

## Overall competition winner – Rupert Butler

This story is all about how a very ordinary grandmother, from a very ordinary family, on a very ordinary holiday helped secretly save Stonehenge.

It was a blustery October in 2019, when the Ferris family packed their bags and headed for their favourite caravan on the Isle of Wight. This year, Rupert and Matilda had asked their very normal grandmother, Nana, to join them.

Most people who met Nana saw a sweet grandmother, who liked to knit, read the Daily Mail, and gossiping about her neighbours.

But Nana had a secret.

Little did the family know, as the ferry passed Osborne House, when the sun sets, Nana became Nana Banana the strongest person in the world. In fact so strong that it was a secret super-power that only the Queen and the Prime Minister Boris Whistlebottom knew about.

On their first night in the caravan, the wind was whistling so hard that they couldn't even hear Nana snore.

Miles away in London, in the middle of the night, one of the Queen's maids rushed into her bedroom carrying an important message... "Dear Mrs Queen, please help urgently, one of the stones at Stonehenge has fallen down in the wind, we must put it back before the sun rises as we have a VIP visiting tomorrow. From, Mr S Mason."

"Oh gosh" squealed the Queen as she sat bolt upright. "Summon Nana Banana by carrier pigeon immediately". An hour later, a very tired pigeon was pecking on the family's caravan door with the message. Nana was sleeping by the door and quickly read the note. "Finally my powers are needed" she whispered excitedly as she packed a small bag, got dressed and rushed out of the caravan.

Only then did she realise that she did not have a car, and the last ferry had left the Isle of Wight. "Ah ha" she thought as she walked at full speed to Osborne House with a cunning plan. She slipped through the gates, passing the Swiss Cottage and onto Queen Victoria's beach. Getting changed in the bathing machine into her superhero outfit. The water was cold but she had to be brave as she used her super muscles to swim in the sea to Hurst Castle. Once there, she moved a cannon towards Stonehenge using just the moon to help. She crawled inside and waited for the explosion...3-2-

1...BANG...Woosh...She soared into the air, flying over ponies in the New Forest and landing right in the middle of the stone circle.

She saw at once the stone that needed moving and worked with the team there to make sure it went back exactly where it needed to be. Lifting the heavy stones was no problem for Nana Banana in the dark!

As the sun rose, she started losing her powers..."thank goodness", she said, "I'm all done".

Nana Banana became, just plain lovely Nana. She whipped out her bus pass and got started with the journey back to the Isle of Wight. By the time the kids woke up, Nana had slipped back into bed and no one ever knew how she saved Stonehenge that night.