

Stories of the Centuries

By Lainie Ballinger

To all of you who read
this book, I'd like to say
thank you :)

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My coronavirus journey

By Lainie Ballinger



My Coronavirus Journey

Welcome to my book of writing from the time I was stuck at home hiding from the Coronavirus. What an unusual time it's been! My life changed from going to school every week-day, to spending time at home with my family all day every day.

It's been a really interesting time because it's been such a ride for me and yet I've still experienced so many good habits in this time I have actually taken the hobby of writing letters to all my amazing friends and family.

I've really enjoyed spending quality time with my family and I have grown to be a better person, but I really missed all my incredible friends along the way.

The pieces of writing I've included are called Star Gazing, The Goblin,(typical) Quarantine, Explosions and Billy was Lonely.

My Coronavirus Journey

They are all narratives but I especially enjoyed writing Stargazing because I got some action and suspense in there and so I enjoyed writing them all.

I think my best piece of writing was the goblin I smashed out of my comfort zone and got a nice outcome. I also really like it because you can really feel what the goblin is really like.

I'd like to thank my Mum and my Dad for inspiring me along the way and making me the best working food and my sister for helping with technical difficulties.

I hope you enjoy my collection of 'Coronavirus Writing'! Let's hope I never have to write in isolation like that again!

Star Gazing

Star Gazing pg 1

As I ran through the cold air of my home, Acquana I could feel the frozen frost biting my skeletal cheeks, but I didn't care. Tonight was my only chance, tonight was my only hope, tonight I am going stargazing.

Fred and I were almost there when an all mighty storm tumbled fiercely our way. When I realized, this wasn't a storm, this was the Death Angel Star Ship. Now that's weird they never come this north...

Unless. I ducked and told Fred to run, " Get out of here!" I howled, but it was too late. Bullets showered the air from all directions cutting through anything in its path like a blade.

Star gazing pg 2

Tree top after tree top tumbled to the ground, wasted, gone. I don't know how they didn't hit me and that's when I heard it, a whimper of pain, a scream of darkness, I would never wish to hear again in the entire existence in which I live. I was on my own, the only one on my side, but I have never been less alone.

I would sacrifice myself any day, for my people, for my country, for Fred! And moments later I disappeared.

The Goblin

The Goblin page 1

He was perched up on his stool with an arrogant snarl on his face. His teeth were rotten, pointy and twisted, like nothing you'll have ever seen. They glinted horribly in the dim light of the room. Yet there was something strange about this goblin, but what?

His nose was wide and sharp, giving way to a devilish smile. You could see horror oozing from his body and mastering his evil glare. Yet there was something strange about this goblin, but what?

The Goblin page 2

His hair was wavy and oily, like your grandfather's oldest faze. He wanted no more but to hurt, evilize, evolve, take control. This goblin was smart but not smarter than me. Yet there was something strange about this goblin, but what?

His face was old and shriveled like the clothes he wears, so arrogant but subtle. As his lips twitch they hold a touch of anger. His ears, as sharp as a needle. And then were his eyes, his eyes were wise and accomplished, evil and mysterious but they held a glimmer of wonder. The wonder of a goblin.

Quarantine

Quarantine page 1

Quarantine is stupid! Home is boring! I'm getting sick of it! Ever since my stupid, annoying step brother got the coronavirus our house has been in lockdown. It's been like this for 6 whole months. I've played every board game 11 times each. And watched every movie on Netflix. I need to go outside, it's not healthy for kids to stay inside this long. How I long to go outside.

Every 2 days creepy old mask wearing, glove addict doctors come to the house to treat my sick brother. Lately everything has been about him. **I hate it!** Mum and dad can't even have a conversation without bringing there freddie teddy into it. My guess is that they'll forget about my birthday next, and won't even say sorry when they realize.

Quarantine page 2

The following day I decided to pick up my notebook pen (fluffy pen) and backpack. I opened my notebook and in big capital letters wrote “ MY ESCAPE PLAN”

By the next day, my plan was ready, my bags were packed and ready to go. I was going to florida. I ran for my bedroom window, ready to launch myself out, high into the air, to freedom. I suddenly stopped. Thought. Running for the kitchen I said “ I need a bar of chocolate for the road.”

Explosions

Explosions page 1

It was serious. The explosion had hit. The country was at a state of war. I clutched onto my mother's hands as I told myself all of the fairytales my mother would tell me each night before bed. I could see my family's faces; all white, shaking with terror. Smoke was steaming through my lungs as we sprinted, panting and screaming towards our bunker. As the door slammed shut I could finally take a gulp of fresh air, the freshest I've had in awhile. The next explosion hit. I began to cry. After calming myself I took a fresh look around the clustered room. Something was missing. Someone! I squinted. Took another look.

Explosions page 2

Where was Mum? I shot outside inhaling polluted air, only to see the most horrific sight imaginable! “No!” I screamed. “No, No, No.” It was all my fault. An orange glimmer of light suddenly smashed the earth's surface. That’s when I joined my mother. It was serious.

Billy was Lonely

Billy was Lonely page 1

Billy was lonely. Why was Billy lonely? Nobody knows. Billy had no friends, no family and no happiness! Everyday Billy would relive yesterday. At snack she would eat stale old biscuits while other kids would run past her and go play. Everything was bad.

After school Billy would walk home to the little shack she live in with her evil aunty. Billy's aunty would make Billy sit up all night and do chores. It wasn't fair.

Billy was Lonely page 2

Billy tried! And tried again. Huff! Nothing would work. She couldn't make friends. One day Billy walked up to a group of girls and asked to play but unfortunately they said no! So the following day she asked to she asked again. But they said no. When Billy asked on the third day they said yes. Instead of being nice they embarrassed her in front of the whole class. Poor Billy!

Billy tried to fix things. It wasn't easy. Billy eventually gave up. Billy was sad. The next day a new girl Sophie arrived at school. Sophie saw Billy for who she was. They became best friends and now Billy was lonely no more. Everything was perfect! The end!

The End

Author's Bio

Hi I'm the author of this book, I'm Lainie by the way and I am having so much fun at home. I have spent my life living in Ballarat my home town in Australia. I like to play games, go to school, see my friends and do lots and lots of sport. I do dance, swimming, racewalking, running and little athletics. I have 2 older siblings and a younger brother. I love to write letters and to smile so anyone out there who needs a smile, steal one of mine I have plenty.



Postscript

This journey has changed my life dramatically. Not long before this I was living the life, school captain at an amazing school, doing well at ballet, being the best lawn bowler I could be, and then this happened. This book was written by me. It was the one thing that kept me busy, well busy enough, but you know what it's been a good change and It's made me a better person in general. I still continued school and I'm doing well too. I love school. To keep my mind of things I started writing letters to my friends. To feel like school I created a desk to work out. I like to write to fill my mind and I read stories for excitement.

Star Gazing

How would you feel being different? What if someone was after you? Would you sacrifice any family or friends? Come see the traumatic adventure of Star Gazing. The question is will she survive? Who is after her and what do they want?

Part 2 coming soon!

The Goblin

With the glimmer in his eyes and the adventure he chooses. What will he take? What will he spare? What does he want? What is he planning? The questions remain and you'll have to read it to find out.

Part 2 coming soon!

Quarantine

How dreadful... staying by yourself at for 6 whole months, no friends, no school, no Mrs Spark (I know I never ever thought that I'd say that) It's boring and this story, well this is my escape plan.

Part 2 coming soon!

Explosions

The thrill of the night, the underground bunker. War is raging, bombs are exploding. What will she do? What will she sacrifice? Can she do it? What will go wrong?

Billy was Lonely

Have you ever had nothing, no family, no friends, well if so meet billy. See her journey of triumph and loss. Is she like you? Well then, take a step, move forward be her family.

Blurb

See here the most fantastic fornonimal selection of stories to read. Thriller, suspense, happiness there is a story for all need and likes. Take the step, journey with me and be a “Stories of the Century,” reader.