



Title: The Silver Eel
Author: Rowan Hector-Turnbull
School: St Barnabas Primary School
Category: 9-11 year olds
Position: Second Place

Finally the Eel emerged from the ground. It pushed its way up through the mud and wriggled its way along and over the rocks littering the ground. It pulled itself over a larger rock just as the sun rose. It grew longer and hit a hill. It hit it with such force it flew over it. The Eel came to a dip in the ground and cascaded down into it, pushing rocks aside. It hit a corner and smashed into the side with such force it dislodged rocks and large chunks of sand. Still it grew and grew moving ever more soil and stone. A tree stood in its path and the glinting body of the Eel smashed into it like a silver axe. It pushed and heaved and finally brought it down, carrying it along and away.

Many years later, men came to the Eel and decided to use it as transport. They paved the gully it was in and put racks on its back to carry goods. The Eel disliked this and one night on the full moon it lashed out. It flung off its load and pulled the paving up and flung it to the side of the bank. All the men who were working on it were flung away and dashed against the rocks.

It was never touched for years until one time a man came and paved the sides of the Eel and also the bottom. Now other animals joined the Eel; fish, insects and birds. The man was not kind to any of them. He caged the Eel, hunted the fish and killed the insects and birds for fun. The Eel rose again but this time even worse! It spread and covered the land, it pulled up the trees and houses without mercy and washed them away. Then after a while it came back to the gully and flowed once more.

It was now very large and pulled over most things with no effort. It saw the sun rise and fall and saw mountains grow and fall. Animals came and went and the temperature rose. Nomads appeared occasionally and hunted and then left. The Eel's favourite thing was when the animals came and crawled with him. He also enjoyed when the sun first rose sending pink spears of light zigzagging through the sky. Also when Mandarin ducks flew down and landed on him.

Then after hundreds of years, a third man came. But he worked differently. He tamed the Eel; made its path clear and made the gully a circle. He put creatures onto the Eel this time and let it be. He used it for transport, but only occasionally and so it lived happily, its silver gleaming body forever winding around and around making a circle for the boats to travel down.

The Silver Eel.

Finally, the Eel emerged from the ground. It pushed its way up through the mud and wriggled its way along and over the rocks littering the ground. It pulled itself over a larger rock just as the sun rose. It grew longer and hit a hill. It hit it with such force it slew over it. The Eel came to a dip in the ground and cascaded down into it, pushing rocks aside. It hit a corner and smashed into the side with such force it dislodged rocks and large chunks of soil. Still it grew and grew moving ever more soil and stone. A tree stood in its path and the glinting body of the Eel smashed into it like a silver axe. It pushed and heaved and finally brought it down, carrying it along and away.

Many years later, men came to the Eel and decided to use it as transport. They paved the gully it was in and put rafts on its back to carry goods. The Eel disliked this and one night on the full moon it lashed out. It slung off its load and pulled the paving up and slung it to the side of the bank. All the men who were working on it were slung away and dashed against the rocks.

It was never touched for years until one time a man came and paved the sides of the Eel and also the bottom. Now other animals joined the Eel; fish, insects and birds. The man was not kind to any of them. He caged the Eel, hunted the fish and killed the insects and birds for fun. The Eel rose again but this time even worse! It spread and covered the land, it pulled up trees and houses without mercy and washed them away. Then after a while it came back to the gully and slowed once more.

It was now very large and pulled over most things with no effort. It saw the sun rise and set and saw mountains grow and fall. Animals came and went and the temperature rose. Nomads appeared occasionally and hunted and then left. The Eel's favourite thing was when animals came and crawled with him. He also enjoyed when the sun first rose sending pink spears of light zigzagging through the sky. Also when Mandarin ducks flew down and landed on him.

Then after hundreds of years, a third man came. But he worked differently. He tamed the Eel; made its path clear and made the gully a circle. He put creatures onto the Eel this time and let it be. He used it for transport, but only occasionally and so it lived happily, its silver gleaming body forever winding around and around making a circle for the boats to travel down.

Rowan Hector - Turnkull
St. Barnabas primary school.
11 years old.