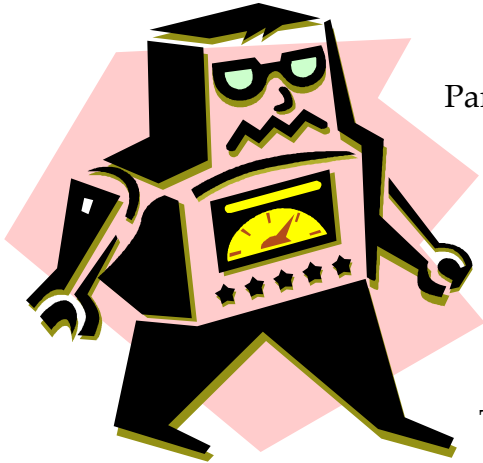


BELOW ARE THE WINNERS OF THE LOLA
LACHLAN COMPETITION WHICH IS
ORGANISED BY THE SANDGATE SOCIETY.



Paralysed with fear, my family of eight sat silent; terrified to make even the smallest noise. Spread out in my cage of a bedroom that had become a prison for weeks, closed off from the rest of the world. We were forbidden to have windows, as the intense brightness of the sunlight would burn our faces like candle wax. We were in darkness.

Trapped by our very own creations, I lay dreading the day that they find us! It all started when Dr Phillip Jones, an inventor, was at work with his most mindboggling creation in history. An electrical gadget that would be equipped and more adaptable to OUR needs. However, he took it too far. Personality. Fifty years ago no one would have believed it possible. But it's here, now and happening.

Dr Phillip Jones had come to think that the machines would become more advanced, this was our fate, and now we have to fix it. The people had hotwired their essence into machinery, it was innocent. It was what they were designed for, so it would be more suited to that individual. Suddenly something went wrong. Dr Phillip Jones had given them a soul, a mind of their own!

To this day machines everywhere have turned against all of humanity. Well, once you have a mind, a soul and a fully operating body you are then considered alive? Aren't you?

By Ruby G

Dear Diary

I slowly got into my sparkly, shiny, silver time travelling ship, wondering if the terrific journey was going to be enjoyable?

Happily, I zoomed through the amazing future, I was extremely excited!

At last I had landed in year 2050 in London. Cheerfully I wandered through the joyful, elated, blistering streets. Suddenly I saw slimy, horrible green... ALIEN! "What was on its back?" I exclaimed.

Minutes later a man with a black jumper on came along and climbed up Big Ben. I was in shock! Suddenly a fleeing car crashed into Big Ben and knocked it over! I couldn't believe my eyes!

It smashed lots of houses, I rapidly ran away as fast as I could.



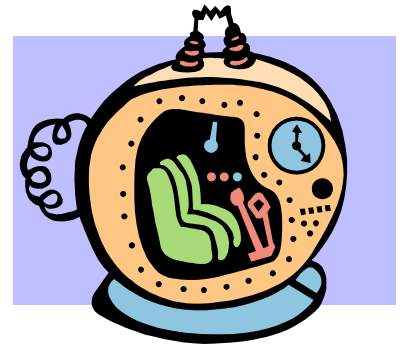
As I ran I saw lots of multi-coloured people. Meanwhile it started to snow, however, weirdly the snow was red. "What was going to happen next?" I thought. "Was it going to start raining bubble gum?" I sighed.

Without warning, it started to rain bubble gum! I wondered if it was my imagination, but it wasn't! What was happening?

Although it was raining bubble gums I found a bag in my pocket and used that to catch some for later. Annoyingly it wasn't raining bubble gum, it was a truck that had fallen over! I felt very frustrated however it was weird. Happily I walked along and saw a cute, pink, fluffy poodle and heard birds cheeping beautifully.

Next I got a swimming costume on and was about to get in but I saw an enormous, huge, fat hippo lying peacefully. "I guess hippos live in swimming pools now" I laughed. So sadly I had to go home in my awesome and amazing time machine. Finally, I go home, I was glad to be back, but a bit miserable!

By Bonnie-Lou M



Dear Diary

It is year 2050. Lots of extravagant weird changes have happened since 2011. The gadget development is at its peak. One of many useful gadgets is the bin disintegrator. It's role is to cut down on the landfill. When you insert something in it, like a bit of rubbish, it fires up like a Ferrari .4305 – big meaty V8 turbo powered engine, and disintegrates the litter.

Despite the fact that it is very dangerous and lethal to waste, it can be completely harmless to human body parts. Global warming is very high. As a result of this, even in Britain it is the same temperature as Spain in 2011, (30°C). As a matter of fact, more companies have come together to make an ingredient to prevent people getting sun burnt.

The new electric cars help stop pollution. There's lots of whizzing silent cars gliding across the newly layed warm, sticky tarmac. I can feel the sun beaming on the back of my neck, and the seeming like never ending skyscrapers towering over me like a cat does to a rodent waiting to pounce on me and feast on my bright red flesh. The cost of products are very expensive, and a lot of people can't afford anything but very basic foods. It seems more and more people are scratching a living trying to get by as the economic depression has got worse since the year 2008, as house prices began to plummet. They are now homeless like the rest of them from the past begging for money, all weak and feeble.

Why does the world have to change?
Why can't we just stay as we are?
Why do I have to go along with the changes?

Why? Why? Why?

THE FUTURE IS COMING!...

By Tom C

