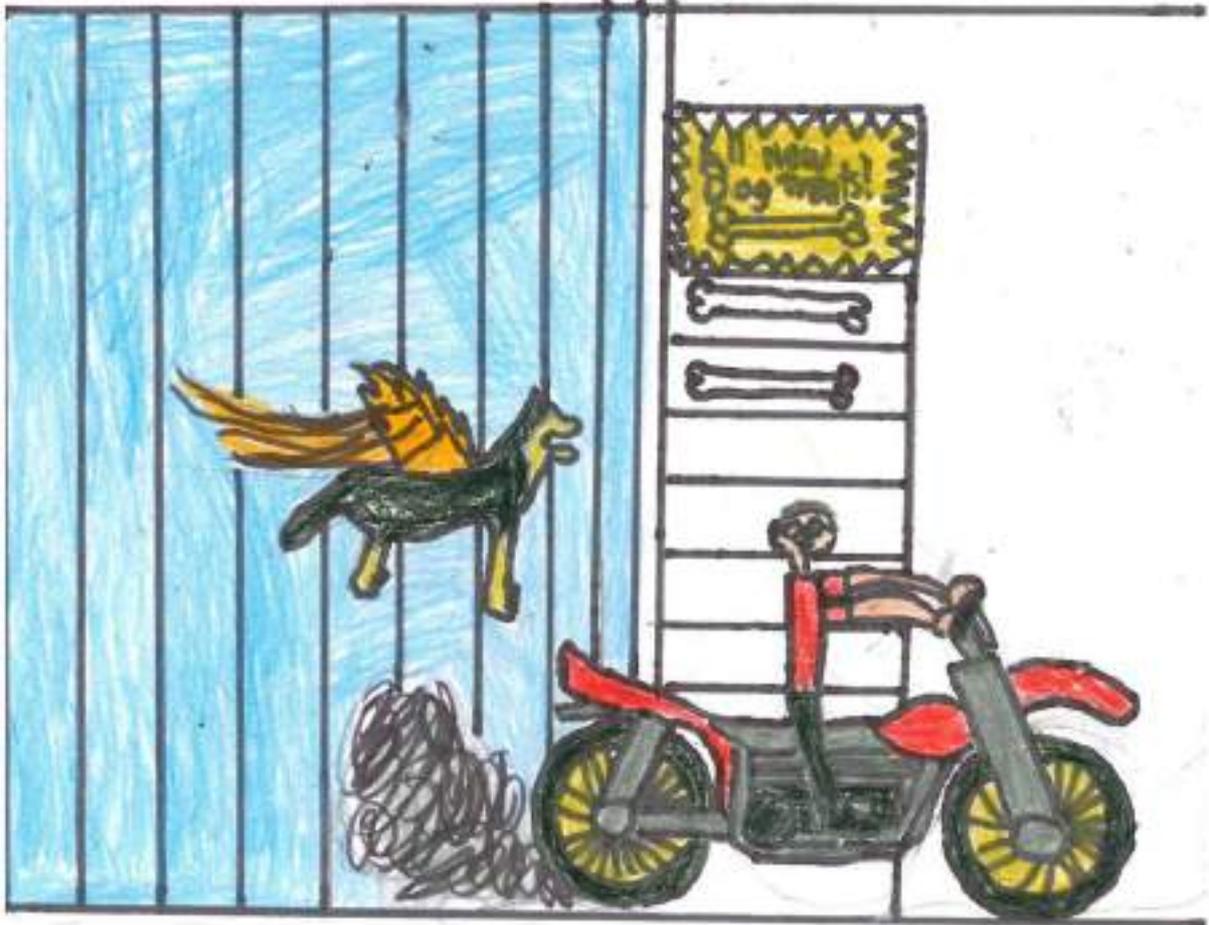
He saw the flying Kelpie and roared into a shopping centre. In his head, he thought that the dog couldn't fly inside a building. But if anything, it helped the dog. Since the motorbike was inside, the danger of hitting something was more likely. Even as they went through the pet shop, Labrat was hot on Rob's tail. Just as he was about to escape, there was a sharp turn and the bike almost came to a halt.

Labrat now had a chance to get the thing that had been a great annoyance to him. He jumped onto the bike, which unbalanced it and sent it out of the shop, onto the footpath. Rob Bird had been hurt in an accident and he couldn't get up.

Amazingly, shockingly, a pet kelpie had stopped a criminal- Rob Bird. Who would have heard of such nonsense! By the time Dr Karl and Hahn had found Labrat, they were shocked to find that he had captured Rob Bird. Dr Karl called ooo and felt a sense of achievement. They had finally captured the crazy man who used people as guinea pigs.

Clothes

Dogs r'
us





CHAPTER 10

It was a worrying sight to see the motorbike was tipped over with many dents in it. Rob Bird was lying on a stretcher with the paramedics treating his wounds. He had grazes all over his body and a massive dog bite on his left arm that was oozing out blood. A few metres away, the police were asking, Dr Hahn Gry and Dr Karl some questions about Rob Bird and what they knew about him and his evil plan.

The police were taking Rob Bird away to put him into the police car. He would be taken to the station, where they would use the lie detector to find the truth, and to listen Rob Bird's witness account. As this was all happening, Dr Hahn's and Dr Karl managed to catch up to Rob Bird to ask him their questions that were bugging them.

"Why did you create this evil scheme?" questioned Dr Hahn's and Dr Karl.

"I've always wanted to be the creator of human flight. I admire birds so much. I was just trying to be more like the birds. I worked with this specific chemical which is called 'Flyient' which I then injected into my chickens, hoping that when they laid their eggs, that then you could eat them and have the power to fly. Of course I wasn't going to try it on myself first! I thought the customers were great 'guinea pigs' to experiment on. As it turns out, this experiment only worked on your dog making him learn to fly which in the end, was my undoing. *Such is life!*" explained Rob Bird.

The two men stared at each other in confusion and Hahn Gry wondered just how long Labrat's flying ability would last.





A food scientist, Dr. Hahn Gry, a dog, Labrat and a forensic scientist, Dr. Karl are on a mission to find the criminal who sabotaged the chicken eggs.

Follow this story to discover the secret about bizarre chickens and a criminal mastermind!

