

Jasper's Adventure

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Written & illustrated by

Freddie Harker

Age 9

Chapter 1

Jasper Fuzz

Jasper Fuzz is a young boy who lives in a tree house on the edge of Treetop Park. He is 9 years old and lives on his own.

In a box, in the corner of his wooden house, is his secret collection of scarves. They were all different shapes and sizes. Jasper never told anyone about them.



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Sadly, he had no friends or family and didn't know anyone around him. The only people he knew were the bullies that lived down the road, Their names were Zach and Bill. They called him Fuzzy all the time because of Jasper's curly hair and his surname being Fuzz.

One day, Jasper was going for a walk in Treetop Park. It was a quiet park with only a few visitors. Unfortunately, he came at the wrong time. Zach and Bill were there!

“Hi Fuzzy!” Bill shouted meanly, at the same time Zach shouted, “You have a bird’s nest on your head.” They ran away giggling and laughing. Jasper felt sad. He felt tears in his eyes. He was used to it though.

By a tree there was a little girl called Jasmine. She was leaning against it, watching everything that happened, but she kept quiet and ran away home.



Chapter 2

The Note

Jasper slowly walked back to his tree house. He climbed up the ladder and sat on the small wooden bench that could only fit two people on it. He was disappointed. He always goes at the wrong time. Zach and Bill are always there.

He opened his box of scarves and looked at them like he sometimes does. As he opened the wooden lid, he remembered he had written a note for himself. On top of the messily folded pile of multi coloured scarves, it said. “Go and fetch the golden scarf on Mount Timber!”

It was night time now and Jasper snuggled up in this pile of blankets. He could wait a million years until tomorrow because every day for him, was as boring as the last. However, that all changed the next day...



Chapter 3

Jasmine

The next day, Jasper went for a walk in the park, as he usually does. Once again, he went at the wrong time. Zach and Bill were there, but Jasmine was also there. She was sitting by the same tree as before.

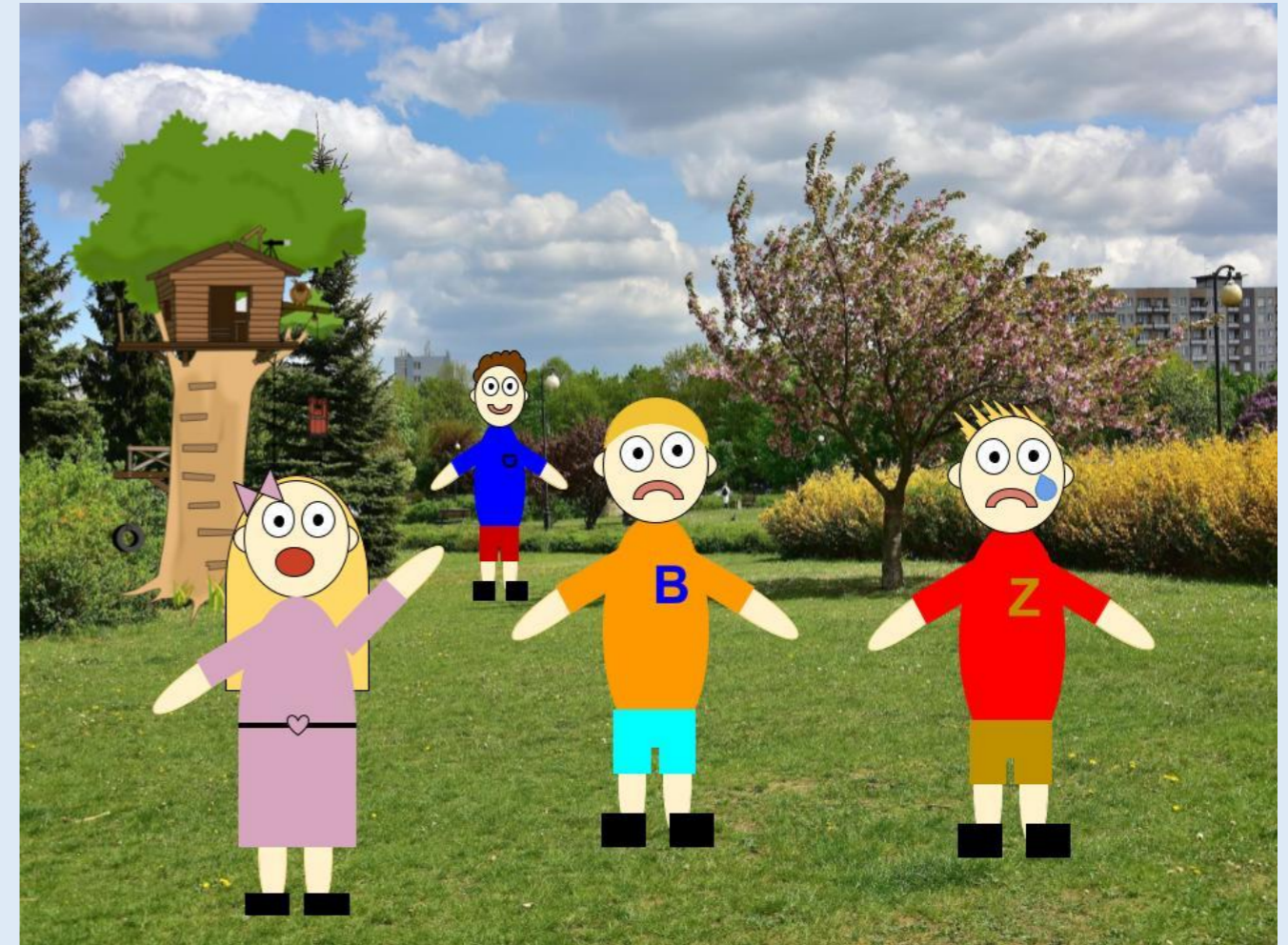
“Oh! Look who's here,” Zach exclaimed. “It's Fuzzball you're just so...” He didn't have a chance to finish his sentence as now, unlike last time, Jasmine stood up for Jasper.

“Oi, don't you shout at him like that, it's not kind!” yelled Jasmine at the top of her voice. The two boys were surprised because they had never been shouted at before.

Zach, who was now whimpering, and Bill both ran away in embarrassment to their houses on Vine Street.

“Th, th, th, thank you, I don't know what to say,” Jasper said, surprised that she would do that for him.

“Oh, it was nothing. Anyway, where do you live?” Jasmine asked, wanting to know more about the boy.



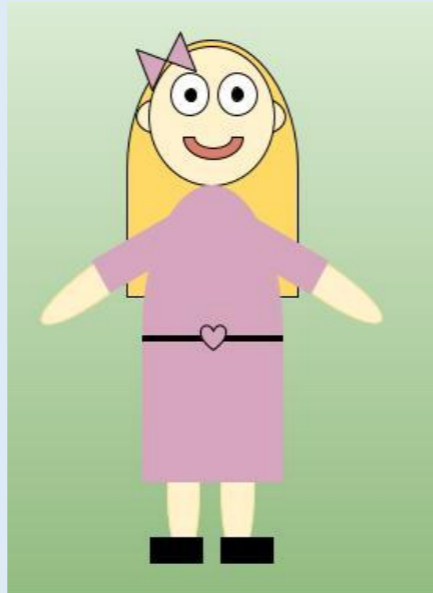
“I don't really live anywhere to be honest. I live in this treehouse here. Would you like to come inside?” Jasper explained, wanting to know more about the girl as well.

“I would love to come inside. I live in a treehouse too, in Greenleaf Park, just around the corner. I can't believe we are so similar. So why did he call you Fuzzball?” Jasmine questioned after they had settled down inside. There was now a frown on Jasper's face, but he still replied. “It's just my hair and my last name is Fuzz.”

“My surname's Fizz. There are bullies by my park too called Bruce and Dan. They call me Pepsi because it's a fizzy drink.”

“That must be so sad for you. Now look at the time, I better get some sleep. See you tomorrow.”

“Bye!” Jasmine said as she skipped back to her park.



Chapter 4

Scarves

The next day, after breakfast, Jasmine went over to Jasper's house so they could get to know each other more.



“Hi,” she said as she entered Jasper's tiny house.

“Hello,” Jasper replied. “I'm glad you're here because I have something I want to tell you.” Jasper stood up and walked over to his box of scarves. He signalled his hand for Jasmine to follow him. So, she did.

“This is a secret, so I don't want you to tell anyone. This is my collection of scarves. I have lots of different ones

to show you. They all have a meaning," Jasper explained. He opened the box, presenting all his scarves. Excitedly Jasmine looked through the scarves and found one she liked the look of. It was white with blue, green and yellow stars on it.

"Where did you get this one from?" she asked, holding it up so Jasper could see.

"My nan got me that one when I was born to wrap me up because blankets were too expensive." he said.

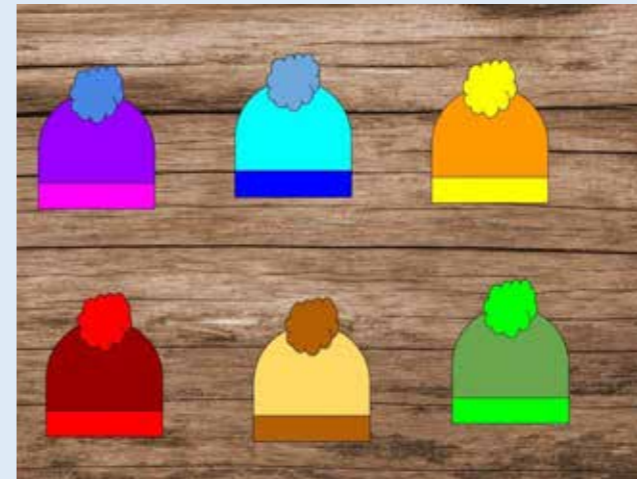
"That's so cute. Oh, and I forgot to say I have a collection of woolly hats. Would you like to come over and see them? They're a secret too."



"I would love to!" Jasper answered. "Let me just put this away first." He folded up the scarf Jasmine had looked at, closed the box, and followed her down the quiet road.

Chapter 5 An Adventure Awaits

"Wow, that's so cool," Jasper exclaimed after looking at her collection. "I was wondering if you want to go for an adventure?"



"I would love to," Jasmine answered, "But where?"

"I thought we could go to Mount Timber to..."

"Yes, I would love to! I'll pack now." Jasmine interrupted not letting Jasper tell her about

the golden hat and scarf.

Jasper rushed home to pack his bag. He filled his bag with many things. This included, a water bottle, warm clothes, a sleeping bag, shoes, a torch, a map and some food. Jasper and Jasmine met by a lamppost with their bags and set off on their journey.

Chapter 6

The Wasps Nest

After a long walk, they reached the bottom of the mountain. Everything was going to plan until they reached a small forest infested with wasps. They had no escape!

“I have an idea! Let’s get that big stick and we can hit them out the way.” suggested Jasper. So, they did. They courageously marched through the fallen leaves, hitting the angry wasps out of the way. Unfortunately, their plan failed and just made the wasps angrier.

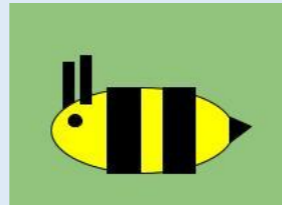
“Ow! I got stung,” Jasmine moaned.

“So did I,” Jasper cried, “all over me.”

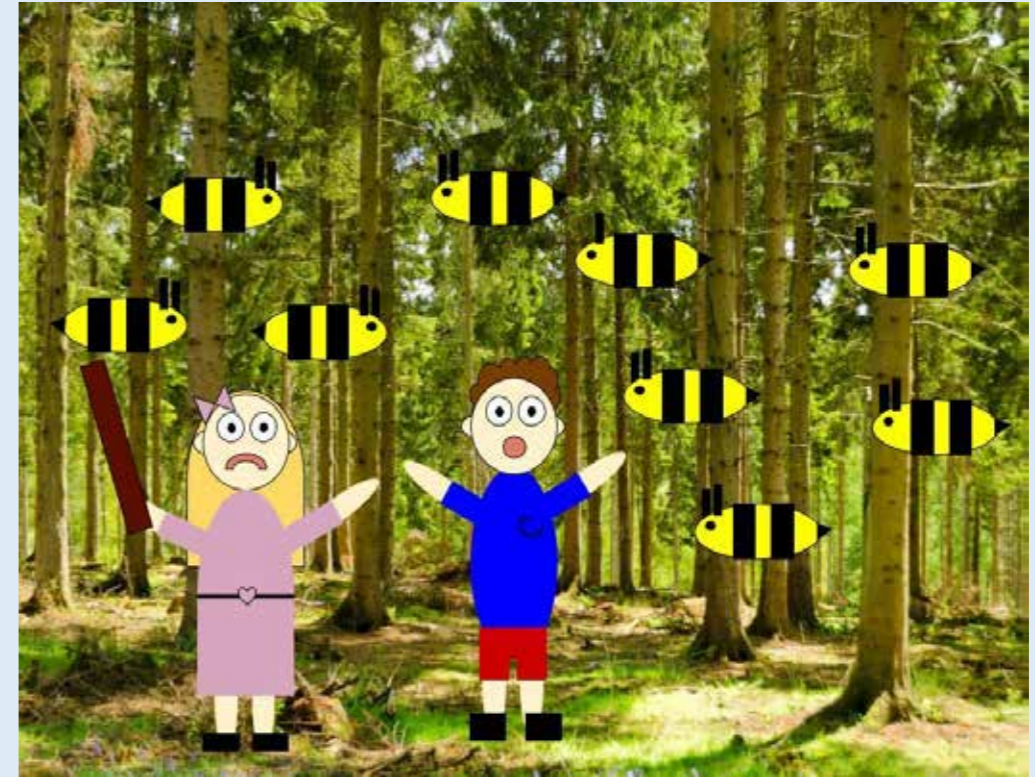
“What should we do?”

“Let's have a think.”

They thought for a moment and then Jasmine exclaimed, “I know! We could stick leaves to ourselves, and we will look like bushes.”



“Great idea! Let's use the big ones over there,” Jasper agreed. They covered themselves in leaves and headed into the maze of trees.



“It's working,” they said in unison. Suddenly, a gust of wind swept through the forest and blew the leaves straight off them. The angry wasps spotted them and

targeted the pair. Stings now covered their bodies. What were they going to do?

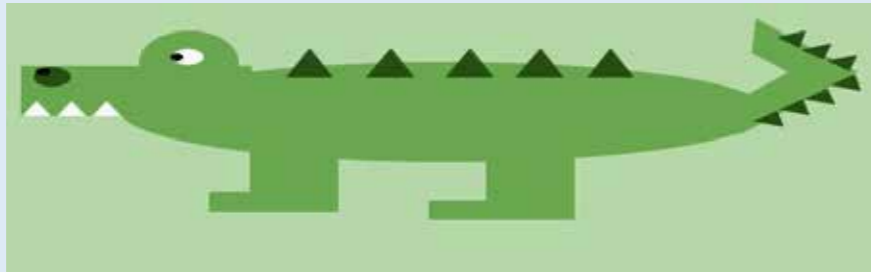
They began to lose hope then Jasper remembered reading that wasps liked jam. He explained this to Jasmine, and she realised she had a jam sandwich in her backpack. Jasmine threw it by a tree and all the wasps swarmed around it.

“RUN!” she commanded. They sprinted to the other side of the forest without getting stung again.

“We made it,” Jasper cried with joy, “but my stings are burning.”

“I have some bite cream, let’s use that.” Jasmine suggested as she pulled the bottle out of her bag.

After they had coated themselves in the cream, they discovered their next obstacle. It was a deep river. Firstly, they couldn't afford swimming lessons, so they didn't know how to swim and secondly, there were CROCODILES!



Chapter 7

Danger In The River

“Oh no! Crocodiles, I always feared them. What are we going to do?” said Jasper, shaking with fear.

“I don't know, but anyway, look it's time to go to bed. Let's make a fire,” suggested Jasmine, already collecting firewood.

“Good idea.” Jasper agreed, finding his sleeping bag ready for his first night away from home. After they had made the fire and set up their tent, they noticed the crocodiles slowly walking away.

“Look, they don't like the fire.” stated Jasper whilst carefully making hot chocolate over the flames.

“Oh yeah, we could make another one tomorrow to scare them away, then make a bridge to cross to the other side,” exclaimed Jasmine, excited to continue their journey. After their drink, they snuggled down into their sleeping bags, calling it a day. During the night, owls hooted, and crickets chirped, but apart from that, everything was silent.

The following day, they woke up to see the glowing sunrise. The fire was just embers now. They got dressed and had their breakfast starting off the new day.



“Jasmine! Jasmine! Where are you?” Jasper panicked, worried he'd lost his only friend. Jasmine had walked off without telling him and he could no longer see her. Jasmine appeared through a gap in the trees, and with a confused look on his face, Jasper asked her what she was doing. She replied, “Collecting wood, of course.”

“But we have only just finished breakfast.”

“Oh yeah, sorry. I just wanted to continue our journey.”

“Actually, that's a good idea.”

For half an hour they were collecting wood for the fire to scare away the crocodiles. Whilst collecting, Jasmine found a long, fallen tree to use for a bridge. She asked for help from Jasper and as a team, they placed the log into position, and lit the fire. It crackled and the green beasts scurried away. Meanwhile, the children packed their bags and prepared to walk carefully across their unstable bridge.

Chapter 8

Across The Bridge

The pair carefully walked across the wobbly log bridge to get to the other side of the murky river. They eventually made it, still silent from thinking they would topple off the edge. After a long pause and a sigh of relief, Jasmine finally said “We made it.”

“I know,” Jasper replied. “It was frightening, but we did it!”

They continued their journey, the ground turning from grass to rock, from rock to snow. In the snow, something awful happened. There was a terrible snowstorm.

They continued hiking up the mountain, soon realising they had to wrap up in warm clothes. The blizzard was getting worse and worse. Then Jasper had an idea.

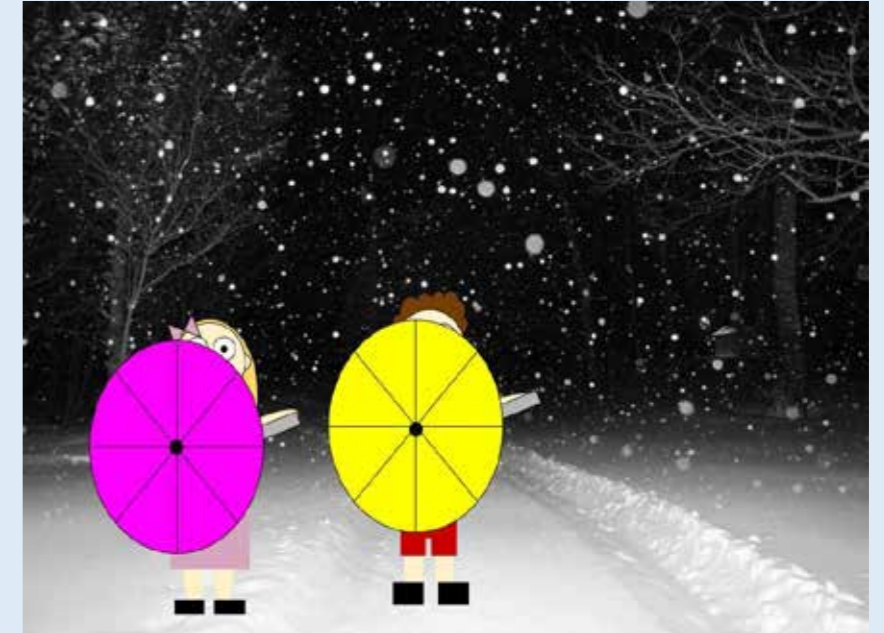
“We could use our umbrellas like shields, and it will protect us from the snow.”

They fought against the howling wind, trying their best to stop the bitter cold snow from touching them.

Every step was harder than the last. Their battle against the storm felt never ending.

Eventually, they made it to the peak of the towering mountain.

They were excited that they would soon find their treasure. However, Jasper and Jasmine were disappointed to discover that it was nowhere to be seen. Their heads were bowed because they couldn't find what they were looking for. Jasper fell to his knees in frustration, and then he felt something under the pure white snow. Cupping their hands, the two children dug ferociously to reveal what was underneath. Once the snow was out



of the way they realised there was a mysterious button.

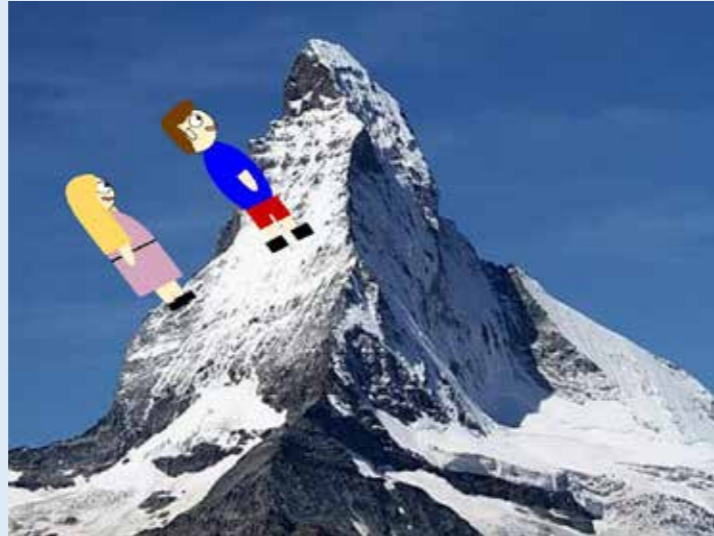
“What does this do?”
Jasper wondered.

Jasmine peered into the hole they had dug then she suggested “Let's press it to find out.”

“Isn't that risky?”

“Yes, but let's just do it. After all we have come all this way.”

“Ok then 3... 2... 1... go!” They pressed the button together. Nothing happened and once again they began to lose hope. Would they ever complete their quest? Then suddenly, after what felt like forever the ground rumbled and up from within the mountain came a smooth rock. In front of them, they were overjoyed to discover something very valuable had appeared. It was the golden hat and scarf that they had dreamed of finding.



Chapter 9

Home

“Yes,” they both shouted feeling happier than ever before. Jasper and Jasmine gently picked up their treasure. Once they had done this, they heard a booming voice.

“You have found the golden hat and scarf of Mount Timber. Due to this, you may make one wish but as there is more than one of you, you must make the same wish. I shall leave you to decide.”

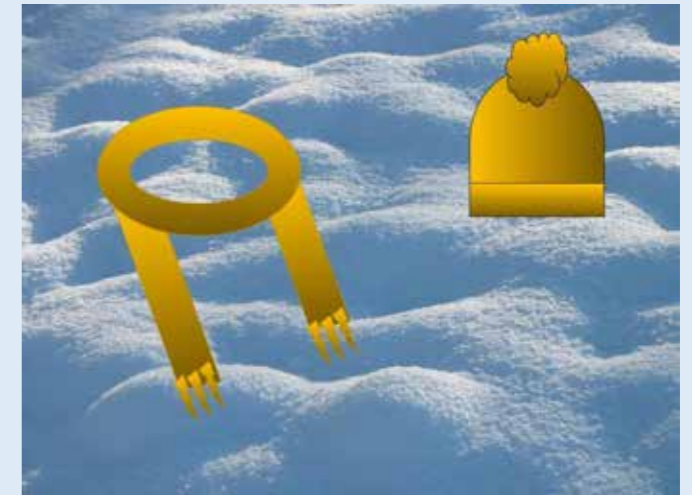
The pair thought, long and hard. Many options buzzed through their minds.

“How about a puppy?”

“What about a new rope swing for the treehouse?”

“Unlimited chocolate?”

“To get rid of the bullies?”



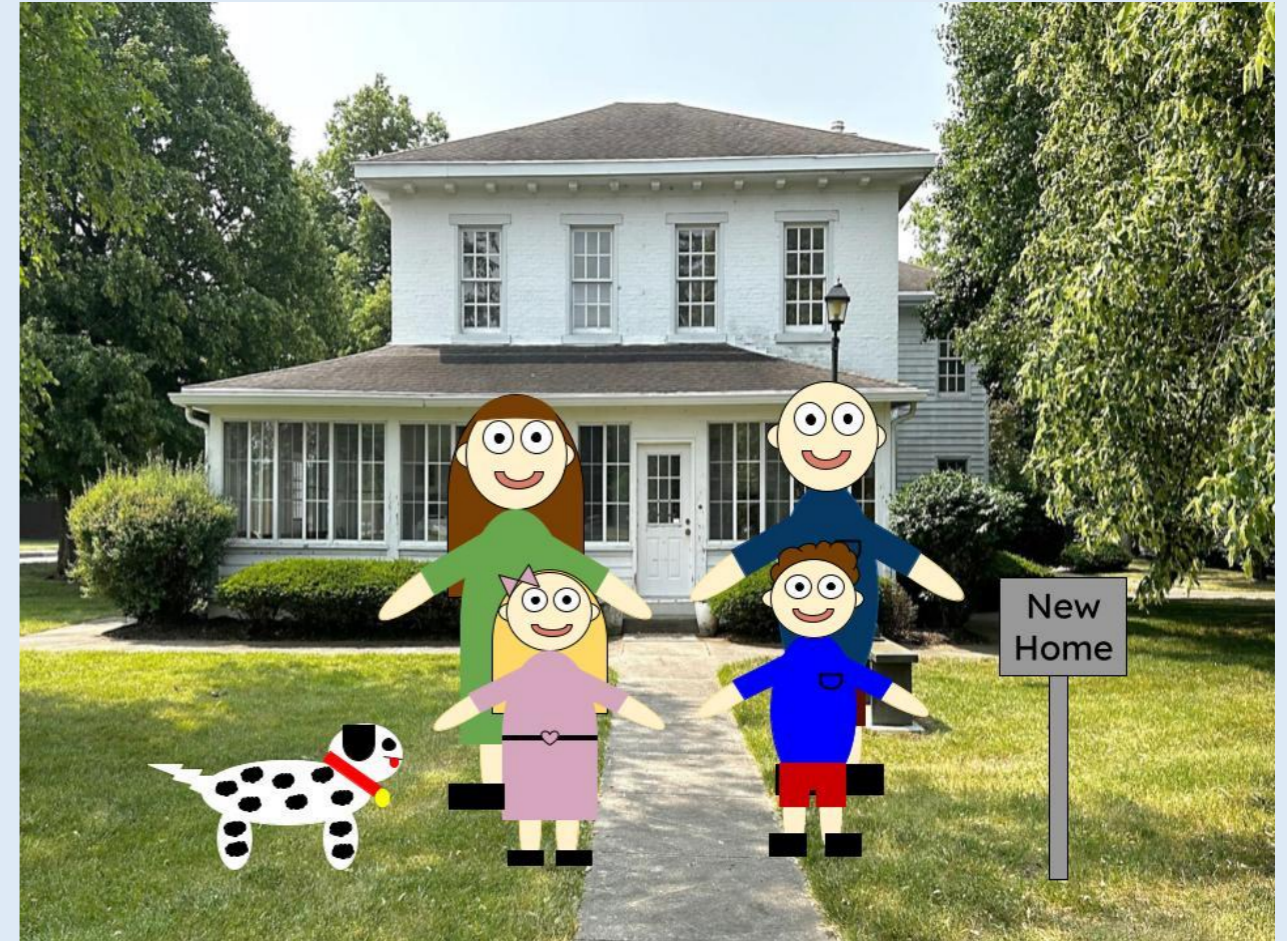
In whispered voices they discussed what they both truly wanted. Eventually, they choose.

Replying in loud confident voices, Jasper and Jasmine spoke in unison “We wish for a loving family.”

“Your wish is granted.”

In a puff of smoke, they disappeared from the mountain and reappeared with a family in a house, a REAL house! To the left of them were all their belongings in two suitcases, to the right of them was the golden hat and scarf, and all that was in front of them was a long and happy future with their new family.

The End



Mount Timber holds a secret.
Will Jasper and his friend be
able to unlock it? What
obstacles will they face and
what will the consequences be?