



Phoenix Island

A found story by students in The Elliot Foundation

This is a short story written collaboratively to raise money for Refugees, to support Good Chance and to share our creativity and kindness.

It was curated and edited by Y6 Greenside Students

It is dedicated to all our students in every TEF academy across the country.

Thank you to everyone who has contributed in any way!

Karen Bastick-Styles



1.

The magic of the island was unknown.

Except to a group of special young people in England – 2017.

Some believed it had never actually existed.

Others believed it represented hope and peace that would last forever.

The dreams of many children were captured in the words.

And this is how they told the it...

2.

On the island was an array of tropical fruit that fell rapidly into the sea.
The mythical creature slowly made its way towards the Phoenix Island.
A vast bright blue sky spread out above them.
On the island, a mythical creature appeared from its cave.
“If we work together, we win together!” He heard the words in his head.
There was a giant bird, deep in the dirty, overgrown wilderness.
He flew gracefully above the beautiful paradise island.
What a wonder the phoenix saw; a small island hidden in the darkness of night.
After his long journey it seemed incredible.
The phoenix flew up and then landed in a beautiful, mysterious place full of creatures.
A beautiful golden phoenix rose up from the island, it was magnificent!
The island was covered with a dense, green rainforest.
The phoenix feathers glistened in the bright sunlight.

3.

There were tigers and lions on the land roaring louder than the elephant.
He stepped forward towards the island’s guardian.
This dreamy mythical phoenix looked down upon him.
He blessed him with his powers to save the island.
It was so hot the sand started to melt and slowly turned into glass.
The extraordinary phoenix flew past the other creatures with joy.

4.

Phoenix Island, upon the misty, shingly cliff, stares down onto the ancient village.
The phoenix came to life.
He rose.
He was a result of human experiments on eagles and falcons.
There once lived a lonely child who only wanted a friend.
He set off for Phoenix Island.
On the island lived beautiful creatures.
The deadly and explosive phoenix found his rightful home, Phoenix Island!
There were monsters on Phoenix Island
The undiscovered island is very dangerous.
It could certainly lead to death.
There is a temple unexplored.
No one knows where it could lead but death is a possibility.
The person lurks and tries to catch prey in between the dangers of the forest.

5.

The next day, he saw a mountain that was surrounded by fire.
He climbed up.
He discovered a fiery bird... it was a phoenix!
As he crept through the mysterious forest he saw a huge light in the distance.
He walked towards it.
He descended upon his boat towards the extraordinary Phoenix Island,
The next day I saw the head of a phoenix staring straight back into my eyes
Phoenix Island is an island of dreams.

5.

He followed the path to a magical island and saw a bird.
He saw the creature, glowing like fire, majestic and loyal. Its wings were big and wide.
It was the most beautiful and powerful creature he had ever seen!
He had seen the phoenix.
Phoenix Island is a place full of unicorns and fairies.

6.

Some say a meteor had once hit Phoenix Island.
Some say all the phoenix's had vanished, all except for one.
Phoenix Island is an island full of mysterious, ferocious and deadly animals.
Phoenix Island is warm, bright and colourful.
It has lots and lots of unicorns and rainbows.
Phoenix Island has secret treasure everywhere!
Phoenix Island is an island filled with unicorns.
Phoenix Island is a great place.
Phoenix Island has secret treasure everywhere!
It is very nice to see, and there is lots of treasure.
However if anyone goes there they may not return

7.

Phoenix Island is a very hot place.
They say there is a pirate who traverses Phoenix Island but no-one has seen him.
Phoenix Island is a place of mysterious folklore and stories.
When you think it's safe, the most wild and extraordinary things occur.
Inside your imagination.

8.

Phoenix Island is a small island.
In the dangerous forest right in the middle of the island strange things happen.
Phoenix Island is in the middle of the ocean, a young girl once lived there with a lion.
Phoenix Island is where Harry Potter lives.
As he flung open the treasure chest, he gazed upon the piles of shiny gold.
There's still something undiscovered on the right.
Right on the edge, there's a temple entrance in the shape of an eagle's head.
Who knows where it may lead?
Something was breaking off his boat.
He stopped on Phoenix Island.
Fire surrounded it.
He trekked through the woods and found a mysterious animal.
She gave him food for the journey.

9.

The phoenix stood on the river island.
He entered the gloomy forest.
He caught a glimpse of a glimmering and glistening phoenix.
He felt amazing as he went through the magical forest with lots of large trees.
He walked through the sticky, dark mud and heard a strange sound screaming in the cave.

As he walked past the deep dark jungle the leaves were moving.
As he walked down the wide grey path, he heard an unfamiliar sound.
While he was going through the forest it was as quiet as an owl.
He heard an interesting voice coming from the dark wilderness.
He heard footsteps coming his way.
He saw a bright light and colours fading in and out of view.

10.

The pirates landed on the golden sand and he felt scared on Phoenix Island.
The forest was filled with birds.
There were strange and unknown creatures too.
As he walked through the dark forest he saw a tiger.
As he walked off the boat he saw his first glimpse of red-hot lava.
As he strolled through Phoenix Island, he felt nervous and scared.
The pirate landed in the sand.
The phoenix slid through the islands trees.
He felt petrified when he saw the huge, fire breathing, red phoenix.
The trust was strong as they ventured onto the island.
The phoenix was fiery and bold.
He got to the Phoenix Island and saw a red fiery phoenix out of the corner of his eye.
His body felt cold as he approached the voices from the island.
Voices could be heard echoing and speaking softly, loudly, whatever he wished.

11.

He approached the cave which was very dark.
Not understanding.
All the superheroes would gather on this island.
The weather on this island was stunning.
In a deep dark cave there was a statue.
The Island has been frozen for a long time.
Strange sounds were coming from the cave.
There are special stones on this island which make music.
Every day was different...
The unicorns were putting everything back together again.
The castle was blue he was wearing blue.
He dreamt of superheroes.
But even worse was to happen, the sky darkened and fell.
The whole island was blanketed in darkness.

12.

Flashes of dreams were shooting around the island.
The orange sunset changed the world.
A mix of colours shone from the sky on to Phoenix Island.
A glorious place to visit.
A place where dreams can come true.
A place of unicorns and pretty creatures.
Where unicorns played football.
Unicorns were flying in distress.

They were wild with joy and happiness.
He dreamt of superheroes saving the world.
Superheroes casting good and evil spells.
Cartwheeling across mountains.
Scoring winning goals.
Diving in to cold water to rescue magical creatures.
Making the world free.
He dreamt of Elsa in a frozen castle.
Cold, cold, cold.

13.

The colours shone upon the sand.
The tree was waving in the darkness.
The sun was bright and the beach was golden.
A butterfly sat next to the boy, it was pink.
The boat moved across the water.
The golden phoenix felt alone, it was so powerful.
They did not know whether to be scared.
A nightingale sang – this was Phoenix Island.

14.

Once upon a time in a far away land there was an island.
There was also a magical cave in the middle of nowhere.
There was a little boy who was making a sand castle.
On a faraway island there was a fairy cave where no one could enter as it was mine.
Once upon a time on a faraway island there was a tincy play centre where lots of children were making noise.
Once upon a time on an island there lived small boy.
On a magical island there lived a girl who was playing with her friends.
On a very very hot day there was a girl on an island who played and played.
She was far far away on a massive island in the middle of nowhere.
Once there was a little island where fairies lived.
On a tiny little island where lots of coconut trees grew.
Once upon a time on an island a girl made a sandcastle.
On a massive island there were magical oceans where mermaids lived.
On a green lush island there were lots of woods where lightning crashed.
Far far away on an island in the middle of nowhere there were lakes and flowing waterfalls.
Once upon there was an island which disappeared at night .
Once there was an island which was so large with lots of forests.
On an island deep in the forest there was a place where no one dared to go.
Far in the distance there was an island with a magical green button on it.
It was special.

15.

One day the beautiful phoenix woke early.
The day would change his life.
He set off on an adventure.

As the phoenix rose from the ashes he saw a bright flicker of light.
The phoenix had a very long journey ahead of it.
They went outside in the dark to hunt for food, but it was terrifying.
The phoenix screeched majestically.
It was a red phoenix; the island had been full of them once upon a time.
He flapped and flapped but couldn't fly off the island.
He was stuck, trapped and caught.
He loved the Island and he was petrified.
He knew he could be saved but he needed to dream.

16.

A woman lived on the island for 100 years.
She loved a man who left her alone.
She dreamed he was a sailor.
He could not make his mind up.
He was old, he was young and he was invisible.
Her story was strange and one she told to her friends.
She was so full of hope when she was young.
She believed in miracles and she believed in herself.

17.

She could hear noises, sounds, snippets.
The ancient wrinkly man looked puzzled.
She loved him.
He held a letter in his hands.
The history of the storms and sea she thought.
Whatever the future held it told the story of the past.
She took the letter in her hands.
It vanished, disintegrated and disappeared between her palms.
He loved her.
The story saved the phoenix.

18.

The birds squarked.
The island was lush and hot and dazzling.
The colours were blazing in the darkness.
The phoenix came back to life.
She was reminded of an Opera singer standing on stage.
The trees were too small and the grass was too long.
The dark trees shadow the grey rocks from the blazing sun.
The wind brushes through him, ghostly and fast.
The branches creaked as the phoenix burst into flames.
Candy canes were on the trees.
Reflections of the sun were everywhere.

19.

The sun was fierce.
They all burst into flames.

The phoenix was hot and fiery it swooped across the sky.
He was so cool.
They all lived happily ever after.

20.

In the dark deep forest there was magic and mystery.
The wild flower bloomed in the sunlight.
The dolphin was diving and splashing in the deep ocean.
It was cold, windy and scary.
A rabbit popped his head from above the grass.
The waves were crashing so fast.
The tiger looked over with a smile.
The forest was full of sunshine and sparkling colours.
Birds were tweeting from the very top of the tree.
A fox moved so swiftly across the island.
The trees were massive and magnificent.
An ocean was full of fish and wonder.
The waves crashed on the crumbling sand.
The sand was soft and beautiful.

21.

The phoenix was so beautiful.
He swam in the forbidden sea.
It flew in to the sky.
It looked down – looking for a place to rest, sleep and dream.
The wind howled and whistled to the beat and rhythm of the waves.
The majestic creature appeared from the sky.
It was mystical.
It shone like a diamond.
It came out of nowhere.
Welcome to Phoenix Island!

22.

The optimism rose from the horizon ready to start a new life, living in harmony.
The sand blew across the desert covering the sky in an orange mist.
The phoenix flew high in the sky.
It rises from the ashes.
It has big wings and a fiery tail.
A beautiful type of bird.
The phoenix was golden like treasure.
It flew across the light blue sky.
The phoenix is gold and as crazy like a clown.
He gently flapped his wings.
The phoenix was so gold and shiny that I had to close my eyes.
The phoenix was as beautiful as gold and silver.
And such a beautiful creature.
He sang the most charming music and filled the air
The phoenix had a beautiful voice.

The bird was shiny and golden.
He flapped his beautiful golden wings.
People thought that they would get rich if they caught the golden phoenix.
The phoenix was so sad that it started to cry with silver tears.
He flew above the blue lovely sky and moving his wings.
The burning of the phoenix melting and exploding.
The sun shone golden like a phoenix wings.
The bird flew like an a skater on ice; so elegant.
The sky was as blue as sapphires.

23.

A phoenix is a bird of nature.
When it dies it turns into ashes.
Its tears have healing powers.
The blood red sky shone like the very flames of a roaring fire.
The bird flew beautifully in the blue sky and white sky.
Its amazing wings were moving up and down.
Spark, spark, sparks as the flaming phoenix flew in the sky.
As it sizzled in the sky, little sparks flew.
The sun was shining on phoenix island as the people walked alone.

24.

Phoenix Island is a magical.
The sun was shining on the island.
The sunset was so beautiful everyone was staring at it all day.
Sun rays bounded off the soft golden sand as it glimmered in the daylight.

25.

He sang a sea shanty about a love story.
The phoenix was an beautiful as a lion and as brave as a new butterfly.
When he loses his feathers and burns into ashes he will rise into a new form.
The autumnal colours showered across the sky.
It is mighty and colossal.
He landed on a rock, standing with a straight posture.
His feathers were gleaming.
It was a place full of dreams.
He could heal with his tears.
He looked as brave and powerful as a Greek God.
Mud was everywhere, thick, deep and like treacle.
He stomped through the mud slowly.
The otherside was an alligator smiling with huge affection.
Never smile at a crocodile she remembered.
A Peter Pan story of fairies that fly and boys who never grow up.
Never, never, never go, never be, and never end.
He loved the city.
Where did he go?

26.

Water crashed cascading down the side of the mountain – a waterfall.
Orange, red, gold and green.
The squirrel scurried chasing another.
The island never dies.
It created a sense of wonder and amazement.
He didn't reply.
The boat sank.
A pirate shouted.
Fresh apple pie filled the air.
He tried to put the world together.
Humpty Dumpty.
Again? Again? Again?
No boundaries that we cannot break.
This was an odyssey, a journey.
A story to win to save the world.
An island of songs.

27.

He walked in the dark wood for hours.
He thought he saw a huge blue elephant.
He saw a dark sky and a shower of frogs.
He arrived at the island only a fire and a couple of trees could be seen.
Boom it was gone.
He wanted to help.
It was an ordinary day.
The same as any other.
He wanted to go home.
From the top of the rock he could see the river.
The rocks were like icy mountains.
The phoenix flew around the tips of the ice and the grass way below.
The almighty phoenix battled against the rain.
The forest was so rich with green vegetation.
The bird looked like a star in the sky.
He was dreaming.

28.

He looked in the water.
A shadow looked back at him.
A symmetrical figure smiled at him.
The water lily danced alone.
The fish swam in circles trying to escape.
The water was icy cold.
The water had reached boiling point.
The shadow was a reflection.
He saw the silver shadow look away.
He was ashamed of his thoughts.
He was scared.
He was angry.

He wished he was a squirrel.

29.

They played games for hours.

They played together with their dreams and imaginations.

They built a camp from leaves and branches.

They hid out in the camp when the sun went down.

There is nature everywhere.

The sunset was beautiful it scorched the air with its colours.

The moonlight was bright it lit the path that they needed to follow.

Ahead was a castle, an ancient building where knights once lived.

She read her favourite book.

Harry Potter and Mr Darcy together on Phoenix Island.

The cool red phoenix flew over the island.

The phoenix flew as high as a cloud.

They made a roaring fire and sat around telling stories and singing songs.

Lightning struck, the rain was pouring heavily.

The phoenix flew into the dark corner hiding in the shadows.

The sky looked like it was covered in pearls.

He flapped his wings in fear.

The phoenix was heading for its home.

He slept peacefully with his eyes closing.

The dawn was so beautiful it was surreal and dreamy.

30.

The snow queen danced in slow motion.

Her ice palace appeared on Phoenix Island.

The island is like a rainbow.

With the power to bring truth to all people.

In the middle of the island his dream became real.

The huge ornate gate reminded her of the Secret Garden.

The boy sneaked in to the garden.

A door opened, it twirled around in the wind and it opened even wider.

A flower looked up it was thirsty.

The rain began to fall, big raindrops like tears.

It was raining ferociously.

He could see the flowers growing in front of his eyes

There was an extraordinary moment.

A rainbow appeared again, it filled the sky and was shining with colour.

Candy spilled out of the sides.

The trees bathed in the rays of the sun breathing warm wispy air.

The flowers and trees both energetic and passionate both the same.

31.

One night he had a dream.

A spaceship landed on Phoenix Island.

It brought crystals and jewels from outer space.

The door opened and a dragon came out.

He was large and scaly.
The dragon breathed fire in to the air.
On his tail he carried a small creature.
A horse with a tail longer than a Monday.
The horse had been cloned and 20 more sat on the dragon's back.
The Phoenix was there too flying high.
He picked up the biggest crystal and took it to the lake.
It shone so brightly and when the light fell upon it he was given a wish.
He was granted just one magic wish.
He wished to go to Phoenix Island.
His wish came true.

32.

It was February the garden was barren.
There were green leaves just peeking out and small creatures opening their eyes.
In the middle of the island was a water fountain, a silver machine.
Coconut water flowed from the fountain.
It fed the world.
No one would ever be hungry.
No one would ever be thirsty here.
He walked on the golden sand.
The sunny breeze fell.
A blue hue mixed with a grey cloud.
A Simpson sky.
A story that had been told between generations.
Passed down from the old to the young.
Stories of how once there had lived a child all alone.
A girl who had grown up with foxes.
A child who had dreamt of peace.
Who had seen war?
The birds sang from on high.
A blue bird settles on a long branch watching the sapphire sky.
The sky sizzled with joy, little sparks of mystery, happiness and eternity.
Ashes rise, ashes fall the symbol of the phoenix.
The golden sunset may be there or just a mirage.
Dawn broke like shattering glass and the land was bathed in the sun's golden rays.
They all flew through the foggy night sky.
Their golden wings shone in the sunshine.
They flew higher and higher into the clear blue sky.
His string like tail weaved across the sky like fish's tail turning slowly.
He swam in the shimmery lake.
The gentle waves stretched across the horizon of the water.
The waves broke magnificently against the sand.
White horses running towards the horizon leaping waves.
The beautiful rose grew tall.
The boy grew taller.
Spring had arrived.
He did not want to waste any precious time.

He had no time to waste.

33.

She watched the sun rise.

The magic of Alice was here too.

It was little a world of fairytales.

A magical kingdom where anything could happen.

The sun rose whilst the silhouette of the trees rocked gently in the wind.

A frog ran across the road.

He lived in a golden tree.

A tree with a hollow where creatures grew.

Willow trees surrounded the lake on Phoenix Island.

Long beautiful branches leaning over the water.

Shading the flowers from danger.

Could the world be created here?

The river ran into the wide-open sea.

The sea had monsters and make believe enemies.

They were amazing colours.

A giant phoenix arrived.

He was metaphorical but the children didn't know.

He was so kind but he had a strange reputation.

People were afraid of his size.

The people were running.

He will rule the island forever.

His feathers were coarse and flat they were golden brown.

He flapped to many places and went round and round in circles.

He left a trail of shapes and incredible patterns in the sky.

Patterns repeating and spelling out numbers.

Number 10 was his favourite.

He flew through the forest watching everything below.

Trees, flowers, water, rabbits.

People watched him fly.

He inched towards the water.

He was anxious but he flew faster, with passion and he was brave.

34.

The eagle and the phoenix flew high.

Their souls alive.

Where ever they were heading was unknown.

Farewell to everyone.

Bound for the world beyond today.

Goodbye.

That night there was a storm.

Thunder and lightning flew across the sky.

Rain came down.

Darkness grew darker.

The heat became cold.

35.

Phoenix Island what are you?
A place where people dance.
Colours all around.
He wrapped himself in leaves.
He was so thirsty.
He drank the water.
Days of sun in winter.
Nights of sun in the summertime.
Where things are not what we expect.
A phoenix living in the wild.
A city where scientific discoveries change everything.
Where pretty art can make you cry.
A Maths universe where numbers rule everything.
Phoenix Island are you Christmas?
1, 2, 3 – be what you will be.
The Island is a question mark.
The Island is silent.
The Island is a balloon.

36.

Knights carried weapons in peace.
They fought for their land, their freedom and love.
The phoenix would return one day.
When the environment had been saved.
When the children ruled the island.
When all was good in the world.
He was alive.
He felt wonderful.
She remembered her friend.
She remembered her house.
Tales were told of wild dogs that saved lost boys.
Dreams were frozen.
Dreams were stolen.
Dreams were made.
Dreams were saved.

37.

He worried Phoenix Island did not exist.
He thought it wasn't real.
She reminded him everything is real.
Just look outside into the sun and rain.
And you will see the real and make believe.

38.

On Phoenix Island you can fake your one imagination.
Take your own imagination to beyond.
You don't need to think.

No answers because there are no questions.

It's the best island you can be on.

It isn't there.

Nature is everywhere.

A bird flew and transformed into a paper aeroplane as it flew across the scorching sun.

39.

He disappeared.

How does a phoenix come to life?

Where shall we look for the answer?

40.

He's gone.