

THE WILD SHOWDOWN



`By The Princesses/Cherrybombs



THE KIDS' CANCER PROJECT WRITE A BOOK IN A DAY

Parameters Form

Team Details

STATE: NSW
DIVISION: Middle School
SCHOOL/GROUP: Murrumbidgee Regional High School - Griffith (GRIFFITH)
TEAM NAME: The Princesses/Cherry Bombs
TEAM ID: 1397

Parameters and random words

Parameters

Primary character 1 Computer technician
Primary character 2 Barber
Non-human character Stingray
Setting Sporting stadium
Issue Moving to another state

Random words

swept
dazzling
faded
wrinkled
quirky

Instructions

- Start no earlier than **8am**
- Write an original story:
 - based on all **five parameters** (above)
 - including all **five random words** (above) as written, and in bold type
 - with some identifiable **Australian content** (in theme or setting or characters, etc)
 - keeping within the allowed word count (remember every word on every page counts!)
 - include this parameters form in your book **immediately after the front cover**
- Remember: **Every** word on **every** page counts. This includes your front cover, back cover, blurb, acknowledgements and copyright form.
- **Be sure to give yourself enough time to submit your book and complete the following checklist before 9pm**

Log on to the Team Coordinator Portal to:

- Check the spelling of your team name and team members' names (how these are spelt on submission will be how they are displayed on certificates)
- Complete the Declaration
- Submit your finished book in **both** PDF and plain text format by 9pm

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Published by The Princesses/Cherry Bombs, Murrumbidgee Regional High School, 88 Coolah St, Griffith NSW.

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CHAPTER 1

There was a notice about a competition in Australia only for the strongest of the strong. Bob the bear jogged along the concrete path ahead of him, with a delightful smile he kept his balance straight, knowing exactly where he was going. Bob had always been known as a fun and **quirky** guy, Bob was a friend to everyone, no one disliked him.

Bob built his jog into a speedy sprint, running full pelt down the green grass, sweating under the bright lights of the stadium. He is preparing for the games to start, it's going to be a show of skill! An amazing show of bear talent! As his muscles began to tire, Bob slowed down, completing the final lap in a slow walk.

He was ready! He felt like he could take on anything! Full of confidence!

Bob slowly returned to the locker room, stopping in front of him was his large, heavy, leather duffle bag, where his red hat was perched on top.

As Bob looks through the large bag, a mysterious figure lurks behind him, hidden by a corner. Unaware of his visitor, Bob perches his hat on his head and joins the line of contestants in the hall.

As Bob is dressing himself up combing his fur, adjusting his tie, he gets a tap on his shoulder.

"Yo these announcer dudes are really weird am I right," it's Sam, a long time friend of Bob since he was young.

"SAM, what are you doing here?" Bob asks in surprise. "I'm here to compete Bob, why else am I here," Sam replies sarcastically "Are you still working as a technician?" asks Bob. "Absolutely" Sam answers. "Also there's someone I want you to meet," says Sam

"Alright who is it," replies Bob " I want you to meet Lanky," Sam pulls Lanky in to introduce him to Bob "Hi im Lanky," lanky hesitates.

Bob replies. "Well it's nice to meet you lanky, so what do you as a profession,"

“Umm I’m a electrician,” lanky replies “yay that’s pretty cool,” bob answers



“Anyway, catch you later Bob,” Sam says as he starts to walk away. “Alright catch you later Sam,” Bob waves Sam goodbye and continues with dressing himself up then.

The door at the end of the hall creaks and slams open, revealing a hermit crab, as tall as a reading rack. As he emerges through the door, the contestant gasps - Hermit crabs are usually a lot shorter.

“Lanimals and Ganimals, attention creatures - great and small! You're here for a stab at the grand prize!” His voice is gruff, we all listen quietly. “There will be 3 rounds, each round will test your skills and love of Australian foods! Your job is to try your hardest and to entertain the audience.” says Larry the commentator.

He turns quickly, Bob and the others follow him onto the green grassy field , through the same door he entered from. They’re now all lined up, not aware of what the future holds for them.

Chapter 2

All the contestants begin to walk out of the locker room after chatting, getting to know each other in ways such as introducing themselves and talking about their lives, their names and occupations and getting to know each other's skills. As they walk out, each of them are all squinting their eyes trying to block out the lights surrounding the stadium, following the path of the cones set out for everyone, a million thoughts are running through their minds as they walk to the middle of the stadium where lies a podium. Everyone gathers around it and checks out everything set out for the competitions. They stand there waiting and anticipating what'll happen next. They aren't exactly sure how it'll play out so everyone starts to chat to each other yet again and get different opinions on the competition.

"Hey Sam!" Sam then turns to see Bob waiting for a response. "What" says Sam.

Music suddenly starts to play causing the stadium to start shaking, strobe lights start blaring on the stage blinding us as we stare at the stage, two silhouettes appeared through the madness, they walk to the podium and start the games

"Do you know what's happening? Why is no one here to set out instructions for

us?" asks Bob. "Look man, I know just as much as you do. We're both competing here and that's all," Sam replies.

"Welcome everybody The Wild Showdown!. I'm the game organiser, Steve the stingray, I'm here with my assistant and your commentator Larry the Hermit crab. I'll hand the mic over to Larry to officially start the games," Steve then hands Larry the mic. "Thank you Steve, now are you guys ready to do this?" Crickets chirped in silence from the audience.



“Umm, well as you all know you are here to compete for the luxury mansion on the gold coast. Now for our first game there will be no eliminations of this round but you will be showing off your personal talents to determine who will team up based on your skills. Now WHO'S READY TO RUMBLE!!!,” the contestants start to get hyped up. “Alright, LET THE GAMES BEGIN!”

The competitors rush to their stations as fast as they can to start quickly. They notice that the first contest is based on their occupational skills and quickly get into the flow they'd get into as if they're working. After several minutes all the contestants have shown a large amount of skill while competing and are all doing well. For Bob's task he has a client set for him and the client specifically asked for a faded look at the bottom and a bit off the top. Bob eventually takes a water break for a quick minute and something unexpected then happens. Bob returns to his client and goes back to finishing up. He quickly notices that his hair guard had been taken off at some point even though he remembers it definitely being there when he'd left and his client's hair is now past the point of no return and he begins to panic. All the other contestants then begin to finish their tasks and Bob stands there staring at his clients hair in disbelief unsure how to break the news to him. The timer for the competition then hits zero and a buzzing noise sets off. “ALRIGHT GUYS YOUR TIME IS NOW UP. DROP ANY EQUIPMENT YOU HAD USED DURING THE COMPETITION AND START TO MOVE BACK TO YOUR STARTING POINTS SO YOU CAN GET READY FOR THE NEXT COMPETITION!”.

Chapter 3

The contestants were sitting on the ground, relaxing after their last set of challenges. Awaiting instructions from the host. Bob and Sam were chatting.

'What do you reckon the next challenge will be?' Sam asks.

'I'm not too sure, but I hope it is easy!' Bob replies

'Ok, contestants! Please make your way to the tables in the middle of the field and wait for further instructions, your next challenge is about to begin.' A loud voice states over the field's old speakers, a loud screech ending their sentence as the speakers clicked off.

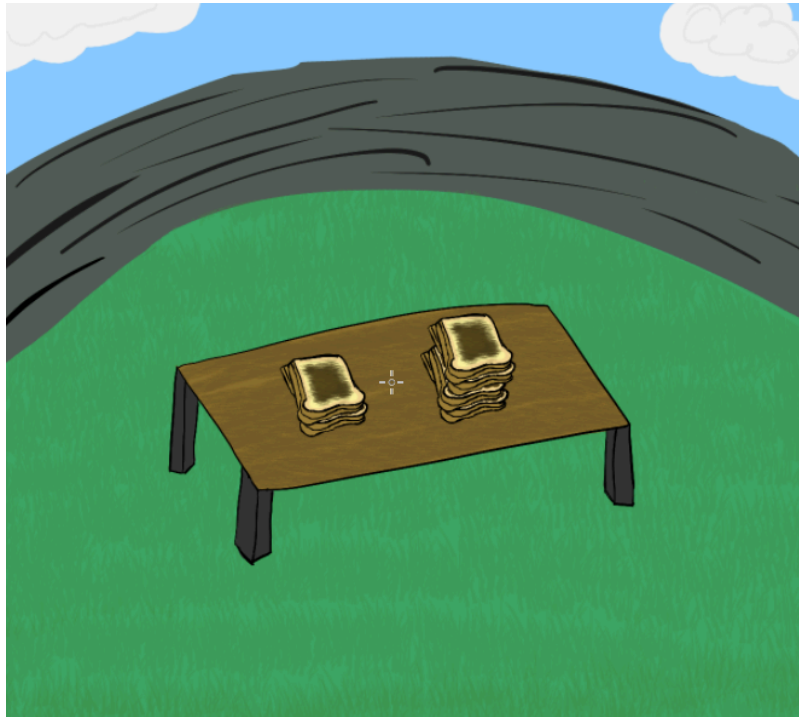
The contests make their way over to the tables. Bob's fuzzy, brown fur is flying all over the place as everyone else follows after him, to reach the tables they were told about. Sam found himself getting to the tables first, the 4 extra legs must have helped him.

'Lucky you're a spider Sam, otherwise I would have totally beaten you here.' Bob declares confidently.

Everyone lines up as Larry walks out to the tables everyone was standing around.

'Now does everyone have teams? Great, Team one will be Bob, Lanky and Sam. Team two will be Bartholomew, Lara and John and finally Team three will be Ella, Milla and Izzy! In these teams you will be trying to make the tallest vegemite

sandwich towers. Can everyone please find their designated tables and on my count you can begin, goodluck and please be careful!



‘On the count of three you may begin, 3, 2, 1, GO!’ Larry yells as everyone rushes to start making their sandwiches.

Everyone moved off to their tables in their team groups and got ready to begin the challenge.

Lanky uses his tail like a butter knife and starts spreading on the vegemite and butter while Bob starts stacking. Time goes by and the towers start getting

extremely tall, Sams, now having to climb the tower just to add sandwiches. Everyone is getting close to finishing but suddenly the stadium starts shaking

‘Everyone, look out, our tower is about to collapse!’ Ella Screams.

Everyone covers their faces to protect themselves as team 3’s tower falls to the ground. The shaking of the stadium caused all the other towers to fall.

The speakers turn on again as Larry announces something over the speakers ‘That marks the end of the challenge, there will be no eliminations as circumstances have seemed to change a little bit. Please wait for instructions for your next challenge.’

CHAPTER 4

After their stressful last round Bob, Sam and Lanky were buggered. Everyone went for a short break while the back stage team set up the last round. Larry walked into the change rooms that are located at the bottom of the stadium. "Hey guys, we are ready for you to come on the field. This round is the Fairy bread eating contest."

Larry excitedly said "Ok" everyone said in sync.

Everyone walks onto the field as Larry calls out "Here come our contestants".

They all walk over to their tables and sit down ready to eat 8 pieces of fairy bread. Bob, Sam and lanky sit down next to each other ready to win. "Is everyone ready?"

They all nodded "ok, ready, Set, EAT!".



Everyone shoved the fairy bread into their mouth aggressively, suddenly someone started to yell out "SPICY" as soon as everyone heard them they all started to jump up and down trying to win the challenge but it was too spicy for them. Lanky searched for milk desperately with teary eyes.

The milk was sitting on the other side of the field, Lanky sprinted. Everyone ran after him in pain.

Lanky made it to the milk and ran away while drinking it all. He smiled in relief, everyone ran after him trying to get the milk. By the time they got to Lanky the milk was all gone.

Everyone went back to their tables and sat through the pain of the chilli's. They all complain as Lanky finishes first and uses the whole bottle of milk. "We have a winner," Larry announces, the audience claps.



CHAPTER 5

With only two teams remaining, the games should be finishing up soon enough, with the rest of the contestants now waiting around wondering what the next round is going to be.

Larry moves up to the podium "Alright for the your next challenge you will be making up to 20 pavlovers in the span of 60 minutes,"

Bob leans over to Sam and Lanky. “ Dudes this is going to be a piece of cake,” he says.

“Don’t you mean a piece of pav?” Lanky replies

“That wasn’t funny in the slightest. Never make a joke like that again,” Bob adds.

“You must be fun at parties,” Lanky says with an attitude.

All two of the teams return to their assigned benches so they can begin the semi finals. Each team is pretty confident that they will pass the competition and move onto the finals and quickly get into the flow of the competition. The two teams are making a large amount of progress and fast! The communication between the teams is excellent and they are showing a large amount of skill and fast pace when it comes to this specific competition.

They’re all continuing to make amazing progress with the baking and have already gotten the hang of the patterns that need to be repeated to beat the other teams. Team two begins to move back to the ovens that are set out for them to bake their pavlovas when suddenly they notice the ovens shutting off, then the lights surrounding the stadium also switch off out of nowhere. In confusion, everyone starts chatting among themselves about what’s happening while the sun progressively sets, making the stadium become darker and darker as time passes. Because of everyone’s concerns about not being able to finish up the competition and move on, a few people suggest that Sam and Lanky should check out what’s going on because they’re more likely to be able to fix the situation with their professional occupational skills.

Both Sam and Lanky think about it for a few seconds and eventually agree to go check out what happened. “I think their office is located in the spectators room. We should head there first,” Sam says.

“Makes sense,” Lanky nods while saying. They begin to walk towards the spectators room to investigate the issue. They stand at the door for a moment.

“Should we knock?” Lanky asks.

“They probably already know about the power outage. Maybe we should listen to if they’re talking about a solution and if not, we’ll inform them of the problem so we don’t lose any time, we need to finish the competition,” says Sam.

Sam and Lanky are both standing around the door listening for any signs of conversation going on between Steve and Larry about the power outage but it

starts to seem like a conversation is going on that they shouldn't be listening to. "Gosh these guys are pretty stupid to fall for this fake competition," they overhear Steve say. They both then keep listening out of curiosity as to what's going on until Lanky gets even closer to the door for a better chance at hearing the conversation. Lanky then falls into the door causing it to open and he tumbles into the room. Larry stands there in disbelief and begins to worry what'll happen next because of a bad feeling he's had since he started listening to the



conversation. He stands there still in fear and Lanky quickly jumps back up and moves backwards next to sam. They give each other a quick glance after seeing the angry expressions on Steve and Larry's faces. They then start to walk towards Lanky and Sam. Sam then takes another glance at Lanky before pushing him further into the room and shuts the door behind him hoping to make a great escape. Larry grabs Lanky while Steve runs out of the room immediately after to catch Sam. Sam eventually gets caught and knocked out so

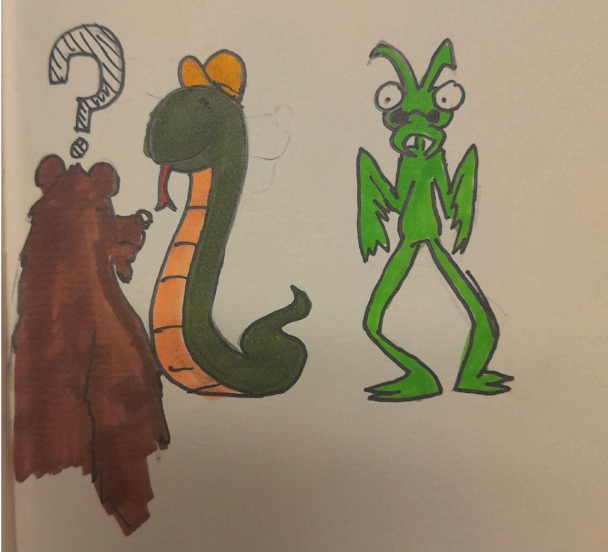
Steve begins to drag him back into the room as he's unconscious.

Lanky and Sam are both sitting there tied up and left in the spectating room while Steve goes to sort the situation out completely. After a few minutes he finds replacements for Lanky and Sam. "We're happy we've come in handy," says John (Lanky's replacement).

"I think what he meant to say was we're happy we could find a quick and easy job that'll actually pay us," Jeb says (Sam's replacement). Jeb and John are then sent out after the power's turned back on.

"Oh hell yea the powers back on now!" Bob announces.

"Oh yeah it is too. It's kind of hurting my eyes though," says Lara.



“Does that mean we just move back into the competition?” Bartholomew asks.

“Definitely guys,” John suddenly adds.

John and Jeb walk back to the baking set. “Hey guys how are y'all going”

Lanky says confidently

“Are you feeling okay, Lanky? You look a little green at the moment,”

Bob mentions out of curiosity.

“He’s always been that colour bro,” says Jeb.

“Actually you’re looking a little

strange too,” Bartholomew adds.

“A little? You really didn’t need to take your glasses off for the baking. You’re too blind. That clearly isn’t Sam,” says Bob in complete confusion.

“Then who is it?” Bartholomew asks.

“I think you’re all just tired from being up all day,” Jeb says convincingly

“You guys definitely aren’t Sam and Lanky. Who are you and why are you here?”

Bob asks

“What do you mean we’re Lanky and Sam!” John says as he and Jeb slowly walk towards Bob and the others. Everyone else starts shuffling back as they gradually move closer and closer

“I have a bad feeling about all this,” Bartholomew says nervously. Jeb and John slowly inch closer and closer to everyone until they finally strike. They jump at them full speed and attack them one by one. This was never expected to happen during a harmless competition.

CHAPTER 6

Sam tilts his head up, disorientated, eyes adjusting to the dim light of the room. Above him sat a singular light bulb, blinking consistently every few seconds. Lanky, staring off into the distance, a dark figure emerges.

'You.' Lanky Growls.

'What, who's there.' Sam questions anxiously.

Silence encased the room, so quiet the scurrying of rats could be heard within the walls.

'Lanky?' Sam restates

Loud footsteps echoed and bounced off the four walls of the room. Sam's eyes darted all across the room, anxiously trying to figure out who was standing in front of him.



'Hello Sam, Lanky.'

Stepping into the light, sparkly sequins shone into Sam and Lanky's eyes. Before them stood the one and only, **dazzling** Steve.

'Oh thank goodness! We got trapped in here, please you've got to help us!' Sam pleads.

Sam begins to move himself towards Steve, Sam whips back to where he was originally standing.

'Lanky, what are you doing? He is our way out of here!'

'Sam, don't you get it? Do you not understand what is happening here? We are here because of him.'

'What?' Sam's voice trembles.

Slowly, he turns to face Steve.

'Well, aren't you smart?' Steve grins.

'Why did you call us all here just to sabotage us?' Lanky questions.

'Well, one of your friends knows me, he may not remember me, but he knows me. I would even say that we were friends, once.' Steve replies

'Who? Who are you talking about?' Lanky asks, intrigued.

'Your perfect friend Bob, we were friends when we were younger. Maybe even best friends. We were super close, until he ruined everything. He started to become popular and just left me behind. This is why you are here.'

'But, Bob would never,' Lanky states, confident in his friend.

'Well believe what you want, however boys, this has been fun. But I have to get back to my job.' He turns to face the exit, his fin wrinkled up to snap, 'let's go Sam.'

'Wait, what?' Lanky looks at Sam, a wide grin growing on Sam's face. 'The whole time, you were working with him?'

'You thought you had it all figured out didn't you? The fact that Steve was evil? I guess you just forgot about me.'

Sam **swept** up his things from the room, in his hands he was holding a **faded** bracelet that had severely rusted. Clearly it had some form of meaning to him.

'Please Sam. You don't have to do this.' Lanky pleads.

'You don't get it, do you? I have to do this, not just for myself, but to prove to everyone else that I deserve more than to be pushed aside. Now no one can push me aside, I am smarter than you, I am smarter than everyone else in this dumb game, now I get to prove it.'

Sam walks out of the blinking room, locking the door behind him, everything within the room fading to darkness.

CHAPTER 7

The contestants all stand in a circle, debating where they should look to find Sam and Lanky.

'Where could they be?' Bob questions.

'How are we supposed to know, this stadium is massive. Maybe we should just wait here?' Ella asks.

'We can't just wait, our friends are in danger, and you're suggesting we wait here. Who knows what could happen to them while we just wait.' Amy states.

'Ok, can we just calm down. How about we take a vote, stay or go?' Milla suggests.

'Good idea, I'll start. I agree that we should go and look for Lanky and Sam' Izzy states.

There was some light chattering and whispers around the circle.

'I speak for Jenny, Stella and myself when I say this but we want to go and search for Sam and Lanky.' Milla says in agreement.

'I say we stay, we don't know what happened to them. We could just put ourselves in danger, I'm not going.' Ella states.

'Yeah, I agree with Ella.' Amy adds.

Everyone turns to Bob, awaiting his answer. Bob who was staring at the ground finally looks up to see all eyes on him.

'Uh, I will go and help search, Of course.' Bob declares.

'Alright, let's go then.' Milla says.

The group of friends begin to walk off the field. The light sound of the grass underneath their feet as they make their way towards the stands.

'Where are we going to start looking?' Bob questions.

'I heard there was an underground part of the stadium, I have been kind of curious if it is actually truly there.' Stella suggests.

'Well that would be a good place to check if we knew how to actually get there, we don't even know if it's there!' Jenny states.

'We could go see if it's real. Who knows, they could be there.' Milla adds.

'From what I heard the entrance to the basement component is in the commentators lounge' Izzy says.

'Well, we better get going then!' Amy exclaims.

The group makes their way through the stadium, getting more worried for their friends as more time passes. They eventually reach the commentators lounge and walk inside, looking around for the entrance to the basement.

'What are you all doing? You aren't supposed to be in here.' Larry states.

'We're here to find Sam and Lanky. Have you seen them around here?' Bob asks.

'No. They aren't here.' Larry replies, looking towards the ground.

Milla notices how Larry is acting, and quickly comes up with a plan.

'Hey Larry, you know, Steve is looking for you out at the field.' Milla says.

'Really?' Larry asks.

'Yeah. He's actually really mad because he can't find you.' Milla replies.

Larry stands still for a moment with a panicked look in his eyes.

'I better go then! You guys should go out too, make sure you close the door behind you!' Larry calls, rushing out of the room.

'Will do!' Milla calls back.

The rest of the group looks at Milla, slightly shocked.

'Now, let's continue looking for that room.' Milla adds, looking around the room.

Everyone looks around the room for the basement door, struggling to find it.

'It's no use! There's no door here!' Ella states, beginning to get frustrated.

'Maybe we should move some furniture, it might be hidden behind something.' Bob suggests.

'Hey, we should move the fridge!' Stella smiles, walking over to the large fridge in the corner of the room.

The group walks over to the fridge, having a small debate on who should move it.

'I'll move it.' Bob says.

He walks up to the fridge, wraps his arms around it and lifts it off the ground and out of the corner, revealing a door. Bob sets the fridge down away from the door, and the group begins to try and open it.

'It's not budging! They must've locked it.' Amy states, twisting the door handle.

'Here, let me try.' Bob insists, fiddling with the door handle.

'Hey everyone, could you back up a bit.' Bob adds.

Everyone backs up. Bob takes a couple steps back too, then he runs into the door and a loud banging noise is heard. Bob continued to run into the door over and over until it eventually broke into pieces.

'You did it! Great job Bob!' The group praises Bob for breaking the door open.

'Thanks guys, but we still have to save Lankey and Sam.' Bob says.

They all walk into the room and see Lankey, sitting on the floor.

'Guys! Thank god! I don't know how much longer I can take being locked in here.' Lanky breathes a sigh of relief.



He stands up, dusts himself off and walks up to the group.

'Lanky, where's Sam?' Jenny asks, looking around the room, trying to see if she might have just not seen him.

Lanky looks towards the ground. 'He went with Steve. He was also tricking us all along, I just didn't catch onto him like I did with Steve.' Lanky says, a bit disappointed.

'Why though? He was so nice to us!' Izzy asks.

'I'm not quite sure myself.. But let's just get out of here.' Lanky replies.

'Now what do we do?' Ella asks.

'I think we should get out of here. Move to another state so that Steve won't be able to find us again.' Jenny replies.

'It's a good idea, but our whole lives are here! Where would we go?' Amy states.

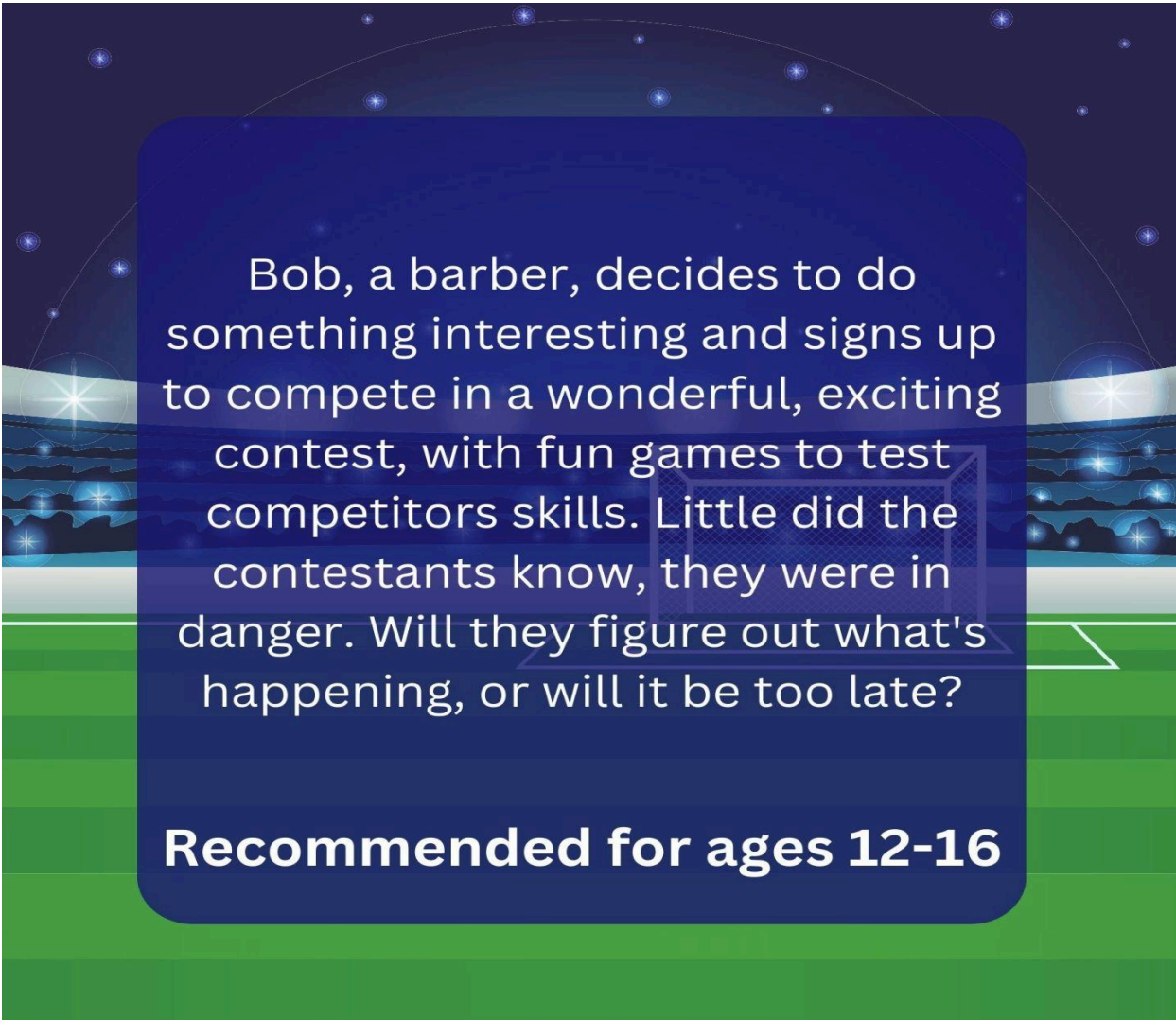
'I own a cabin in Queensland! We could stay there.' Milla adds.

Everyone agrees and they all walk out of the stadium together, ready to move and start their new lives.

Two long months later, everyone in the group has gotten new identities and started their new lives. Bob has changed his name to Billy, and isn't a barber anymore. He now has a business where helps plan birthday parties. Lanky is now known as Landon, and now works at Big Burger. Everyone is living happy lives, now that they don't have to deal with Steve anymore.

BLURB:

Bob, a barber, decides to do something interesting and signs up to compete in a wonderful, exciting contest, with fun games to test competitors skills. Little did the contestants know, they were in danger. Will they figure out what's happening, or will it be too late



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Recommended for ages 12-16