

Oraclesdemia CWC Authors' Book

EDITION 2024



ORACSDEMIA CWC AUTHORS' BOOK EDITION 2024

WORKS OF OUR YOUNG AUTHORS

There are some points we worked on throughout the Creative Writing Course:

- 'Said' is dead
- Adding questions in narrations
- Adding questions as hooks
- Adding flashbacks
- Plot planning before starting a narration
- Adding imagery in setting
- Understanding Genre
- Creating suspense
- Limiting story to two or three characters
- Limiting stories to only one event (avoid narrating series of events)

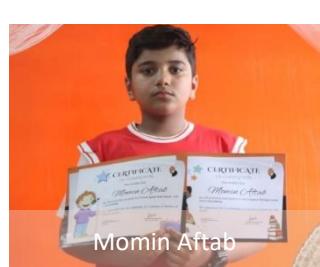
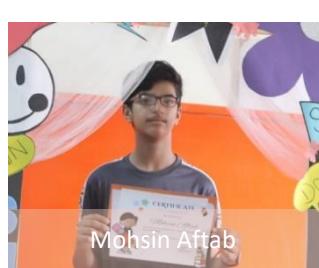
The authors of this book are all young ageing from 8 to 15. However, we are glad that most of them have successfully used the learnt techniques in their works.

Please Note: The works have been edited only 5 to 10 percent, just to make them comprehensible for a larger audience. We tried our best to keep the works raw yet succulent.

This booklet is a token of appreciation for all these young writers.

LIST OF AUTHORS

CLICK ON ANY OF AUTHOR OF YOUR CHOICE AND READ THE NARRATION SHAPED BY HIM/HER!!



TITLE: THE MYSTERIOUS CALL

AUTHOR: AJWAH AHMED

AGE: 10-11

It was three hours back when Geeta received a call....

She saw the call. She thought she should receive it. She didn't know that she was doing a big mistake. She received the call.

The male voice exclaimed, "Hello, you have won a price of 10 lakh" .. Greedy Geeta replied, "Really have I received 10 lakh." Geeta was greedy and stupid. Then Geeta got an SMS she was on cloud nine. She got ready and she went to the address. The address took her to an abandon place. The girl hesitated a little but then she moved on. "Knock, knock," she knocked the door. The door opened slowly. The man was having pale teeth and brownish face. The voice was like that of a vampire. The man said, "Come in."

Geeta slowly stepped her left foot. Then she stepped her right foot! "Bang," the door closed. Nearby, there were walls with blood. The house was huge but stinking. There were lizards and they were horrible and unbearable. The lights switched off and bang Geeta was ditched by the man and this became a lesson left for other teenagers who use mobile phone and blindly follow the unknown calls!

OVERALL COMMENT:

Well created suspense till the end. Plus ended well at a cliff-hanger!!! Superb job.....

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TITLE: GOLD CHASER

AUTHOR: AMAAR AHMED KHAN

AGE: 9-10

It was a dark gloomy night in a deep valley. The owls were hooting and making him feel like he was being watched by someone.

He was 18 years adolescent. His name was Harry. Harry had a plan to rob a house to get lots of gold. As he entered the room where there was a vault he suddenly tripped.

As he opened his eyes he saw a familiar face. It was not human! In fact, it was a ghost! It was the same kid, he accidentally pushed two years ago and he died.

The entire incident recalled into his mind it was really a regretful event. Steam was coming from the ghost's ears. He was furious and wanted to kill Harry.

Although, Harry tried to explain, the ghost was not willing to listen at all. Eventually the ghost grabbed him and stabbed him.

Now both of them are ghosts, both are in regret but both of them can't reverse what they had done.

OVERALL COMMENT:

Story line is strong and well suited for an author who is just 9 years old. Loved the imagery.....

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TITLE: A MYSTERIOUS PHONE CALL

AUTHOR: ANAYA NOOR

AGE: 6-7

Ring, ring! The phone was ringing at night, when it's raining! I and my siblings were sleeping.

Bamm! we woke up from ringing noises. And then we started to awake our parents up but they were not getting up. Then we saw that it's an unknown number. So we ignored it and slept.

After a while again it started to ring. We were so annoyed that my elder brother picked it up and someone whispered, "I'm behind you". My brother Karim asked, "Who are you and why are you calling us?" But no one answered. We got scared and disconnected the call. We went to bed to sleep but we were scared, so we couldn't sleep. My sister Zara decided to wake our parents again and tell them. They woke up. We told them about everything. And dad replied " I know they will call again. So we will answer them."

The phone rang again, so our dad kept it on speaker. Somebody said, "Don't call the police. If you do we will kill you." And he disconnected the call.

Our mom was going to call the police but we stopped her. We were scared so we couldn't sleep. It got morning but we didn't go to bed but my dad said, "I'm going to sleep. I am sleepy." And then someone touched me from behind

I asked, "Who is it?" and someone screamed, "Surprise!!" They were our cousins Jack and Miza. We were shocked but we had so much fun together.

OVERALL COMMENT:

You successfully created suspense. It certainly is hard for such a young author to get the reader's grip. Wonderful work.....

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TITLE: THE SURVIVOR

AUTHOR: AREESHA AFZAAL

AGE: 14-15

Have you ever heard the story of zombies?

One year earlier, there was a scientist, John. His lab was underground. One day, he was doing his experiment on his assistant to make him strong. But Oh.... there was an error in the experiment.

His assistance screamed. "Are you sure that it works?"

John suggested, "Yes, of course it works because I learnt about this for ten years. So, don't worry I'm sure that it works."

In the split of second, his assistance started feeling unwell. On his face there appeared so many pimples and he was shivering. Then he questioned to John, "What's happening to me? You told that it works."

John answered, "Don't worry! Everything is alright. In your body pores are injected."

The assistance fell onto the floor with thud and then there was a still silence.

John thought that he was dying. John went near his assistant slowly and questioned, " Are you breathing? Is everything alright?"

Then he woke up.

But he was turned into a Zombie.

OVERALL COMMENT:

Wonderful use of idiomatic expression. The story line is also strong. Loved the way our young author handled the cliff hanger at the end..... Good Job...

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TITLE: DEATH

AUTHOR: ESHAAL AHMED

AGE:12-13

TEE, TEE, TEE! Lily's phone rang. Lily slowly got up and grabbed the phone, opening the cover and answering it, "Hello!". The lights in her room flickered. She got scared for a second, but then she ignored it. The person on the phone whispered "Bye forever!" She thought it was a prank call, so she hung up. She whispered to herself, "Ugh these stupid people are so stubborn; they never stop. If this call was not here I would've been vibing to my favourite songs!"

She went back into her room lying back down with her mood off. Smash! She heard the sound of glass breaking. She went outside and then looked left and then right. She glanced at a mysterious person. She went back inside hiding behind a curtain. Knock knock! Someone knocked at the door.

Lily stayed as quiet as an ant. The fifteen year old smart Palestinian girl who looked like a doll covered in sweat and who smelt like sweat started to pant. She peaked through a small opening between the curtains. Thud!

An Axe went through the door. A few seconds later the door creaked open. The person exclaimed, "Get out or I'll kill you now!" The Palestinian girl slowly got out from behind the curtain and saw a human looking figure wearing a black cloak. "Who are y-you," she asked. The man answered loudly, "who am I? Well some people call me a serial killer, others call me lord of darkness, but I am Death".

"Why are you h-here, you only come when people are about to d-die" questioned Lily, "Umm I don't want to spoil it, but look behind you!", Death muttered. She turned and looked at the window when a loud shot was heard. Lily saw a strange object coming towards her in slow motion; it landed right on her forehead. Thud! Her body fell down on the floor. ... DEAD.

OVERALL COMMENT:

With amazing use of multiple sentence structures, our young author kept the reader gripped till the end. Personification of Death looks amazing here. Wonderful work....

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TITLE: THE BRIDGE

AUTHOR: MOHAMMED ESSA HASNAT

AGE: 8-9

Have you ever heard of paranormal being? Aman has.

He was visiting his favourite fishing spot, the ancient long bridge, famous for its creepy sounds.

People thought it was echoes of firing when we fought the Nazis.

While fishing, he heard sounds of fussing from the bridge. He discovered it was an old lady, slowly making her way across it. Being a noble man, Aman went closer to help the lady. But as he got closer, he realized... he saw a monster!

Skinny, tall as a tree, black as shadows of night, with a growl, the monster chased him. Aman ran for his life, terrified of the strange beast. He slammed the door of his house shut. The monster had followed him.

A few hours after Escaping, he realized he didn't look like himself. Taller, less fat, darker...., He could feel his mind getting corrupted. He realized....he was transforming into a soul slayer.

Aman panicked. He never wanted to become an evil creature. He had a good heart! But the transformation couldn't be stopped. So he did the only thing he could think of.

Bang! He aimed a bullet at his head. But it ricocheted off. His skin was too solid to pierce through. There was no other fate for him.

Poor Aman didn't deserve what he is now!

OVERALL COMMENT:

We acknowledge that this young author had been assisted in hand writing. However, expression, ideas and the story line has been skilfully handled out by this very young author, completely by himself. Such a treat reading wonderful vocabulary put forward from his side. Great work....

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TITLE: MY MYSTERIOUS CALL

AUTHOR: MUHAMMAD HAMZA AYAN

AGE: 10-11

“This is a delicious food” cheered Karl. ‘This is the best party’ told Jimmy to Karl. The two friends were enjoying their party in a luxurious hotel.

“Ring, Ring!” Jimmy’s phone rang. The number was unknown. Jimmy picked up the phone and some strange noise came and a man questioned, “How are you...The Amazing Hackers?” Karl asked, “Who are you?” The man replied, “You are the two Hackers who had destroyed all the viruses in the computers of the city.” They both remembered that they had once saved the city from the invasion of the computer virus.

“Yes, we are the friends who saved the city,” yelled both happily. But, then the man disconnected the call and sent a message to come on an address.

The two friends were amazed that who could call them? Who had Jimmy’s number? The questions raised in their mind. They started the motorcycle. They went to the given address from the man. When they were at the destination, Jimmy turned off the motorcycle. They slowly went to the door and knocked the door. The door got opened and they saw a huge number of computers in a room and a man wearing a black hat was sitting in his chair.

“Welcome!” the man with the black hat welcomed them. “I am the Hacker,” introduced the same man.” Karl asked, “ Do you do hacking with all these computers.” Hacker replied, “Yes!” After a long discussion, the Hacker offered to them to work with him and hack the bank accounts of the people and to rob all money of them.

They both were not greedy and rejected it immediately leaving the room. “ Stop, you can’t leave alive now as you both have discovered my secret place”.

The Hacker pulled out his gun and got the shots fired.

OVERALL COMMENT:

Our young author came up with a unique story line. The use of dialogue is so helpful in developing a story. Wonderful work

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TITLE: THE BRIDGE

AUTHOR: HAMZA BILAL

AGE: 8-9

Boom! On a weird bridge at 11:00 pm, we saw Hashim and Jimmy. We ran towards them. "Hi, Hashim! Hi, Jimmy! What are you doing here?" I asked. "We are looking for fishes," Hashim replied. I questioned again, "I remember that people were saying that there is a weird man named Drakola. Do you know where Drakola is?"

"Here is Drakola!" screamed John. "What should we do now?" questioned Jimmy. Then all they died but Jimmy was alive. He called his friend Hashim and Johnny. What! There are so many dead bodies here?

"There is man named death of lord. His nick name is Drakola. He has killed my brother and family." Johnny asked Jimmy to discover Drakola. "He has having long teeth, green face, blue eyes, and huge scarp nail." Drakola was there. Johnny was having a gun. He took the gun out. He reloaded the gun then shot himself, but Drakola was in the front and then they all were on right. Jimmy shot and the Drakola died.

OVERALL COMMENT:

Our young author used a sound hook to begin his narration. His use of imagery in describing Dracula and understanding of his selected (horror) genre, made it too easy for us to select this piece as his best. Such a lovely effort dear.....

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TITLE: THE BRIDGE

AUTHOR: HUSSNAIN AHMED

AGE: 9 -10

Have you ever been in a war? Jonesy was just training his army while Midas was getting his army ready for a battle. Midas's army had targets ready to be shot. Jonesy gave his army a break to calm down. Midas attacked Jonesy's base. Midas made everyone alerted and they attacked Jonesy's army. Jonesy had to get away but there was a trap on the road in front of the bridge. So he got stuck between traps and Midas's army.

Jonesy commanded his team, "Go and destroy the enemies." "Sir, yes sir," screamed Jonesy's army. Jonesy was left with twenty soldiers while Midas still had one hundred and six soldiers.

Jonesy shouted, "Go get the Zapotron!" Sir, yes sir!" screamed the soldiers. The bridge started collapsing because of the intense and loud gunshots. A few soldiers survived while a few died. The soldiers fired six people from Midas's army.

The Zapotron was very heavy, that's why the soldiers couldn't lift it. Jonesy yelled, "Why can't you lift it?" "It's way too heavy exclaimed the soldiers." Jonesy went to Zapotron and picked it up easily. Zapotron had the power to destroy a galaxy. Jonesy didn't know that it would destroy the galaxy and shot it.

He went speechless when the planet exploded. The sun erupted. Earth was broken. Even the gravity in space was a lot. The army died to no oxygen. The galaxy broke into shards. Now it is a part of meteorite!

The only entity that didn't break was the collapsed bridge fragments!!

OVERALL COMMENT:

That is what we call a true fiction. Our young author created his own vocabulary to support his sci-ic. Wonderful creation....

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TITLE: THE BRIDGE

AUTHOR: HUZAIFA AHMED

AGE: 10-11

Fast IShowSpeed was still getting chased by his bullies, muscular and scary KSI and skinny kai.

It was a hot burning morning. He was in his English class as usual. It was pretty boring so he wished for it to end faster.

KSI and Kai decided to bully and tease ISnowSpeed after school. The bell rang. "Ring, ring." He was on cloud nine to go home because his cousins Mark and Jimmy were there. He could hear footsteps. He glanced in a distance and saw, KSI and Kai heading towards them.

He used his super speed to escape. He was exhausted so he hid behind the bridge hole. Eventually, he was found. He begged, "Please leave me alone". The bullies shouted, " Only on one cost; give me your phone."

He disagreed and exclaimed," First you have to fight me."

IShowSpeed had blood, sweat and tears on his body but he thought Nickeh30' s lines, "Never back down, never what, never give up!"

One millisecond later, IShowSpeed's blood boiled and kicked KSI off the bridge. Unfortunately, he drowned and Kai got away.

He regretted it till now. He feels pain in his veins. He went home.

The aroma of fresh baked cookies was amazing. He ate it. It was so appetizing. He was as regretful as a murderer's death sentence. The scrumptious cookies didn't make him contented!

Do you think KSI was rescued? Was IShowSpeed arrested or fluttering freely like a bird?

OVERALL COMMENT:

Our young author focused on imagery and emotions of the characters. He has also created a strong story line with his Korean Names. Superb job.....

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TITLE: THE MYSTERIOUS CALL

AUTHOR: MUHAMMAD ARHAM ALI

AGE: 9 -10

Ring! Ring a call came to the teenager named Zahid. Then Zahid said, "Mom I have a call." Mom explained, " Pick it up Zahid."

He was in his bedroom. He stood and slowly went to his mobile. He picked it up. He received his call. Then Zahid said, "Hello!" The other one said, "On 11:00 clock, there will be a kidnapper and he will come in your house," and when he said this he laughed like a monster scaring someone. Then Zahid shut down the call and he was so scared. He thought he would see TV and it was Zahid's hobby.

He was so brave and he never gave up then he saw cartoon on TV. Suddenly someone knocked the door. He saw the time and it was 11:00 o clock. Then he thought about the call. Zahid said, "Bala, bala! He was just scaring me," but didn't know what was behind the door. Then he stood slowly, went to the door. He put hand on him and then he opened the door. He saw there was a kidnapper. He got some people with him. Then he firstly ran to his mummy. His mummy asked him, "Why you are so much scared?" He told his mummy that there were kidnappers behind the door. His mummy called police and Zahid didn't shut down the door. Then the kidnappers came in and take all of the things.

OVERALL COMMENT:

Our young author made some errors but he was highly successful in creating suspense. His short sentences show slow movement in his story making the reader curious. Well done

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TITLE: A MYSTERIOUS PHONE CALL

AUTHOR: MARIA ISHAQ

AGE: 12 - 13

“Where am I?”

Lucifer opened the eyes. He saw the black coat men were talking to each other. Lucifer was very scared because around Lucifer there were many teenagers. He started slowly running.

It was just three hours back, when Lucifer received the call. And Lucifer asked, “Who he is?” He said, “I am your friend.” But he didn’t know that he made him fool. He remembered that his friend informed, “He will play with me.”

Lucifer was a teenager and his mom dad were gone for a meeting. He opened the door thoughtlessly.

He saw where his friend was. He felt blue and suddenly, he screamed.

Lucifer opened the door. So that is how he was hunted by men in the house. Then he ran. And, he stopped. Lucifer watched the black coat men beating a boy. Suddenly, he remembered that when he was kidnapped, he had phone. Lucifer opened the phone.

Lucifer dialled the number. And he tells the entire situation her parents Lucifer.

Lucifer parents caught the men. Lucifer parents free all the teenagers. And everyone went happily to their homes. Lucifer decided he wouldn’t thoughtlessly open the door.

OVERALL COMMENT:

Comment: Our young author successfully used the technique of a flashback. She also created a narration with a strong moral. Well Done....

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TITLE: THE MYSTERIOUS RING

AUTHOR; MOHSIN AFTAB

AGE: 13-14

“Boom mm “ “Boom mm”

“The angel Iblees made by God disobeyed Allah and made a ring to destroy the whole world and then disappeared the ring”

Told Mr.Amil Sharma his son Veer.

Veer replied, “What’s next dad. What happened! Did Allah (SA) find him and killed him?”

Mr.Amil: ‘God found him and destroyed his army but.....

Veer, “but! What dad? What happened?”

Mr.Amil: “Then God had mercy on him and let him go out of the Angels area.

But threw the ring into the earth and now I found it and I am doing research on it.”

Veer was confused that how did he find the ring.

Many question rose in his mind, “Is it the real ring?” he asked to himself.

He narrated

“My father slowly picked up the ring, dragged it toward his eyes looked it carefully and rubbed it suddenly”

“Chssssss” “Chssssss”

With this, an unpleasant smell the white smoke appeared. It was as blurry as a winter’s haze and his son disappeared. He called his son many times.

“Veer, Veer, Veer!”

He screamed.

And now he regrets upon what he did.

Veer was in a deep valley where a light appeared in front of him.

He called his father but there was no network! He screamed, “ Dad, Dad, where are you?”

When he reached near the glistening place he saw a ring and ring spoke to him.

Then Veer got to know that the ring which his father was having was fake and the real ring was in front of him.

Suddenly the ring attached to his hand and now he's invisible.

What do you think will Veer come back?

What will he do after coming back?

OVERALL COMMENT:

Remarks: Good starting using hook.

Imagery used to describe the surrounding.

Use of figurative language

Climax and suspense maintained.

Good closing. Bravo for our young author...

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TITLE: THE BRIDGE

AUTHOR: SAHIL ABBAS ALI

AGE: 13-14

Will the mystery ever be solved? The two friends Ali and Ahmed were explorer. They got to know about a mysterious bridge which was abandoned for many years.

As many mysterious incidents had happened there, they planned to go there at the night time. So the mystery could be solved.

At 12am, they both went to explore. "It's time now to reveal the mystery of the bridge," suggested Ali. The bridge was in a deep dark forest. They were alone there and were really scared.

They started exploring the bridge slowly, when they heard some mysterious voices from under the bridge. They ignored but it started again.

When they reached the middle of the bridge, the wind was so strong that even standing there was really difficult. And then the bridge opened wide and a strong light came and it pulled Ali in it and closed. "I don't know that whether Ali will ever come back!" muttered Ahmed with grief.

Ahmed now started running towards where they came from but as he was running the one half of the bridge broke off. Ahmed was really confused and did not know what to do.

Now he thought to run towards the other half. When noise erupted, the other half of the bridge also broke off. When he was on the middle of the bridge the light appeared so bright that Ahmed fell in to the forest under the bridge.

Ahmed was saved. Sometime later Ahmed open his eyes, stuck on the bridge. He was saved.....but would Ali ever come back.

OVERALL COMMENT:

Our young author focused on a question hook and ended at a cliff hanger. The imagery also helped creating fear in the reader. Well done boy....

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TITLE: A MYSTERIOUS PHONE CALL

AUTHOR: WADDIA HAREEM

AGE:11-12

“Listen carefully and don’t call the police. I just want to give you something,” the mysterious lady on the phone whispered to Lily.

As blond Lily was sleeping in her comfy bed her phone rang, “Who could be calling at this hour of the night,” Lily muttered to herself.

She picked up the call, dragged the phone towards her ear and while hesitating a little she greeted, “Hello.”

But, there was no answer from the other side of the phone. Again, she muttered, “Hello! Is someone there?” After a while a voice came, “Lily! Listen carefully and don’t call the police. I just want to give you something.” A mysterious lady whispered.

Now, Lily was petrified. “Who are you?” Lily inquired. “That is not important. Just meet me in the abandoned warehouse, street no 17.

The call disconnected. Lily now was not able to sleep all night because of overthinking. She thought, “Will she kill me?” She had a lot of questions in her mind.

The next morning Lily gained the confidence and she became as strong as metal. She went to the location where the mysterious lady wanted her to be. As soon as she entered the abandoned warehouse, she overcame her biggest fear “darkness”.

There was just a little light coming from a room, and there was deafening silence.

She was finding her way to that room where she saw a silhouette of a cagy creature. Now, she was as pale as a plain sheet. A mysterious woman stepped out from that room, wearing a black dress and her hair was blond.

Lily questioned, “Who are you and why did you call me that night?” “I am you from the future!” The woman answered. “This can’t be,” Lily mumbled. Future Lily explained Lily, “I just came to give you something.” “What!” Lily inquired.

Future Lily took out a phone from her back pack and gave it to Lily. “What is this for?” Lily questioned. “You can talk to me when you want and I can also help you in life,” she replied.

“But why are you giving this to me? Is something bad going to happen,” Lily muttered.

Future Lily didn’t answer and just whispered, “I told you on the phone, I just want to give you something.” And then she vanished. This left Lily thinking, “Was she my future self?”

OVERALL COMMENT:

A complex story that is wonderfully structured. Our young author use of hook, imagery and vocabulary make it a real treat to read. Superb work...

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TITLE: THE BRIDGE

AUTHOR: WANIYA RAZA-UL-HAQ

AGE: 9-10

Thundering afternoon, clouds were playing hide and seek. There were two vloggers. Their names were Sam and Cooly. They went to a haunted house. They talked to manager. She told them, "Abigale, The spirit really wants to talk to you guys. In addition she is the queen of spirits. Now I must leave. Now I must leave. I have to go to more places. If you need anything just tell."

They went inside. They continued shooting. "Look the eyes are flickering. Oh my! I can hear noises from upstairs," explained Sam. After one hour, manager came with safeguards. "We are going to hold hands. Tap our feet we are going to say ABC. For example, when I say A, if that spelling is in her sentence she is going tap Abigale," said Sam's. She said Great grandmothers name. He started crying. Don't know, why she said the name but she mentioned more stuff. "Don't go to the basement. There is a crooked lady. Kids made her picture on the wall."

The manager left her to do her work. It got night. They had some chits. "Where they would sleep and there were some scary dolls that were changing their sides. They got worried. Sam needed to sleep in the basement. Abigale, even, told them, "Don't go! Sam was sleeping upstairs." Sam even told him, "Just call me, if you need anything." Sam went to the basement. He saw two halls to go. He went to the first one. He saw the shadow of the crocket lady. He ran towards the door but the door was locked. He wanted to call Cooly but the battery was dead.

"Oh my!" He pulled the door hard and the door was open. He ran to Sam. He told him everything. He replied flashback a little. Manager told us, "They know whenever somebody comes. Run let's go to the bridge! Sam, you put the speaker and I will go so you can then go. Hear the arm spirit Sam! I am here Cooly. Go to the left side. Don't look at your behind. I just did."

"Noooo!" Sam screamed. His eyes were evil. Cooly died. Sam ran to the bridge and Cooly was nowhere and Sam was nowhere to be found! "Hello Sam! I am spirit," said Cooly. Sam fainted. Manager questioned, "Oh my! What happened??"

OVERALL COMMENT:

Our young author had so much to write about. However, we are glad that she got the concept of flashback. Her selected genre was Mystery. Her work got rectified in punctuations, so that the other reader could equally enjoy her work as we did. Well done

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This book contains the “first flight” of our young authors. These little masterpieces are yet to become great stories in the future to come.



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