



the children's ghostwriting specialists

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*TITLE: SAMPLES OF OUR WORK*

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*'There is no greater agony than bearing an untold story inside you.'*  
-Maya Angelou



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## SAMPLE ONE: Illustrated Storybook Sample

**NOTE: This is a typical delivery of a split-page story. The full version of this story is 26 pages of story long. This sample contains the illustration descriptions add-on, too. The pages here are single-page spreads only.**

### Page One

The day was finally here! It had been a long and hard road, but Hojo had finally completed his ninja training.

“Well done,” said Master Feng. “You are almost ready to be a ninja!”

*IMAGE: Hojo stands in a picturesque oriental courtyard. He looks a little clumsy, but determined in a typical ninja outfit. He was mid trying-to-catch-a-fly-with-chopsticks when his master, with his arms folded, spoke to him from behind. As Hojo’s face looks at his stoic master, the ninja’s physical concentration appears still stuck on trying to catch the fly.*

### Page Two

But Hojo was now meant to be a *full* ninja – why was he only *almost* ready?

“Your skills are the best in your class,” smiled Master Feng. “You’re a little clumsy and move like you’ve never noticed your feet before, but other than that your skills are good.”

*IMAGE: Master Feng stands and assesses Hojo with a look of stern-yet-comedic judgement. By this point, Hojo is in the process of tripping over his own feet, as the chopsticks fall. He is trying to look dignified but is obviously headed for the group – face first!*

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~Maya Angelou



## SAMPLE TWO: Fictional Chapter Book Sample

**NOTE: This is a taken from a 30,000 word chapter book aimed at 8-12 year olds.**

Time is a funny old thing, isn't it? The *very moment* you realise that this *very moment* is the present, it instantly becomes the past! Right now, as you're reading these words, this is your present...but now you've read that sentence and now it's in the past, and the next line after this is the future here it comes...

WELCOME TO THE FUTURE...which is now present...and it's the past. Well, it wasn't the past but I figured it was the most accurate description considering we were powering through that sentence. It's quite the mind bender, right?

Imagine trying to live life without time – it would be a catastrophe! Everything would be happening all at once. The joy of being alive is taking in each moment as it comes; all of the happy moments, and even the sad. I am *very* impressed with the overall idea of time. It might just be one of the cleverest things that I've ever thought up... Oh, sorry, I should have mentioned this earlier – I'm the architect. You know, the creator of everything that ever was, is and is yet to be? No biggie!

Yeah. Time— that's one of mine of course – oh, and conscious beings – people, like you – yep, my idea and design, too. *You can think and see and eat and pee, all because of me!* (Rhyming: that's one of mine, too. Almost as good as time. Not quite.)

From where I'm standing (*or rather floating magnificent and majestically*), time actually *does* happen all at once. Everything that ever was and will be and ever has been is already happening at the same...time.

And the most surprising fact of all:

**EVERYTHING is alive, even the chair you're sitting on.**

It's a lot to take in, I know, but pull up a pew, as we're going on quite the journey...

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## SAMPLE THREE: Children's Script Sample

**NOTE: This is taken from a children's production written for stage**

*A single spotlight shines on the stage. A booming voice of GOD plays. FINCH ATKINSON, a young boy enters and stands in the spotlight and speaks to the voice.*

VOICE OF GOD: Next applicant please. *(pause)* Would the next applicant please make your way forward. *(FINCH steps into the spotlight)* Thank you. Name.

FINCH: Finch Atkinson

GOD: Occupation

FINCH: I'm a child.

GOD: Do you do that professionally?

FINCH: I'm not sure, I'd need to check with my Mom first.

GOD: Hmm. Very well. So, what can I do for you today Finch Atkinson?

FINCH: I'd like to make an application please.

GOD: Yes, I'd gathered, - what would you like to apply for?

FINCH: I'd like to apply to be a biscuit.

GOD: A biscuit?

FINCH: Nothing like a jammy dodger – they're far too rigid. They go off super-quick if you leave them in the biscuit barrel, too. But...also nothing like a rich tea, - they're far too weak and nothingy. I'd like to be something in the middle. A new kind of biscuit.

GOD: A new kind of biscuit?

FINCH: A Finch.

GOD: I see.

FINCH: I mean, I know a Finch is already a bird and all, but loads of things are called things that already exist like Wagon Wheels, and Discos and Penguins - they're a bird AND a happy chocolatey snack, too.

GOD: This might be a little tricky Mr Atkinson.

FINCH: Why's that?

GOD: Well...you're a human...not a biscuit.

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*-Maya Angelou*



## SAMPLE FOUR: Children's Non-Fiction Sample

**NOTE: This is taken from a children's architecture subscription magazine**

The windmills at Kinderdijk are a group of 19 windmills in the Netherlands. The area of Kinderdijk is below sea level, so the windmills were built to pump water to drain the landscape and protect the area from flooding. Kinderdijk is the only drainage system of its kind in the whole world.

*HELEN: Do you know what would happen if the pumps and windmills stopped working?*

*CORINTHIAN: The water would flood back in because the land is actually below sea level.*

### A Muddy Step Back in Time

A thousand years ago, the area around Kinderdijk was an enormous and very muddy peat bog. The soil around Kinderdijk is very fertile and makes great farmland, so lots of people wanted to move here to farm. At first, they built their houses on high sand dunes. Then they built big earth walls, called dykes, to keep the water out. Next, they dug great ditches to drain the water from the low-lying land, called polders. Then they built big gates, called sluices, to drain the water into the river.

### Not Enough Power

But all these measures were not enough to keep the water from the land, so a new idea was needed. You guessed it, windmills! 20 windmills were built to pump the water and keep the polders dry. 19 of these are still working today and you can go and visit them.

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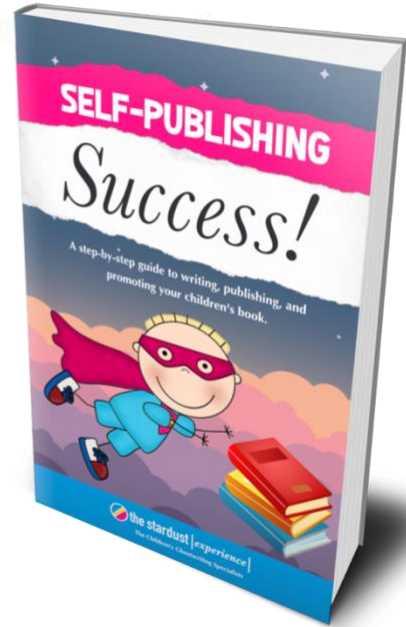
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