

# Zero<sup>2</sup>Hero

Hi my name is pebble, pebble slate if you prefer. My life has been very interesting these past weeks, I have gone for Zero to HERO how cool is that. Sit down and I'll tell you how it happened. It hard to tell as it was a long, time ago and with my age I have a memory of a gold fish but here goes. I'll try my best. Jump in to the world of imagination.

It is about 7am on Monday morning and the rock family next door were making lots and lots of noise. You see they are moving out because there is a big war going on outside Stonevill. The philistines against the Israelites and we are right in the middle of it but I am not quite what is happening because there are no arrows, no swords and definitely no deaths, well so far. But if it is a word war I don't know but every single day at the same time I hear this scary voice. It is like an angry lion, it will always say: "Who will fight me?" It almost sounds like it wants to eat me. I am not sure who or what side it was coming from.

Every week the river mail comes. It normally just floats by and you have grab it before it gets eaten, squashed, or just lost. That happens a lot, in especially my family. Any way going back to the story, my long lost cousin Harriet, who lives in sheep town had sent me a letter saying that the scary voice I hear everyday is a big horrible giant called Goliath and her friend, David is coming to save us all. At first the name David gave me a picture of a man about 30 maybe. Strong, bold and tall, I can just picture him now. Ahhhhh.....Sorry just got a bit distracted! Harriet said that David is coming to give food to his brothers who are Israelites but if he is strong and bold and tall I think that he might just fight Goliath.

It Tuesday and the voice came again. "Who will fight me?" This time stronger and it made the vase on the kitchen table wobble, fall, than smash on the floor. Then a small voice, I do not know where it came from it sounded like a child It said: "I will fight you Goliath" but who would be crazy enough to say that? So I saw, who I thought was just a school boy come and pick up 5 stones for the stream. He picked me up! I thought I was just going to be played with. But NO I was put into a shepherds pouch along with Mr and Mrs Rock and Mr and Mrs Granite. Then It clicked this was David just an ordinary boy about to make history.

Goliath made fun of him saying; "Am I a dog that you come at me with sticks?" Personally I was quite offended, but felt for David as well. David replied "you come against me with a sword and spear but I come in the name God of Israel, who this day will help me defeat you." so he pulled me out and then the next thing I saw was a blur of people. It turns out that I was whizzing through that air at about 50 meters per second. It is so cool you should try it one day, then suddenly I got this horrible concussion. My friends said that I hit Goliath right in the head. He fell down and guess what died. I had saved the Israelites how amazing is that. It definitely does not happen every day.

Humans think I am a stone with no feeling or a personally, just a thing. Well now am the hero of the story. Zero to Hero just I said.