

MY STORY WEEK

Luca and the Sky-Over Stadium

A brilliantly strange Wednesday adventure

FOR LUCA • AGE 8



A personalised story made for you

MY STORY WEEK



● LUCA'S STORY

When Luca's football rolled beneath the schoolyard bell, it came back glowing. Then it popped open—with a tiny moon inside.



● LUCA'S STORY

WHOOSH! Luca tumbled upward into the Sky-Over Stadium, where desks floated, paper planes cheered, and the Moon Referee shouted: "The Storm has stolen its star!"

A trail of golden sparks led through Pencilwood Forest. Three helmeted goblins zoomed past on erasers. "No time!" they squeaked. "The Dragon's scoreboard is counting down!"





● LUCA'S STORY

Luca leapt aboard a runaway library cart. The goblins steered with rulers. A winged whistle honked behind them, "NO BOOKS IN THE FAST LANE!"

Across the Ink Sea they sailed, dodging homework waves and spelling-shark splashes. Far away, the Storm Castle crackled like a stack of thunderous books.





● LUCA'S STORY

At the gate, Luca met the Cloud Dragon. It had swallowed the star—and looked terribly sneezy. Luca offered a map, goalkeeper gloves, and one very silly idea.

"ACHOOO!" The dragon blasted the star into the sky. Luca launched after it on a paper plane while goblins flapped their tiny flags and shouted, "Aim for sparkly!"





● LUCA'S STORY

Luca rang bells, twirled pencils, and called every paper dragon to fly. Together they stitched moonbeams into a shining net—just as the storm dove!

SWOOP! The star was safe. The storm turned to silver rain. The dragon curled around the repaired portal, and the whole Sky-Over Stadium cheered Luca's name.





● LUCA'S STORY

By morning, Luca was back in the schoolyard with an ordinary football under one arm. In the puddle: three goblin footprints and one small, winking star.