



Suddenly, Gary disappeared into thin air! The police couldn't believe what they were seeing. They searched the area thoroughly but there was no sign of him. It was like he had vanished into thin air. It turned out that Gary was with a group of Black Russian Terriers and Sarabi Dogs at the MediaCorp building. He gave them information about the time capsule and his plan to take over the multiverse.

"Hey guys, I have a proposal," said Gary.

"What? We have nothing on us. Plus, we are not gangsters," said Gideon, one of the Sarabi Dogs.

"No, Gideon. I don't need anything. I just want your help in taking over the multiverse. Together, we can rule all universes and become unstoppable!" Gary exclaimed, his eyes gleaming with a dangerous ambition.

98 The Black Russian Terriers and Sarabi Dogs looked at each other, unsure of what to do. They had never heard of such a plan before and the thought of taking over multiple universes was absurd. "Not again..." a Black Russian Terrier muttered.

But Gary was undeterred. He continued to plead his case, using his so-called charismatic personality and powers of persuasion to try and win them over. It was to no avail ...

Gideon said, "We do not accept the idea of multiverse domination. Kindly retreat."

With their refusal, Gary realised he was outnumbered and outmatched. He decided to retreat and escape before the police could catch up with him. He walked away, leaving the dogs to ponder the implications of his plan.

Suddenly, Swing! Bang! Ka-Chick! Beep beep beep! Gary wandered right into the trap set up by the police! The dogs shrugged their paws and walked off.

"You are arrested for theft and trespassing!" the police officers said.

"I invoke the fifth! I invoke the fifth! I invoke the fifth! I invoke the fifth!" Gary shouted all the way back to the wormhole, followed by the children and the police.

After everyone went through the portal, the police went off with Gary, who also faced multiple charges of fraud, trespassing, theft, drug trafficking, forgery, stalking, vandalism and homicide. The number of crimes led to a life sentence.

Back at Class 6K's universe, Enzo suddenly mentioned about Fairfield's 135th anniversary.

Curious, Daisy asked what it was all about. Enzo then officially invited her to attend their carnival on the actual day to find out more.

On the day of the carnival, everyone was at Fairfield to help set up some things for the school's one hundred and thirty-fifth anniversary. They set up games, food stalls and the like. The day was a success with 10,000 people flocking like geese to Fairfield for Founder's Day. It was packed like sardines.

The class of 6K volunteered to present their adventures of the time capsule as a special item at the school hall on Carnival Day. They had many stories to tell about their adventures. Although many were in disbelief, 6K's presentation was truly entertaining and it was a hit.

Of course, no one knew about Daisy, the talking dog from Petopia, as she continued to stay in the universe that 6K belonged to. Daisy made sure that no one found out about her. As for the time capsule, it was kept by Madam Law, the principal of FMS(P), as a remembrance of 6K's experience.







Universe 4DC-4907  
Universe Class 1  
Commonly known as : AVOROB

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Writers:

Primary 4C  
Jenyce Tan  
Jonathan Ho  
Choong JunRong

Primary 4D  
Ruth Wee  
Alexis Loo  
Ang Yee Kai

Teacher Advisor: Ms Sofia Gita Parkash



A sense of darkness and weightlessness had taken over.

Luke, a Primary 6 student in Class 6K, hated going to school. He was carried through the darkness and then... he dropped out of the sky! Luke fell, screaming in fear. He landed on the ground (which was surprisingly soft!) with a few bruises and a crushing headache. He got up and looked around, dazed.

Just then, he saw a whole lot of cute avocados rushing forward to help him. He was stunned. How are these avocados alive? It is probably a dream, he thought as they took him to a hospital. When he looked around, he realised that some robots were doctors and the bunch of avocados he had seen earlier were the doctors' assistants. The hospital was shiny, the walls were bright white and the beds were exceptionally clean. The hospital was very crowded with many other injured avocado and robot patients.

What kind of universe is this? Is this an alternate reality? If it is, will I ever be able to go back home? he wondered. He was starting to get a bit worried. The robots were using weird gadgets he had never seen before to check his body for injuries. Then, they prescribed him the weirdest medicine on earth. It looked like soil and tasted like glue! Surprisingly, the medicine was amazingly effective!

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Soon, his bruises were gone and his headache vanished. He was back to his old self. He felt even better than before he fell. His head was much clearer and he was feeling much happier and less tired. However, they had not discharged him yet. They were still worried that he would still be tired. So, he continued to rest in his shiny blue bed.

While resting, he saw a few avocados walking by. Some ignored Luke and they seemed like they had somewhere important to go but some stopped and asked him, "Why do you look so weird?"

He did not know how to answer them. Should I tell them the truth? Will they send me out of their world if I do? Will they not talk to me or care for me anymore? he thought. He was now beginning to feel scared. He desperately wanted to go home, but how?

Just then, another avocado walked by. Luke waved to him. The avocado waved back and went to him. He asked it, "Am I in a different world?"

The avocado replied, "What do you mean? You are in a perfectly normal world! Why do you ask?"

Luke told the avocado that he came from a world that had no living avocados and robots as nurses in hospitals and that he was the only human in their world. The avocado was taken aback. "How is this possible?!"

"You don't live in our world?" another avocado nearby shrieked. Everyone else nearby heard the avocado and simultaneously screamed, "WHAT?" They all forgot about where they needed to be when they heard Luke's remark.

Luke asked the avocados if they went to school. The avocados replied, "We go to school and we love it! School is fun, isn't it?"

"Is school even fun? It is soooo dull and boring!" Luke whined.

"You don't like school??? That is so sad!" the avocados and robots chorused. They decided to work together to teach Luke to appreciate his school but first, they needed to find him a house for him to stay in. They decided that he would stay in a new house.

One day later, the new house was ready! Luke was also discharged from the hospital. He moved into his brand-new house which smelt of fresh avocado paint! They then told him that he would be taken to their school.

When he arrived, he was shocked! Their school was sooooo old, musty and even dirty! It smelt more like rotten avocado paint than fresh avocado paint. Compared to Fairfield, their school was a rubbish dump!

How can they go to such a dirty school and yet still enjoy it? Luke thought. He made up his mind and decided to help them clean up their school and make it a better place.

That weekend, he met with the robot principal of the school. "Can I help to clean up the school?" Luke asked as politely as he could. The principal stared at him, bewildered.

He said, "Why do you look so weird? Are you the human I have heard of not long ago?"

Luke explained that he had been teleported into this world and that he came from another world that had humans.





“Alright! You can help us clean the school. We have very few resources and a lack of manpower so your offer is much appreciated,” the principal replied. “By the way, you can call me Mister Avoecadoo.” Luke got some cleaning materials from Mister Avoecadoo and got to work immediately.

He first started with the toilets. Even when he was outside the toilet on the first level, he could already smell the stench! The school had six levels. That meant that he needed to clean six levels of toilets! He gagged and ran away, deciding to start with the classrooms first instead. He went to class Avo-1A.

The moment he stepped into the classroom; the stench of rotten avocado paint filled his nose. He started to clean the classroom. It was horrific! The paint on the walls was cracked and the tables and chairs were covered in rust! He realised that even though they had so little, the students took pride in their classroom by keeping the floors clean and making it eye-catching and inviting by decorating the walls. When he finished, he moved on to the other classrooms.

When he finished cleaning all the classrooms and toilets, he was exhausted! All of them were equally dirty as the first. He decided to stop for the day and went back to his newly built house to sleep. It was already 9pm when he went to bed.

Luke worked hard all day and night. When he was done, he went back to the principal's office and told Mister Avoecadoo about the work he had done.

“Thank you for helping me. Without you, our school would have fallen into further disrepair. You must be rewarded for your hard work!” Luke flushed deep red at that compliment and he thought he would turn into a bright red tomato.

One morning, Luke woke up early. If I can do something for their school, I can also do something for Fairfield, he thought to himself. But how do I get back to my world? It seems impossible that I would return to Fairfield! Hmm... Will I ever be able to get back to my world?

Just then, he saw a beam of light cast on the floor. Curiosity got the better of him. He stepped into the beam of light and... he disappeared into thin air.

Before he knew it, he dropped out of the sky.

"ARGHHHHHH!! Not again!!!!!!!!!" he whined as he plummeted to the ground, falling headfirst.

He landed on solid ground with a painful bump forming at the top of his head. He looked up, dazed, shocked to see the last thing he was expecting to see - his school. He ran to Fairfield excitedly and rushed to his class. He was thinking about how he could help to make the school a better place when he saw Mrs. Sim sitting at her desk, sobbing quietly.

Just then, he saw that there were no other children in the classroom other than him. (Even though it was a weekday!) He asked Mrs. Sim, "Mrs. Sim, where is everyone? What happened? Why aren't they in Fairfield?"

Mrs. Sim replied, "Many managed to return but due to a glitch, ten are still stuck in the multiverse. They have learnt their lesson and changed but for some reason, they are not able to come back. How I miss everyone!" More tears fell from her fluttering eyes. Luke felt hopeless.

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He ran around his school, into the gardens. Luke sat down near a bush, admiring the spiky thorns on the bush. It triggered a memory about his first day at the avocado school. They had these kinds of weird bushes in their school too. The thorny type.

Luke then realised how privileged he was to be in such a clean school. He now compared everything he had in Fairfield to the avocado school. When he recalled the dirty school, he felt embarrassed that he did not appreciate Fairfield.

He now saw all the good things about Fairfield and how privileged he was compared to the robot's and avocado's school. He now understood why Mrs. Sim was so enthusiastic about Fairfield. He would now enjoy going to Fairfield every single day. He vowed he would cherish the moments he had when he was still in Fairfield.

Just then, he spotted Mrs Sim walking into the garden with one hand behind her back. "Luke, come out! I have a present for you!" Mrs Sim called out in a sing-song voice. She was back to her cheerful self.



Luke shrugged and came out of his hiding spot. "Yes, Mrs. Sim?"

Mrs. Sim thrust an object into his hands. "This is the valuable time capsule that Fairfield has been keeping safe since 1888, the year it was founded. You will find yourself in numerous other worlds. I know you want to retrieve your missing friends. Therefore, you will be retrieving them according to their register number."

He paused and replied, "Uh, I guess???"

Mrs. Sim then said, "Okay, the time capsule is in your hands."

He opened the time capsule's lid.

In a flash, he saw a dozen rays of light shining on the floor, twisting and turning to form a shape. It looked like a smartwatch. The shape then materialised into a physical watch.



"This is probably the key to my classmates' location!" Luke exclaimed. Mrs. Sim taught him how to use the watch.

"All you need to do is to click this button," she instructed, pointing to a small round button that was silver in colour. "It will teleport you to their world and when you are there, it will show you the location of your classmates once you are in their world. It also shows your classmate's register number and their name."

"Bye, Mrs. Sim! I am going now to rescue the rest of my friends!" said Luke. Mrs. Sim smiled and waved goodbye.

He clicked the button Mrs. Sim instructed him to press and a blinding light enveloped everything...

He found himself drifting through the darkness but this time, it was different. He checked his watch and found that he was staring at Dina's name, register number one. He suddenly heard a piercing scream. "Who's that?" he asked.



Just then, the watch started beeping. He took a quick glance at it, and it said "LOCATION REACHED" in bold green letters. The screaming voice suddenly said, "Luke? Is that you?"

"Who are you?" he repeated.

"I am Dina! Where are you?"

"How do I tell you?" He was practically screaming, full of fear and excitement. Just then, many more voices shrieked, "Luke?! Are you there?"

He was shocked. "Are you all my classmates?"

Just then, the watch started beeping rapidly, each time flashing, "LOCATION REACHED."

Suddenly, he landed in a small, confined space. The watch beeped again and then transformed into a weird gadget that looked like a vacuum cleaner but a much, much smaller version. The "vacuum cleaner" started giving Luke instructions.

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"Beep! Hi Luke, press the gold button on this gadget to rescue your friends!" When he heard that, Luke realised that it was Mrs Sim's voice! He followed Mrs Sim's instructions and pressed the shiny gold button. A swirling mix of colours whirled around him. When the colours stopped swirling, he found himself outside Fairfield again! However, something was different about it.

"Luke! You did it!!!" a chorus of voices exclaimed behind him. He jerked his head around and saw many of his classmates cheering. He did a quick count and found that there were only nine students. Did I count wrongly? He did a count again, slower this time, but just as before, he only found nine students standing before him. What went wrong? he wondered.

"Luke, where is Alyssa?" asked Jenny. So, Alyssa is the missing student! he thought.

"I-I don't know..." Luke started worrying about the fact that he might not be able to rescue everyone after all. He had lost one classmate.

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"It is okay, Luke. Jenny, he will be able to find Alyssa. Luke, press the silver button again," said Mrs. Sim, her face appearing once again in a small silver LCD screen on the mini vacuum cleaner.

"Okay..." Luke struggled to hold the mini vacuum cleaner because it was simply too heavy.

Mrs. Sim said, "Luke, I have confidence that you know what to do. You can do it, Luke!" Then, her face faded out of sight.

"What does she mean?" squeaked a small shrimp-like girl called Shannan, wrinkling her forehead.

"I-I think she means I need to go back and retrieve Alyssa," Luke replied, staring at the "vacuum cleaner" as though Mrs. Sim was still there. "Which I think I should, and I will." Luke tried to make his voice sound braver than he was.

"WHAT???!!!!" The whole class stared at him, bewildered. "But... it's too dangerous! Luke, you could get lost trying to get to her world!" Everyone started to mutter and reason with Luke but he would not take their advice. He really needed to get everyone back and he was determined to do it, no matter what.

Just then, the “vacuum cleaner” crackled and cranked like a spoilt machine. It made a few beeps and a whirring sound. “Oh no... I think it's broken!” Lysander whined, “But that was our only source to call Mrs. Sim!” Everyone’s voices became squeaky and high. They were certainly scared. Just then, it popped back into a watch and Mrs. Sim’s face shone out of the LCD screen.

“Luke, I think you ought to go and find Alyssa,” Mrs. Sim said through the watch’s speaker. “To go to her location, press the green button on the watch.” Just then, a green button popped out of the side of the watch. Luke pressed it and the ten of them got sucked into the darkness again.

They got teleported to another multiverse. They landed and found themselves in a world where everyone was toys. This is odd! Luke thought to himself. He pressed the watch’s silver button that showed the identity of register number eighteen. Register number eighteen was Alyssa. It showed that she was a doll, in a world with toys, going to a school called “Toys R Us School, Primary.”

“There!” Lysander cried with glee, pointing to a nearby shop, “We can ask the person inside the shophouse if she knows Alyssa.” They stepped into the shop that Lysander was pointing at and found themselves in a shophouse with a plump doll.

“Madam, did you see a girl called Alyssa by any chance?” Luke asked with a slight tinge of hope in his voice.

The doll leaned her round face over the counter, staring at Luke’s tiny smartwatch.

“Oh! Alyssa! In fact, she just ordered some sweeties! She went that way,” the doll continued smiling at him.

“Thank you, Madam!” Luke practically screamed at the top of his voice. Luke had no time to lose. Luke and his friends walked in the direction the doll had told them to walk.

Just then, he bumped into a skinny, tall doll that did not look like any of the other toys. She also looked strangely like Alyssa and when the smartwatch beeped a shrill beep, the doll widened her big, green button eyes.





"W-what?!" the doll stammered furiously. She began to run. Luke and his friends chased the doll and soon all were panting.

"Stop trying to capture me!!" the doll's voice rose into a wail.

"WHAT?! I was not trying to capture you! I am just sending students from 6K back to Fairfield! Mrs. Sim misses everyone, you know! You are Alyssa, right? Why did you think we were trying to capture you?" Luke queried. The doll paused for a moment.

"Yes, I am Alyssa. Well, I thought that that watch was a weird device, especially in this world. So, I deduced that you were trying to capture me from another world," she explained. "Okay. So now are we going back?" Alyssa asked.

"Yes," Luke replied. "We are going back to Fairfield!"

Suddenly, Mrs. Sim's face appeared on the screen again. She instructed, "Luke, press the gold button and hold it down for 3 seconds." Luke followed her instructions and they got pulled into the darkness again. Suddenly, they dropped out of the sky and landed on the ground.

"What was that?!" Luke's classmates shrieked. Luke explained that every time he teleported, the same thing would happen.

"Luke? Did you manage to do it?" a voice behind him asked. He turned around and there was Mrs. Sim, sitting on an old wooden bench.

"Yes! We did it!" Luke smiled.

Mrs. Sim smiled too. "I knew you someday would do something amazing, Luke!" And then something weird happened - Mrs. Sim disappeared and reappeared!

Just then, Alyssa came over to him and patted him on the shoulder. "Luke, I need to talk to you on an urgent matter," she said. Luke could tell that she was panicking from her face and the sound of her voice.

"Um, Mrs Sim, I am going to talk to Alyssa for five minutes?" Luke asked. Mrs Sim nodded and waved her hand, saying that he could go.

"Luke, you don't get it," said Alyssa impatiently, "I am still a doll. What would my parents say? I would become a specimen to be experimented on!" Alyssa's voice rose in alarm.

"Well, we have to find a way," Luke frowned, twisting his fingers in thought.

"I know what to do. "We can use..." Lysander stepped forward.

"It's impossible," Janice murmured, still not looking up from her book.

"I agree with Janice. You cannot change someone from a doll back to a person," Jenny added, rather unhelpfully.

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"LISTEN! Stop interrupting me!" Lysander shouted, much to their surprise. "Okay. Luke, you have the watch, right? We can use the watch to travel back to Alyssa's world! They know how to make people into dolls, right?"

"I-I'm not sure. I don't think they turned me into a doll. I think I just became one when I entered their world. What if..." Alyssa stopped mid-sentence.

A frigid wind blew and Luke's smartwatch made a copy of itself! The replica turned into a small bottle. The bottle had a weird blue liquid sloshing around inside. The watch then started beeping furiously.

It shone rays of light on specific places, creating a shape with shadows that looked like another bottle. The shadows then became a 3-dimensional object, like what had happened to the watch. Luke picked up the bottle. It looked exactly like the other one except that the liquid inside was orange.

The watch beeped again and it flashed some instructions. The screen said, "PLEASE MIX THE TWO ANTIDOTES TOGETHER. THE MIXED ANTIDOTE SHOULD BECOME WHITE. AFTER THAT, GIVE THIS ANTIDOTE TO YOUR FRIEND WHO IS A DOLL AND ASK HER TO DRINK IT." Luke obediently followed the instructions.

The moment Alyssa gulped down the antidote, her body shone with a bright red light. When the light was gone, she was back to normal! Everyone cheered. Luke was ecstatic! He had managed to rescue all his classmates! "In fact, I think you deserve a medal for your hard work!" a voice behind Luke said. Luke jerked his head around and saw Mister Avocadoo presenting him with a medal. Somehow, Mister Avocadoo managed to get to this world?

Behind Mister Avocadoo, he saw all the robots, avocados and his fellow classmates cheering, "LUKEEEE!"

"HAHAHA!" chortled Mrs Sim unexpectedly. A loud siren came from Luke's watch. "FALSE MRS SIM VACUUM ALERT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" it screamed.

"Huh??!!" The students of 6K started to murmur to each other, "What false Mrs Sim vacuum? How can a person be a vacuum?????"





Mrs Sim laughed evilly, "HAHAHAHAHA!!!!!! I am trapping you all to END FAIRFIELD!!!! Without your return, Fairfield will fall into disrepute. I locked up your dear Mrs Sim in a different world!!! HAHAAHA!"

Students started to panic and run around. Unfortunately, fake Mrs. Sim trapped them all in a circle. Luke took a deep breath and tapped some buttons on the watch that Mrs. Sim had told him to in case of an emergency. "What is he doing?" Janice whispered to Alyssa. Alyssa shrugged her shoulders.

Suddenly, the ground cracked under his classmate's feet and Luke's watch started beeping repeatedly. "I'm using this watch's emergency powers to crack the floor. (Real) Mrs. Sim said that during an emergency, it will teleport us to her location," Luke explained to his classmates. Evil Mrs. Sim's circle was de-activated.

They dropped underground, some girls screaming on the way. Everything was going well, except for the fact that fake Mrs. Sim had followed them underground. Everyone groaned. They got transported to a small, stuffy room. Inside, they saw Mrs. Sim screaming for help, tight metal bonds holding her in place. When she saw Luke and the other 6K students, she smiled at them and said, "Luke, I had no idea what happened just now. I'm so sorry. It's too dangerous to stay here. Leave me."

Luke shouted, "We can save you!" Although Luke sounded confident, inside his heart, he was very scared. He had not even thought of a plan!

Just then, fake Mrs. Sim jumped in front of them and snapped her fingers. Something appeared on the floor. It was a glass mirror! She threw it on the wall and it broke into a billion pieces. She threw out her arms and all the shards floated in the air, pointing at the real Mrs. Sim, Luke and his friends. Luke switched to panic mode. He started to press random combinations of buttons on the watch, hoping that it would trigger something to save them.



Sure enough, when he pressed a green button followed by the gold button and silver one, the glass shards changed direction and pointed at fake Mrs. Sim. "See?! You can't defeat us that easily!" exclaimed Luke.

"You think you can stop me?!" shrieked fake Mrs. Sim. Her eyes were blazing with fire. "YOU SHALL NOT STOP ME FROM MY PLAN!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" she bellowed. She stomped her foot and ten replicas that looked like Mrs. Sim appeared out of the ground.

"OH NO! She created replicas of herself!!!!" Janice exclaimed.

Mrs Sim kept stamping her feet and more replicas grew from the ground.

The students could not stop the fake Mrs. Sim from creating more replicas of herself. Soon, there were at least a few dozen. They all laughed evilly in unison and started running around, confusing the students.

Meanwhile, the real Mrs. Sim had managed to get rid of restraints. She took the time capsule, thinking of how to stop fake Mrs. Sim.

Just then, the watch beeped twice. Luke glanced at it and it rattled off something that he could not hear due to the chaos surrounding him. The watch created a bubble around him and everything became quiet. The watch seemed to know that Luke could not hear it. It repeated its instructions again.

"Beep! Bubble loading... loading.... beep! Success! To destroy evil Mrs Sim, you need to find the five core values, then put them together for the final message. That will destroy the fake Mrs Sim which seems to be a virus in the system. By decoding the message, it will reboot the system thereby ejecting the virus from the system. All your remaining classmates which are currently here, will be returned home. Press the silver button." Luke followed its instructions and pressed the silver button. The bubble exploded and Luke closed his eyes as a blinding white light surrounded him.

When the light was gone, Luke opened his eyes and found himself floating in a white, empty space. He propelled himself back and forth, wondering, how am I going to rescue my friends now?

Just then, he saw a tiny heart floating towards him. He quickly grabbed the heart without thinking. Written on the heart in small gold letters was a short message - Open me. Luke opened the heart and inside was a shiny, round silver pearl. What do I do with this pearl? Luke thought. He closed the heart-shaped box and put it in his pocket. He had better things to be worried about.



Luke continued floating in the endless space, thinking about what he should do next. He saw another heart-shaped box floating towards him. He took the box and the same message he saw was written on the box. Luke excitedly opened it and there it was - another pearl but this time, it was gold in colour. He closed it and put it in his pocket, together with the silver pearl. Soon, he had five of the same boxes, each with "Open me" written on the outside. The pearls inside were gold, silver, emerald, sky blue and deep orange.

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What is the use of all these pearls?! Where can I find the five core values? he thought angrily. Luke was starting to get very frustrated by the minute. He continued to think in the white, quiet space, waiting for a sign. Just then, the pearls erupted from the heart-shaped boxes and floated in front of him. The gold pearl projected a hologram. It said, "Resilience. Code number: 32."

Next came the silver pearl, followed by the emerald one, the sky blue and the deep orange pearls. They each projected a hologram, saying their respective values followed by their code number. All the code numbers were 2-digit numbers.

The silver one was the core value 'Love and Reverence for God' with a code number of 47, the emerald one was 'Serving and Giving' with a code number of 34, the sky blue one was 'Respect' with a code number of 35 and the deep orange one was 'Integrity' with a code number of 31.

Luke was perplexed. All he had was numbers, not letters. How could the message be numbers? He pressed the numbers he had written in the order they had been revealed in the dial pad of the watch - 3247343551. Nothing happened. Luke was starting to get impatient as he knew Mrs Sim's and his friends' lives were at stake.



“What could these numbers mean? Could they represent a letter each? But what was the basis of matching a number to a letter? He glanced at his watch to check the time. It suddenly dawned on him that the numbers could correspond to the letters represented by each number in a text message! He immediately set out on decoding the hidden message. He tried many combinations but eventually settled on this one but there was one last letter that he had yet to decipher...

3 2 4 7 3 4 3 5 5 1  
DEF ABC GHI PQRS DEF GHI DEF JKL DEF ?  
F A I R F I E L D ?

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There are no letters pegged to 1 so what could 1 be? What could the letter be? Is it even a letter? he pondered. Suddenly, it dawned on him that on a keyboard, the number 1 shared the ‘space’ with the exclamation mark symbol. That had to be it!

F A I R F I E L D !

He quickly punched those numbers into the watch. There was a high pitch shrill that made him clutch his ears in pain. He soon blacked out.

“Luke, are you alright? What happened? You have managed to save us all and we have returned to Earth!” Mrs Sim (the real one) gently whispered.

“We made it? We are all safe?” he whispered. “Did the system reboot? Is fake Mrs Sim gone?” he continued.

“Yes! Yes! The system rebooted and fake Mrs Sim was ejected from the game. Luke, you and all of 6K have truly shown that you possess the 5 core values. You embody all of it! I hope that all of you have discovered and will actively use the five core values...” Mrs Sim concluded.

## *Epilogue*


All her students had arrived back safely, each a better person than before. She knew she had taken a risk but it had been a calculated one. By allowing them the opportunity to use what had been taught and to fail, it had brought out the qualities that she knew they had already possessed. They just had to see it themselves.

Although she had not been able to reach out to all her students, it was still a victory. Many children had passed through her hands here at Fairfield and it was her duty to ensure that they had moral courage, good character and the mental fortitude to do their best no matter the task at hand.

As she put away the time capsule, she knew that this P6 batch would leave Fairfield Methodist (Primary) as “Leaders of the future pursuing excellence, upholding strong Christian moral values and having a heart to serve.”







Book 3 of 3

# There We Walk in Wisdom's Ways

A Product of the English Language  
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