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ACTIVITY SHEET

Monthly creative inspiration from Inkpots Inc...

Inkpots Inc the exclusive, creative online club where we share writing, drawing and reading activities and tips.
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MAY STORY STARTERS

Some of these might inspire you…
The giant bell in the castle tower solemnly rang out. It echoed all the way down the valley into the small town below. Hadyn took his eyes off the sheep he was tending and gazed up at the gloomy castle which loomed above the hills. "What's happening now?" he asked his sheep.

Victoria and Amy were the cheekiest girls in the whole class – their teacher, Miss Wimple, was always telling them so. Whenever there was any mischief, Victoria and Amy would be involved. So when they went on a trip to Whatsover Castle, there was bound to be trouble. But no-one could of guessed just how much trouble!

Emily hated living in a castle. Completely and utterly hated it. Everyone thought it was wonderful because the castle looked beautiful – but that was only the bit that people saw. Her family's bit was cold, dark and smelly. She was sure she had seen a rat scuttling down a corridor the other day. But no-one believed her.

The magic was really working this time as a giant cake began to emerge in front of Patrick's eyes. His wand quivered and jumped as if it had a life of its own. The cake grew bigger and bigger, giving off a strange glow, which filled the turret room at the top of the castle where he was secretly practising.

It was a pitch black night. No stars were shining and the moon was covered by dark, angry clouds. The castle was silent. Everyone was asleep. But from the smallest corner of the smallest room, there was a tiny noise.