

# Help, I'm trapped in the stone age!

By Kingfisher and Toucan Classes, Year 3

Daubeney Primary School



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in the Stone Age!



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## Contents

4	Contributing Writers
6	Introductions
9	<b>Help, I'm trapped in the Stone Age!</b>
11	A time travelling sausage appears
13	We glitched through time
19	Trapped by a tiger called Ibis
23	We see someone coming towards us
27	It's nice to meet you but we need to get out
31	What language would you use?
37	Mammoth burgers, rafts and caves
41	Who is the owner of the hands that painted?
49	Everyone! Don't give up!
53	Spicy mangos and a journey through time
55	We hear the sabre-toothed tiger's footsteps coming near

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Mustapha  
Omari  
Oscar  
Otis  
Persia  
Romilly  
Saad  
Thea B.

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## Introductions

Year 3 have created the most extraordinary Stone Age adventure – sparked by their history learning. Their tale begins with a curious discovery: a *magic sausage* with the unbelievable power to send a group of children tumbling back thousands of years. What follows is a journey packed with peril, wonder and just the right amount of chaos.

From escaping the glare of a sabre-toothed tiger, to navigating a world of cave dwellers and ancient landscapes, to hunting down the legendary *magic mango* – Year 3's story has everything you could wish for in a time-travelling escapade. Will their teamwork, bravery, and quick thinking be enough to get them home in one piece?

Year 3 have absolutely loved imagining, performing, and working collaboratively to craft their story each week during their Ministry of Stories sessions with Autumn. The project showcases the pupils' imaginations, creativity, humour, and historical understanding, resulting in a story that is as educational as it is entertaining.

— *Ms Lester and Ms Malik, Daubeney Primary School*

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We looked at the stone age people and we asked, ‘Who are they?’, ‘What would they think of us?’, and ‘Would their mammoth burgers make us sick?’. But our biggest concern turned out to be, what would we need to do to find a shared language?

In this quest to communicate, Kingfishers and Toucans have told a story that’s filled with humour, curiosity and careful attention to detail – but it is their kindness and empathy that shines through. There’s a tense moment in the middle when the children realise they can’t all fit on the raft. What to do? “Build more rafts!” a character shouts angrily. Of course that’s what you do!

The young people wrote, spoke, acted, drew, rhymed and mimed their way through this story. Whilst the reader only gets to peer into a cave or two, the incredible imaginations at Daubeney Primary School have a thousand more illustrated stone walls just waiting to be explored.

To the readers of this story, I wish you time travelling sausages, friends that will catch you before you fall in the lava, and to always notice the biscuits when you’re hiding in the cupboard. Mind the sabre-toothed tigers. To the writers – congratulations on becoming published authors. The creativity, courage and collaboration that you used to tell this story is a true magic mango (the red and blue kind).

— *Autumn Sharkey, Writing Facilitator*



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in the Stone Age!



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# A time travelling sausage appears



**I**T WAS A fantastic, fun day at the school camp. As the sun slowly began to set, we walked around the playground. It was very dark and deserted. At about five o'clock, Gerald said, "I'm getting a bit tired. Why don't we sit by the fire and roast some marshmallows?"

"We don't have any marshmallows," Coco said.

Then Yaz said, "Why don't we have a barbeque?"

As everyone was sitting down quietly, Yaz and Gerald argued about who had the messiest tent and who had the cleanest. A happy little dog bounded from the distance, playing with a ball. The ball rolled over to Coco who picked it up, and the dog jumped up to get it. The dog was called Nova.

"Uh-oh," shouted Pip as the dog jumped on the barbecue. All the food fell off onto the floor.

But before the food hit the ground, a fox ran over with a magic wand in its mouth, but – getting distracted by a butterfly – dropped the wand. Gerald said, "Wow, there's a magical wand. I wonder what it will lead us to?" He slowly lifted the wand and levitated the delicious food back onto the barbecue.

After Gerald had first used the wand once, he then used it again to add some seasoning and sauces to the food. Suddenly, colours went flying everywhere... before everything went pitch black. We didn't know if we were spinning around or standing still. Out of nowhere a sausage appeared and it said "Time Travelling Sausage".



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# We glitched through time



**T**HE TIME TRAVELLING sausage was a weird shape – it was a wiggly rectangle.

We reached out to take it, and as our fingers touched it, the sausage opened out into a great portal. All of us thought, “Why would a sausage time travel when we just bought it from the local supermarket?”

The portal was shiny, rainbow, galactic! It had twinkling stars and a red inside, and you could only go through it by eating the magical sausage.

Gerald used the wand to make the cosmic sausage bigger – and then Coco borrowed the wand and used it to cut up the sausage into lots of pieces. We all ate the sausage. Suddenly, the portal went out of control and we went zooming to lots of other places in the future and the past... and finally through to the Stone Age.

I thought time travel wouldn't have any  
Horrors, but a certain Me was WRONG.  
I glitched through TIME – Bro.

— *Malcolm*

---

All of the houses have been turned  
to caves. We were all confused.

— *Jude*

Maybe I can try to call my friends to  
help me. Maybe I should try. I'm not  
sure though?

— *Aleysha*



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“Where are we?” said Coco.  
“OMG, which time are we in?” Gabriella added.  
“It looks like a desert,” said Coco.  
Gerald said, “Guys it looks scary – there’s a  
sabre-toothed tiger.”  
“Um, I think we might be in the Stone Age,” Coco cried.

It’s cold in the Stone Age.

— *Saad*

I saw a big big house made out of real straw,  
clay and mud, and I saw a deep dark cave.

— *Rashi*

I saw a tree and grass. I saw a big brown  
bear in a cave and I was in the forest.

— *Zoe*

I saw a cave bear, a mammoth and an  
elephant. Also I saw lions, birds and sheep.

— *Jagjeevan*

It is like the country. I saw a baby bird.

— *Romilly*

---

I saw a fox and a tiger.

—*Kayson*

There was a woolly mammoth. It was humungous with a long trunk and long white tusks. It was on a big plain with trees.

—*Sophia*

I realised that I was near a dark and blue river, so I went in.

—*Alfie*

I found some amazing berries. In the cave I saw lots of webs and spiders.

—*Thea B.*

In the Stone Age they had poisonous bushes – stay away!

—*Alex*

I saw a sabre-toothed tiger. Not only that, it was chasing ME for: NO REASON FOUND!

—*Malcolm*



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# Trapped by a tiger called Ibis



**I**T WAS SCARY and exciting, but also worrying that we might not be able to get back.

“Guys, I still have some of the majestic sausage of destiny, shall we go back home?” Gerald said.

Gerald’s hand went right through his pocket, realising too late that he had a hole in it!

Coco said, “It’s alright, I picked the sausage up.”

But then a sabre-toothed tiger leaped out of the woods, snarled “Raaaar!” and grabbed it out of her hand. The sabre-toothed tiger yawned. His teeth were as sharp as billions of knives. Then Coco went up to the tiger and pleaded, “Please can we have the sausage back?”

The tiger shook his head from left to right. He waved his sharp claws and pounced away with the sausage and ate it. He was then transported back into modern times.

“OMG!” Coco said. “I think I’ll call that tiger ‘Ibis’!”

“Yes!” Gerald cheered. “Now we’re trapped in the Stone Age, I don’t have to tidy my room or do any other chores any more.”

Then Coco shouted: “But how are we going to get out?”

“Oh no. I miss my mum and dad, but I miss my iPad the most,” Cyro said.

We began to walk around. Everyone, except for Gerald, was worried about how they were going to get home.

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Gerald also started to walk around and bumped into a big rock. At least he thought it was a big rock. But it was a big white tortoise. Gerald was confused and hoped it wasn't a snapping tortoise. Then Gerald and Coco heard some big, noisy footsteps... and then Gerald screamed, "It's a giant!"

If you are in the Stone Age you need food, water, shelter.

— *Kayson*

First go get food, but be careful of coyotes and badgers. Hunt woolly mammoths.

— *Persia*

We can disguise ourselves as hunters by dressing up in animal skins and using some leftover weapons.

— *Ada*

I saw a bow on the ground. I spotted its arrow in a tree branch. I climbed up and retrieved it, then I could use these to hunt!

— *Lola*

I have a translator, weapons and animal skins. I walked to the river.

— *Isla Lily*

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I went down by the lake. There were so many fish.  
Puffer fish and fish like Nemo.

— *La’Niyah*

I need food to survive. How about I create an axe  
and hunt the animals and cook them on the fire for  
breakfast, lunch and dinner. I might be able to  
make a house.

— *Aria*

I’m going to hunt for food and make tools out  
of rock.

— *Naveyah*

I was exploring with my binoculars and I saw a type  
of strong rock that was good for making tools and  
weapons.

— *Charlotte*

I practise killing animals so I can fit in! Then I killed  
a mammoth and cooked it so I’ll not be hungry!

— *Amazing T*

I saw animals to hunt. After, I collected the food in  
my sock, but my sock could only hold five  
things inside.

— *Charlotte*

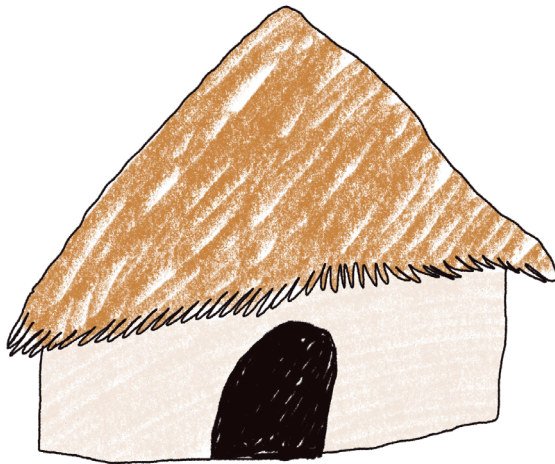
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We were eating some fish – we worried the bones might still be in them.

— Zoe

They were so confused when they saw me that they were pointing their weapons at me. I was so scared, I ran away into the woods and got stuck.

— De'Andre



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# We saw someone coming towards us



“**MAYBE I DON'T** want to live in the Stone Age,” said Gerald.  
“It's all a bit too scary.”

Then Coco remembered that she once read in a book called *The Magic Mango* that she had found under a table in a library, that there's a fruit that can teleport you anywhere, but it only grows in the Stone Age. The fruit looked like a red and blue mango.

“We need to show our classmates what the magic mango looks like,” Coco said to Gerald. “Also it only grows once a decade for an hour. Then after an hour, it disappears! What if the mango is stuck in a cage and there's a code that we need to open it?”

Gerald whispered back, “I remember from a Wikipedia that I read on Google that there's also a time travelling banana that only grows once a century and lasts for one minute!”

Just then, Sammy saw a group of people chasing a giant elephant. Or at least, it looked like a giant elephant. We jumped up and down and waved our hands and shouted, “Happy New Year! Come, come.”

I saw someone coming towards me.

— *La'Niyah*







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# It's nice to meet you but we need to get out



**T**HE CAVE PEOPLE jumped around and ran over to us.  
Ella whispered into one of the cave people's ears,  
"Gerald thought you were giants."

The Stone Age people looked confused. They went,  
"Mmmm" and waved their hands around.

"We've got no food!" Gerald said to them.

Then we all began to speak:

Dear Stone Age, It's nice to  
meet you but I need to get  
out of the STONE AGE!

— *Amazing T*

I am trapped in the Stone  
Age by eating a yummy  
sausage. It all started when  
I was doing that.

— *Laxmi*

---

There was one sausage left, and then it was Gerald vs Nova the dog. Ten seconds later Gerald had the sausage and before Nova even moved we all tried it (Nova doesn't even deserve a bit).

— *Jude*

I have somehow eaten a magic sausage and got teleported back in time, is there a way you can help me?

— *Raphael*

I need help. This is really hard for me to get out of the Stone Age. I want to go back to my time to get some food.

— *Kimora*

I need help or else I'll be stuck here forever!

— *Maxi*

Where am I?  
I need help!

— *Romilly*

Please, a bear is chasing me.

— *Saad*

---

**Can you help me?**

I am stranded by the sea  
I ate a magical sausage  
I made a big mistake  
Everybody thinks it is fake  
Take me back home if you can

— La'Niyah

And then Coco said, "Wait, I think I read that Stone Age people can't speak English."





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# What language would you use?



In the dark I saw two people. I shouted, "Help me to get back."

— *Zoe*

Stone Age people, we need to run! Run! Run! I forgot that they don't speak. Help!

— *Zyan*

I need someone to help me and I don't know how to speak their language. But I could do some rock climbing to escape.

— *Anya*

I could get a phone and record what they're saying in the language, and then it can go to English and tell me! Whee!!

— *Aria*

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Here's one of the conversations that took place:

“A terrifying monster is eating our food right now, what should we do?”

“Calm down, I'm also stuck here. I'm someone from our school. I found a way we can leave but I don't want to leave though. It is fun here.”

“What, no it's not okay.”

— Hayat

They talked nonsense. They were chatty. Kindly speaking. So I talked nonsense-language back. They were interrupting every time.

— *Isla Lily*

I could not talk to the Stone Age people, so I wrote on paper. But still no response.

— *Anees*

I will shake hands with a Stone Age person. The person in the Stone Age would try to help.

— *Michael*

---

I think I should use sign language to communicate with them, because they speak a language we don't understand. What language would you use?

— *Alden*

I waved my hands in the air so they knew it was a warning.

— *Maxi*

Suddenly I saw a Stone Age man coming towards me. "Ug ug," said the man. I pointed to myself to show the letter "I", then I mimed the words "need to get out". The man grunted.

— *Lola*

I was doing sign language trying to ask for help. I was also looking at the fire melt.

— *Jesse*

When I told them, they had a little think until one person got it. Finally I felt relieved for once.

— *Charlotte*

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Coco hugged herself, crossing her arms to show the Stone Age people that they were trapped. The Stone Age people tapped themselves on the heart to show that they would help them. Then Coco made a mango shape with her hands, and Gerald remembered that he was really good at sign language. He used it to tell the Stone Age people, “We need help to find the magic mango!”

The Stone Age people gave a thumbs up and pointed.

They make swords like a spear.

— *Saad*

The Stone Age people have axes, spears, and bows and arrows.

— *Zyan*

They would hit their chests to say “it’s bedtime” or “let’s hunt”. They would also put mud on their face and use bear fur to camouflage.

— *De’Andre*

I saw a Stone Age person with a stick. They saw fresh water and put their stick in the water and brushed their teeth.

— *Kimora*

I can hear deers in the Stone Age, and they are going to eat the deers.

— *Jagjeevan*

---

They hunt down animals and use their skin for clothes, because I don't think they want to walk around without any clothes. That would be embarrassing and very weird.

— *Maddison*

They make clothes out of animal skins: mammoths, elephants and giraffes. Their clothes are warm and fluffy. My clothes are so nice and I can wear them every day I want to.

— *Kimora*

I saw people sewing clothes. Then I had an idea. I can sew Stone Age people clothes to wear!

— *Aria*

They wore stone necklaces.

— *Eva*





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# Mammoth burgers, rafts and caves



**S**UDDENLY, **NOVA THE** dog rushed in (everyone had forgotten about her) carrying a really small piece of mango. We all said, “Wow!” and tried to ask Nova where she found it.

Coco said to Gerald, “We need to go to a cave because sometimes maps to special ingredients are kept there.” Gerald used sign language to explain to the Stone Age people that we needed directions to the cave.

The Stone Age people took us up a mountain. On the other side of the mountain, there was a big stone that they had to dig under. Eventually, we arrived at a big, brown and ruby-red campfire.

I walked into a village. I saw some Stone Age people but I looked different so they pushed me out. Then I walked into a forest and saw a hut with a child in the hut. She liked doing cave paintings. Her name was Rosie.

— *Jessica*

At one of the camps there was a little boy and he kept insulting me and I didn't like it, but then Link stood in front of me and that scared the little boy.

— *Raphael*

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He looks lonely. Is he alone?  
What if he's sad? His name is Tim.  
Does anyone ever care for him?

— *Finn*

The Stone Age boy has a sister by his side and he  
loves his sister so much.

— *Naveyah*

I went to the lake and saw a fishing man with a  
spear. Eventually he found me and he did not notice  
because I had made a Stone Age costume.

— *Charlie*

They hunted for food and I had to do it as well. It  
was very scary and frightening, but I didn't give up  
and kept going.

— *Alex*

Suddenly they were dancing around a fire. It was  
like a celebration happening. Next they started  
greeting me to eat with them.

— *Aleysha*

People in animal skins were cooking mammoth  
burgers. It made me feel hungry and cold. When  
we were cold we took some animal skins to make  
some blankets. When we were hungry we took  
some meat.

— *Sophia*

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### **How to make a mammoth burger**

Take a woolly mammoth to make burgers.

We made cheese out of cow's milk.

We made ketchup from tomatoes, sugar beets and salt from under the ground.

We made bread from grinding some wheat and baking it.

— *Omari*

“Why are we at the campfire?” Gerald said. “Why are we not at the magical cave? It'll take days to reach there.”

And then Pip said, “Maybe that's the magic cave?” as he looked up at some curious cave marks. “And look down there, there are some tiny footprints that look like tiger prints.” A friendly roar came out of the cave.

I saw wonderful caves, and they all had a wonderful bit of art.

— *Laxmi*

The tunnels had paintings on the wall showing handprints and hunting.

— *Sophia*

---

I stared at a cave, it was so creepy and there were paintings everywhere and a cave lion woke up. What, it woke up!?

— *Hadleigh*

I saw another cave! It looks like marble. Slowly I saw a small horse. And it was a cave painting.

— *Isla Lily*

One of the little cave kids pointed at the pond of water. Coco said, “Oh no, we can’t swim.” But then suddenly, a big crocodile jumped out of the water and the splash wet her. She got a little bit scared and backed away from the water saying, “Watch out, there’s crocodiles in the water.” Then a vine fell down from above.

Gerald said, “We could snap the vine in two, get some logs and bind them together to make a raft.”

“Oh no,” said Ella, “we can’t all fit on the raft. What do we do?”

“Build more rafts!” Sammy shouted angrily. When we finally finished the rafts, we explored the outside of the cave. Then we had some fun sailing on the rafts. When we eventually got to the cave, we went to sleep.

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# Who is the owner of the hands that are painted?



**T**HE NEXT DAY, everyone said “hooray”, because we’d found the cave. We begin to look around.

I entered deeper into the cave.  
And then I heard an echoing shout try to save.  
Suddenly, I heard a breathtaking drop.  
But I realised it was a rock.

— *Jesse*

The cave painting has handprints and 12 animals in the picture. It has something that goes round forever, it has colours, red, black, yellow, peach and brown.

— *Alfie*

I think the different handprints mean different families. The Stone Age people drew bears, people, things, plants and even pigs!

— *Thea B.*

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A bear and then a red handprint underneath the big deer. People hunting. They were trying to protect the deer from the bear. They needed to hunt to eat.

— *Michael*

This painting is really colourful!  
It looks like a small mammoth and two hands in the background.  
Is the mammoth going to jump?  
Who is the owner of the hands?

— *Finn*

I think it is a tortoise and I can see colours like blue,  
yellow, green, lime and brown.

— *Abdullahi*



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We saw a painting of long trees. We saw a wall painting of a flower, and surprisingly, a Lambourgini. As we looked closer, we began to understand what the cave paintings meant. Here are just a few of the stories that we uncovered:

Take a look at what I learnt:

-  = language
-  = remember
-  = we already know
-  = look in the place that they paint
-  = come on.

And that's all I know so far.

–Oscar

---

Who made the painting?  
A woman who got lost.  
What is the painting of?  
Stone Age people in a huge battle!  
Why did they paint it?  
To remember a lesson in the past.

— *Thea N.*



There used to be two men, they were good hunters,  
and they went to a deep dark cave and they saw a  
sabretooth tiger. With their spears they killed the  
tiger and ate it and cooked it.

— *Rashi*

A new girl to the Stone Age, and she never had a  
dad. A group of girls came and they made fun of  
her. Then the girl cried. Her mum said, "Don't  
worry." Weeks later the girl from the group went to  
the girl and she said, "I will be your friend."

— *A'lanta*

Once upon a time there was a boy named Ollly. One  
day he went to get some berries, and he went to the  
cave to draw his handprint. This is because he  
wanted to see how he grew.

— *Alexander*

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Imy was very lonely because she was too shy to ask the other children to play. One day there was a great explosion, something in her heart made her go down to the village and save everyone. She wasn't lonely any more. They all went back to her cave and drew a picture.

— *Lola*



An old happy man lived in a cave. Before he moved, he wrote a message saying, "If you live here, do a picture of your family." And one day someone did. He saw a picture of his mum, dad and both his sisters.

— *Hadleigh*

Her name is Cloud, she painted so many animals because she couldn't go outside. The animals barged the door open. It was not scary any more.

— *Anya*

One day Grunt was walking along with her pet warthog Sharron. Suddenly, Grunt dropped Sharron!!! She was picking Sharron up only to find that he was covered head to toe in paint. She rubbed Sharron on the cave wall trying to get the paint off. So that's how that painting was made.

— *Ada*

---

A girl's family leaves a handprint showing them growing, happy and cheerful, and living in the Stone Age. They are 22 and 33 years old.

— *Kamara*

Every month a man would draw plans to hunt. One day his cave was full of plans, all different shapes and sizes. He was very sad because he had no space for his next hunt – then an idea struck his mind to carefully carve the paintings out of the thick rock and put them somewhere else.

— *Amias*

Cadel is a very kind character. He is 8 and has a brother who is 16. They go into a cave and they see a Bear and a Wolf. The Bear and the Wolf attack Cadel and Oliver. They fight the Wolf and Bear. They hear a scream – they defeat the Bear and Wolf.

— *Mustapha*



Her name is Lilia. She is 12 years old. She lives in her cave and she lives with her family. Her Mum is the most tired. Mick is the tallest. And the oldest brother and sis are the most shy. Lilia is the smartest and her baby sis and bro are the cutest.

— *Laura*



There was a Stone Age girl called Om. She was very mysterious. She did not go to school but she was smart and she wondered what would happen in 2025. She was very strong and she had the power to fly.

— *Persia*

There is a young boy who is named Winter because his birthday is on the first day of winter. He lived alone, far away from his village. And on his birthday, he will go up the hill and draw a snowflake to remember his birthday.

— *Abdullahi*

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**A painter painting**

I dipped my spear into animal blood  
I drew some animals  
I drew some antelope  
And a sabre-toothed tiger as well!  
The fox was so fluffy and so big  
I named it Ben.

— *Eva*

**A poem decoded from the wall**

Cobra baby,  
Cobra lady,  
Cobra in the ocean.

— *Otis*

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# Everyone! Don't give up!



**A**ND THEN WE saw a giant map that looked like a treasure map. It had nature around it and it showed us three ways to get to the mango. One of the ways looked like a path, one looked like a maze, and one looked like parkour. We decided to go the parkour route.

Imagine a journey like this – you're doing parkour and there's lava down there and you have to jump across two blocks to get to the other side. Pip said, "I'm scared." Ella almost fell and Coco saved her. Gerald jumped across with ease, but the rest of us looked scared.

What we didn't realise was that there was an easier route – there were some smaller blocks to reach the other side, and we jumped across those. When Coco jumped she slipped, but very quickly Ella grabbed her hand. We were so scared at first, but when we tried to jump we landed on the other side of the lava.

Gerald bumped into a boulder and screamed, "It's a tiger!"

"We have to find the mango in the forest," Pip said.

We looked at the forest. It looked like trees. It looked like a big maze. We were worried when we saw it but we decided to go through it. Gerald bumped into lots of trees and collapsed. Coco dragged her hand across her face, and said, "Oh. Gerald!" Gabriella told Gerald to wake up.

We took our first step onto the hard, bumpy ground. There was a big rock in the forest that was in the way so we all tried to push it. It was really difficult but Coco said,

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“Everyone! Don’t give up!” We pushed the rock into the lava.

Then we were in the forest. Gerald looked surprised.

“Look up everyone,” he said excitedly. “There are some turquoise and purple mangoes up there.”

“No Gerald! Don’t eat those mangoes,” Coco said.

“They’ll turn you to stone.”

Gerald gaped up. “But I really want to eat them. They look so yummy.”

Coco said to him, “Do you want to go back, Gerald?”

Gerald ate a purple mango anyway. It tasted tropical and it made him fall asleep. Gerald’s snoring breath filled up the forest with a horrible stench, sending everyone else to sleep.





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# Spicy mangos and a journey through time



**COCO WOKE UP** late into the night and found that above her, the normal mangoes were turning blue and red. She woke everyone up to tell them. Coco said, "Wake up." Then she said it again, louder. And then she screamed, "WAKE UP RIGHT NOW!" Everyone woke up to her loud voice apart from Gerald, so we poured water on his head.

And then a mango fell into Gerald's mouth, which magically transported him back to the present where he carried on sleeping in the classroom. The head teacher came into the classroom and went, "Huhhhhhhh?"

We all decided to eat one of the mangoes that fell in Gerald's mouth. When we ate the mangoes, they were really spicy, and at first we just went back to the Bronze Age. Then we ate some more mango and we went to the Iron Age. Then we ate some more and the sun flashed in our eyes and we saw all different colours. We got sucked into a tunnel and we ended up at the wrong school. It was Poppy School in Australia and it was 2019.

While Gerald was still sleeping, he dropped one of the mangoes, which went back in time to Poppy School in Australia 2019. The mango arrived and Coco broke it into pieces so that everyone had a bit the same size. As we travelled there was a speeding sound and we saw grey, and we appeared in front of Gerald and woke him up. Gerald went, "Ahhhhhhhh!"

Gerald said, "Urgh, now I'm back in the modern age, I have to clean my room again." And then he gasped and said, "What about the sabre-toothed tiger. He might destroy our school. What should we do next?"



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# We hear the sabre-toothed tiger's footsteps coming near



**M**AGNA SAID, "HE has to get out of here."

Mia had a mango in her pocket. "Why don't we get some food from the kitchen and hide the mango in it?" she said.

Then Pip spoke up "I have some purple mango. Why don't we use it to send the tiger to sleep?"

We walked on our tiptoes to the kitchen and tried not to make a noise. We didn't realise that the sabre-toothed tiger was right behind us until Coco turned her head and shouted, "The sabre-toothed tiger is right behind us!" Pip threw some pencils at the sabre-toothed tiger and it made him angry.

We stood really still so the tiger didn't see us and tiptoed to the kitchen. Coco, Gerald and Pip guarded the kitchen door while everyone else went in. Karl tried to find some meat or some chicken in the kitchen, so Ron looked in a big oven and found a roast goose hotdog.

Gerald remembered he had the mango. We put the sleeping mango inside the sausage by chopping up the sausage and hollowing it out. Then we chopped the mango with a knife and poured it into the sausage.

Just then the sabre-toothed tiger broke through the kitchen door and licked his lips at the sausage. Everyone screamed and scattered like mice and hid in the cupboards. Then Gerald whispered in Coco's ear, "Do you think she can smell us in here?"

We could hear the sabre-toothed tiger's footsteps

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coming near us, and Pip whispered to Mia, “Yum, there’s biscuits in this cupboard.”

“Not helping, Pip,” said Mia.

The sabre-toothed tiger bent down to the level of the cupboards, and we could see him through the crack. Then he ate the sausage. He made a sound as loud as a bomb, and blue dust came out from the sausage. Then the tiger went to sleep and fell into a dream about his mum.

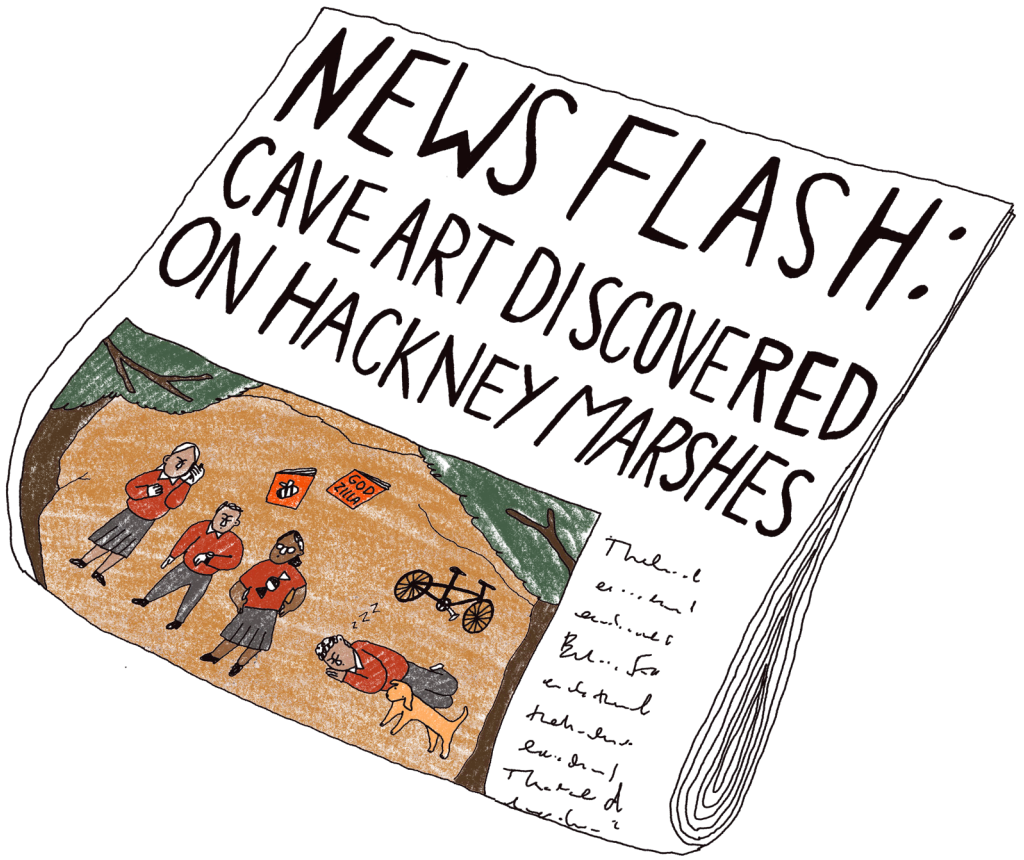
Then we came out of the cupboards. Coco said, “What if the tiger wakes up and tries to eat us?” So we fed the time travelling mango to the sleeping sabre-toothed tiger and we said, “Happy New Year.”

Then there was an explosion of colourful dust and tiger fur and there was smoke in the air. Gerald started to cough and when he looked he said, “The tiger has gone!”



TIME TRAVELLING  
SAUSAGE OF  
DESTINY











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The Ministry of Stories champions the writer in every child. Co-founded by author Nick Hornby in 2010, we help young people write brighter futures for themselves through the power of their ideas and imagination. We build confidence, self-respect and communication skills through innovative writing programmes and one-to-one mentoring for children, working in schools and at our dedicated writing centre in east London.

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When a magical, time travelling sausage transports a class back to the Stone Age, the adventures begin! Before long, they come face-to-face with a sabre-toothed tiger, discover ancient cave paintings, and embark on a quest to find a magical mango. But can they make it back to the present time, before it's too late?

*Help, I'm trapped in the Stone Age!* is a group story created by two classes of Year 3 writers at Daubeney Primary School – telling a collective tale of magic, mayhem and prehistory peril!



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