

## **Gemma's story**

**from Gemma**

**online:**

**<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/other-fan-fictions/quiz32>**

**powered by [www.allthetests.com](http://www.allthetests.com)**

# Introduction

Gemma is a ten year old girl. She lives a normal life, full of surprises. She makes her own book, tells her sister about chrysalises, wins Smartest Kid in the School award and lots more.

But I won't tell you any more, otherwise it will spoil the story.

This story is not finished, sorry!

# Chapter 1

## Chapter one

### Diana's complaint

It was one of those days when my brother Seamus was doing flips out on the trampoline. I watched as he landed perfectly. I kept thinking that one of these days he would injure himself. "Gemma, Seamus, time for school!" Mother called from the house. I trudged back inside. Mother handed me my bag and kissed me and Seamus goodbye. "Have a good first day back!" Mother said to us. My sister Diana was crying. "I want to go too!" she sobbed. "Mummy pleeeeeease!" she begged. "No sweetheart, you're not five yet!" Mother said, trying to calm my sister down. But she was building up quite a fuss. "Gemma and Seamus go, why can't I?" Diana whimpered. "Gemma is ten and Seamus is seven, you're only four!" Mother tried to explain. But that just made my little sister cry even harder. I decided that now would be time for me and Seamus to go. I beckoned to Seamus. We left the house and stood at our bus stop, waiting for the bright yellow school bus to pick us up.

# Chapter 2

Chapter two

James-and trouble!

The bus picked us up in no time and took us to school. At school my teacher, Mr. Wright was complaining about something as usual. Or should I say someone. James was a real practical jokester and it looked like this morning all he could think of, or all he had time to do, was to put gum on Mr. Wright's chair. Mr. Wright wasn't happy. "GO TO THE PRINCIPALS OFFICE!" he roared "Gemma, and the rest of you go, while I tend to James, JUST GO!" I could tell by the tone of his voice that he really meant it. I left.

# Chapter 3

## Chapter three

### After school

After school I ran to the playground. I saw James holding onto the slide and making a big queue, and then suddenly letting go and making everybody tumble to the ground. I didn't join in. But I didn't tell on them either. I'm not the kind of goody-two shoes that goes around telling on people. Besides, no one was getting hurt. They were actually enjoying it. Still, I didn't join in. I suddenly remembered Harley. She was the biggest goody-two shoes around and her favorite thing to do was to tell on people. I called down to James. "Watch out for Harley!" James nodded. I decided to join a game of tag with my best friend Sophia. I went over to Sophia and asked "Can I join in?" "Sure!" Sophia answered. "Lachie's it!" We raced around, having so much fun. But then the yellow school bus arrived. Heaps of us ran towards the bus, except those who got picked up by their parents. I ran towards the school bus and found a seat next to Sophia. I peered over the edge of my seat. I saw Seamus sitting next to William, I saw Harley talking to the bus driver and I saw James sticking bouncy springs on the driver's seat while the driver was talking to Harley. I nudged Sophia and pointed to James. "He's going to get into trouble?" I whispered. When the bus driver finished talking to Harley, James was already in a seat next to his best friend, Joe. The bus driver sat down. BOING! BOING! BOING! The bus driver shot up like a cannon ball and bounced like a bouncy ball. We all looked at James. He looked away. Mr. Wright came up to the bus. "JAMES THIS IS ONE PRANK TOO MANY!" he shouted "I'LL BE CALLING YOUR MOTHER I WILL AND ONE MORE PRANK AND YOU WILL RISK EXPULSION!" James just rolled his eyes. "DON'T YOU GO ROLLING YOUR EYES AT ME!" Mr. Wright yelled. Oh no. James went too far. But it was lucky for James that at that very moment the bus pulled away.

# Chapter 4

Chapter four

Diana's birthday

On Friday it was Diana's birthday. Seamus, Mother, Father and I had our presents and cards ready. Mother was making eggs on toast for Diana's breakfast in bed. Once the breakfast was ready we woke up Diana and said "Happy Birthday!" We gave Diana her presents. She opened them one by one. Seamus had given her a big book of fairy stories; I had given her a fairy doll and a book about a poppy fairy that looked after poppies and Mother and Father had given her a lovely new school bag patterned with poppies. I forgot Diana would be starting school in two days. I dreaded the next day. It was Diana's birthday party. I would be surrounded by little kids. Oh well. At least I had Seamus and Sophia. I almost forgot about Sophia. She would be there because her little sister Bella was Diana's best friend and her mother and father worked all day on Saturdays. They usually had a babysitter on that day but the babysitter wouldn't babysit only one child. "Gemma, Seamus?" Mother called "Would you mind giving me a hand with the birthday cake?" Seamus and I rushed toward the kitchen while Diana looked through her new school stuff and opened presents from Grandma, Grandpa, Nana and Granddad. Seamus and I were busy that day getting ready for Diana's birthday party. Suddenly, just as the cake was in the oven and we were licking the bowl, the doorbell rang. Diana raced to answer it. "Aunt Flora!" she yelled, jumping up and down. "How's my favorite nieces and nephew?" she asked. Aunt Flora was carrying six neatly wrapped boxes. She handed four to Diana, while saying Happy Birthday and she handed one box to me and the last to Seamus "Those two presents are so you two don't get left out!" Diana opened her presents first. "Ooh!" she squealed. She had unwrapped a beautiful dress, patterned with poppies, a new pair of shoes, a jewelry box patterned with poppies and bluebells and the box had a fairy inside that span round and round and played music when you wound it up and a lovely story about a puppy that went to war with a soldier. Seamus opened his little box next. He had a little whale and a fact book about whales. Whales were, at the moment, Seamus's favorite things. I opened my box last. In my box I had a little wolf and the first book of the series "Magic Wolves". This particular title was called "Wolves in the Wild." We had birthday lunch and tea with Aunt Flora and some other relatives. Oh No! Tomorrow was Diana's party. Let the fireworks, as they say, begin.

# Chapter 5

Chapter five

The birthday party of doom

The birthday party of doom was what Seamus and I had been calling Diana's party. I told it to Sophia over the phone and we laughed for ages. But the day had finally come. Diana was impatient "When are they going to come? When are they going to come? When are they going to come? She kept repeating over and over again. At last, at one thirty the doorbell rang. Sophia was at the door along with Bella. We invited them in. "Come on, let's go to your room, we don't want to play with them?" Sophia said, eyeing Diana and Bella. Seamus started to follow them but Sophia said "Seamus, keep out!" "But-" I began but I was interrupted by Sophia "Alright Seamus can come, but Diana and Bella, keep away!" I didn't dare argue. Sophia, Seamus and I ran to my room. We opened the door just as the doorbell rang. "Gemma, Seamus, Sophia, time to start the party!" Mother called. "COME HERE!" she yelled. We obeyed her. "Go entertain them while I prepare the games" Mother told us. We went to Diana's room and we instantly had a bunch of little kids running towards us and grasping our ankles, trying to pull us out of the room. I knew that action. Both Seamus and Diana had done that when they were little. Diana still did that sometimes but Seamus would never dream of doing such a thing. "Oi, Midgets!" Seamus shouted "Get off my sister and her friend!" They obeyed Seamus. I don't know if it was the command, or them being called midgets that made them let go, but I had no time to think about that now. "How are we going to entertain them?" Sophia whispered "I don't know?" I whispered back. Seamus though, had an idea. He started pulling brightly colored handkerchiefs out of his pocket. The children stopped what they were doing and started looking at Seamus. Once Seamus had finished pulling out the handkerchiefs he put them into the palm of his hand and waved his hand slowly across his closed fist. When he opened his hand there was a brightly colored bow. He gave it to me. I accepted it graciously. Seamus put it in my hair for me. Surprisingly, as soon as the bow touched my hair it was on. I put up one hand to feel it. Yep, it was definitely on. Seamus lifted the bow up and there was a bracelet made of pearls. I slipped it on. Next he made a balloon blow up by itself. "Touch it someone!" Seamus called. Diana touched it. Immediately it turned into a butterfly on a poppy. Diana grabbed the butterfly on the poppy, saying "Thank you" to Seamus. Now everyone wanted a go. It transformed into different things for different people. When Seamus offered a silvery-grey one to me I touched it and it turned into a wolf. Sophia's turned into a fox. "Now for the best part!" Seamus yelled. He made his own balloon turn into a whale and held a pin to it. Everyone covered their ears. Seamus brought the pin to contact with the whale balloon. One second passed? Two seconds past? Three seconds past? But no bang came. Everyone uncovered their ears. Seamus removed the pin from the balloon. We went into the living room for the treasure hunt, leaving our balloons in Diana's bedroom. We had so much fun that day. When Diana had blown out the candles on her poppy cake and everyone had sung "Happy Birthday, I thought

It was the best birthday party ever.

But then I thought Oh No. Tomorrow Diana would be starting school.



# Chapter 6

## Chapter six

### Diana's first day of school

The next day Diana was so excited. She put on our school uniform; put her lunch box in her new bag and smoothed her hair. She took her stationary and put it in her new pencil case and then she put her pink reading folder into her bag. 'Who will my new teacher be?' Diana asked me. 'You're in Room 12 so you will be with Mrs. Thomas. Seamus had her and so did I.' I said 'Why can't I be in Room 8 with Mrs. Archimedes?' Diana whined. She stood on tiptoes and whispered in my ear 'Were you scared on your first day of school?' 'I can't really remember, but I think I was' I said. 'Really?' Diana asked 'Really?' I told her. 'Come on you two!' called Mother. We raced to the door and Diana practically ran outside. I lead Diana to the bus stop and we, along with Seamus, waited for the bus together. The bus came and we boarded. It was already crowded, but I managed to find a seat next to Sophia, Seamus, next to William and Diana was seated next to Bella. We went to school. When the bus arrived at school, I lead Diana to her new classroom in the juniors' block. 'Hello Gemma?' said Mrs. Thomas. 'Hello Mrs. Thomas, this is Diana, my sister. I think she is in your class.' I said. Mrs. Thomas took Diana by the hand and led her into her classroom. 'No!' Diana said stubbornly 'I want Gemma!' she whined. 'Gemma, come back.' Oh no. I couldn't leave Diana now. She needed me. But at that moment the bell rang and I had to rush back to the Middles and seniors' block. When I got into my seat I was out of breath. We did the roll and started to do maths. A little girl wandered into our class. I knew that girl. Diana. I stood up. 'Diana, you can't be in our class?' I told her. 'No!' said Diana stubbornly 'I want to be with you!' she exclaimed, hugging my legs. I was humiliated. 'Diana, GO!' I yelled. Diana understood how angry I was and let go of my legs. I took her back to her classroom and explained what happened to Mrs. Thomas. I raced back to Mr. Wright's classroom and then sat down and did school work. After school Diana came rushing out of her class when Seamus and I came to meet her. 'Two?' she said, counting us. 'Where's Mummy?' Diana said. She looked as though she was about to cry. 'We go home on the school bus.' I explained to her. 'And I didn't know you knew how to count!' I exclaimed 'My teacher taught me!' said Diana, beaming. 'Come and see our catpillies!' she said 'It's caterpillars, and yes, we will come to see them.' I said. We walked into Diana's classroom. Before she showed us the caterpillars she pointed to a picture of herself on the wall. 'Me?' she said proudly. She went over to the corner and pointed to a caterpillar. 'Caty-caterpillar?' she said. 'One two three four caterpillars!' she counted. 'We have to go, or we'll miss the bus!' I exclaimed. We raced to the Middles and seniors and we found the school bus. 'Yellow!' Diana exclaimed. We rushed onto the school bus and found our seats. 'Best day ever!' Diana exclaimed.

# Chapter 7

## Chapter seven

### You can't eat a caterpillar

The next day Diana took us to her class. The class was all crowding round the caterpillars. Tom, a boy in Diana's class was picking up a caterpillar with his finger. When he managed to get one he lifted it to his mouth and opened it. "Stop!" I cried "You can't eat a caterpillar!" Tom put the caterpillar down. I suddenly had an inspiration. I spent the whole day working on a book. It came out in the photocopier perfectly. I designed a cover for all of the copies and then delivered one to each class, and I kept one for myself. "Mind if you read it to us?" Mrs. Thomas asked "Sure?" I replied. I began, holding the book up for the class to see. "This book is called "You Can't Eat a Caterpillar"?" I said. "There was once a boy called Steve. He loved eating. He ate everything he could. One day he came to school to find four fat caterpillars sitting on a plant and wondered if he could eat them. So Steve caught a caterpillar on one of his fingers and raised it to his mouth. A girl called Chelsea rushed forwards. "Stop!" she cried "You can't eat a caterpillar!" Steve put the caterpillar down. He was downcast. The next day he went to a supermarket. There were some caterpillars on a plant on a shelf. He picked one up with his finger and raised it to his mouth. Chelsea came round the corner and saw Steve. "Stop!" she exclaimed "You can't eat a caterpillar!" she exclaimed. The next day Steve's little sister Hayley found a caterpillar on a plant. She picked it up and raised it towards her mouth. Steve rushed forwards. "Stop!" he cried. "You can't eat a caterpillar!" I finished the story. The class clapped. But no one was clapping harder than Diana. "That's my sister!" she whispered to Bella. Bella looked amazed. I grinned and walked back to Mr. Wright's class. I read the story to my class too. They clapped and clapped. Mr. Wright gave me a gold star on my draft page. "Well done Gemma?" he said to me. I felt proud.

# Chapter 8

## Chapter eight

### Chrysalises

When the holidays came, it was usually chaos. Diana burst into tears when she couldn't go to school, Seamus was bouncing on his Moon hopper and I was trying to read. The holidays were usual. I had my eleventh birthday on the 16th of January. When the holidays were over we went to Diana's classroom to see her caterpillars. Diana gasped. There were no caterpillars, but four green chrysalises hanging from some leaves. Diana reached out her finger to touch one, but I held it back. 'Chrysalises are very fragile?' I explained. 'They hold the caterpillar while it grows into a butterfly?' Diana looked fascinated. 'Butterflies live in those crisylisie things?' she asked 'They are chrysalises and yes, they hold the caterpillar while is grows into a butterfly. When the butterfly is fully grown, it breaks out of its chrysalis.' I told her. 'Look, I'll show you something?' I said to her, pointing to a chrysalis. 'See how the chrysalis is green now?' I said to her 'Well when the butterfly breaks out of it, it becomes clear?' 'What does clear mean?' Diana asked 'It means see-through.' I explained. I could've talked all day with Diana about chrysalises, but the bell rang and I had to race back to my classroom. I went to see Diana at lunchtime. She told me all she had learnt about chrysalises. 'Gemma, will you come and see the chrysalises again?' 'Yes, and I might be able to tell you when the chrysalis was made?' I said. Diana ran toward her classroom. I had no choice but to follow her. When I got into room 12 I saw four beautiful butterflies fluttering around the room. 'Gemma, Tom said that butterflies eat cabbage. Is it true?' Diana asked. 'Whatever gave him that idea?' I asked curiously. 'He said that butterflies eat cabbages in TV. He was watching a docriymetrythingy?' 'Documentary?' I corrected. 'Who made the documentary?' I asked. 'Someone called Monty Pishis?' Diana said. 'He's in Room 3. He's only Year 3, but people say he's a genius.' She added. 'Can I watch the documentary?' I asked. 'Yes. Mrs. Thomas got it on the iPad.' Diana said. Diana went and got the iPad. I watched a butterfly fly onto a cabbage leaf. 'Butterflies eat cabbage?' Monty said. A butterfly started spreading peanut butter on a book. 'Butterflies spread peanut butter on books?' Monty said. A butterfly started to sip milk. 'Butterflies sip milk?' Monty said. As the butterfly flew closer, I noticed that the butterfly looked like it had crayon all over it. I gasped. That wasn't a real butterfly. It was a fake paper one!

# Chapter 9

Chapter nine

Monty comes clean

I got up. "I need to go somewhere." I called as I started racing toward the middle and senior block. I raced up to Room 3. Monty was sitting on a table in the middle of the room, looking very smug. When he saw me, he said "Coming to tell me how wonderful my documentaries are? Well no need, I've heard enough." "No." I said simply "Well then what do you want? If you want Miss. Robinson she's in the Staff Room?" he demanded. "No, I wanted to tell you that I know that your documentaries are fakes!" I yelled. Everyone in Room 3 stared at me and Monty. "Butterflies don't eat cabbage, or spread peanut butter on books, or sip milk!" I exclaimed. "Come clean, Monty!" "All right, I faked?" Monty said. "I just wanted to be the smartest kid in the school. Everyone wants that!" "I don't?" I said. "Well, you should, because you are smart?" Monty told me. I made him confess to all of the teachers and the principal. He also had to give away his Smartest Kid in the School trophy and delete his documentaries.

# Chapter 10

## Chapter ten

### A surprise to never be forgotten

On Friday at assembly, I was waiting patiently. At last, the moment came. "Now, as some of you know, Monty Pishis has confessed that he was really not smart and his documentaries were all fakes. So, we have to give away the Smartest Kid in the School trophy. So I will now announce the winner. Mr. Wright would you like to tell us something about this student?" the principal said. I gasped. That was my class! "This student is helpful, kind and smart. I suppose you could say she's just an all-round great girl. She has been very helpful and kind towards her little sister, who has just started school last term. I gasped again. I had a sister that started school last term. I helped her fit in and told her about lots of stuff. "So our winner of the Smartest Kid in the School prize goes to?" the principal started to say "GEMMA!" he shouted at the top of his lungs. I couldn't believe it. I walked up on stage, shook hands with the principal and stood at the front of the hall. "There are a few reasons why Gemma has been chosen. One is rather obvious: She was the only one out of millions of people who have been watching Monty's documentaries that noticed that they were fake. Can you tell us how you figured that out, Gemma?" the principal said. "Diana was showing me Monty's butterfly documentary and I noticed that the butterfly that Monty was filming had crayon markings on it." I told him. "But there were two people who I couldn't have found it out without. The first one was Diana, for showing me Monty's documentary and wanting to know about chrysalises and Tom, for telling Diana that butterflies eat cabbage so she asked me if it was true. So can we give a round of applause to Tom and Diana?" I said. Everyone clapped. Diana stood up. "Three cheers for Gemma!" she shouted. "Hip Hooray, Hip Hooray Hip Hooray!" everyone shouted. "One for Diana!" I called "Hip Hooray!" everyone shouted "And one for Tom!" "Hip Hooray!" I went and sat back down beside Sophia.

It was a surprise to never be forgotten.