

Blake was an 11-year-old boy, who had just moved to the city of Ely and was struggling to find a school as all the other ones were full. Blake and his mum were on a walk and passed a dock where they saw a sign saying SCHOOL, Blake's mum ran straight up to the sign where a man stood with his hands on his hips.

"Is this school open? Because you see my boy here, we have just moved in and need a school; believe me he is flying.", said Blake's mum.

"Flying you say?", said the man.

"Yes flying!", said Blake's mum.

"Ok he can start tomorrow", said the man excitedly

"Thanks so much", said Blake's mum happily.

"Yay another boy with superpowers" said the man happily.

"I'm sorry what", said Blake's mum.

"Oh nothing" Said the man anxiously

Blake was so excited to be going to a school; Blake and his mum continued their walk back home. When mum and Blake got back mum seemed over excited...

"Pack your bags ready for tomorrow then come down here for dinner", Squealed mum in excitement!

Blake went upstairs and packed his bag for school, then came downstairs looking at his excited mum, soon his mum got so excited she set the oven on fire, then burnt dinner. Blake knew from that, that his mum was now going to blow up, so he went calmly upstairs to his bedroom where he sat in bed ready for whatever awaited tomorrow.

Finally, tomorrow had come, Blake got dressed into his school uniform and went downstairs, expecting that mum had set breakfast on fire to or set fire to his uniform. Blake walked down to the dock where apparently the school was, he thought of the school being a ship then laughed but then he saw it was a boat that had SCHOOL written on it.

This was the boat that would apparently be his school, Blake was surprised that his school was on a boat then thought of what it would be like. Blake stepped onto the boat and hugged his mum, then waved goodbye on the gangway. To be honest the boat really looked like a school but in a metal structure that looked like a boat. There was a nice staircase but that was pretty much the only thing he liked about the school, but all the rest was a carpeted floor and a corridor of classrooms and a dining hall upstairs.

Weirdly, Blake was holding a pencil that he had just pulled out his pocket and found that it whizzed out his hand - Blake was astonished. Finally, the bell had gone, and they had started school. Blake walked over down the corridor and walked up the stairs to his class that had CAPABILITIES as its title; Blake walked in and sat down in one of the chairs, he took a look at the class room it was a really tidy class room with tables perfectly matched, books were all neat and the classroom smelled like lavender. Blake thought that this would be a lovely class to work with until... Blake's teacher called up the person next to him.

"Come on then Kim show us what you have been working on", Said the teacher.

Kim summoned a potato and added F22 wings to it then throw it and watched the potato deflate and land on the wall.

"Thank you, Kim, next up please Harold.", Said the teacher.

Next up was Harold, Harold made his head look like it was about to pop and summoned a carrot and made it whizz into his mouth whole. Then, Blake was called up he had no clue what to do and what was happening he thought he should just put his hand out and throw a pencil Blake was getting really confused.

“Come on then Blake show us what you have been working on”, said the teacher nervously.

“Well then Blake come on”, Said the teacher

Blake stared at the class and then heard the bell.

“Alright then Blake saved by the bell now of you go”,
Said the teacher disappointingly.