



RED EYE-DEARS

BOOK 4

WEIRD

and

WONDERFUL



FEATURING TALL TALES FROM: Adam Casanova, Addie Baker, Jack Culton, Angus Hay, Amber Selwood, Mathew Bridge, Emily Hanmer, Emily Mullins, William Steenholdt, Pip Bain

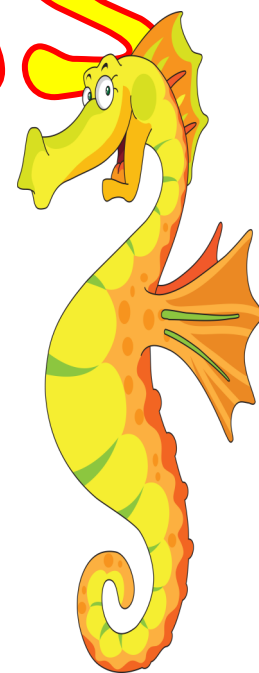
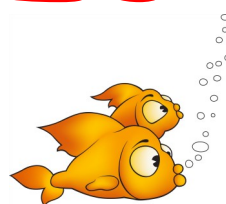
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CONTENTS



4	DYNAMITE MICE REMOVAL	Adam Casanova
7	THREE WISHES	Emily Hanmer
9	CAMPING WITH CROCODILE	Jack Culton
12	THE GENIE	Addie Baker
15	PLUTO	Emily Mullins
17	MYSTERIOUS BOX CREATURES	Mathew Bridge
20	MOUSE INVASION	William Steenholdt
22	AT THE POOL WITH BAZZA	Pip Bain
24	NAR BUD'S WONDERS	Amber Selwood
27	THE POOL HOG	Angus Hay

Dynamite Mice Removal

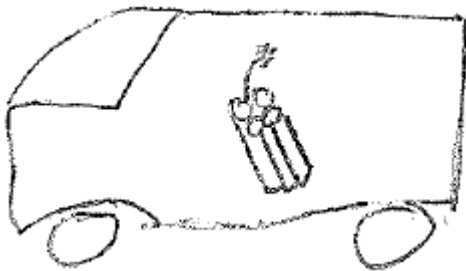
I walk up to the old, giant cracked mansion that I had just bought. I open the huge, oak double doors at the front. They make a deadly creak. I walk in and hear a horrid noise.

SQUEAK!

"Mice!" I yell.

I hate mice. I hate the way they smell, like rotten socks that have been left out in the sun. I hate the way they run all over the bench and make everything dirty.

I bolt to the car, and call my buddy, Mat, from Deniliquin Explosives. Mat is my best friend. We became friends when we were in primary school together. We were the coolest kids at Blighty. He was the smart one and I was the funny one. I knew Mat would be able to help me!



Mat speeds over, and when he arrives he shows me the explosives he has brought with him. I choose the one called, Dynamite!

Mat says, "You know they are just mice."

I say, "I know! But I want to make sure they are gone for good!"

"Ok then," Mat says.

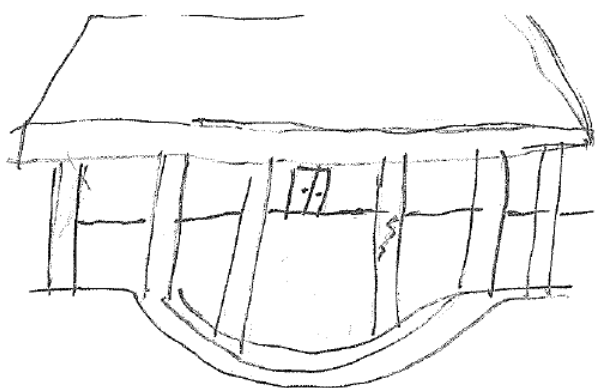
I help him carry the box inside.

We put some dynamite in the kitchen. Then I put some in the bathroom, the bedrooms and the lounge room. I go outside, and Mat says, "follow me."

To ignite the dynamite, Mat has a big, red, dusty button.

I wish I could press it, but I have to leave it to the professional!

BANG! KABOOM!

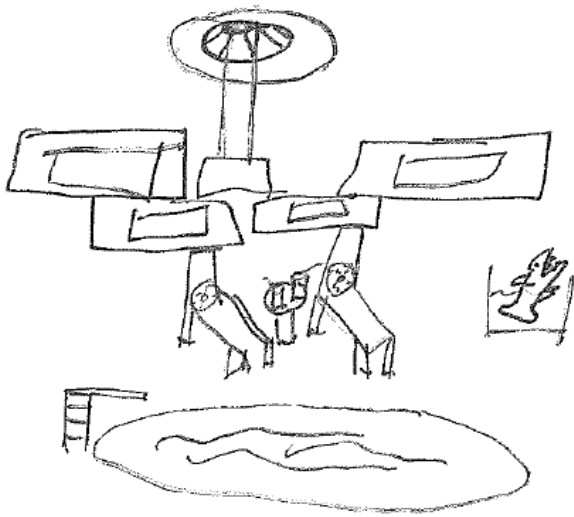


The mansion explodes into sparks, and dead mice are shot like cannon balls out of the roof. They hit the ground with a thud. Mat and I laugh at all the dead mice all over the ground. We hear

a, 'Crack!', and the mansion collapses on top of itself. We just stare at the giant pile of rubble on the ground.

After that, I clean up and flatten the ground with heavy machinery. Then, I hire builders to help build a new modern mansion.

After a year of building, I have a fabulous, new mansion; with a massive pool, huge glass windows, an aquarium and a huge two storey glasshouse. I also have a Bengal tiger from India as my pet.



I say to Mat who now lives next door in a little, rusty cottage, "your house is next!"

Another year goes by, and Mat and I are living life in luxury, plus, we even have our own jet planes and our own

personal airstrip. We also have ferraris! Mat has a red one, and I have a black one with flames down the sides. We also have armoured tanks and stealth jets, and a swimming pool full of sharks.

Mat says, "now this is the life!"

Just as we are about to have a sip of our lemonade we hear a squeak!

"Oh no!" we cry.

By Adam Casanova

THREE WISHES

Me and mum are looking through the garage. We find a pot.

I put it in my room at night. I say to the pot, "I wish to have a fairy to do everything for me."

Suddenly, a big light of magic fills the room. Up pops a fairy!



"Hi! My name is Holly," says the fairy.

"It's a fairy! What! A fairy!" I scream.

"Stop the screaming!" says Holly.

"Ok! Ok! I wish to have a secret door to a castle," I say.

The same big magic light flashes, and up pops a door. I look through it. There is a castle on the other side. Mum comes in and we go in the castle together with my fairy.

I explain to mum what happened.

Luckily I have one more wish!

We all go into the castle. Suddenly, a tiara appears on my head, and a crown on mum's. We see three maids, cleaning.

"They think we are princesses!" I say. "I'm not a princess!"

"I think you are ! Look on your head!" says mum.

"Those maids must think that we are going to a dancing ball," I say.

I go back to the secret door. Mum and I think that the maids are

crazy. We go through the door. We go

through a long passage to get home. It

is night time. We go to bed.

In the morning, the pot is gone. The

door is gone. The fairy is gone. But I

don't know how!



By Emily Hanmer

Camping with Crocodile

One day, a boy named James said to his mum, "can I go camping with my mates?"

DING DONG! Went the door bell.

"I'll answer it," said James's mum, and she opened the door. "Your mates are here!"

"Ok!" James said.

"Go pack your bag!" said mum.

James went to his room. He packed all his clothes in a bag. He came back to the door, carrying his bag, his tent and his sleeping bag.

"Bye mum! See you tomorrow," he said.

"See you tomorrow James." said his mum.

Once they got to the jungle, James and his mates set up their tents.



"I'll go get some wood for the fire!" said Alex.

So Alex went to the river. He broke off some tree branches and came back to the camp

with the tree branches. He put the branches in a pile and Max lit the fire with a firelighter.

"Now it is time for marshmallows!" said Alex.

"Yeah!" said James.

When the marshmallows were all gone, Max said, "I'll just go get some water to put out the fire. Ok! I need a bucket to get some water."

Alex handed him a bucket.

"Thanks Alex?" said Max.

Ten minutes later, Max was back. "Got some water for the fire," he said.

Suddenly, James yelled. "Look behind you! Crocodile!"

"Owwwww!" they all yelled.

"Run! Get in your tents now!" said James.



"Grrrrrrrrrr!" went the crocodile.

"No!" screamed Max. "Leave the tents! Just grab your stuff!"

Once James got home he said to his mum, "I never want to go camping again.

"So how was it?" she asked.

"It is a long story! You don't want to hear it." said James. "You want to see my pictures?"

"Yes please! I'd like to see them. You want to have some tea?"

"Yes!" said James. "I'd like to have a cup of tea!"

By Jack Culton



THE GENIE

"I am going shopping in Deni!" I said.

"You always go shopping," said Emma.

"No I don't!" I said.

"You are a liar!" Emma said.

"Well, I am going shopping."

An hour later, I went to the pot store, and there was a special pot that I liked. It cost two thousand dollars. Emma was with me.

"What!" said Emma.

"This is a special pot," I said. "It is golden."

Emma and I walked home.

Emma said, "my feet are tired."

I said, "we're here now!"

The house was all locked up, so I got a chair from the verandah. Emma and I put it under the window. We opened the window. We climbed into the house.

Mum was sleeping in her bedroom, so we crept quietly into her room.

Mum's wallet was on a little table.

We took the wallet and sneaked to the front door. We opened the door and we ran as fast as we could. We ran back to the pot store. We gave the store person, two thousand dollars for the golden pot. We took the pot home. We sneaked into my bedroom.

As soon as we got into the bedroom, a genie came out of the golden pot.



It said, "you get one wish."

Emma and I asked for a unicorn.

BOOM! CRASH!

The unicorn appeared from out of nowhere. It had rainbow hair and a rainbow horn, and a rainbow tail.

BOOM! The genie went back into the pot.

Emma and I hopped onto the unicorn and rode it back to the pot store.

We tied the unicorn up to a car, and we went inside.

We gave the pot to the store person, and we got Mum's two thousand dollars back.

We couldn't get the unicorn off the car. The unicorn jumped and the rope flew off.



Emma and I got on the unicorn.
We rode the unicorn home and
we sneaked into Mum's room.
We put Mum's wallet back. We
put the unicorn in the
backyard.

The next morning the unicorn wasn't there.

By Addie Baker

Pluto!!!

One day, I walked my dog outside, and then he stopped. He dug up a shoe. He ran away and he dug up some wood. Off he ran again. Then he dug up some cat poo.



"Pluto!" I shouted loudly. "You stinky dog!"

While he was chewing on the cat poo, I sneaked up on and got him by the collar. I pulled him over to the hose near the house. I turned the tap on. Pluto got cranky. He growled at me. I yelled, "Naughty dog!" Pluto stopped growling and sat down, because he knew I would smack him next time.

I tied him up to the tap with his lead. I went inside to get Pluto's dog towel. Then, I went outside and I dried him.



When he was dry, I untied him and opened the door. I whistled and he dashed inside. I gave him some dog biscuits. They were magical biscuits. Pluto turned into a good dog.

At bedtime, he brushed my teeth, and Pluto brushed his teeth too. I went to bed and he jumped on me, and snuggled up.

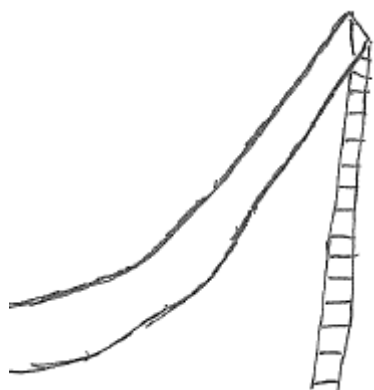
By Emily Mullins



Mysterious Box Creatures

"Yahh!" everybody yells, as the new adventure park opens!

So many people just rushing in, going down every slide and climbing on all the monkey bars, and then, there's me. I am Max and I'm here with my mum. We just love having fun.



The best thing about this new adventure park is the amazing and terrifying slide. It is blue and fits two people down at a time. The slide is as tall as the tallest tree I've ever seen. Most kids are too scared to go on the slide, but not me!

"Wee..." I scream as I go down the slide.

Before I reach the end, all the lights turn off and the music stops. I think the park has closed.

My mum's asleep on a seat and I can't wake her up, so I walk back up to the line of my favourite slide and start again.

What I don't know, is that the reason the park has closed is because these evil box creatures have attacked the North and I just missed it on the radio.

How can you expect me to listen to the radio when I am having so much fun, sliding?

Again and again, I go down the same slide with my mum in a deep sleep.

"Agghh!" The bottom of the slide opens as I slide down.

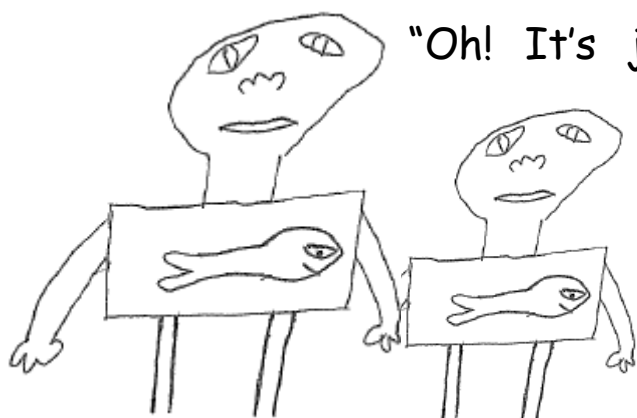
Where am I going? I start bursting into tears and I cry myself to sleep. I fall into a really deep sleep, but before I do, I wish that this is a dream.

Then, I wake up; so happy that I forgot about what happened and I think to myself, "where am I?"

I rub my eyes. I feel tired and scared. What is going on? I try to remember how I got here. I look backwards and, BANG! Confetti goes off and everybody starts to dance.

"What's happening?" I yell.

Suddenly, I see some monsters dancing. They are short, fat and ugly. I think these monsters are having a party. This is so weird!



"Oh! It's just a party, because we've got a visitor," gladly yells one of the monsters. "If you want to go home, go to the tube over there."

"Well I do want to go home," I regretfully reply.

"If you really want to go home," growls the monster. "Go to the tube."

Should I trust this monster? I'm not sure, but I listen to him anyway.

I walk to the tube and open the door. I get sucked back up and land in the park. All of the monsters come with me, and they suggest we go on an adventure.

"Fine!" I reply, and the adventure destination they suggest is to a dangerous cave.

So, we walk to the cave, and I'm all shivering and scared. One of the monsters stays behind, but all the other ones, stay with me.

The cave is full with bones and skeletons. We nearly lose 5 monsters but we save them, except for one. We didn't even know he was gone until I counted all of them.

So, we have to go all the way back and look for him, and he is under the deadly bridge, just dangling there. We step on his fingers and hear a scream. We never see him again.

We go back to the park and I wait until my mum wakes up.

Finally, she wakes up and something bad happens. Something really bad! As soon as she sees my monster friends, my mum gets her handbag, and she hits them.

By Mathew Bridge

Mouse Invasion



"Mouse in the house! Get it out! Wow! Lots of mice! Invasion! Run for your life." I say to myself. "There's an enor'mouse' mouse eating the cheese factory. What is he doing?"

"All hail the great mouse!" say all the little mice in the factory.

"Aaaahh...they can talk!" I scream.

"What did you say?" says the king of the mice.

"I said, I didn't know that you can talk."

"We can so talk," says the king. "We also don't like people!"

"Why?"

"Because they kill us. We are planning to go to the moon and eat it all up."

"Why?"

"Because it is made of cheese!"

The king of the mice and all the other mice run out of the cheese factory. They run to the museum. They scare all the people in the museum away.

I chase after them.

When they are in the museum, I throw rat poison at them. Some of the mice eat the poison. They die.

The other mice climb up the elevator, to the top floor of the museum.

I take the elevator.

The mice find a rocket on the top floor. They get into the rocket. I sneak into the rocket too.

BOOM! The rocket blasts off.



While the mice are looking out the window, I pull the wires out. I disable the rocket.

The rocket falls back to the museum. I jump out, just before it gets destroyed. All the mice die.

I land on the roof of a house. My neighbours yell, "get off my roof!"

By William Steenholdt

AT THE POOL WITH BAZZA



Bazza dives into the big pool in Finley, and he loses his swimmers. My friend Jack, and I give him our towel.

Bazza says, "thanks!"

He gets out of the big pool and plops into the little pool.

"Hey Bazza! What do you think you are doing in the kid's pool? You should be in the dressing rooms."

"I can't get out!" says Bazza. "My swimming trunks are in the big pool and I can't get out."

"Well, get the towel we gave you to cover yourself, so that we can get in, or we will just get in the pool anyhow," I say.

"So! I don't care!" Bazza says.

"Ok then! Let's hop on in boys!" I say.

"Ok! Ok! I will get out, but just to warn you, the towel is all the way over there at the big pool."

"Sorry!" I say. "I suppose, we should go in the big pool, then. What do you say boys?"

"Definitely!" they say, and we head for the big pool.

"Ok! So who is going to do a bomb or a dive first?" I ask.

"Um, not me!" they all say.

"So, I guess that is going to be me," I say.

"Wait!" says the gang. "Why don't we all do it together?"

"Yeah!" I say. "3, 2, 1!"

SPLASH!

"We did it!" I say. I look up and see Bazza.

"Hey!" I say to the boys. "Look! Bazza has gotten out of the kid's pool. Now, we can bring our little brothers, so that they can go in the kid's pool, as long as Bazza is not hogging it again."

"Yeah!" say the boys. "They will have some fun getting him out of the pool, won't they?"

"Hey! Why don't we go out and get them?" I say.

"Yeah!" says the boys.

By Pip Bain

Nar Bud's Wonders

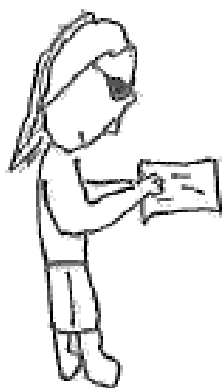
"It's time to go to Nar Buds Forest!" I say with a calm voice.

I hear the leaves crackle as I step on the path that goes through the forest.

"Boy! These leaves are old. I am surprised that they haven't dissolved yet."



The map that I am looking at says, 'Blue Barrows is this way.'



"Wait! No, this... isn't the way. Ugh! I knew I should have taken the first right!"

I look at the bush near the path. 'This place looks like it could be haunted!' I think to myself.

"Aaaaah!" I yell, and I turn and run towards a creaky cottage.

As I run, I look behind me and see a bunny. It is just a bunny in the bush! I stop running and feel a bit embarrassed.

"Ok, it's just a cute little bunny, not a huge, ugly monster. Phew!" I say, relieved.

After that, I see an owl out hunting in the sky.

"Oh no! Nightfall is making its mark! I guess I'll have to camp here

for the night," I say to myself, as I set up my campfire, near the cottage.



"Will any beginner's luck approach me!? Oh, mercy, I'm fragile!" I yell, as I set up my sleeping bag.

Even so, in no time, I fall asleep.

Suddenly, a nearby bush shakes a bit, and wakes me up late into the night.

"Huh?" I gasp tiredly.

A small creature with a large eye and triangular body, no legs, and a tail, jumps on me and snuggles in, so I cuddle it back.

Then it put its tail around my arm and decides to stay on top of me.

"Hey, little fella, what's your name?" I say to the creature.

The creature just makes a small sound and looks at me. Then, I carefully put it down.

I try to go back to bed, but the little creature follows me with a cute look. As I lay down, the creature comes closer to me and falls asleep. It also wraps its tail around it.

When morning comes, I wake and the little creature is still there. I see that it likes me, and how it feels safe around me.

It wakes up, and it looks at me.

By Amber Selwood

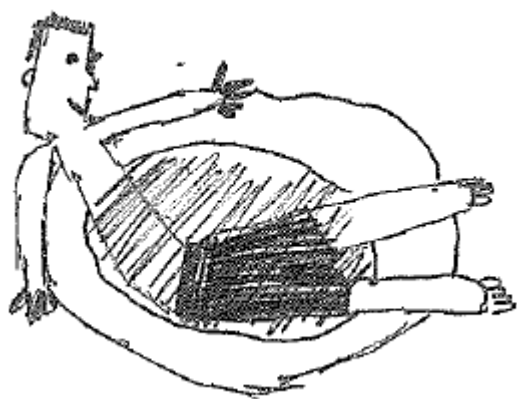
The Pool Hog

Yes! School is over. And it's about time! I was getting restless in there. I like school, but I get sick of it after a while. All those teachers just bossing you around. Who do they think they are? My teacher always says weird things like, "Angus, you are too cool for school." I think she thinks she is being funny!

Now that school is finished for the day it's time to go to the pool. It is too hot to do anything else. I jump on my bike and yell out just as I leave the school gate, "last one there gets the slushies!"

My friends tear recklessly down the path behind me.

I pull into the town resort, owned by my parents, just as my little sister tells me that there's a big man in the little kids' pool that won't get out. She says, I have got to fix it.



Jerry, Bob and James come up behind me, and see the dread on my face. They all of a sudden ask, "what's wrong?"

"There's some freak in the kids pool and I've got to get him out." I reply croakily. "You go play, I'll catch up."

"Nah, I have got to see this!" they all reply at once.

It was supposed to be a good afternoon at the diving end, but, no... I instead have to get an overgrown 2 year old out of the little kids pool.



"Hey Mister! Get out of the kids pool!" I shout in the most demanding voice I can muster. That usually works!

"No!" The man replies defiantly.

I turn to my friends and tell them that I will do anything to get him out of the kids' pool.

I walk over to the snack bar and ask my bigger brother for 4 slushies for me and my friends.



While we drink the slushies I ask Ollie (my big brother) if there are any more forceful ways of getting adults out of the kids' pool.



He leans over and says, "there is, but you have to press the button that releases it, and that button is at the bottom of the deep end. I wish I could help, but I have got to stay at this snack bar, so good luck."

I jump and say, "I can touch that easy! I'm off!"

My friends and I, run down to the deep end but before everyone jumps in I yell, "wait! Remember to take off your shirts, and make sure to take your phones out of your pockets."

As soon as everyone does that, I yell, "first one to find it, wins!"

We all dive in with a massive splash. I swim to the bottom and start to look for the button.

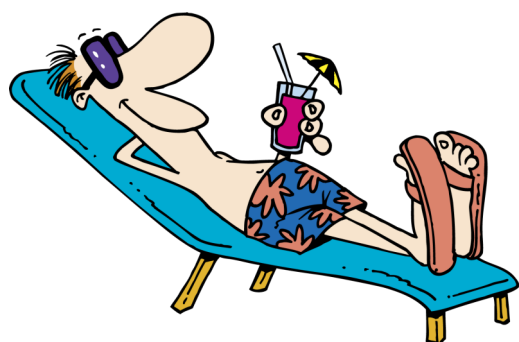
Suddenly, I see it and start to swim for it. I am neck to neck with James. I pull ahead and punch the button. Then, I swim up to the surface and hear an ear piercing scream.

I look over to where the scream is coming from, and I see the man flying out towards the ocean.

"Well, we are definitely not going to see him for a while are we?" Bob says thoughtfully.

"Nope." I reply. "Anyway, let's go play!"

By Angus Hay



LEGEND
Enterprises

