



Kenric's Tale

by

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My name is Kenric and I live near Corfe castle in England. I live with my mum, my dad and my baby brother. We have no money, and I can't get an education because I have nothing smart to wear to school. I would love to learn more about numbers and shapes.

One evening, I went for a walk. It was chilly, but I was wearing the one thing my parents had managed to buy me for my birthday: a beautiful cloak. It was white and had no holes in it. I loved it. The trees were rustling and the river beside me was lapping at the shore as I walked. Suddenly I heard someone shouting. They were calling for help.

I ran forwards following the way of the river towards the sound of the shouting; there struggling in the water was a boy about my age. Without any thought, I jumped down to the water's edge and managed to get the boy out using a branch. He was wet and cold, so I stripped off my cloak and wrapped it round him to keep him warm. I beckoned the way towards my house where we could get dried off properly, but we heard some voices calling out a boy's name.

"Edward! EDWARD! Where are you?"

The boy stopped and turned to me, "Thank you for saving me! I must go!"

He gave me a hug and ran off, with my cloak. My mum was going to kill me!

I got home and told my parents everything that had happened.

"Wow Kenric!" Said dad.

"Ohhhhh your cloak!" Said mum.

"I know!" I said.

The next day, I went back down towards the river again on my walk. I was still feeling sad about my cloak. Suddenly a carriage pulled by four horses came by.

In the carriage there were two rich looking people, one was the boy from yesterday and the other was a man with a glittering crown upon his head. I stared at them as they went past, and the boy gave me a wink. Then, when they were just ahead of me, I saw a bundle get thrown out of the carriage and land on the hedge.

I opened it up; there were jeans, a smart top and some shoes. I couldn't believe it; first I tried on the jeans, then the smart top and finally the shoes and lo and behold, they all fit me perfectly. But then I realised there was something left in the bottom of the parcel; it was navy blue and made of some very fine material that I can't even imagine where it was from. It was a beautiful new cloak.

I ran home.

"Mum, dad, look! A horse carriage went by me and the boy I saved threw me some clothes out and look they all fit! I can go to school now!"

"Wow Kenric!" Said dad.

"Ohhhhh your cloak!" Said mum.

"I know!" I said.

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Author's viewpoint

"I chatted ideas with my mum, and as I love school and maths I wanted my character to yearn to be able to do it. My favourite bit of my story is when Kenric gets his new cloak.

I just like writing sometimes and I enjoyed doing this because me and my mum both spent time together writing and discussing ideas.

I'm really proud of winning - it made it all worth it! I'd like to try writing again - it's always nice to have something to work towards with a topic. I can't wait to go and watch the theatre show!"