

Friday 26th APRIL 2024



To publish writing for our audience.

The owl who was afraid of the
dark

The sun had risen, plop was very
jostly like a jelly. Mummy was
fed up! She ordered plop to ask
another owl for advice. plop had no
choice. plop carefully hopped to his
landing branch. plop flew down like a fire
ball! He met an baby owl. He thought plop was
a fireball! plop was furious! He said "I am not
a fireball!" Then plop asked the baby owl
his question. The baby owl said "dark is safe from
plop asked 'why?' the baby owl said "because
you can see stars." plop said "ok!" Then, at last

mummy said "well?" prop said I do not like
It at ALL!!! The end.