



Gordon Farrell ©

Did it have to be every weekend?

Emma sighed to herself. It wasn't as if she didn't like going to Dublin every Friday. She had been born in Dublin, had lived there until she was four. It was fun to be able to go shopping and there were concerts, museums to visit. She even liked spending time with Gran; well most of the time.

But Emma didn't live in Dublin. She lived with her Mam in Longford. Her Mam was a teacher in Longford. Emma went to school in Longford. Her friends were in Longford. All of her friends were in Longford and she had to spend every weekend in Dublin, with her gran for company.

It wasn't her gran's fault. She couldn't help getting old. She hadn't caused the injury which stopped her getting about and looking after herself.

It wasn't her mam's fault either. She couldn't help it that their house in Longford wasn't suitable for Gran. It was too small and had too many stairs. She couldn't help it that there was no-one to keep an eye on Gran and to make sure that the cooking and cleaning was done for the week, Her mam had to work extra hard because of Gran, No, it wasn't her fault.

And it wasn't her friends' fault if they started to leave her out of all their plans and gossiping. After all, she was never around at weekends to hang out with them and have fun at the shops, or the cinema.

She was going to miss out again this weekend. Kim and Maria were planning a sleep over at Lyndsey's house. They were going to watch all their favourite vampire films and Lyndsey had just got 'Breaking Dawn' on bluray. They had invited her, knowing that she would have to say no, as usual, but it wasn't fair. Soon, she realised, they wouldn't bother asking at all.

"Why can't I stay at home?" she asked her mother. "I'm very nearly thirteen, old enough to take care of myself."

“I wouldn’t leave you on your own for a whole weekend, Emma,” replied her mother.

“Then I could stay with Lyndsey.”

“That’s not the point,” her mother responded. “I need you to help me in Dublin, and in any case, Gran gets lonely. She would miss your company. She needs someone to talk to at weekends.”

“She needs someone to talk at!” thought Emma but she did not say it out loud.

But it was true. Gran wasn’t easy company. Emma felt that she could never do anything right for her. It was true she was very demanding. She was always wanting tea and then complaining that it was too hot, or too cold, too weak or too strong. One day, Emma thought, she would tell her off for making the tea too wet! Mam explained that Gran’s grumpiness was because she was often in a lot of pain but that didn’t really help Emma.

It wasn’t much better when Gran was in a good humour. Then she would start telling her stories. They were very good stories but Emma had heard them all so many times before.

She knew she should have been proud of her gran and she WAS proud. Her grandmother had an amazing life story. Gran was - what did she call it? Emma had heard her say the word often enough – Oh yes, an astrophysicist. This meant that she studied space, the stars and planets.

“She had been a well known and important astronomer before she retired,” Gran had told her. She had worked in the best observatories all over the world and had even discovered a new star. “I got to name it,” Gran had told her proudly. Emma had imagined it might be something special like Venus or Neptune but LG250/0 didn’t sound very impressive.

In the nineteen sixties, she had gone to work for NASA. in America. This had been a very exciting time and it gave her some of her best stories.

“I was there at the launch of Apollo 11. I was at NASA when Neil Armstrong walked on the moon. I met him, you know.”

It was a very good story but she had heard it so often.

There was another problem. Gran thought that to be a scientist was the only job worth doing. She always assumed that Emma would be a scientist when she grew up.

“You will need to become much better at maths,” she insisted.

“When the Apollo mission went to the moon we didn’t have powerful computers. We had to do a lot of calculations ourselves. Then she would set difficult mental maths problems for her

“Divide 278 by 69,” she would ask.

“As if I could be expected to do long division in my head,” thought, Emma crossly.

No, spending every weekend with Gran was not much fun even if she was a very clever person.

One weekend Emma had asked her mam if she could bring her three best friends with her. Her mam had agreed but the weekend had not been a success. It had begun well. They had had a great time shopping. Lyndsey had bought some tops, Maria found the M&M CD she wanted and Kim got a necklace with a green heart-shaped diamond. It had all gone wrong in the evening. When they wanted to watch ‘The Princess Diaries’, Gran had talked all the way through the film.

“What rubbish is this?” scoffed Gran “What does she see in that fella? She should be studying something worthwhile not trying to be a princess”

Gran wouldn’t give up. She insisted on asking Emma’s friends what they wanted to do when they grew up. Lyndsey wanted to be a fashion designer and Maria wished to be a makeup artist. Kim had always hoped she could be a vet. It was not hard to see that Gran approved of only one of Emma’s friends and it made for a very uncomfortable weekend. What annoyed Emma even more was that her gran was acting just like the grandmother in ‘The Princess Diaries’.

As her friends refused to stay with her in Dublin again and Mam thought that they had upset Gran, it was the end of that idea.

Emma shared her birthday with Gran as well, and the date was approaching fast. It was no use Emma suggesting a weekend trip out with her friends for her birthday. The best she could hope for was pizzas after school. She would have to spend the weekend with Gran.

“Stop thinking of yourself and give some attention to Gran,” said her mother. “She has had a busy life and now she is alone. Think about a birthday present for her.”

That weekend, Emma had a good idea. Her Gran had a picture of herself with Neil Armstrong. She had shown it to people so much it was getting scruffy at the edges. Emma borrowed the photo and had it framed. It looked much better now and it would make a good present.

“Happy birthday, Gigi,” said Emma, using her special pet name for her gran.

Her gran was delighted with the framed picture. You couldn't see any of the cracks that had been on the photo before. Gran seemed delighted that Emma had thought of the idea.

“I have a present for you too, Emma” said Gran. “This is a special grown up present now you have become a teenager.”

Emma was expecting a science book or something like that but the parcel felt small and bumpy. She pulled off the coloured paper and gasped in surprise. She was holding a little gold-coloured telescope that folded into a wooden base. It looked very old and too small to be a real telescope. Besides that, it was broken. The smaller lens, the one you look through was missing.

Gran was staring at her strangely as if Emma's reaction to this present was important to her. Her granddaughter just didn't know how to react.

“Err ... It's very nice, err... unusual, Gigi. Thank you very much. Where did you get it?”

“It belonged to my grandmother and her mother before her. It has been in our family for a very long time. Now it is your turn to have it.”

Emma tried to look pleased but she wasn't sure what she was going to do with a broken telescope.



“I remember looking at the stars through the telescope when I was younger than you. I used it to look at the stars.”

“It is a bit small for stargazing,” smiled Emma

“Oh I don't know,” replied Gran.

“What did you see?”

“I saw fairies”.

Later that day, she showed the little gold telescope to her mother. Mam's reaction surprised her.

“What made her give you that?” she asked. She sounded cross, or was it scared?

“Have you seen it before? I wonder how it got broken.”

“Yes”, replied Mam, slowly. I held it when I was about your age but I am afraid that it was me who dropped it and broke the lens.”

“Do you think we could get it repaired?”

Again, her mother's reaction was surprising. “No we can't. It wouldn't be a good idea... It would be too difficult... It would be far too expensive... It wouldn't work anyway...”

Emma didn't understand. Her mother seemed to be making excuses. She seemed almost afraid of the little telescope.

Emma went on pleading with her mother. Finally, her mother reluctantly agreed to take it to the optician who fitted a new glass

lens. Emma was delighted when a few days later Emma got the little gold telescope back as good as new.

That day she took it to school and showed it to her friends. They agreed that it was a strange gift for Emma to get from her gran.

“What do you think she wanted you to do with it?” asked Lyndsey curiously.

“It doesn’t seem to work properly,” said Maria holding it up to her eye. “Everything is all fuzzy”.

“It’s not much of a birthday present,” added Kim.

“I don’t know,” replied Emma. “I think Gigi must have had a good reason. I like it.”

All through school she kept thinking about it. Why had gran given her this? She seemed to think it was important. Emma had tried looking around her room with the telescope. Maria was right. It mostly made things look fuzzy.

She picked it up and pointed it at Lyndsey. She shut one eye, and looked through the lens. What she saw made her almost drop the telescope.

She could see Lyndsey but she wasn’t in school sitting at her desk. She wasn’t even a girl. She was looking at Lyndsey as a young woman. Emma couldn’t look away. This was more like watching a film. Somehow, she just knew, she was seeing Lyndsey’s future. This was amazing. Perhaps she would see some of the wonderful clothes Lyndsey planned to design. But as she watched, she realised that Lyndsey wasn’t working with fabrics and models. She wasn’t a fashion designer. She was filling shelves in Tesco. Could this be true? Poor Lyndsey!

She turned the scope on Maria. She wanted to be a makeup artist. With a sigh of relief, she could see Maria, all grown up, looking very smart and elegant. She was surrounded by makeup, foundation, mascara, lipstick, all kinds of makeup. Emma breathed a sigh of relief. Maria would achieve her ambition. But as Emma went on watching, she realised that her friend wasn’t a famous makeup artist. She was selling cosmetics in Boots. There



was nothing wrong with that but it was not what Maria was planning. Poor Maria!

With shaking hands, she pointed the scope towards her third friend. Would Kim do any better in

her ambition to be a vet? She could hardly bear to watch. It was alright. Delightedly she watched the grownup Kim, in her own vet surgery, treating animals of all kinds. This was better. Lucky Kim!

For the rest of the day Emma couldn't stop thinking about what she had seen that morning. What was this strange gift? Had she really seen into the future? Did Gigi know what this strange little telescope could do? She thought the answer was probably yes. Her grandmother must have known. So why had she given it to her? Perhaps Gigi wanted her to think about her own future. But how could she look at herself through the telescope? And did she really want to know about her own future? What if she didn't like what she saw? Could she change it or was the future fixed? There were so many questions and so few answers.



And what had her Grandmother said to her? She had looked at the stars and seen fairies. What did she mean by this? Emma put the telescope away in her pocket. She had a lot to think about.

Alexandria Nestor.

Emma walked into Gig Go's room. She realised she needed to confide in her gran. She was sitting up on the bed, under the blankets. Emma shut the door. "Gran what should I" but before Emma could finish gran interrupted, "Do you know what it does?" "Yeah but I've tried smashing it yet nothing's working it's....it's evil!" "What should I do?" Emma enquired. "Keep it" Emma couldn't believe her ears when she heard this. There was a silence. "Do you want to what you're future?" Gran asked. Emma thought about it. After a few minutes Emma agreed. Gi Gi looked into the telescope, she saw three images. The first one was Emma's wedding reception. She looked beautiful. The second, Emma was holding a beautiful baby girl. The third, Emma was sitting at a desk in her study, writing a book which she decided to title. "Beyond the Telescope".

About the author: Alexandria Nestor was born in 1999, Preston, England. She emigrated to Ireland when she was four. Alexandria has been reading since then. Her favourite is the Small Blue Thing Trilogy.

Lucia Makunaia

Should she get rid of the telescope? Should she tell her friends?

Should she talk to her Gran? She tried to get rid of the telescope, she threw it in the bin but when she arrived home, it met her at the doorstep. She was amazed and a little frightened. She started to remember Gigi. Did she see in to the future with the telescope? Did she try to throw it so the following weekend Ahmed with the telescope she know she was going

“Is this magic Gran?” She asked in almost a whisper. Lyhan thought for a minute and said

“It’s magic if you want it to be”.

She told him to look into it. She looked into it and saw her Gran when she was a young girl. She was looking at the stairs. She told her Gran what she saw.

“Yes” said Gran. “I followed my dream and you should follow yours”, Emma was delighted with what Byron said. She hugged her and ran off to finish inventing a magic en which would write fantastic.

About the author

The author is Lucia Makunaia. She was born in Presov. In 1999. She is now 12 years old and she loves reading and writing.



Michaella Nuakam

Should she get rid of the telescope? Should she tell her friends? Should she talk to her friends?

Emma decided to tell her friends. The next day Emma rang up Maria, Kim and Lindsey, a few minutes had passed and the girls came over. “Hi Emma “said the girls. “Hey you guys, I’ve got bad news to tell you “said Emma sadly. The girls went up to Emma’s room and sat on the bed. “I can see the future” said Emma. “Hah, yeah right “, said Kim “Is that why you called us here, to have a laugh?” exclaimed Maria. “ Fine! – I’ll show you if you don’t believe me” said Emma. She brought out the telescope and gave it to Lindsey. Lindsey looked through the telescope, passed it on to Kim and Kim passed it on to Maria.

“What am I looking at?” asked Maria in confusion. Emma grabbed the telescope and said “maybe it doesn’t work for non believers”. “ I’m going home” said Kim angrily, “Yeah me too “said Maria and Lindsey. As the girls left the house the door slammed and Emma watched them make fun of her.

“I’m glad Lindsey going to be cleaning toilets in the future!” shouted Emma. The next day Emma went to her gram’s house and told her what happened. “It’s all because of this stupid telescope” cried Emma “it’s a family heirloom so that’s why they can’t see what you see” explained Gran. Emma had a cheeky smile and said “Maybe I could have fun with this”. “Emma!! “Exclaimed Gran.

Emma had ran out the door before her Gran could have said anything. She ran home with a devious plan in her head. Until she remembered she forgot to see what her future was like. She grabbed the telescope and looked through it cautiously “Oh No “she screamed, she ran back to her gram’s house as fast as she could. She pushed the door open and shouted” Gran, Gran where are you?” said Emma.

Emma saw her grandmother sitting there and said to her” I’m going to have a maid, don’t serve people, they serve me! I’m fabulous “ said Emma.

“Emma, Emma Emma” said Gran, with a silly grin on her face.

“Yes” answered Emma suspiciously.

“If you’re good to people life will treat you well” explained Gran.

Emma thought for a second and replied “so you’re saying that it might not come true, ok” Emma thanked Gran.

Later that evening Emma lay in her bed, surprisingly Emma got a phone call from her friends, and they apologised. The following day Emma wanted to get rid of the telescope so she threw it in the bin near Boots as far away from her house.

A month had passed and everything was back to normal, she had her friends back and she visits her Gran two days a week.. But to this day Emma wonders where that telescope is...

About the author Michaella Njuakam was born in Dublin. She is 12 years old and lives in Longford. Michaella has loved to read and write since she was 5 years old and she can’t wait to share her story with her friends.



Chantelle Dohesty.

Should she get rid of the telescope? Should she tell her friends ? should she talk to her gran ? she tried to get rid of the telescope. So she threw it in the bin. When she arrived home it met her at the doorstep. She was amazed ana little frightened she started thinking about gigi. Did she see in to the future with the telescope? Did she try to throw it away? So the following weekend armed with the telescope. She knew she was. Going to talk to her gran. “Is this magic gran”? she asked in almost a whisper, Gran thought for a minute and said “its magic if you want it to be” “look into it” she looked in to it and saw her gran when she was a young girl she was looking at the stars. She told her gran what she saw “yes gran”. I followed my dream and you should follow yours” Emma was delighted with what gran said. She hugged her and ran off to finish inventing a magic pen which would write a fantastic story.

About the author:

Chantelle Doherty was born in Mullingar she lived in Dublin for some time and now lives in Longford. She loves working on the computer and hopes you enjoy her story.



Eadaoin Regan:

Should she get rid of the telescope? Should she tell her friends?

Should she talk to her gran? Emma decided that she should get rid of the telescope. She threw it in the wheelie bin. Emma was pleased to have to have the weight off her shoulders, and went inside to have some pizza. She stretched out on the couch with a big slice of pizza in her hand. She switched the channel and on came her favourite show "Sponge Bob". Her mother came in giving out "Emma how many times have I told you not to be leaving your things around the house?" Emma looked at her and in her hand was the telescope "Where did you find that?" asked Emma. "It was lying on the kitchen table. Now put it in your room. Emma stood up and grabbed the telescope out of her mother hand. "Don't snatch" she called after Emma. Emma couldn't understand it. "How did this happen" she wondered. Emma was walking her dog in the mall and brought the telescope with her. She looked around. There was no one in sight. She threw the telescope

hard into Camlin. She strolled home delighted with herself. When she walked inside the door, her phone rang. She reached into her pocket and felt something strange. She was so shocked. She went into the sitting room and sat down. All she could do was sit and stare at the telescope on the coffee table.

The next day she brought the telescope to school. She told Her friends, Lyndsey, Maria and Kid about the telescope .at First they didn't believe her but when they got used to the Idea they tried it out. "this is rubbish it doesn't work", Lyndsey said in an angry tone "here let me see", Replied Kim. "hmmm it doesn't work for me either "did you? Make this whole story up"? asked Maria "yeah why did you Make it up"? asked Kim. "But it's true" Emma insisted She Points at Lindsey and said "you are going to be the

cleaner in Tesco toilets when you're older!" "And you"

Emma

point”

Maria “you’re going to be a shopkeeper in Boots” Kim “you’ll be a vet”

“You don’t know that, you don’t know anything” Stay away from me “shouted Lindsey. “Me too” shouted Maria. “Me too” echoed Kim. Emma burst into tears. As she watched her so called friends walk away.

Saturday was approaching rapidly. Emma didn’t know what to do. Should she tell Gran? After many long hours of thinking she decided that she would tell her about the telescope.

Saturday morning had arrived. Emma got up early. For once she was delighted to be going to see Gran. When she arrived, she immediately ran and hugged Gran. She waited for her mother to leave for grocery shopping. When she heard the engine purring, she pulled the telescope out of her pocket. Gran smiled as Emma told her what happened over the past week.

Emma asked Gran to look through the telescope to see if she could see Emma’s future. Emma handed the telescope to Gran.” You should live your unknown and live it to the full” – Gran I never thought of that, but know what? I think you’re right”

Emma lived a good and happy life and was happy to go and see her Gran every weekend from then on

About the author

Eadaoin Regan was born in Ireland in 1999. She started reading at the age of 4 and hasn’t been able to leave books down since then. She loves adventure and fantasy. She enjoys writing at school and at home. She attends St. Joseph’s National School Longford.



Paula Doyle

She tried to get rid of the telescope so she threw it in the bin when she arrived home. It met her at the doorstep.

She was amazed and a little frightened. She started thinking about Gigi. Did she see into the future with the telescope? Did she try to throw it away? So the following weekend armed with the telescope, she knew she was going to talk to Gran

“Is this magic Gran?” she asked in almost a whisper. Gran thought for a minute and said “it’s magic if you want it to be”.

She told her “look into it”. She looked into it and saw her Gran when she was a young girl. She was looking at the stars. She told her Gran what she saw “yes “said Gran. “I followed my dreams and you should follow yours”. Emma was delighted with what Gran said. She hugged her and ran off to finish inventing a magic pen which would write fantastic stories.

About the author

The author s name is Paula Doyle. She lives in Longford – Ireland. She is 12 years old. She loves reading books. She enjoyed writing this book.

Fadia Javed

Emma thought that she is going to talk to her Gran about the Telescope the following week. The week passed really quickly and they went to her gram's house. She thought of the right moment to talk to her Gran. Later when Gran was resting in her room. Emma thought it was the right time to talk to her now.

“Hi Gran, I wanted to tell you about the you gave me. It's weird.

Please don't call me a fool. I'll tell you all this but , I can actually see the future and the past of the person that I'm looking at through the telescope.

“Gran, why can't I see my own past or future?”, Emma said.

“Don't worry Emma I will tell your future” replied Gran in a kind voice.

“In the future Emma I can see you as an astronaut just like me
“Gran said.

“Is that true” Emma asked

“Yes my dear it is true. I can see you in space in June 2020, you are with your two new best friends who are astronauts like you” replies Gran.

“Granny you know what, it is really hard to imagine me as an astronaut” Emma said. “But that is in your future, you should believe it” Gran told her.

“Granny when I become an astronaut I will bring you to space with me” Emma said excitedly to her Gran.

“Thank you my little astronaut, even I can't wait to go to space with my little astronaut”. Now I hope everything works for you in your future Emma, Gran said with great joy.

Suddenly the door opened and Mam walked in and they stopped talking about my future.

After 8 years Emma becomes the world's youngest astronaut.

She went into space with her Gigi on 21st June 2012.

About the author

Fadia Javed was born in Pakistan in 1999 and is 12 years old now. She now lives in Longford, Ireland. She enjoys reading humorous books. She started writing when she was 5 years old; this is her first published story.



Nikola Pompova

Emma wanted to get rid of the Telescope. She wanted to give the Telescope to her brother that he would hide it.

I think she should not tell her friends because her friends would not believe her.

Yes I think that she talked to her gran. Because her Gran could help her to be happy. She was very sad but when she talked and talked to her Gran she was happen.

Emma talked and then she asked "Is this Telescope magic?" and her Gran said "that I don't think its magic" Gran said. Emma said "I think this telescope has change yes it has changed me lots, I don't have friends and nobody likes me. I am sad". But she said" when I am with

you I am happy. Her Gran said “you are the best girl in the world”, look into the telescope. She looked into the telescope and saw herself as a happy young girl.

She said to her Gran “thank you “and she hugged her and she was happy ever after.

About the author The author’s name is Nikola Pompova. She was born in Bratislava in 1999. She is now 12 years old. She loves reading and writing and this is her debut story.

Dominika Goroka

Should she get rid of the telescope?

Should she tell her friends?

Should she talk to her Gran?

Emma decided she would get rid of it!

She went over to the bin and threw the telescope inside. She went to her room, turned on some music and relaxed. At bedtime she went over to her drawer to take out her pyjamas, she jumped up in shock. The telescope was in her drawer on top of her pyjamas! She screamed, her Mam ran into her room in terror. “Emma ! Are you ok?” her Mam asked, worried about her daughter. “Yeah,

I'm grand, I just saw a mmmmm...spider!" Emma decided that she needed to find out about her future, she just needed to find a way.

The mirror! That was it! She went over the mirror..... It didn't work. Thank God the following day was Saturday, that meant she was going to her gran's. She could talk to her and sort this mystery.

"Granny, I know what this telescope does?" I saw my friends future, now I want to know my own future, please can you help me?" pleaded Emma." Darling, of course, I'll try, but I'm not sure if this magic will work with my old weary eyes" Gigi laughed. "But when I was young they could see everything, Neil Armstrong's strong arms... sorry I'm gone off the point.

Grandma looked into the telescope and after a few minutes she put it down. She looked at Emma "What would you like to be Emma?"

"I don't know, I want to be a little of everything"

"Right, I saw machines that I've never seen before. Do you know what that means?"

"No", they wondered.

“Gigi , I think I want to be an inventor, create new things that no one had seen before, yes , that’s it!” Emma smiled happily looking forward to her future.

About the author

Dominika Gorska is 13 years old , she was born in Poland but emigrated to Ireland in 2005.She attends St.Joseph’s N.S. Longford. She likes to read fantasy and romance.



Tiffani Hunt

Emma's mom was jealous and annoyed. While Emma's mom was thinking of this, Emma was confused. Should she get rid of the telescope? Should she tell her friends? Should she tell her Gran?.

Emma decided to tell her Gran. Gran said "so you can see everyone else's future and not your own, will I check it for you?" Emma was surprised but quickly agreed.

Since Gran was an old woman it took awhile for her to make out Emma's future. Gran was very confused and shocked. "Why is there Dragons involved in Emma's future? Dragons don't exist, but you can't mistake the future".

They decided to put the telescope away in a special place and forget all about itUntil the Dragons attacked!

About 15 years later Emma was working in a very famous art museum. She was cleaning the frame of the Mona Lisa when she heard a loud noise from outside. Emma went outside to find out what the noise was and before her eyes stood a big massive dragon. All the dragon did was just staring at her. Emma knew that it had to be connected with the telescope. Emma took out the telescope, looked at the dragon and it turned to stone. From then on the stone dragon stayed in the same place and Emma was a hero. She also became President of Ireland!

About the author Tiffani Hunt was born in 1999 and has lived in Longford all her life. She loves reading fantasy books. She has 5 brothers and no sisters and she is the youngest in her family. She's been writing stories since she was 8. This is her first published story.

Paige Taffe

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Emma stood up and grabbed the telescope out of her mother's hand. "Don't snatch" she called after Emma. Emma couldn't understand it. "How did this happen" she wondered.

Emma was walking her dog in the Mall and brought the telescope with her. She looked around. There was no one in sight. She threw the telescope hard into the Camlin. She started home delighted with herself. When she walked inside the door, her phone rang.

She reached into her pocket and felt something strange. She took it out and to her horror it was the TELESCOPE!

She was so shocked. She went into the sitting room and sat down. All she could do was sit and stare at the telescope on the coffee table.

The next day she brought the telescope to school. She told her friends, Lindsey, Maria and Kim about the telescope. At first they didn't believe her but when they got used to the idea they tried it out. "This is rubbish, it doesn't work" Lindsey said in an angry tone. "Here let me see" replied Kim. "Hmmm it doesn't work for me either. "Did you make this whole story up?" asked Maria. "Yeah, why did you make it up?" asked Kim. "But it's true" Emma insisted. She pointed at Lindsey and said "you are going to be a cleaner in Tesco toilets when you get older". "And you" Emma pointed to Maria "You're going to be a shopkeeper in Boots".

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"You should live your life unknown and live it to the full"
Gran. I never thought of that, but you know what? I think you're right.

Emma lived a good life and was happy to see her Gran every weekend from there on.

About the author Paige Taffe was born in 1999. She has lived Longford her whole life. She has been reading from a young age and her favourite books have supernatural, horror and themes.

Marrium Sarfraez

What should she do? Should she get rid of the telescope? Should she tell her friends? Should she talk to her Gran? She was all jumbled up. Questions ran through her head. She didn't know what to do. She hadn't a clue. She was completely blank. Her head had stopped working.

At last she decided to get rid of the telescope. "But that won't change the future" Emma thought. "Maybe I should tell Marie and Kim or Lindsey!" she exclaimed. "What if they don't believe me?" what if they say that it's just my imagination.

"What if"

"No Emma, just stop thinking negative".

The next day Emma met Kim.

"Kim, I need to tell you something"

"Yeah, tell me"

"Gran gave me this telescope which shows the future and the past of the person you look at, I looked at Gran and it showed a funeral and I'm really scared".

"What rubbish, there's no such things as a telescope showing the future and the past of a person."

"Kim, please believe me, I'm saying the truth"

"Look Emma, I don't have time for all this, I have to go now" said Kim, walking away.

Emma couldn't think of anything now.

What could she do?

"I have to get rid of that old telescope" Emma thought.

She ran home as fast as she could and thought of an idea.

The next day she felt better.

"I should ask Gran about the telescope at the weekend.

"Gran this is not an ordinary telescope it shows the future and the past"

"I know dear" answered Gran. "It showed me that I would be an astromer".

"But I can't see myself"? said Emma ."What will I be?"

"Try pointing the telescope into the mirror"

"Ok" replied Emma.

"Gran, I'm a doctor" said Emma surprisingly.

"I knew it! but you still have to be good at your maths", laughed Grandma.

Her Gran died after two months, just the way Emma had seen.

Now Emma is a Doctor, happily married and lives with her baby girl Alisha and her husband Michael.

Emma kept the telescope for her granddaughter.

Emma really misses her grandmother.



About the author

Marrium Sarfraz was born in Pakistan on the 18th October 1999. She now lives in Longford. She attends St. Joseph's N.S. She started writing in 2006 this is her first book being published. She loves dramatic and fantasy books. She has passion for art and would love to be a doctor when she grows up.

Lanita Anghel

Sara Rashid

Emma decided to talk to her Gran about the telescope that she could see the future and the past.

“This is magic, I used to look through the telescope as well and I could see the future and the past” said Gran. Emma tried telling her Gran that she saw the future of her friends. “Should I tell them?, I know they will believe me” said Emma to her Gran. “They won’t believe you, I saw the future of my friends too and I told them, they didn’t believe me” said Gran.

“I will write a letter to my friends saying that I saw their future when I looked through the telescope and I will say everything what I saw about their future, it will be much easier when I write it saying it” said Emma.

“As you wish Emma, but if I were you, I would not do it” said Gran.

The next day Emma wrote the letters to her friends and gave the letters to her friends at school.

After school her friends came to her house.

“How do you know my future Emma?” asked Lindsey laughing.

“You are lying” said Maria

“I don’t believe you “said Kim

Her friends just made a stranger face at her and went away.

“Gran was right” cried Emma.

From that day on she wanted to get rid of the telescope.

She dug a hole in her back garden and put the telescope in it and covered it in dirt.

The next day she went to school. She saw her friends but they just ran away.

After school she took off her coat and the telescope fell from her pocket. Emma was shocked.

On Saturday she visited her Gran. She told Gran everything that had happened. “How do I get rid of the telescope?” asked Emma.

“Break the lens of it, it will stop working, that’s what I did when I was in the same situation as you” said Gran.

Before breaking it Emma saw her gram’s future. She was going to die soon. Emma could see her funeral.

“Gran, can you see my future?” asked Emma. She gave it to Gran and Gran looked through it. “I saw you becoming an inventor and you are married and have 2 children” said Gran.

Emma just smiled and felt like jumping all over the place. Emma broke the lens of the telescope and when she looked through it she could see no future or no past. Emma was happy but at the same time was sad because

Her Gran was going to die. So she decided to spend more time with her.

After gram's death Emma stayed busy with her work but cried all the time because of her gram's death.

After 10 years Emma's friends realised that all she had foretold in the letter to each of them, was true. Emma's friends came to her and apologised. Emma never felt lonely again but her gram's memories remained with her.

About the author The author name is Sara Rashid. She was born in 1999. She is from Pakistan and is 13 and now lives in Longford. Sara has a huge interest in writing stories. Her favourite authors are Ronald Dahl and Jacqueline Wilson.







