

The On- Fire Alarm

Story by Pete Frederick

Concept and Illustrations by the pupils of Sherard School



This story, and its illustrations, were created by the Year 5 pupils at Sherard School, Melton Mowbray, as part of a 'Picture Book in a Day' event.

Huge thanks to the pupils and teachers for helping create such an original and amazing story.

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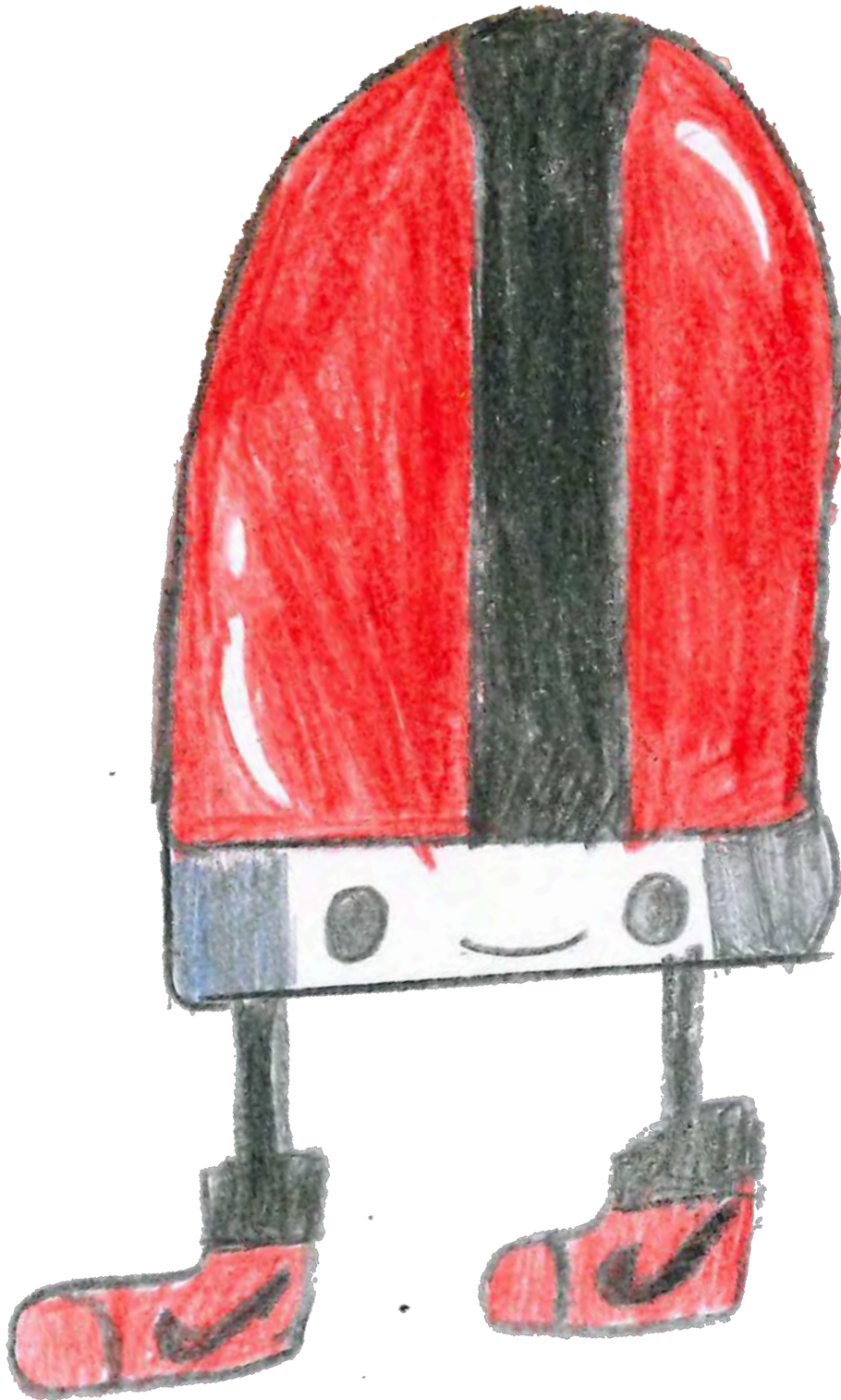
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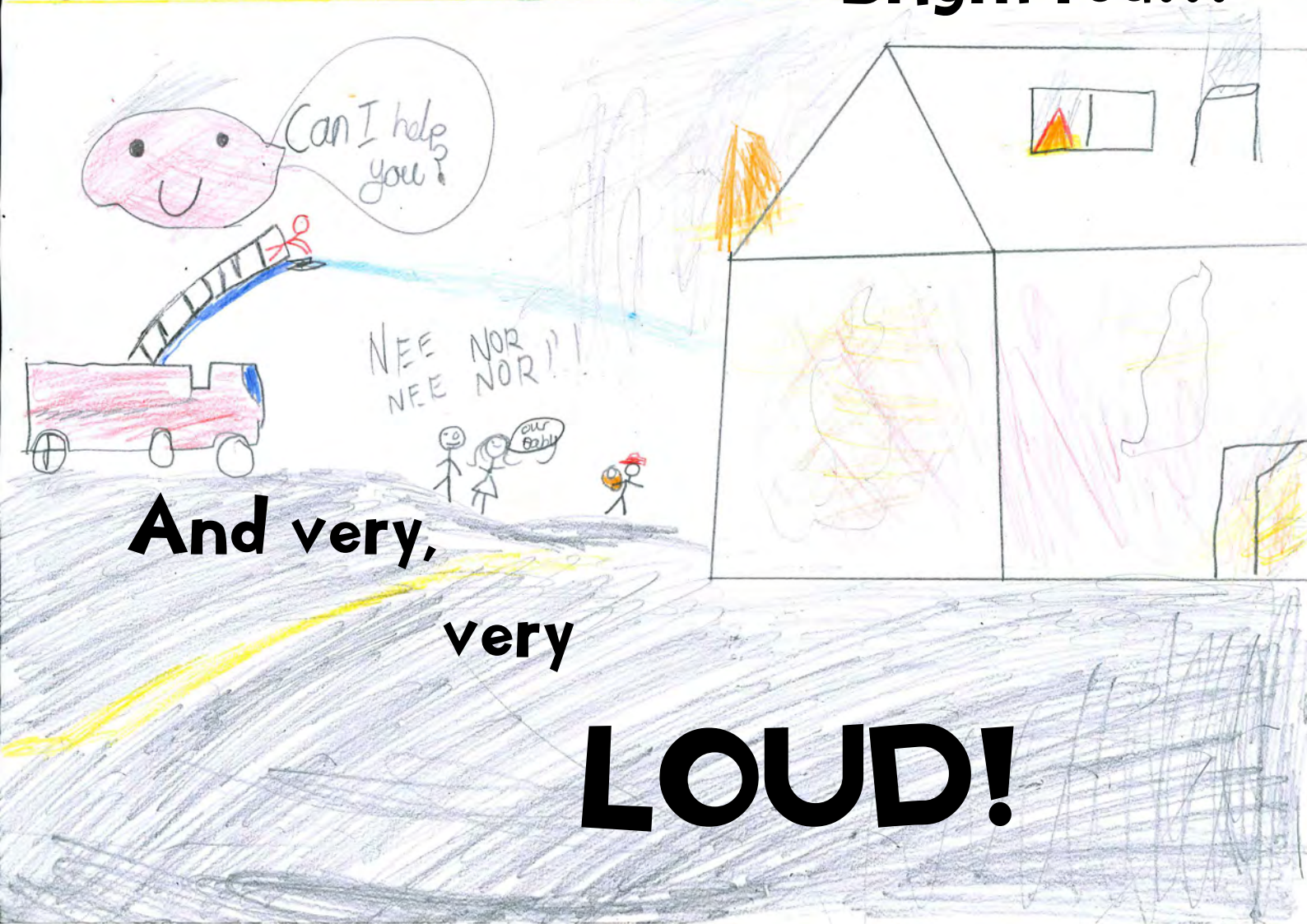
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The On- Fire Alarm



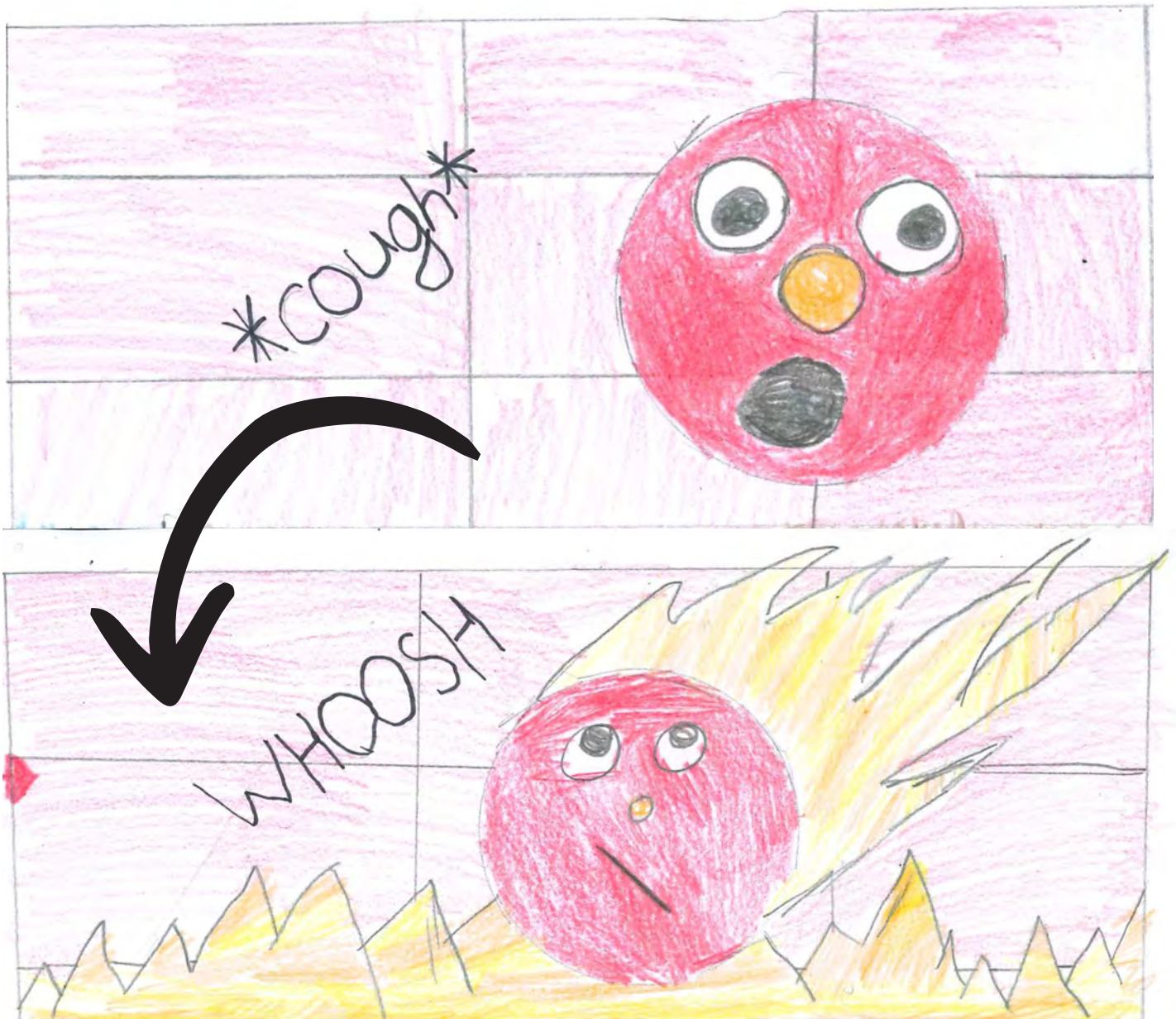
Geoff was everything a good fire alarm should be:





He was also on fire most of the time.

**Nobody quite understood why,
but whenever Geoff coughed...**





**Whenever he
sneezed...**



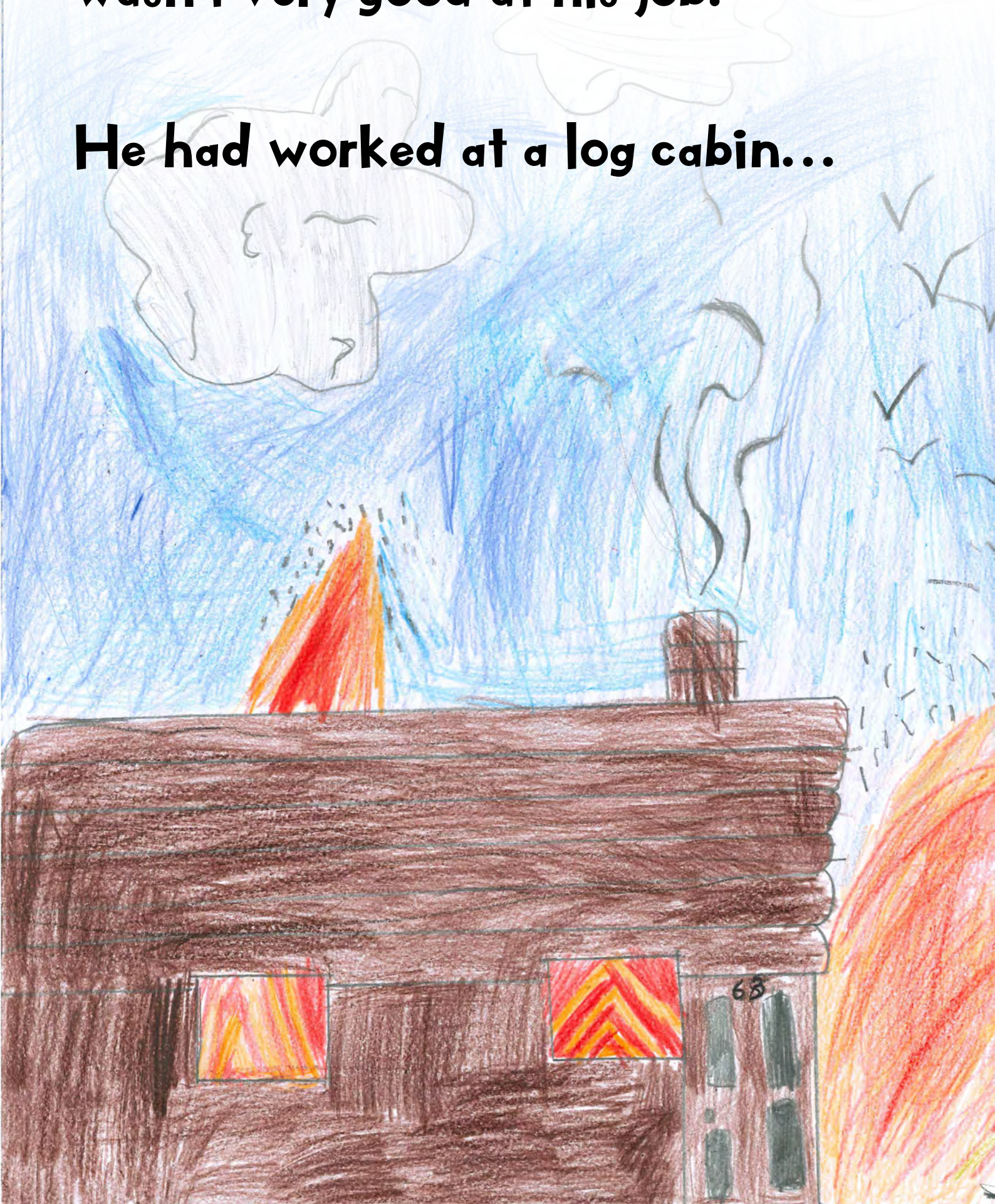
**And, if you
heard his
tummy rumble,**



**it was best to
run.**

**Unfortunately, this did mean Geoff
wasn't very good at his job.**

He had worked at a log cabin...



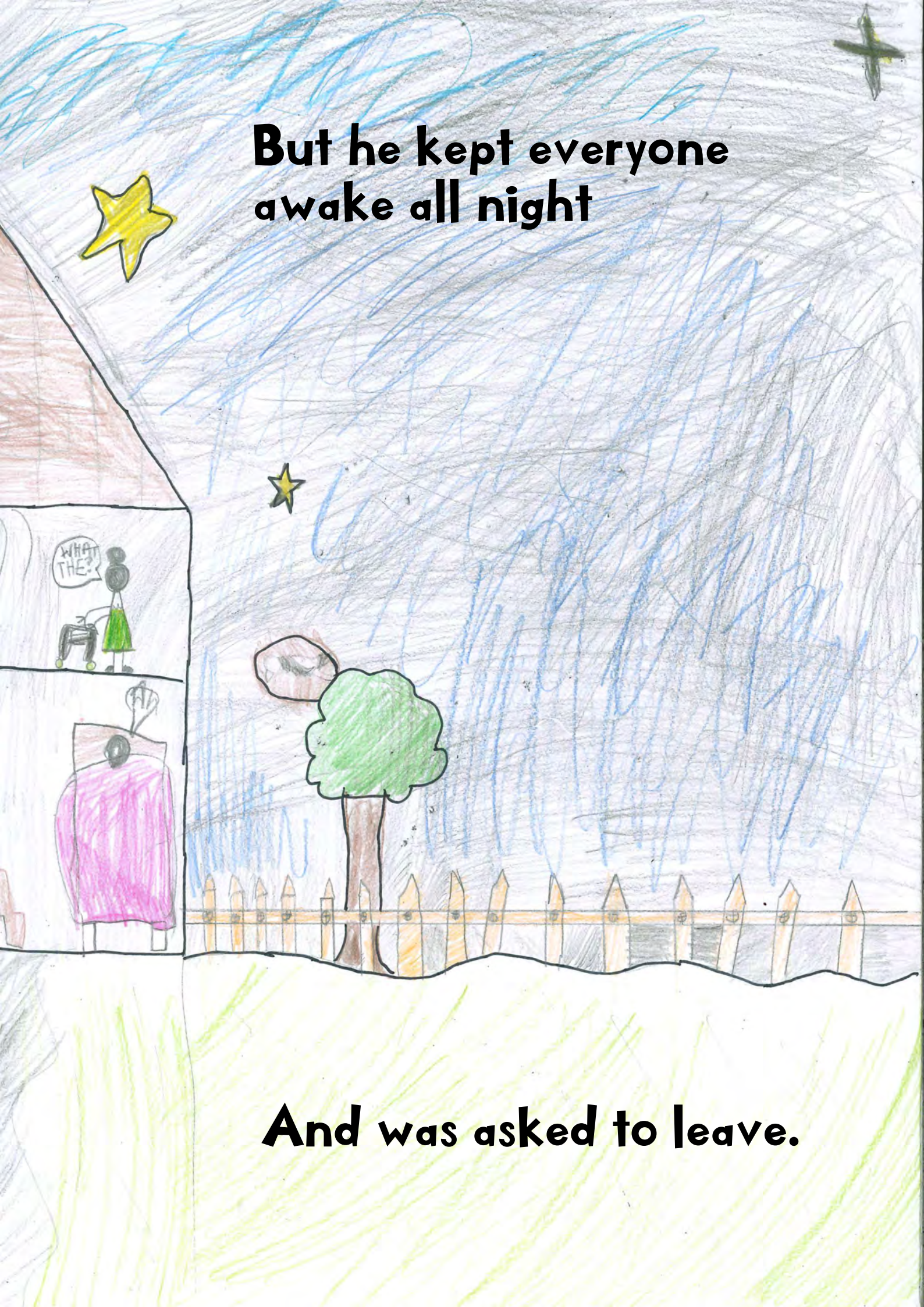
But it had mysteriously burned down.





**Then, he had worked at
a retirement home...**

**But he kept everyone
awake all night**



And was asked to leave.

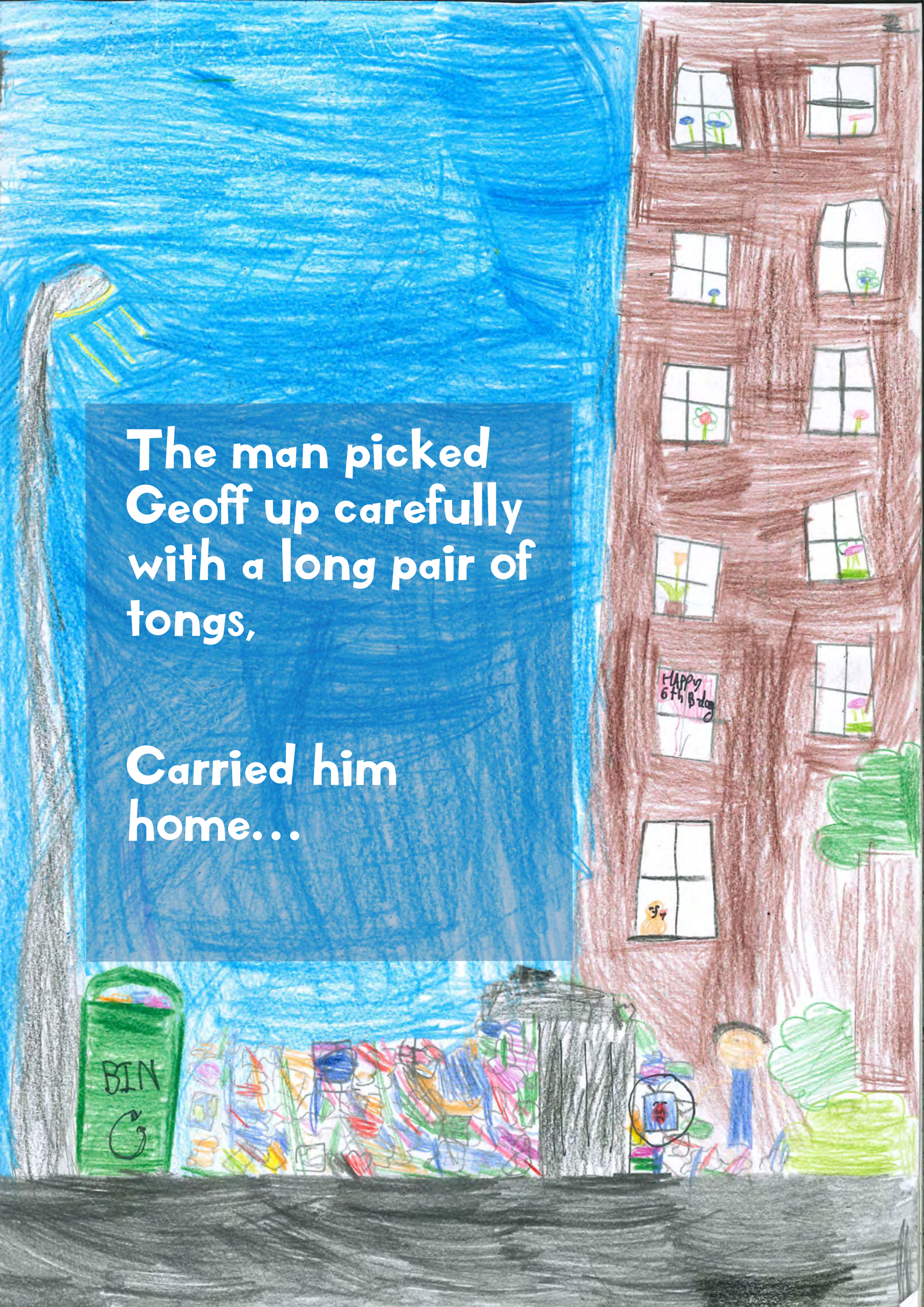


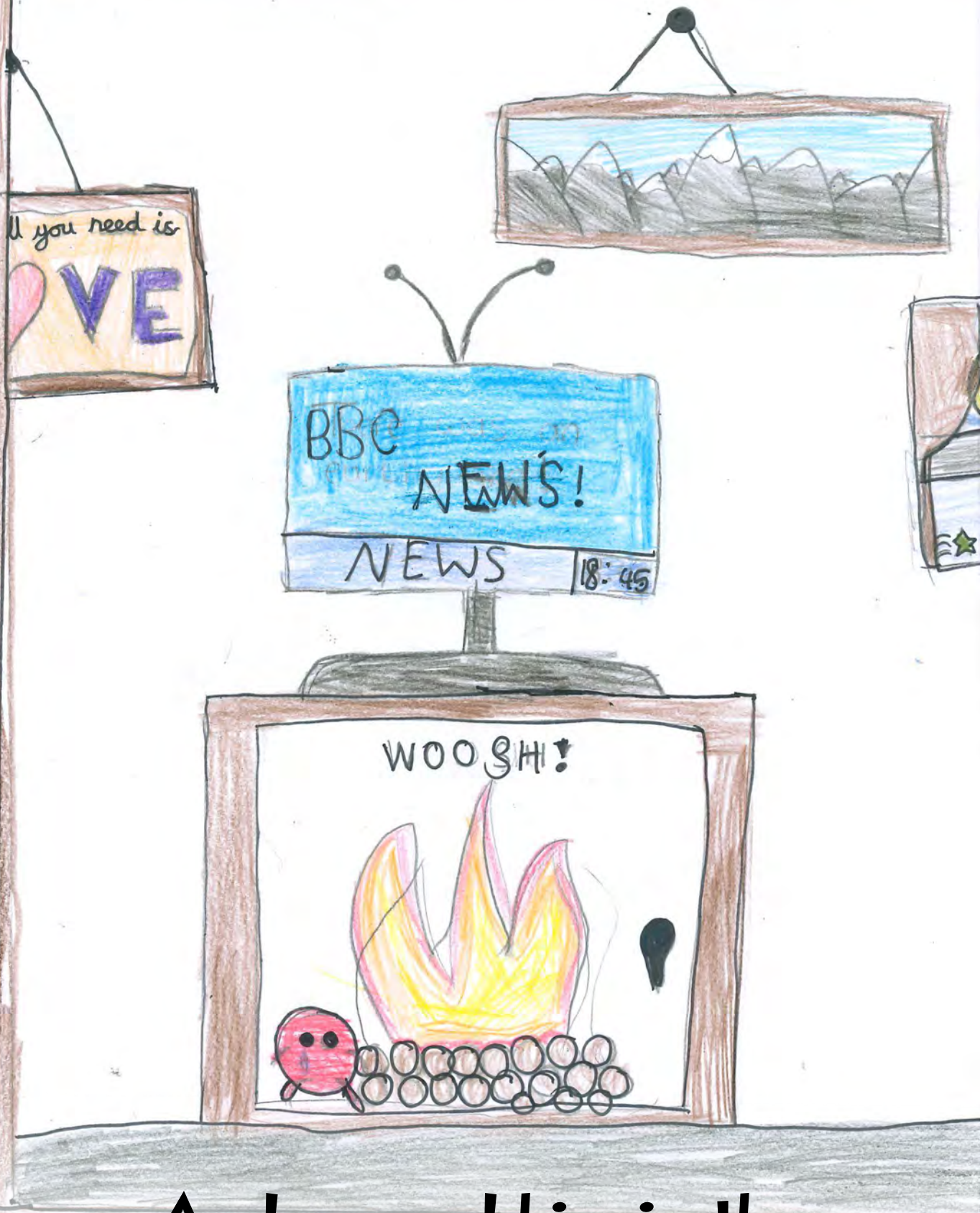
Geoff was all alone.

Until, that is, somebody
found him.

The man picked
Geoff up carefully
with a long pair of
tongs,

Carried him
home...





And popped him in the fireplace.

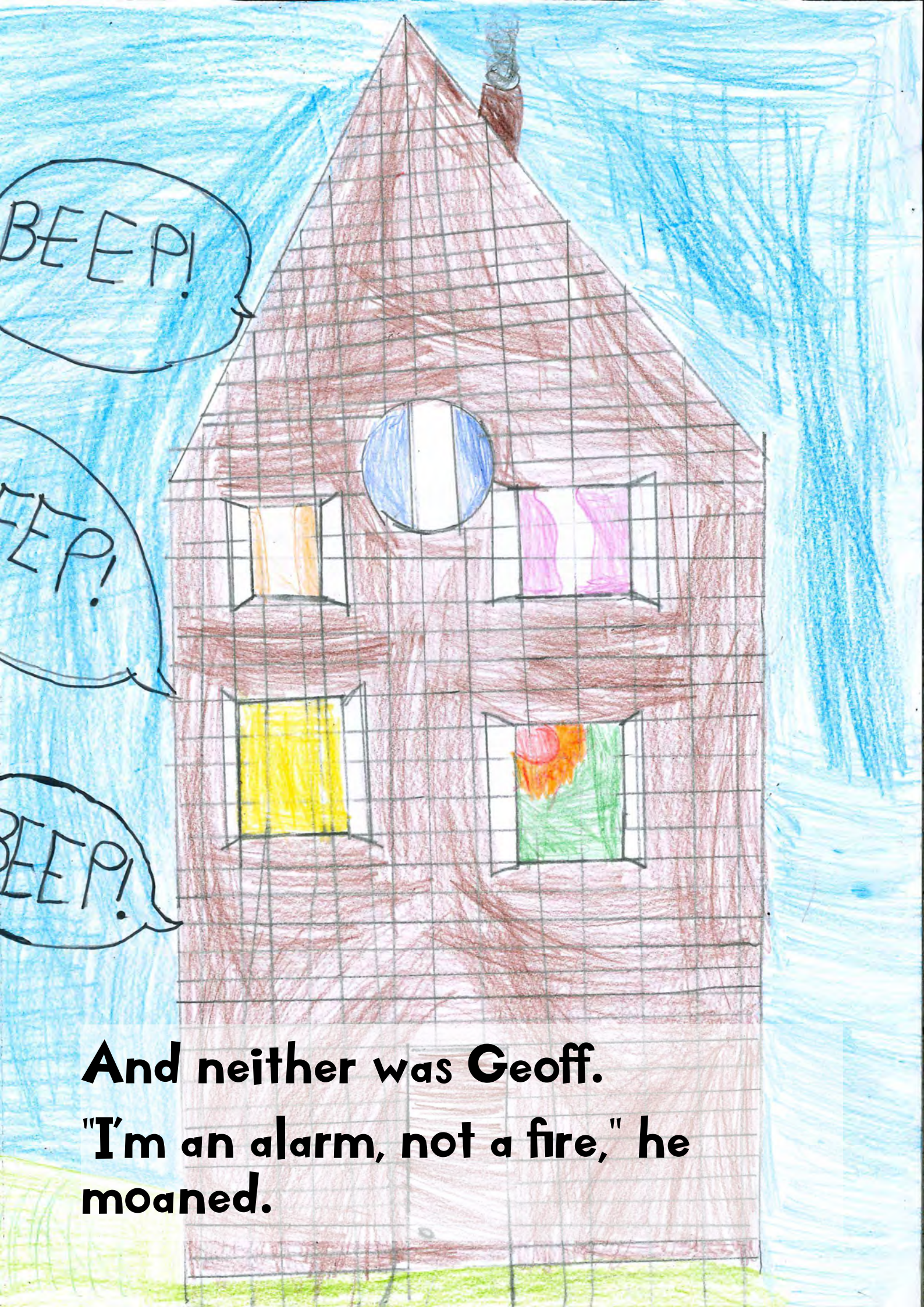
**Geoff kept the old man warm
on cold winter nights**



**and, because he was deaf, the
old man didn't mind the noise.**

**Although his neighbours
weren't very happy.**





And neither was Geoff.

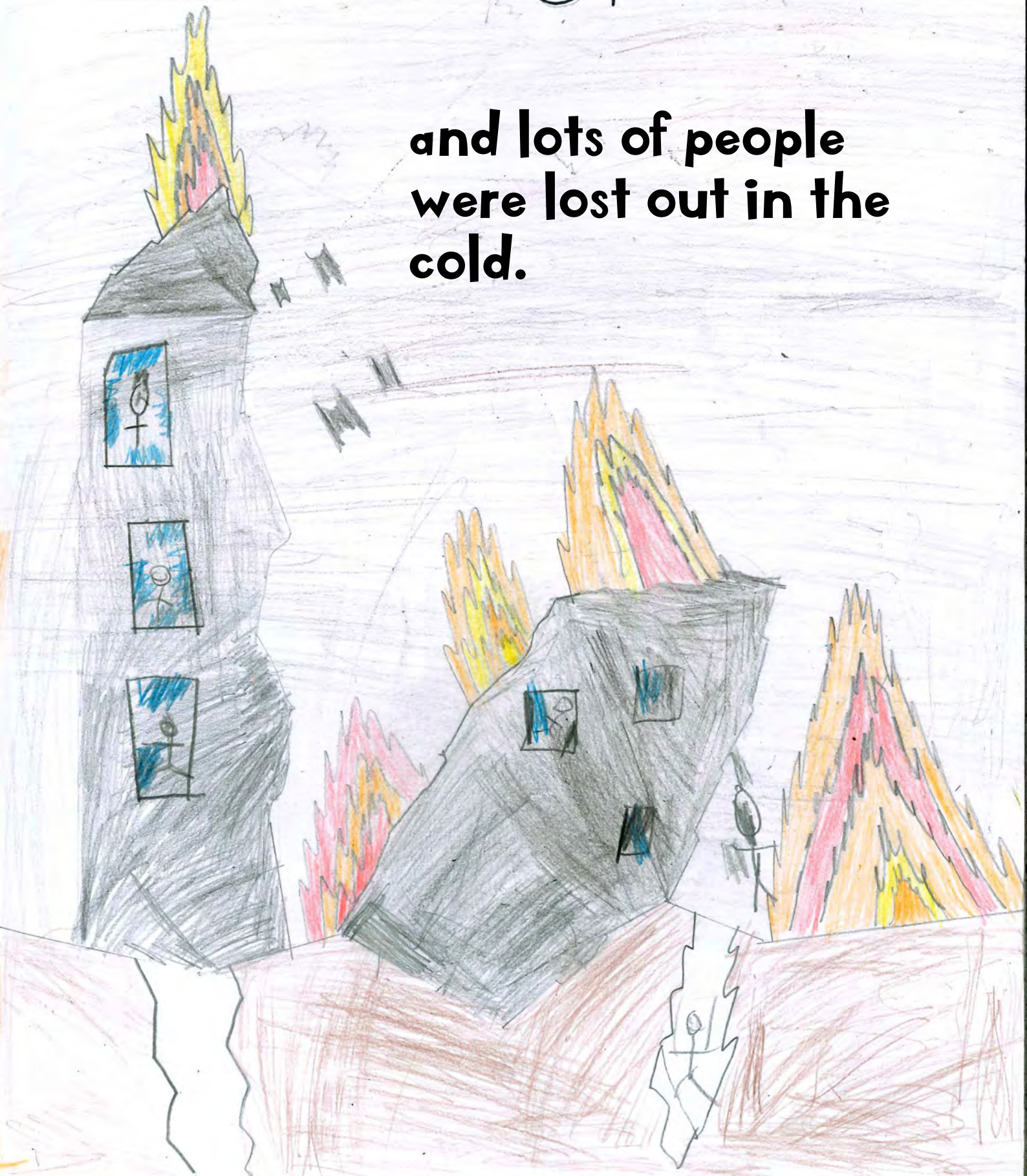
**"I'm an alarm, not a fire," he
moaned.**



**Then, one day, the TV news said
there had been a big earthquake in
another country,**

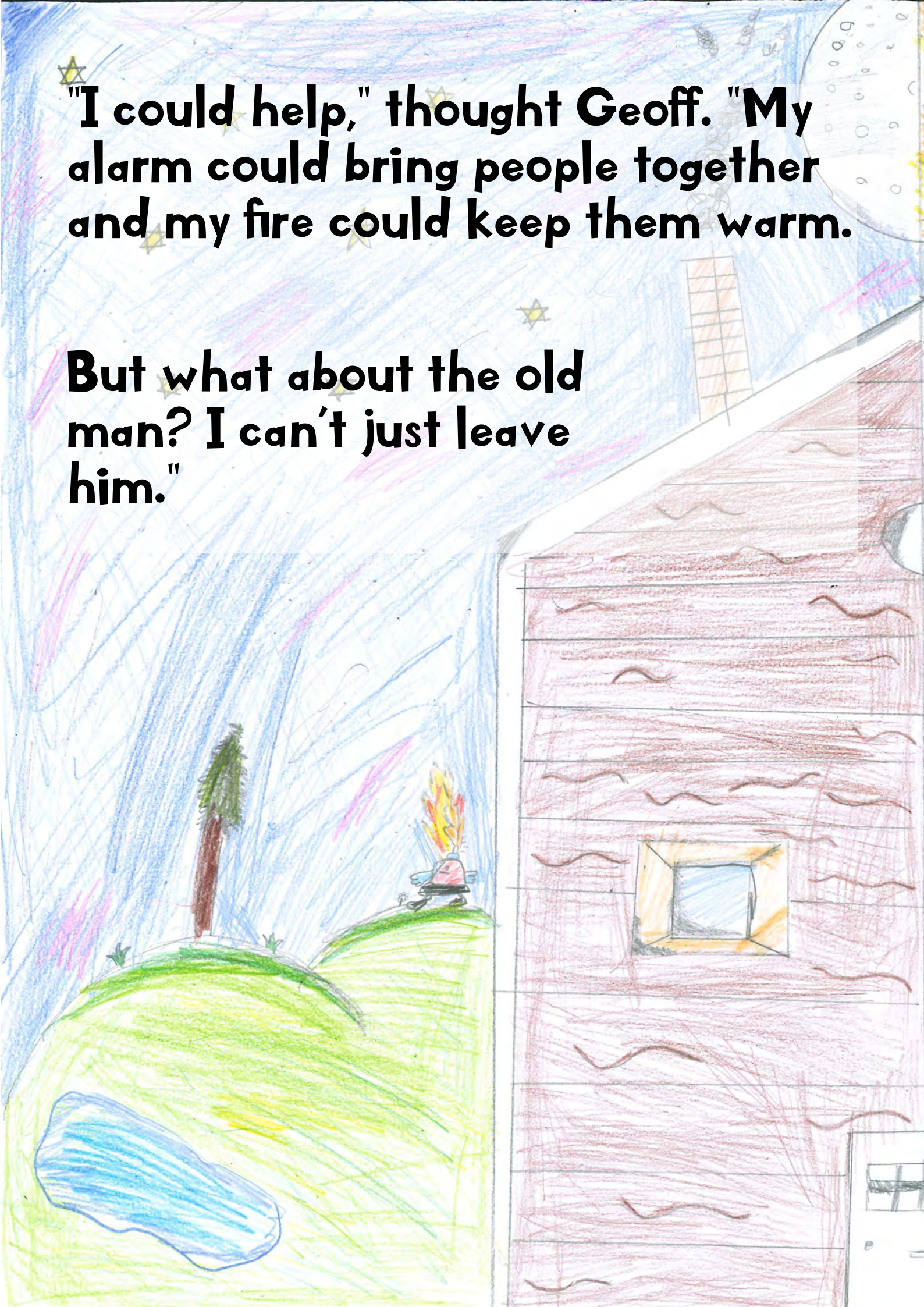
BREAKING NEWS EARTHQUAKE STRIKES

**and lots of people
were lost out in the
cold.**

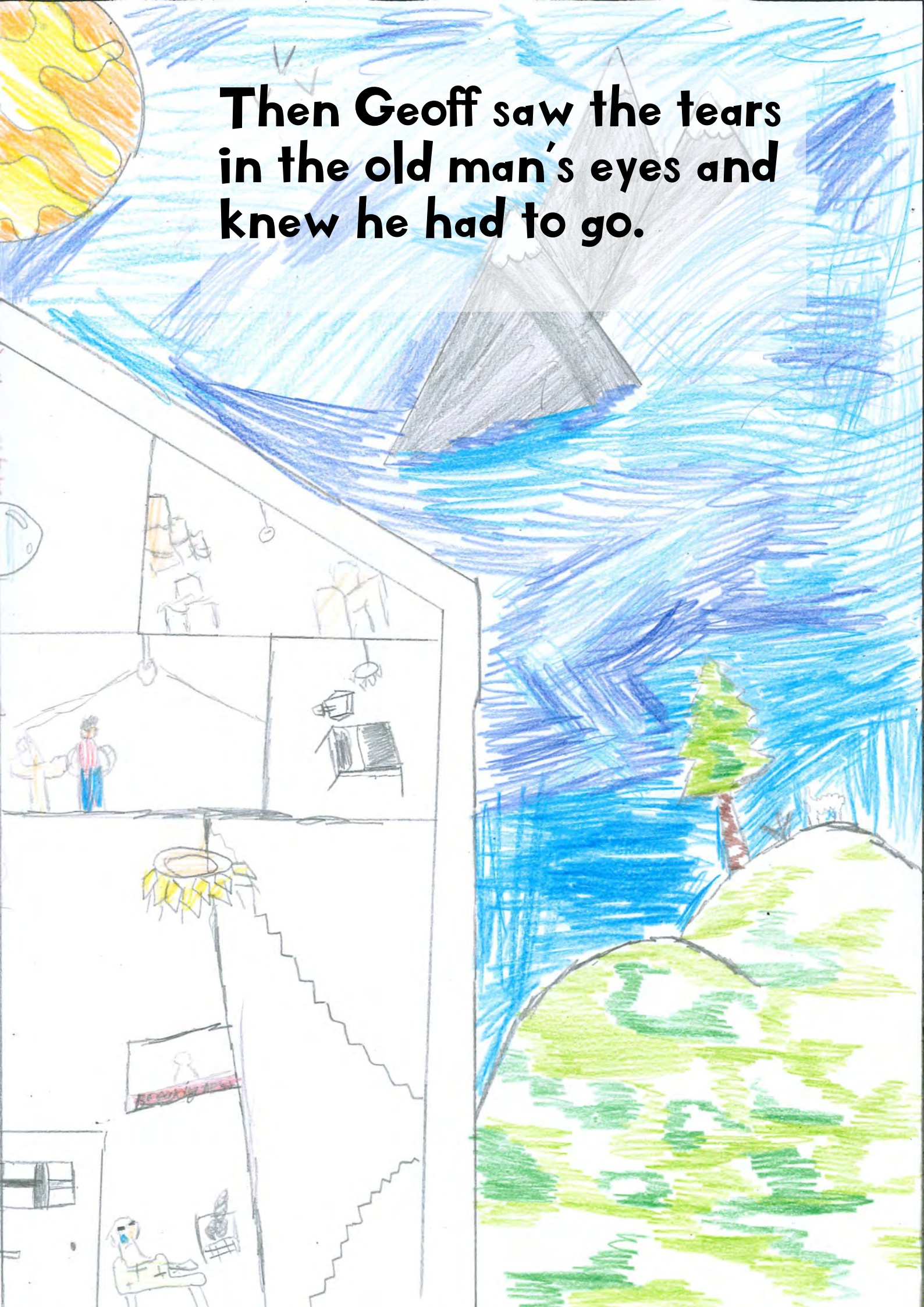


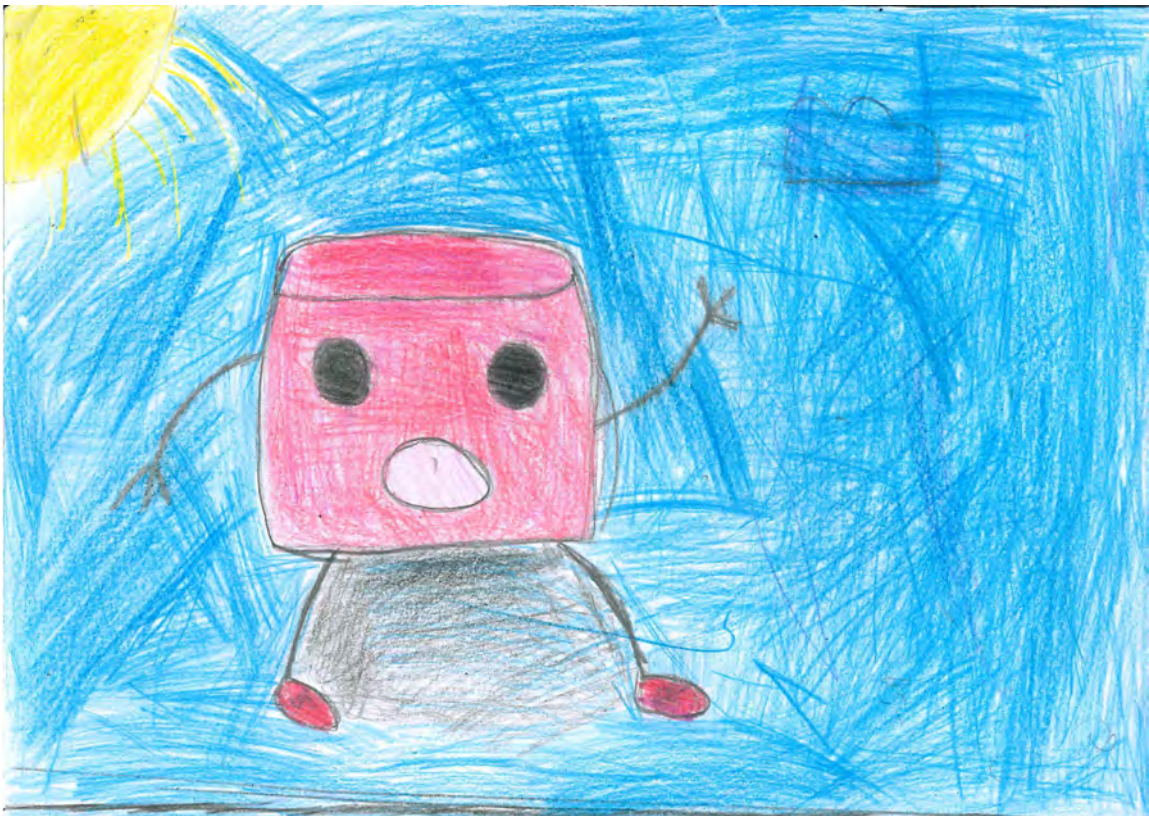
"I could help," thought Geoff. "My alarm could bring people together and my fire could keep them warm."

But what about the old man? I can't just leave him."

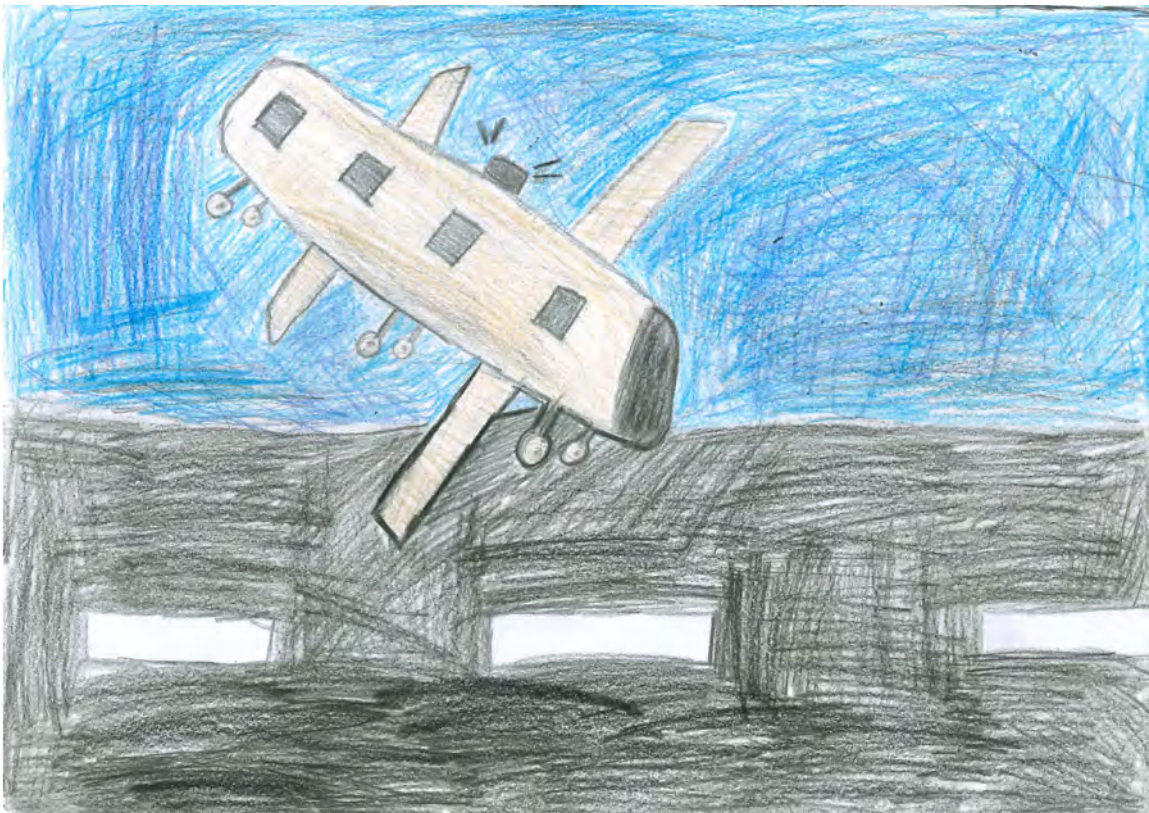


**Then Geoff saw the tears
in the old man's eyes and
knew he had to go.**





**Geoff raced to the airport
(disguised as a police siren)...**



**Got on the next plane
(disguised as a landing light)...**



**And, by sunset, arrived at the
site of the earthquake.**

**He sat himself down on top of a
big rock,**

Tickled his nose, and

Ah...

Ah...

Ah...

Choo!

WHOOOSH!





**The flames roared high into the
night sky and his siren rang
across the frozen countryside.**

And people heard.

And people saw.





And people came.





