

# Flowing Tales



Crime & Mystery

A Stunning Flowing Tale from  
the Spring 2015 Creative  
Writing Camps



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# THE LOST DIARY

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# Chapter 1

by Anna Kaufmann. Year 5

It was the start of a new term at Draco Manor. Jack Frost had laid his magical touch on the land. Meggie, who had been at Draco Manor for a year now, skipped towards the looming mansion which was thickly covered in ivy.

If you're wondering what Draco Manor is, it is an inconspicuous, posh boarding school with strict discipline and rules. Only the very wealthiest children can attend. However the school had an air of mystery and the headmistress kept herself to herself, not coming out of her office unless she had to. Meggie adored it but there were some things that she really wished she could change about it.

For example; Cindy Taylor. Cindy was a mean, sneering girl who made other people feel small and unwanted. She strutted around and made herself look like she owned the place. She was pretty, with slick black hair and bright blue eyes, long slender legs and she always wore the most in-fashion clothes.

It was rumoured that she had stolen test papers, held a reception child's head underwater and it was common knowledge to avoid a punch from her. Meggie was one of the people she detested most. You see Meggie was only at Draco Manor because she had got a scholarship place. Her mum (her Dad had died) could never even dream of being able to afford for her to go to Draco Manor.



## THE LOST DIARY

Horror of horrors. Who did she meet when she walked into the entrance hall? You guessed it. Cindy Taylor!

“Oh look who it is!” Cindy exclaimed in mock surprise, “It’s scholarship girl!”

Meggie clenched her fists but managed to ignore her, but only just. Finally, she reached the top of the colossal staircase turned left, past the girls’ bathroom and reached her dormitory.

She looked around, checking that no one was looking, then she took out of her school bag a small, marbled diary. This was one of her most prized possessions. She took it everywhere with her. Nobody knew about it except for the headmistress and Cindy Taylor (because she had sneaked a look when Meggie took it out of her bag - at least Meggie thought they were the only people who knew about it!)

It contained photos and pictures of her Dad. Everything she thought in her head went down on the paper of the diary. I didn’t tell you earlier but Meggie’s Dad died very suddenly. It was alleged that he was murdered! When this happened Meggie was only seven whereas she now was thirteen. She had always pledged to avenge him and find out who had killed him and that was another reason this diary was so important - it had all her suspicions and evidence of who had killed him. So far all of her clues were pointing to someone she thought she knew.

As she suspected, someone had read it without her permission. Her secret wasn’t safe. She could be in mortal danger



## Chapter 2

William Alexander, Year 5

Meggie, trudged along the wet path that led to the extravagant hall of Draco Manor. She reluctantly opened the grand door with a creak and was greeted with a cruel, disturbing voice. It was the headmistress, Mrs Brackenfield. She never knew what awaited her in this mysterious place. Mrs Brackenfield shouted as Meggie began to run away from her, faster and faster she went. She sprinted up the wooden floorboards of the stairs and suddenly she felt a hand on her shoulder and fell with a BANG! She could see blurred figures standing above her, all with concerned faces apart from one; Cindy Taylor. Everyone's worst enemy...

The bell rang and as everyone left her lying there in pain, she gave a sigh. The sound of the bell filled her head as everything went black. She was woken by the terrifying voice of Mrs Brackenfield. People were so scared of her it was simply instinct to run, but of course, Meggie couldn't. She had woken up and she wasn't greeted by a pretty sight!

People exclaimed that they couldn't find out what happened if she couldn't remember! But she had her suspicions. She was sent to her stained, hard bed to recover. She lay there, feeling bored when she suddenly remembered that she hadn't written her diary for days! She reached into the silk pocket of her school dress and took out nothing but a lonely picture of her dad. Her heart raced. Who could have taken her diary?!



## THE LOST DIARY

For the rest of the day she sobbed in her bed. She couldn't think who could have taken it. Suddenly she remembered her violent fall and what despicable person caused it... it was Cindy! Meggie, being the mature girl that she was, decided to keep quiet for the rest of the day. She would get help tomorrow.

Later that day, she grabbed her lunch from the cafeteria, which strangely, was upstairs and she went back to her dorm. Suddenly, there was a knock on her door. She opened it and saw a young boy wearing blue jeans and a plain red top. After a long awkward silence the boy began to speak.

"Hello, my name is Tom Johnson, what's yours?"

Inexplicably Meggie adored this small character; she seemed to recognise something in his face.

"My name's Meggie, Meggie Johnson!" A smile spread over the two children's faces - could they really be relatives? And if so, they could solve the mystery of the missing diary together. Meggie secretly always liked company.

The day after they had spent all of the day together. When Tom bumped into Professor Jameson, Meggie always stuck up for Tom and vice-versa. Off they went to the grand refectory to get their breakfast and they had over-boiled eggs and burned bacon. Everyone detested the dinner-lady!

It was when they were walking back to their rooms when they spotted Cindy Taylor, Michael Hunt, and Professor Wormdot. They were all beasts. Suddenly Meggie spotted the diary in Cindy's pocket - she knew she was her true enemy...



## Chapter 3

by Almira Sohail, Year 5

Meggie awoke, the sun seeped through the blinds and a blanket of sun spread around the room. Her tummy was the furiosity of a savage dragon. She scrutinized her phone closely - 4am - dawn had woken awhile ago. Her heart dropped 50ft; she didn't have her diary to comfort her. Swiftly, she changed her clothes and dashed out of her room, looking for Tom. There! She found it! Tom's Dorm! As soon as she was about to knock on the door she heard a voice. Hesitantly, she carefully opened the door.

"Good Morning, or good dawn. Can you help me? Cindy's took my diary!" Meggie asked

Tom was an inquisitive and diligent boy especially in lessons; consequently he was able to come up with many ideas. A while later, Tom and Meggie found Cindy's Dorm. Meticulously, they put their ears against the door, they heard an oceanic breeze rushing into Cindy's room - the window was open. Together, they decided it would be better to go through Cindy's window despite the fact it was a three story house. It was better than being cruelly persecuted by her.

They made their way outside, their head tilted upwards staring upwards, pondering just how they were supposed to get up there. Inexplicably, Tom pulled out a rope from his pocket and lassoed the hook which was used to pull the window down. Expeditiously, both of them scaled up the steep wall. When they were at the top they peered into the room. Cindy.

She was asleep like a majestic fairy, the book on her chest - Meggie's diary. Suddenly, her eyes opened glaring, she sat up in a posh posture, flicked her golden locks of her hair which caressed her body away, grasped the diary and began to read it.



## THE LOST DIARY

Tears started to trickle down her face. A few moments later, a picture slipped out. Cindy stared at it.

“Wait, I want to see what she says,” mumbled Meggie.

“I miss him so much, he said he’d come back, but when? I wonder if Meggie remembers? If only we got along,” Cindy cried to herself. For a moment, silence had invaded everyone. Meggie and Tom realised whom she was talking about.

\*\*12pm - Lunchtime\*\*

The tunnel was musty and dark though it was quite large and the pungent smell of something quite sickly had permeated the air. Bob was lumbering through the tunnel trying to melt into the shadows hoping that Mrs Brackenfield wouldn’t notice him... but she did. Chasing and panting until there was an opening. Bob unlocked the latch and noticed that he’d been here before, then he was greeted and welcomed to Draco Manor. Draco Manor, it hit him. His children! Mrs Brackenfield was infuriated, he wasn’t supposed to know what this place was.

“MEGGIE, TOM, CINDY, WHERE ARE YOU?” shouted Bob feeling hopeful. Luckily, the trio weren’t far, they were randomly getting along that afternoon. That face. THEIR DAD! They dashed towards their Dad.

“NOOO! YOU BRATS! YOU SPOILED MY PLAN!” shrieked Mrs Brackenfield.

Unfortunately, the Mayor had just seen the whole scene... she had forgotten about his visit to inspect the school today!

Mr Johnson (Bob) soon became the new headmaster of Draco Manor, moreover it became a very popular school and was now inconspicuous for the best reasons.



The End.



6.





## THE LOST DIARY

Crime & Mystery



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