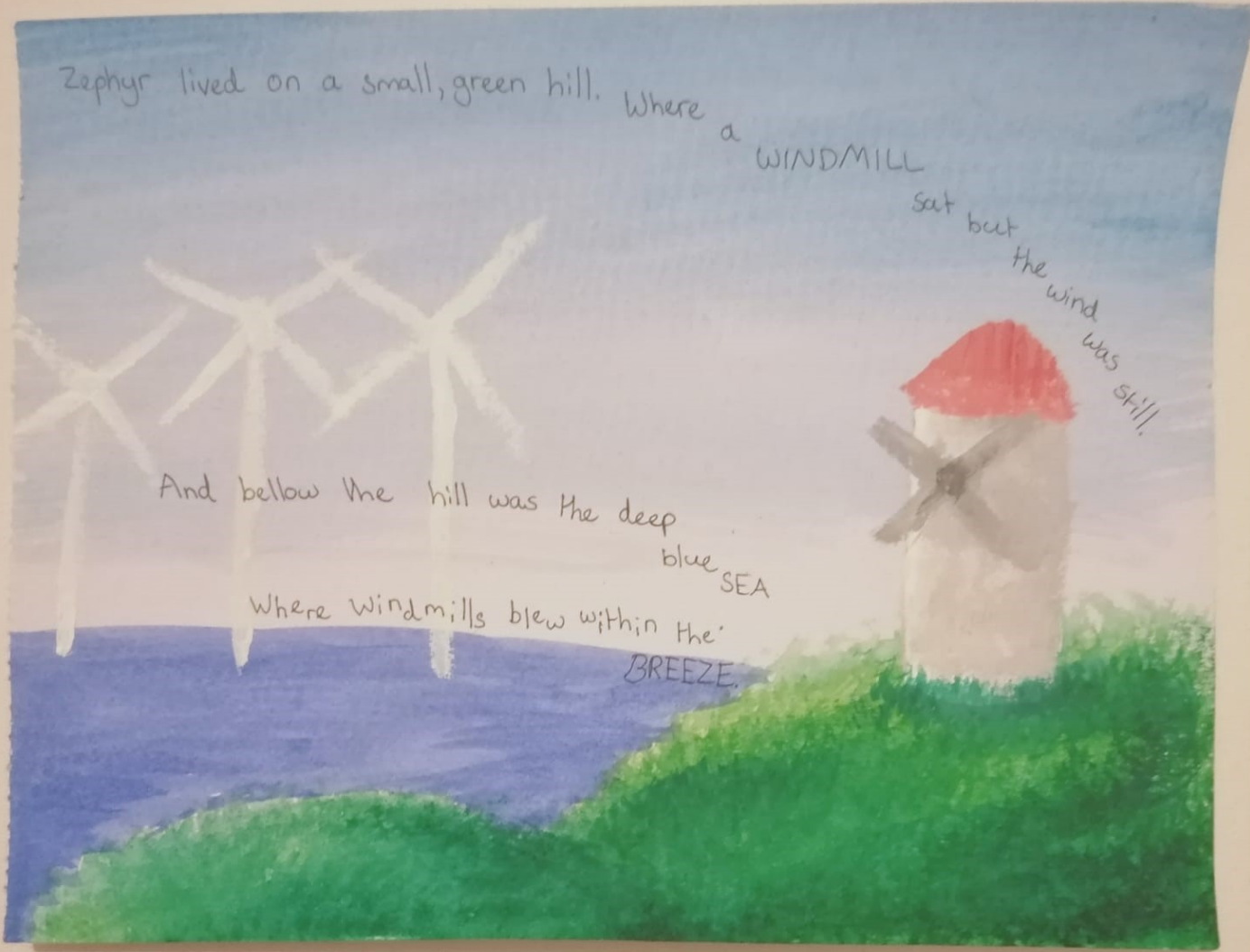


Zephyr lived on a small, green hill. Where a WINDMILL sat but the wind was still.

And below the hill was the deep blue SEA
Where windmills blew within the BREEZE.

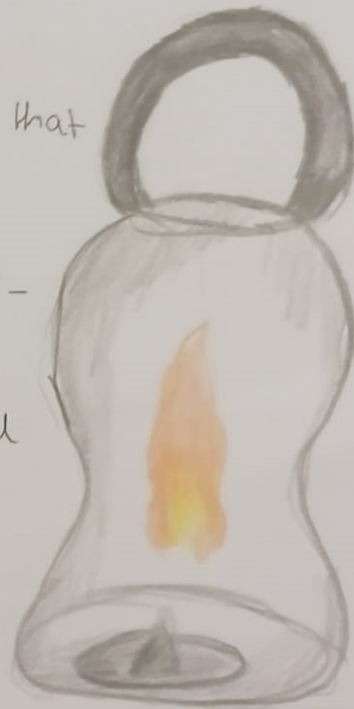


All around the world people would
LIGHT UP their house

It was lanterns with FIRE that
brought this about.

It didn't just bring LIGHT -
it was warm too!

But it warmed up the world
with smoke that soon grew...





'There's too much smoke!'
Zephyr screamed

And in his head, an idea suddenly gleamed.



'an INVENTION!'
'an invention, that's it!'

'A lantern is what I'll make, a lantern without fire lit!'

So zephyr traveled, and travel he did
and he kept looking for things that his invention would fit...





When he was about Zephyr looked up to the
STARS

He then found his idea and cried out: 'AT LAST'
So he zoomed up to the sky on his skateboard
and grabbed a star (just one) nothing more.

So LANTERNS were made out of that one small start

They became a huge success all around, wide and far!

Powered by wind and fans:
They caused no smoke to rise

And the smiles and thanks of all the people was a light to Zephyr's eyes.

THE END



Erris

Year 8, Chailey School