

The Chronicles of Harris Burdick:

Amazing Authors of
Year 5 tell the tale.



MR. LINDEN'S LIBRARY

He had warned her about
the book. Now it was too
late.

Mr Linden's Library

By Aleesha A

Once I was little my mum and dad left me to a college which I didn't want to go. But I am used to it now because the college was just right for me. But every weekend I went to my house and spent time with my family and this weekend I did not go because of a library which was next to my school which was also near my college too. When I always go to my high school I look curiously at the library.

Although the library is near me, I looked at the library and I thought it was staring at me. Then one day I said to my parents that I would be back. Because I was going to the library. As I arrived the library everything was quiet quieter than a normal library.

Every day I went and grabbed a book from Mr Linden's library I know his name became my best friend but one day he showed me a book in his secret library and then I thought that I could smell fear. Then once when I was reading that book, I remembered what he said and went home to sleep. Whilst I was sleeping, I dreamed that a vine would grow to a big monster and when I quickly opened my eye, I saw the vines that had grown to the book. Then I smelled a strong smell of the vine perfume and it got stronger and stronger and stronger and then I thought the problem was because of me.

Although I was scared, I looked under the carpet and saw a stair and I holed tightly as I could that I thought that someone was following me. Then as I was getting more and more scared, I went up the stair and I saw that the door slammed. And then I found a branch lying down and saw that it was Mr Linden's and I really found out that I was really can smell a smell of fear. Then I looked for a book that can make everything better after I found it. I shouted out a magic word and I was covered I was stuck in vines and then Mr Linden came and was not mad at me because he had not told me one thing.

That he was my grandpa and he also said to me that no one knew this place then I wondered about what he said and then I noticed that it was my imitation and when my grandpa did in my imitation everything got better and better as I realised that my dad who was called Mr Linden was the librarian. Then I looked under the carpet I saw that it was locked and I and when the book exploded into vine, I told my dad and when I told my mum about my grandpa that is he still alive my mum said nothing. Then I was glad that I was fine I was thinking every day is he still alive?

Mr Linden's Library

By Iris C

Dear Diary,

04.10.19

I must have one of the dullest lives ever. Let me give you more detail. My parents are the worst and my house smells revolting, the smell of my mum's perfume is terrible, and my dad makes the worst stench when he smokes. Then me; just regular Sienna Coleman living in the dreary house of Coleman Manor. My age is 16 and by now school is at the bottom of my priority list and at the top is reading. Just like any other child I love to read, my favourite place to go is the local library owned by Mr Linden. Unfortunately, I must do homework now.

Sienna

Dear Diary,

07.10.19

Three days have passed, and I have read around 10 books (instead of doing homework) and I need some new ones. So, I decided to go to Mr Linden's Library. Stumbling through town, I saw my teacher I tried not to make eye contact, but she saw me I guess I'm off sick for Monday. Inside the library I saw Mr Linden. I asked him if there were any books I have not read. He said there was one (but I think he immediately regretted telling me) Restlessly, I started to search the spacious library. "FOUND IT!" I cried he took back. He tried to warn me about the book before it was too late.

Sienna

Dear Diary,

08.10.19

I know what you're thinking "Sienna why did you do that?" or "you should not have taken the book" Being a girl who does not listen the answer is clear. First chapter, fine. Sixth chapter fine. Twentieth chapter FINE. What was the problem? I flicked to page 63 "the haunted one" It was just a load of nonsense, French, I think. I tried to read some out load (being bad at French this was hard) I'll keep you updated.

Sienna

Dear Diary,

10.10.19

There is a monster in my house. Trust me I saw it last night. Floorboards were creaking. I checked outside my room. No one. I went back and heard a gust of wind. It was obviously something. I tried to remind myself that I'm not six, I can be home alone for a few more hours. I opened the door, there was a creak. The book, the book with all the spells in had closed. "Everything was fine" I told myself (everything was not fine). I tried to get to sleep. I flicked the lamp switch, nothing. No illuminating light, brightening the darkness. Again, nothing. I didn't try another time. I had tried to get rid of the ghost for too long. I just accepted that I had to get asleep without a light.

Sienna

Dear Diary,

13.10.19

I've got some explaining to do. It all started on the eleventh of October. The book had turned into a monster. I tried to hide it from my parents. "The thing" got bigger and harder to hide. So, I had a thought, a devious thought, a thought that could top all thoughts. I couldn't, I shouldn't but I wanted to. If this monster is getting bigger and bigger, what better way to hide it than hide them? If you don't know what I mean, I'm going to feed the "thing" my parents.

Sienna

Dear Diary, I've been on a gory but efficient train recently. I've been slowly feeding the "Thing" people. It's been getting bigger, bigger and bigger. I've fed more, more and more. As the "Thing" gets bigger, the population gets smaller. I was running out of things to feed. I was the only one left only me. In my alone home. I had a decision to make save me or the world.

Sienna

This is the diary of Sienna Colman and the two weeks of her life that changed her life. He had warned her about the book, now it was too late.

Mr Linden's library

By Sebbie

Lucy, an ordinary girl who is 23 years old lives with her brother Jamie. She lives in a remote village in Cardiff. She is a local visitor of Mr Lindens library. She visits it nearly every day. Lucy and Jamie have two neighbours called Mr and Mrs Spinzler and on the other side is Agnus and Mike. Mr Linden is very kind and always knows what book Lucy would want. One day Lucy went to the library and for once she didn't take the book Mr Linden offered her and she looked around the old Library and found an old dusty book on the top shelf. She asked Mr Linden if she could borrow the book for abit. He warned her it was dangerous, and she can't read's it but she took it anyway. He came running after her, but he just tripped down the stairs. **Crash!** When she got home, she sat on her bed and thought about if she was going to read it or not. She thought it was tempting. She decided she would but not yet.

Later that same night, she got into bed and turned her bedside lamp on. Without hesitation she opened the book. Nothing. She turned another page. Nothing. She thought everything was fine, but little did she know it wasn't. A few hours after she fell asleep something started growing out of the book, she had brought home. A plant started forming in her bedroom. she woke up. He had warned her about the book now it was to, late. She screamed no-one heard her she screamed again no-one. Luckily Jamie had just got home from his job. He heard her screams for help. He came rushing upstairs. He got a knife and tried cutting the vines, but they just grew back. Hesitantly she tried getting out the window, but it grew back. Jamie went to get help from the neighbours Mr and Mrs Spinzler and Agnus and Mike. When they got there, they all pulled, and the vines still didn't budge. They all went to ask Mr Linden if there was, anyway, they could get Lucy out of the vines. He said they had to go to old dusty house in the centre of Cardiff and the legendary one eyed, wizard lives there. You need to knock on the door and ask him to cast a spell to get Lucy out of the vines. So, the next day they set on their way to get the one eyed, wizard. When they got there, they knocked on the front door. No-one answered they knocked again finally someone answered. It was the one eyed, wizard. Jamie explained why they were there. When he finished the one eyed, wizard came with them back to the house. Then they went up to Lucy's room and the one eyed, wizard started to cast a spell and after a few seconds the vines started crashing to the ground. They all jumped in relief because Lucy was free from the vines.

Since then Lucy moved out of living with her brother and now lives alone. Lucy took the book back to Mr Lindens library and said sorry, Mr Linden accepted the apology. Lucy and Mr Linden are still amazing friends. Everyone was happy ever since then.

Mr Linden's Library

By Lucas H

A 23-Year-old girl named Lucy Granger who was a trainee paramedic who lived in the outskirts of Sheffield in Block B flat 97 James Street. She lived with her younger brother Jamie Granger who was 16 years old and her mum and dad Bill Granger and Jessie Granger.

On the 23rd of February 2013, Lucy was walking through a park towards the library. As the girl entered the library, she was greeted with a particular odd old man who was wearing glasses and he was a bit chubby but thin, she recognised him. She went over to the non-fiction book isle (her favourite isle of the library) She loved non-fiction books because they were real with good facts and stuff inside of them. Lucy wanted a little change because she gets two books from the library each week (and returns them) She went over and found a book from the (non-fiction) "spirits" section of the library grabbed a book called "spirits of the 15 hundredths." Lucy shook her head she thought it was a cool name for such an old looking book. She went over to the counter where the old man was.

She logged the book into her ownership and the old man said to her "please could you return the book back into the library by next week please?" Lucy replied "Sure no problem, sir. He replied, *"By the way that book can act very strangely at night around 3am, I'm not saying it will but..."* Lucy didn't care to listen but it kind of scared her. She Walked down the park until she found her favourite bench in the middle of the park where the lake was. She started reading. She was reading for hours and hours until she finally looked at her watch and saw the time it was 8pm! She thought to herself "I need to get home as soon as possible!" She hopped onto the number 57 to James Street. *"Oh, come on bus I've not got all day, come on, come on bus!"* Lucy whispered to herself. She looked at her watch again and again it was going to slow it was like seconds was hours and hours were days. She eventually got home at 9:57. She ran up the stairs and *janked* her body on her bed it felt so good to be back home after being on the bus for so long

She started to read the book about spirits but as she was reading, she was feeling more and more scared by the second. She realised it was 3:01 am it was already the other day after she started reading the book. As she went to switch her lights off, they flickered, and something started to glow up glow up glow up the room for a split second and then it hid...A shiver of fear ran down her spine. She ran as fast as she could and hid under her duvet, she knew she wasn't alone something was wrong, something was there but what was there? The deafening of her old (dead) 1963 clock tick-tok didn't help nor did the creaking of the floorboards about in the other flat. "I'm not alone I'm not alone" Lucy kept whispering to herself.

She wanted to go to bed and fall asleep, but she couldn't because she was so scared, she knew she wasn't alone. "MUM!" She whispered hoping she could hear her from the other side of the flat. "YES HONEY?" Her mum shouted back "What's wrong?" she shouted again. "I'm scared something happened." Lucy replied. So, her mum came into her room looking very dreadfully tired. "What's wrong honey?" Lucy replied saying "I switched off my lights and something flickered and then it hid away, and I really scared, and I don't know what to do?" Her mum replied, "It's okay nothing to worry about do you want to have a look around and see what it was honey?"

"Please Mum." Lucy said shivering with fear.

The next night came around. She was still a bit scared from the past experience Lucy started reading the book about spirits and on the back page it had a warning message saying, "Beware this book is real, and nothing is fake close this book now if you fear spirits." She got even more scared than the night before, she began reading and she read it for so long she realised it was after 3:00 am again. She needed to go to sleep quickly so she RAN down the hallway did her teeth and jumped into bed.

Whilst she was asleep the book came alive, and it grew with vines coming out of it, but she didn't realise that until later...

by the time she woke up it had covered her room top to bottom she could smell the stinkiness of the plant she looked left and looked right, and she could see green things on the walls of her bedroom even the ceiling was covered in vines. She got out of bed and looked around she said to herself and said, "It's too late!"

He warned her about the book but now it was too late.

She looked at her door and the vines were too thick to get through and see looked at her window and it was too thick to get through too. She started shouting "MUM, DAD HELP ME PLEASE!" She woke her parents up with the shouting. Lucy thought because she was a trainee paramedic, he had some injections for illnesses, and she could put it in its heart to kill the plant and to get out her room safely. She tried and something was happening to it her mum and dad came running down the hallway shouting "ARE YOU ALRIGHT?"

"YES, I'M ALL GOOD!" She shouted back at them. It was working the vine was dying. Her mum and dad were running and look down the hallway. They saw the huge plant dying and they looked shocked at what just happened. Eventually the plant died, and her brother woke up and she walked down the hallway looked devastated and tired. "Is everything okay?" He said very slowly. When the plant died Lucy ran out her room and the family had a group hug and none of them were caring about what happened and just cared about Lucy being okay. So, in the morning they decided to go to a nearby river connecting to the ocean and throw the book away to never see the book again and harm them again. "Well, that can't come back now." They all said at the same time and went home happily without a weird mysterious book about 'spirits'

Days pasted with nothing happening until 19 days later. Lucy was going to bed, and she went to switch off her lights like she did 19 days ago. She turned them off and something moved, and something whistled she didn't know what. They might Have thrown the book away but there was something lurking under her bed what is there? Under her bed? What is under her bed? Silence it knew it was seen... "MUM!"

THE VINE
BY MACAULEY HALLIDAY

It all started on a beautiful summer day. A person named Lily entered a newly built library, she had been wanting a book for ages *{This might be her only chance}* When she entered the library. There was a suspicious man at the counter. His name was Mr Linden he owned the library; she went to aisle W she was looking for a wonder book. Seconds later Lily heard a deafening **crash!** She moved the books to the side and saw a leather book. That day she took it home.

When she got home, she was greeted by a summer breeze. *She lay in her bed and she opened the book and suddenly the wind whistled the clouds covered the sky and thunder raged the earth. As Lily fell asleep the storm shook the windows till they cracked. A gust of wind flew threw the broken window and flicked the book until it landed on page 214. He had warned her about the book but now it was to, late.*

She stayed asleep as if she was sleeping beauty , *she was not.* Her senses gave her a tingle of fear delivered from the mysterious unknown. Suddenly she woke up. Then she fell and wobbled until she hid under her bed, once again she fell asleep. Inky paper wafted up her nostrils as the heart - breaking aroma of poisonous lush green grass grew from the leather book. Eventually vines and ivy started crawling out of the book , slowly, very slowly ... Then the plants lingering around her *{waiting to strike}* started gradually crawling up her slumbering arm.

SHE AWOKE.

She was enveloped in vines. SILENCE. She didn't move a limb ... **She SCREAMED.** The ivy grew and grew until she took her last breath. Now when you enter the room people still hear the broken screams waiting to be rescued from eternal suffering.

Mr Linden`s library
By Eleanor G

“Ah a quiet day at the library,” I thought “Just how I like it.” Then I realized I had spoken too soon as someone walked through the door. It was still quiet but if anyone comes in, I worry that they might take “that book” “hello” she said I said hello back and asked her name she said her name was Leila Cobweb and that she was wondering why I had put my library in such a barren part of town. I answered that`s where the builders put it. Leila laughed. I thought she was looking for a book, so I showed her around careful not to go into forbidden part of the library but that backfired, quickly.

“What`s that?” she asked I didn`t want her to go there so I just told her that that is where the old books go and that she wouldn`t want any of them Leila didn`t listen to me she started to walk to the forbidden part of the library. I tried to stop her but unfortunately, she eventually got to the dangerous book in the glass casing. “These don`t look like old books.” she said, “Well don`t judge a book by its cover.” Then suddenly, she asked the question I`d been dreading. What`s that book in the glass casing? My heart was pounding I didn`t know what to say so after a long pause I told her that it was a cursed book. She told me it couldn`t be cursed in reply to my strange words luckily, I had a comeback. I said that I would tell her a story that would change her mind she agreed to listening but she didn`t think it would change her mind.

Once there was a girl called Tilly Vines who came to this unused library and wanted this book just like you, I warned her but when I was fearful, she would take it I told her dad to warn her. Going to sleep was hard that night so I decided to go downstairs. I got a cup of tea and went to sleep (Which was easier now). When I woke up, I went down my creaky, old stairway. Immediately I went to check on the book. The normally glistening glass was covered in moisture from someone`s cold breath. That was the moment I knew something was wrong. As I slowly wiped away the moisture, I suddenly felt a wave of fear shiver all the way down my spine. The book was gone. I knew he had warned her about the book. Now it was too late. I had been told that if you have had the book for at least one-night things come out of it like monsters and in winter (which it was then) whatever your last name is will come out of the book.

Tilly`s last name was Vines so vines would have come out of the book last night. As soon as I remembered this, I went to her house without a break even though it was a long journey. When I got there her parents showed me to her room, but Tilly was fine and I couldn`t see the book anywhere. On my way back to the library I was very confused, and it was only when I got back that I realised the book only does its magic when it knows it will be there for a full night. That was when I knew it wasn`t too late.

I devised a plan to go to her house that night and hopefully close the book and stop the vines. That very night I went to her house and worriedly climbed in the window. Flowery perfume itched my nose as I tried not to let out a loud sneeze. When I had finally gotten used to the smell I looked around for the book. I quickly noticed it looking like it was lounging around with a t-shirt of vines. They had already covered her flopping arm and were spreading fast as I tried to cut them with the hedge clippers, I had brought but they just spread faster. I thought if I called her parents, they would just get stuck in the vines like me and her almost were. Soon they were up to my knees I had but one choice I had to cut around myself and leave. The next day I went to the saddening funeral of young Tilly vines for the vines had strangled her in her sleep

. “So that is what happened to someone who did I don`t think you would like that book now.” I said hopefully “Your right I think I`ll take this harmless book instead now.” Leila said suspiciously ok then I half laughed and said goodbye then my cheery voice turned cold as I whispered the second, I turned round “Oh no its gone...”

MR LINDEN'S LIBRARY

BY FINN **Lister**

There was once a girl called Jude, she lived in an ordinary house but in a city of mayhem. Jude was a detective but there was one case she couldn't get her mind off. People started disappearing. Jude went to the library every Friday to find information about the report, but she could never find it. Jude asked her dad for advice, and he said, "try Mr Linden's library".

Ever since her dad had given his advice, she found a slot in her schedule. Tomorrow was the day she would go there she was sure of it. So, she got to sleep but it was hard all Jude could hear was the repetitive ticking of her clock something wasn't right she said to herself. Here we are Mr Linden's library MR Linden asked her if he could help her to find a book. Jude had one particular book in mind and when he found it, he warned her to be careful.

On the way home Jude was so happy about her new book. At home she showed her dad the new book and said, "have you read this" "yes but be careful!"

At midnight Jude was reading her new book. She opened it and she saw a creature very frightening Jude shut it in fear

"I'll just go to bed and see if it is there tomorrow" Jude sighed in relief. She was very curious, Jude ran to Mr Linden's library, but he had disappeared. In shock Jude went home to have a nap, she opened the book and saw a picture of Mr Linden underneath him it said.

Be careful, choose your steps wisely

And be careful what you wish for

He had warned her about the book now it was too late

Suddenly Jude's hand got sucked into the book followed by her head, her body and the rest of her soul.

**THIS WAS ONLY THE
BEGINNING!!!**

Mr. Linden's Library

By Evie.R

At first glance Marina Stavoulos would seem like a normal person, after all she lived in a normal house, in a normal town, in a rather normal country, but never judge a person by their looks.

You see Marina was a narcissist and she was vain; she only ever cared about her looks. But she never felt like she was beautiful enough and her goal was to be the prettiest person in the world. It was a rather silly thing to put your time into, but it made Marina happy. It was said by the townsfolk that Marina once stayed in her house for a month while preparing for walk outside.

Marina rarely left her home, but on the unusual occasions which she did something interesting always happened. One day, Marina was on walk while admiring herself in a handheld mirror when she bumped into a man who introduced himself as Mr. Linden. Mr. Linden claimed that he was travelling to Mikonos from Italy and had a moving library with him. Things like travelling did not interest Marina, but as Mr. Linden showed her his library something caught her eye.

Marina didn't read, in her eyes, books were dead trees with ink in them, but she noticed something in Mr. Linden's Moving Library. In a far corner, something which resembled a deteriorating piece of cloth stood out to her. Not because of its pungent smell but because it was actually a book, a book which had writing on the worn-out cover, which Marina couldn't understand. She took out the book and read the cover, which said *Secreta Pulchritudinous*. Marina nosily asked what it what it meant to poor Mr. Linden who then replied with the cheery answer that cost Marina something a little more than her life.

Mr. Linden explained it was a family heirloom which supposedly had the secrets of beauty written inside of it. Marina smiled and took the book without even pausing to say thank you as she tried to leave but Mr. Linden blocked the exit of the campervan. He warned her, or at least he tried because thought the shouts of Mr. Linden were ringing in her ear, it all sounded like mutters to Marina, because Marina didn't care.

When Marina arrived home, she realized that the warning could have meant something and so she tried to remember even a little bit of what Mr. Linden could have said but it was no use because she could only remember to not look in her reflection before thirty days.

Though it would be easy for most people, Marina found it hard to listen, she often ignored warnings. So, on the thirteenth day of waiting, she hesitantly looked in her vanity mirror. She looked *exactly* the same. Hoping nothing bad would happen, she crawled into bed and fell asleep unknowing of what would happen in her slumber. Sneakily creeping across her face, a vine grasped onto her features and stripped the beauty of her skin. He had warned her about the book, now it was too late.

The next day, when Marina woke up, something felt different. Running to her mirror, she screamed in horror because what she saw in the mirror wasn't what marina recognised as herself. Her hair was falling out. Her face was sagging. With tears in her eyes, she climbed into bed and wept but the book awoke... With its horrific tendrils growing and stretching, it whipped at her face making her scream. So on that dark, winter day, Marina couldn't boast about her never-ending beauty... Because she didn't have a mouth, nor a face. She wasn't careful so that's why you should *never* ignore a warning.

Mr Linden's library

By Cormac Wishart



It all started with a girl named Mia. Mia was a 16 year old girl who lived in a remote town (pier-view) with her father (Mr Linden) and her love Pier-view library.

Mia went to the library every day at lunch and after dinner, she was home-schooled by her father.

One day, she went to the library and struts over to the science-fiction section which was her favourite. She perched on a bean-bag chair and read her book. She looked up and saw a door, an unusual door and wondered if it was new.

She had never seen that door before .IN.HER..**LIFE!** She steadily stood up and hesitantly tip toed and revealed the door with a **CREAK!** And found a basement and thought I have read a book about this library and there was no basement, so she followed the stairs to a cave lit with torches. Looking around, she pulled the cover off a glass case holding a deep purple book.

Walking home she could not take her eyes off the book wanting to read it as soon as she got home. Nightfall came and she loved the book (like most books) it was about a girl just like her being cursed and trapped. But that was where she stopped and slept. Mia was one of those people who don't get scared easily but she did this one time. In her dream [more like a nightmare] she was in a red city all broken and shattered like her city but not. She was in a parallel universe, like in her favourite series danger things where the main character twelve goes to a water tank and travels to one. Mia wakes up suddenly as a voice boom "where did you get this?!" and it was her father holding the book upside down showing the life eater symbol {a dangerous omen}. she shivered in fear spluttering "th..the library. I want you never to go back there again! Not this not again! Again? the girl asked. Her father took a deep breath and sat down next to her and replied, "do you want to know how your mother died?" she replied with a quiet sigh "yes." He cleared his throat and said it was a quiet winter morning and we were walking and saw a shrine with a book with life eater symbol on it. She opened the book and it sucked her in. Mia looked at him with horror on her face. so just be careful. He had warned her but it was

too late...She tried with all her might to destroy the book she tried to burned it ripped it and even shot it. Whatever she did she could not destroy it. The next day she had a amazing idea she rushed to the library and got a book of good spells and found a banishing spell. Mia and her father held hands and read the spell out loud together. She hoped and thought this was the end but she couldn't be sure.

THE END OR WAS IT?