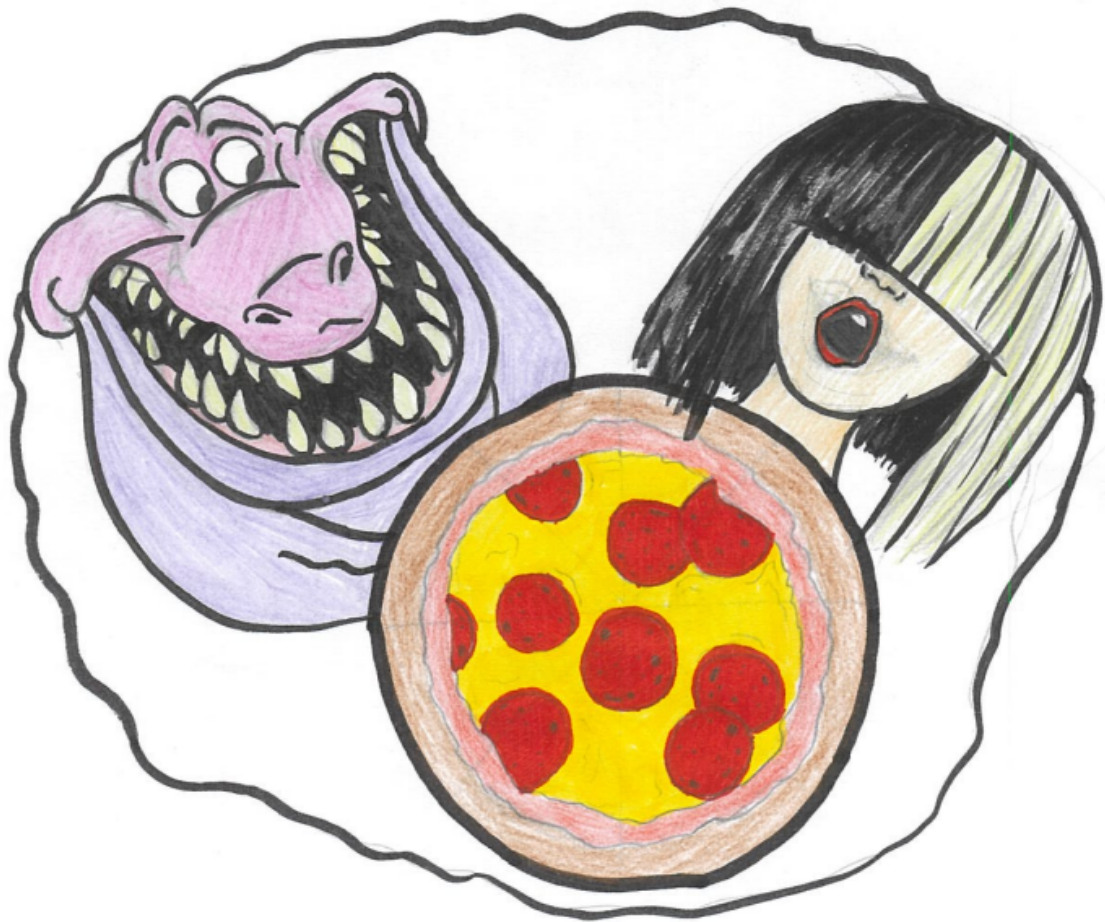


The RUBY Slice



The Powerpuff Girls



THE KIDS' CANCER PROJECT WRITE A BOOK IN A DAY

Parameters Form

Team Details

STATE: NSW

DIVISION: Upper School

SCHOOL/GROUP: Tumut High School (TUMUT)

TEAM NAME: Power Puff Girls

TEAM ID: 236

Parameters and random words

Parameters

Primary character 1 Songwriter

Primary character 2 Pizza delivery person

Non-human character Crocodile

Setting Byron Bay

Issue Stranded

Random words

ruby

melts

shiver

tasty

sponge

Instructions

- Start no earlier than **8am**
- Write an original story:
 - based on all **five parameters** (above)
 - including all **five random words** (above) as written, and in bold type
 - with some identifiable **Australian content** (in theme or setting or characters, etc)
 - keeping within the allowed word count (remember every word on every page counts!)
 - include this parameters form in your book **immediately after the front cover**
- Remember: **Every** word on **every** page counts. This includes your front cover, back cover, blurb, acknowledgements and copyright form.
- **Be sure to give yourself enough time to submit your book and complete the following checklist before 9pm**

Log on to the Team Coordinator Portal to:

- Check the spelling of your team name and team members' names (how these are spelt on submission will be how they are displayed on certificates)
- Complete the Declaration
- Submit your finished book in **both** PDF and plain text format by 9pm

Natalie Moorhead

Hayley Wolfe

Maddie Piper

Katherine Cole

Brooke Johns

Abbey Hobson

Ani Larder

<3



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Katherine Cole, Hayley Wolfe, Ani Larder, Abbey Hobson, Maddie Piper, Brooke Johns,
Natalie Moorhead.

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This book is dedicated to those
working in healthcare.
And to you, our reader.

We would like to thank our sponsors
who made this project happen.

Chapter 1 - The Prophecy

Sia is writing a new song for her album when a motorbike drives loudly in front of her house, the loud noise stops for a moment as it reaches her mailbox. Catching Sia's attention.

She crosses her face slightly, wondering who was sending mail to her house.

She lowers the pen she is holding, tucking the paper of the newly-written song lyrics under her pillow.

A loud voice echoed through the hallway,

"Sia!", the voice yelled, "Get the mail!"

Sia grunted at how lazy her brother is, trudging to her front door and through the grass to reach her mailbox.

When she reaches the mailbox, she pulls out a small pamphlet, she flips it over in her hand.

It was red, green, and white, with small photos of different pizzas displayed on it.

"Gem's Pizza?" She questioned, muttering to herself.

"I'm really hungry... and a pepperoni pizza sure would be tasty right now," she suggests. She reaches into her pocket, pulling out her phone and dialling the number on the pamphlet as she walks back inside.

The phone buzzes loudly for a few moments before a man answered.

"Hello! Gem's Pizzeria, Byron Bay, Carlos speaking, What can I get for you?" Sia holds the paper up for a moment, looking at the pizzas once again.

"What's the best pizza you have?" She questions.

The other end of the phone goes silent.

"Hello?" She raises an eyebrow.

The other end of the phone speaks again, crackling slightly as he raises his voice.

"There once was a prophecy", he lowered his voice slightly, and a shiver went down Sia's spine as eerie music began to play in the background,

"Many years ago, a man by the name of Alejandro was on a quest to make such an incredible pizza, it melts on your tongue, changing the history of pizza forever.

He soon found the ingredients, but upon making his way home, he lost them. Every last one.



All he made it back with was the recipe, and the truth that he spoke. Now, we have the recipe, and although it remains very hard to make, we can try to get it for you."

The eerie music suddenly stops, and he goes silent.

A smile tugs at Sia lips as she wonders if this guy is serious.

"Just a pepperoni one, please." She mumbles, humour evident in her voice.

The man seemed to sigh, slightly disappointed.

Sia could hear a pen scribbling on the other end of the phone.

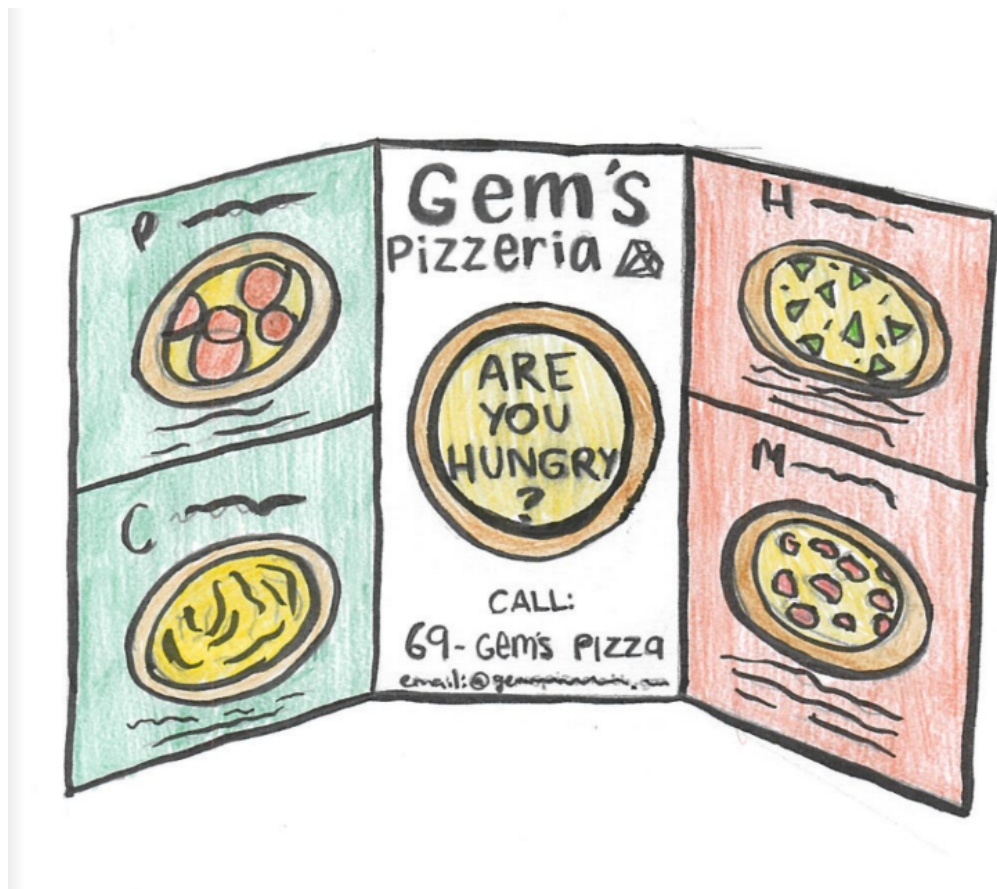
"Name? And for delivery or pick up?" He questions.

"Sia. And delivery please, at 27 Kingsley lane." She nodded to herself as she said her address.

"Alright, we'll be there in 20 minutes. If we take any longer than 20 minutes, we will completely refund you." Carlos' voice crackles through the phone once again.

Sia nods.

"See you then." she hangs up the phone, shoving it back in her pocket.



Chapter 2 - Stand by

Sia rolls her eyes as she checks the time on her phone. It's been half an hour since they spoke on the phone, and Carlos was now late.

Sia checked the GPS tracker on her phone and remains very confused as he is nowhere to be seen on the tracker.

She calls the store and asks about the delivery man, and where he could be. They explain that it's his first day and he shouldn't be long.

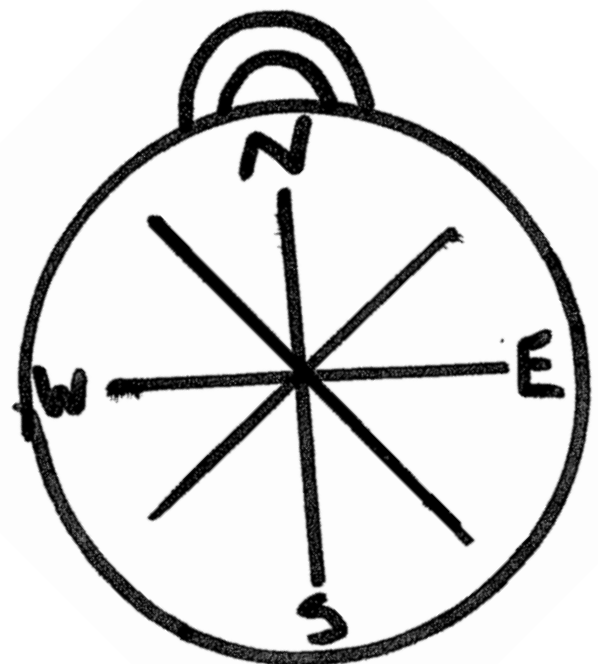
They give her another number to call if he is any later.

"Use this number wisely," someone said over the phone.

That was weird, use this number wisely? Sia thought nothing of it and ignored it, but wrote the number on a note and put it in her back pocket just in case.

It had been about 10 minutes since she called Gem's, but she is still wondering where her pizza was, beginning to grow irritated and hungrier than before, she goes to call the mysterious number when there is a knock at her door.

Knock Knock Knock



Chapter 3 - Agreement

Sia opens the door to see Carlos, the delivery man. "Where have you been?"

A frown forms on her face, as she looks the man up and down.

"I am so, so sorry," he mutters, avoiding her gaze, "I lost your pizza."

"What? How do you lose a pizza?" She displays a confused look on her face.

"It's my first day and a lot went wrong, again, I'm very sorry. Perhaps I could get you the pizza we talked about on the phone?" he lowered his voice as he asked the last question, as if he was afraid somebody would hear.

Sia frowned slightly, "You're serious about that?"

Carlos nodded.

Sia exhaled, looking back into her house where her brother was.

She then turned to Carlos, nodding. He smiled at her, gesturing for her to follow him.

She turned, shutting the door behind her, as quietly as possible.

As they walked onto the driveway, she noticed a blue car parked outside her gate.

As Carlos got in the driver seat, he patiently waited for her to sit beside him.

Sia reluctantly sat in the passenger seat, silently staring out the window. Carlos started the car, putting his hands on the steering wheel.



Chapter 4 - Departing

Sia and Carlos set out on their journey for the prophecy.

As Carlos began driving, they seemed to be going in a circle.

"Do you know where we're going?" Sia questioned.

"Of course I do, but the first thing we need to do is talk to the prophecy creator, Alejandro. The prophecy states that when you find a way to communicate with him, he will help us.." explained Carlos.

"And you really believe this whole prophecy thing?" Sia inquired.

"I do. Nothings impossible"

Sia was getting sceptical but she didn't mind.

"We will go to the pizzeria, I'm sure my boss will know something about this," said Carlos.

Sia nodded.

They continued driving to their destination. The car ride was slow, and painfully awkward as they sat in an uncomfortable silence.

Soon, the car slowed to a stop outside a small pizzeria.

It was a small building, with a large green, white, and red sign on the top. It read 'Gem's Pizzeria'. It had many large windows, filling up most of the wall, and a red ruby at the very top, near the roof.

"Alright we're here, just follow me" Carlos opens the car door, stepping onto the footpath.

Before Sia could get a word in, Carlos had already started walking towards the store.



She started to follow his footsteps, questions running through her mind. When she walked in, the first thing she noticed was the emptiness in the store. It seemed as if it had little to no customers, perhaps going out of business. The smell of homemade pizza dough filled her nose as she took in the whole store. Sia took in another breath, feeling like she could almost taste the tomato paste. Sia was so zoned into this store that she didn't even notice the sweet old lady standing at the front with a big smile.

"Gem!" Carlos smiled widely.

"Hello Carlos," the woman smiled. "Who's this with you?" uttered Gem,

"This is Sia, could I ask you something?"

"What is it?"

"Do you know anything about the *ruby pizza pro*?"

She hushed him.

"Quickly come in the back, and your friend too."

Shocked and curious, Carlos and Sia hurried to the back of the shop.

"The prophecy is a very secretive thing, and extremely hard to reach. What is it you would like to know?" questioned Gem.

"We want to know how we can contact Alejandro." Carlos retorted.

"There are many ways, but the safest and most reliable is his phone number. But the only way to get it is if he gives it to you. And, believe me, he doesn't give it to many people."

"Well how do you get the number?"

"This store used to belong to him over 100 years ago, sometimes, just sometimes if you call you will be led to his phone instead of ours." said Gem.

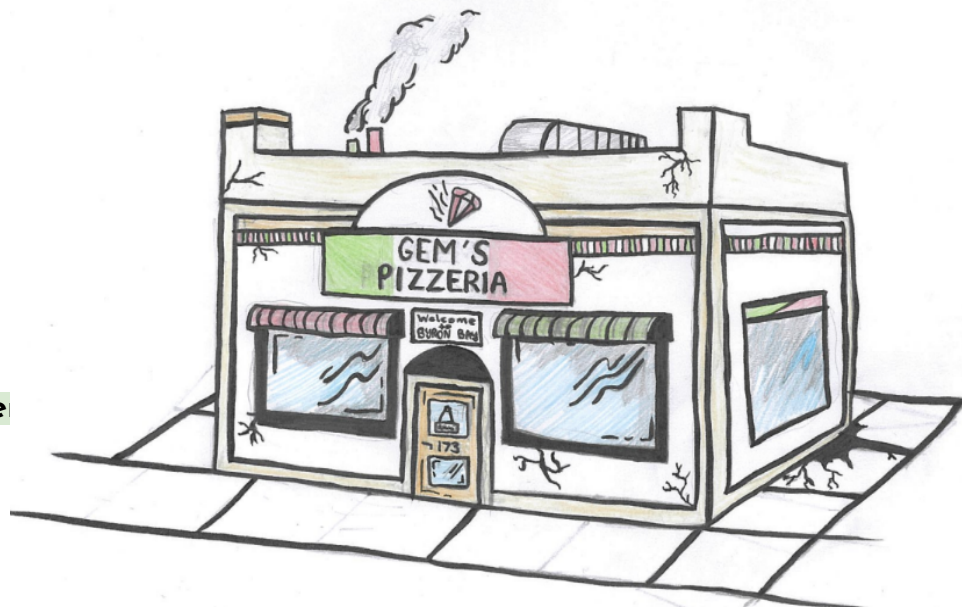
"Wait a minute," Sia raised her voice, "I called up twice earlier wondering where my pizza was, but when I called it was someone else that gave me a number to call."

"Did you write it down?" asked Gem intrigued.

"Yeah I wrote it down, it's in my pocket on a note!"

Gem and Carlos looked at each other and then back at Sia as she was pulling out the sticky note from her pocket. She handed it to Gem who was amused and stunned to see the number written.

"You've got it. That's the number of Alejandro."



Carlos and Sia turned towards the door, walking outside. They now stood on the pavement outside the store, facing each other. Still sceptical, Sia scanned Carlos' face, but she began to realise he was serious about this.

"We're actually gonna find this Alejandro guys pizza?" She wondered out loud.

"Of course we are! And now that we have the number, everythings gonna be so much easier." Carlos responded.

As Sia and Carlos were having their conversation, they heard a twig snap. Spinning on her heel, Sia turned around, but there was nobody else to be seen in the street.

Unknown to them, a large, purple crocodile stood listening in on their conversation. He had stepped on a twig, and immediately tensed up as Sia spun around, almost looking directly at him.

"So they have the number of Alejandro's prophecy..." The crocodile muttered to himself, adjusting his large foot from off the twig.

"Should we call the number now?" says Carlos,

"Let's call him when we get in the car" replied Sia.

"Why?"

"Because I've got a weird feeling of someone watching us..."



Chapter 6 - Inquire

Carlos and Sia now sat in the car, the previous uncomfortable silence between them was lost in their conversation.

They had agreed it was best to call the number in the car, where nobody could hear them.

Sia dialled the numbers on her note, waiting as the phone rang for a moment.

"Hello?" Sia muttered, her voice quiet.

The person on the other end of the phone failed to reply.

"Hello?" She said again, growing irritated.

"What do you want? Who are you?" A loud voice sounded through the phone, a heavy Italian accent audible, the lack of signal making their voice crack. The voice was deep, yet gentle. The man sounded rather old, and he seemed wise.

"One question at a time", Carlos frowned slightly, "My name is Carlos. We want to hear everything you know about the 'Ruby Slice Prophecy.'"

Carlos then stared at the phone, waiting for an answer to come through.

A sigh was heard through the phone, continuing to crackle slightly from static.

"Very well then." The man said. "On the back of the pamphlet we sent in the mail, there is a map."

Sia flipped over the pamphlet that sat on the dashboard, staring wide-eyed at a map that wasn't there before.

"After this one, you will have 3 calls remaining. Use them wisely. With each call you receive, you will also receive a riddle. The answers to these riddles, which you will have to figure out yourselves, will be your clues to each gemstone ingredient of your journey"

Sia nodded to herself as the man talked, glancing over at Carlos.

He was staring at the phone intently, taking in every word the man explained.

"How do we know where to go?" Carlos inquired, breaking from his concentration.

"Everything you need to know is on the pamphlet."

The man said, in his heavy Italian accent.

"But how are you meant to-" Sia began, but the man interrupted her.

"Everything you need to know is on the pamphlet." He repeated again.

The line cuts immediately after, and Sia begins to dial his number again.

Carlos put his hand over her phone, stopping her.

"He said we have 3 calls. Let's not waste them."

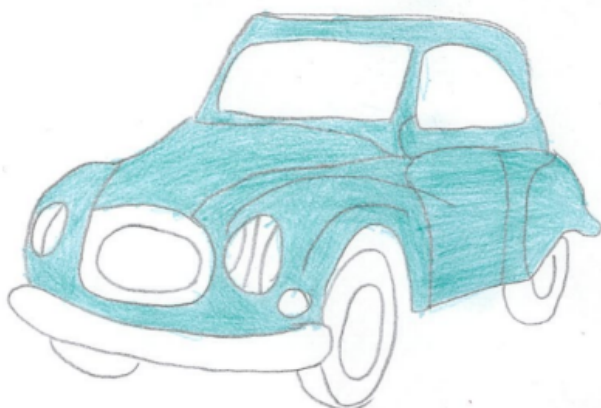
Sia then nodded, turning her phone off, lifting up the pamphlet and glaring at the map. It was a light beige colour, with small red lines running across it.

3 large, black dots were situated at various points along the line, labelled with crystals. .

"That must be where we use the calls." Carlos pointed at the large dots, nodding his head at them.

"Let's go then." Sia smiled broadly.

"Let's go."



Chapter 7 - A Plan

Sia and Carlos start heading towards the first cross which is located nearby Belongil Beach.

It's a 30 minute drive but that was fine for the two of them, this gave them time to talk and plan what they're going to do when they got there.

"Do we call him when we arrive?" Asked Si.,

"Yeah, probably, otherwise we won't know what to do" replied Carlos.

"Well that's true."

Unknown to them, a large purple crocodile by the name of Snappy Bob was following not far behind them. He was on a yellow moped, almost too big for the vehicle, and it wobbled under his sponge-like skin. He kept within the speed limit, keeping his eye on the car in front of him.

Sia and Carlos arrived at the beach, parking and stepping out of the car with the map in their hands. They wandered around, trying their hardest to stand properly as the sand sunk beneath their feet. Sia turned the pamphlet in all directions, trying to see if she was missing something.

As she turned it one last time, beginning to lose hope, a seagull flew from above, curving down towards them.

"DUCK!" Carlos yelled, his eyes widening at the sight of the seagull diving towards him. They both crouched down, Sia's face filled with fear as she remained confused. After they stood up, Carlos grabbed her arm, dragging her back to the cover of the trees in the parking lot.

"Carlos- what's going on?" Sia yelled over the wind, her arm hurting as Carlos' grip tightened. Without saying a word, Carlos pointed at the sky to where a few dozen seagulls were flying towards them, curving downwards to get closer to their heads. Sia widened her eyes once more. They reached the cover of a small tree, just low enough that the seagulls couldn't reach them.

"Pull out your phone Sia, what are you waiting for?" Carlos half-yells, as the seagulls squawk loudly above them. Sia nods quickly, reaching into her pocket and pulling her phone out.

She reaches into her other pocket, fumbling with the phone number.

The phone rings once. Twice. Three times. He answers.

"Seagulls?" He questions, a smile evident in his voice.

"Yes!" They yell in unison, "what do we do?!"

"Birds of a feather stick together
From a tree I do not tether
Under your feet you will find
Reasons to leave the seagulls behind."

Sia raised an eyebrow. She would find this amusing, if she wasn't currently being swooped by birds.

The phone line cut out almost immediately after his Italian accent was heard.
"Under our feet? What does he mean?" Carlos inquired.

Sia shifted her feet, laying under her was a dozen or so twigs. They were small, and pale coloured.

"The twigs, maybe? Seagulls aren't exactly the smartest. These look like chips, almost. We could throw them." Sia looked at Carlos. He nodded.

"We have to throw them far, and run to the car immediately." Carlos gestured to the twigs.

They both reached down, picking up a few twigs in their hands.

"Ready?" Sia asked.

"Ready."



Chapter 8 - On the move

The two sprinted, the twigs flying from their hands.

They rushed towards the car, the sand slowing them down as they hurled in the direction of the parking lot.

Upon reaching the car, they pulled the doors open, almost ripping the doors off their hinges.

The faint sound of seagulls reached their ears as they closed the door behind them. Sia leaned against the passenger seat, staring out at the seaside.

The seagulls turned around, curving upwards into the sky.

The blue waves crashed over the beach, seafoam rolling up onto the sand as the saltwater dragged it back into the ocean.

People remained on the beach; running, swimming, playing, unfazed by the seagulls that previously swarmed around them. A bright light shined above them, coming to a point on the ground. A large dough-shaped ball of quartz now sat where the light previously flashed.

"That must be our first ingredient, it looks like a ball of dough!" shouted Carlos.

He reached for the handbrake, putting the car in reverse as they pulled away from the beach.

"Maybe this wasn't such a good idea." He muttered to himself.

Sia shook her head, ignoring him as she opened the pamphlet again.

"Dot number two is at Cape Byron lighthouse." Sia pointed in the direction of the lighthouse, urging Carlos to turn right.

He does so, and they sit in silence as they wait to arrive.

After a long, uncomfortable silence, the car pulls up at the lighthouse.

The lighthouse was white, and extremely tall, almost castle-like. It had a fence wrapped around it, and it stood over the ocean, separated from the rest of the city. The car pulled to a stop, and as they looked around the parking lot, they noticed it was completely empty. They were alone.

They looked at each other momentarily, before stepping out of the car. Carlos locked the car, before catching up to Sia, and they began the long walk to the top of the lighthouse.

The stairs seemed never-ending as they kept walking. The only noise they could hear was the splashing of the ocean waves, and the water crashing into the rocks below.

After what seemed like forever, the agonising twelve minute walk finally came to an end. Sia sighed in relief as they reached the top.

The fence at the top only came just above their waste, giving them an uneasy feeling that they might fall. The sound of the waves crashing below put them in an uncomfortable position. Carlos put his hands on the bars of the lighthouse, leaning over slightly.

“What are we meant to do here?” He queried. Sia shrugged. She pulled her phone out once again, and as she began to dial the number on the paper, she felt a harsh burning sensation on her nose and cheeks.

She ignores it, continuing to dial the phone number as the burning sensation grows stronger.

The phone rings once. Twice. Three times. It stops ringing.

“Sunburns?” An Italian voice sounds through the phone. Neither Sia nor Carlos replies

“Look within
Under your skin
Begin to accept
And never neglect”

And the phone hangs up.

Sia looks at Carlos, and he is already staring back at her, his eyes wide.



Sia shakes her head, ignoring the man's words as the burns on her face grows harsher.

She shakes her head, looking at her reflection in the window.

"My face is bright red, it's going to be ruined for weeks." She sighs. Carlos turns towards Sia, looking into her eyes.

"Your face is beautiful no matter what, the key to this riddle is finding self love, you need to look inside yourself and see that you are truly beautiful, and love yourself the way you are."

Sia nods at his words, a smile forming on her face. The harsh burning feeling begins to fade away. She crouches down, dangling her legs under the bar.

She feels Carlos sit next to her, sitting in the same position as her. He exhales.

After a few moments of sitting in a comfortable silence, they both stand up.

They begin the long walk down the staircase of the lighthouse.

Upon nearing the bottom, Carlos notices water swirling around his shoes.

He looks back at Sia, his face filled with concern as she too notices the water swirling around the floor of the lighthouse.



Chapter 9 - Stranded

The two turned on their heels, rushing back up the stairs. They pushed open the door at the top again, their eyes wide with concern.

"What are we meant to do now? The tide has risen, we're stuck here." Sia groans, leaning over the edge, to catch a glimpse of how high the water was.

Carlos nodded, copying her actions as he glared at the ocean below.

"Maybe this is another challenge, should we call the guy again?" Carlos considered, avoiding Sia's gaze as he continued staring over the ledge.

Sia shook her head.

"I doubt this is a challenge. Challenge 3 would probably be at the last location." She offered, gesturing her hands out to the ocean.

She then pulled the pamphlet out once more, looking at the map. She pressed her finger to the third dot, motioning for Carlos to look at what she was pointing at. He stepped towards her, staring down at the map.

"Isn't that near the Shambhala Gardens?" Carlos wondered out loud.

"Yeah, that's the Crystal castle. That must be where we get the last ingredient." Sia folded up the pamphlet, pushing it back into her pocket. She sighed.

"Now we have to figure out how to get out of *here*." Sia muttered.

As the two of them thought about how to escape the lighthouse, Snappy Bob was on his way in?

BANG

"Did you hear that?" questioned Carlos. "Yeah, I did. I don't think we're alone in here."

They stood in silence for a moment, eagerly listening for any other movement. They hesitated for a moment, staying still, before more noises began.

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM

Sia and Carlos were immediately panicked as there was someone rushing up the stairs towards them. "Hurry Carlos! Hide!" Sia exclaimed with a terrified look on her face. They both huddled closely, behind the aerobeacon in hopes the person wouldn't see them. The door creaked, and someone was lurking.

"Carlos!" Sia whispered. "The pamphlet! It's over there! It must've fallen out of my pocket!" The pamphlet lay in the opening of the door, softly drifting across the floor in the wind.

"Hm." Snappy Bob huffed. He was a large, purple crocodile. He had darker purple spikes running along the length of his back, and pink-ish stripes on his stomach. He crouches down and grasps the pamphlet in his hand. "I know you're here" he states. Carlos and Sia look at each other with a terrified look as they wonder what they should do next.

"Who are you!" Carlos yells in a petrified tone. "Ah. So you're over... HERE!" Snappy bob jumps at the two and they shriek. Sia screams in hysterics. "Get away from me you purple monster!" Carlos isn't so scared anymore when he realises that it is a harmless crocodile, but Sia is shaking.

"It's only a crocodile." Carlos explains. "That's Right! I've come to join you on your quest. I'm super hungry too!" Snappy Bob licks his lips. "I don't like crocodiles! They're scary!"

"What's your name?" Carlos questions the crocodile.

"I'm Snappy Bob. What are your names?" He asks.

"Im Carlos, and this is Sia," he says pointing at her from across the room.

"Look, I know that you are scared of crocs like me but we are going to have to work together to get out of here." Bob suggests.

Sia anticipates the thought for a minute.

"Fine. But don't try anything silly," She concludes. She reaches over, grabbing the previously dropped pamphlet off the ground.

The trio make their way to the bottom of the lighthouse. Sia and Carlos sit on Bob and they exit the building, heading towards the Crystal Cave.

Upon arrival, the two stumble off Bob's back, planting their feet on the ground. They swivel around, facing the entrance.

"Finally, we're here!" Carlos expresses as he stands proud.

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"Where are we meant to be looking?" Sia asks loudly, glancing at Carlos. He shrugs his shoulders.

"You tell me. You're the one that has the pamphlet." They wander around, searching for a cave opening, a door, anything. Bob follows close behind them, keeping his distance from Sia.

Every few moments, Sia looks back hesitantly, making sure Bob doesn't come too close.

Bob follows close behind them, keeping his distance from Sia.

"Look here!" Carlos exclaims, gesturing his hands in the direction of a small opening. Through the gap, the trio could see crystals glistening in the few rays of sunlight that shone through.

They all glanced around at each other, a silent agreement forming. They were going into the cave.

Chapter 10 - Crystal Cave

"Oh my god." Sia gasped, as she stood in the middle of the cave, spinning around.

Around her were hundreds, maybe thousands, of crystals, protruding out of the wall. They were in every colour you could imagine, and they all reflected off one another.

The colours mixed with the sun rays, making rainbows fill the cave. This place was unlike anywhere Sia had ever stepped foot in before. She ran her fingers against the crystals, feeling every bump, and every crystal that she happened to touch.

She continued to walk around the wall, until she reached a small opening, which she motioned for the others to follow her.

Carlos followed her, glancing wearily around the room.

They followed her through a long, narrow hallway. They continued forward, a small light growing toward the end. Sia led the way, holding her arms out to make sure she could fit.

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They reached the end of the hallway. The three now stood in a bright room. The light was so intense, they had to rub their eyes to readjust to it.

There were more crystals in this one, which Sia didnt even think was possible. But this one had a small pedestal in the middle. It was releasing all the light, but it dimmed as they stepped closer.

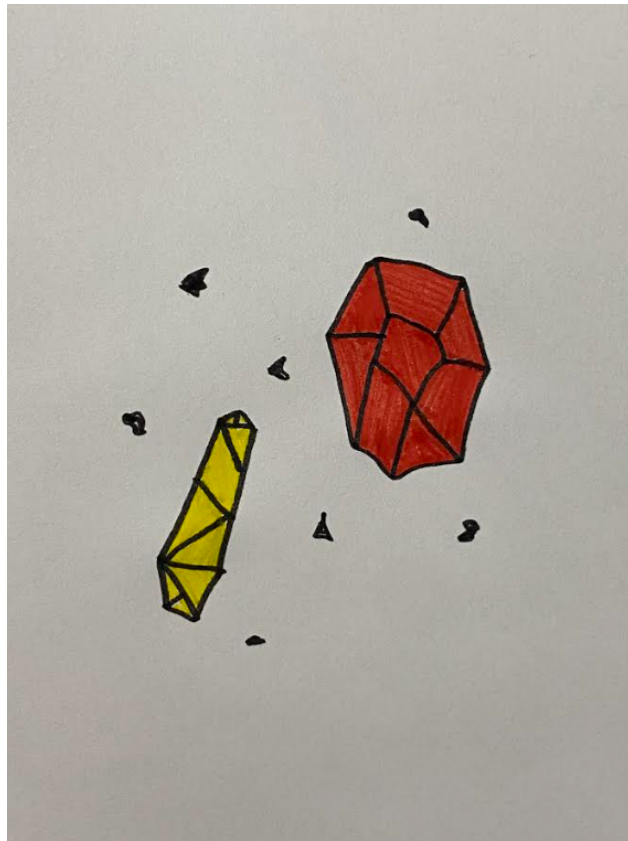
"I don't know about this," Bob mumbled. Carlos shushed him, as they walked towards the pedestal in awe.

Upon reaching it, Sia pushed her hand out. On the pedestal, stood two small crystals. One yellow, one red.

Sia wrapped her fingers around them, lifting them up. They were unusually heavy.

A warm, happy feeling spread through her, when she held them close. She grinned.

"This is what we came for." She turned to Carlos. He stood, in shock, or awe, Sia didnt know.



17

Bob took a step towards her, hesitantly. She looked back at him. She was no longer scared.

She stepped towards Bob, opening her arms. She wrapped her arms around him, pulling Carlos into the embrace.

Together, they now stood, arms wrapped around each other, rainbows flashing around the room. Sia clutched the crystals in her hand, smiling.

Carlos was the first to speak after breaking the hug

“Wait!” he pulled a white crystal from his pocket, handing it to Sia.

Bob narrowed his eyes, before holding his fist out, opening his fingers. In his large hand stood a small, red crystal. Shaped like a slice of pepperoni, it glistened in the light.

Sia took it from his hand. When it met with the other crystals, they seemed to grow lighter. They seemed to float. They hovered above the pedestal rotating with one another. A beam of light blinded the trio.

When they opened their eyes, a majestic slice of pizza lay before them. Glistening. The bunch stared in awe.

GROWL

Sia’s stomach bellows.

“Well guys, it's been a great adventure with you. And I've learned so many valuable lessons, but can we go eat some pizza now? I'm starving!”

Many, many years ago, an Italian man left on a mission to make a world changing pizza from unknown ingredients. On the way, he encounters moral challenges, yet fails to complete them. With only the recipe remaining, he finds his way home. When songwriter Sia finds a pizza pamphlet in her mailbox, her perspective on life changes forever.

Recommended for Kids 10-14 years.

Kristen Lawrence
Five Stars!!!
This book was amazing,
and I would definitely
recommend it to others.



Grayson Smith
This book was one
of my daughter's favourites,
her friends and her are obsessed!!!
I was so glad I was able to find
this book for her. 😊

