

## Louis the frog

This is the story of Louis the frog. He lived (as you probably know) in a village quite near here, and next to the village was a huge wood.

But this was known as a very wood, this wood was very famous for being so dark and creepy.

Now Louis had been told many times, never to go into that wood. But Louis had been growing interested in the wood decided that that night he would go into the wood.

So he set about packing his rucksack with all the bits and bobs he needed, water, food, torch, blanket, pig armor, socks, pants, top, trousers, tent and of course, tightly bear.

After he had packed all his things, in the dead of night he would set off on his journey.

It didn't take long to get to the wood because it towered up so high

He went inside the wood and got out his torch for it was very dark in the wood. Then it got very cold so Louis got out his tent and unpacked all things he had brought, and settled down to his supper of bread, butter, and jam, then got into bed. The next morning he had his breakfast and set off once again. It was still cold but he wrapped his blanket around himself and walked on.

Suddenly he tripped over a stump, well what he thought was a stump, but when Louis turned to look at it he saw it wasn't a stump... it was a handle...

He leaned over to open it, it swung open instantly to his surprise. Then a head appeared and said "Who is it? What do you want?"

"I'm sorry, but I am cold and hungry." (Because he had

eaten all the food he had packed, and walked far from his tent). The stranger said "All right come in and I'll give you some food, but you must leave tomorrow morning."

"Why?" Louis said "Tell me more!"

"Just do as I say! He snapped "According to the mole law, it says that if you find anybody who needs help or safety must be taken in. So get into my burrow!"

In the morning Louis found himself in a comfy bed he looked around for his mole friend but he ~~could~~ couldn't see him, where had he gone.

Louis got out of bed and tip-toed down a corridor, trying all the doors, but all of them were locked. Suddenly a door swung open and the mole came in.

Louis quickly hid behind a chest that was standing nearby.

Then Louis suddenly felt home sick, "I want to go home!" He whispered. "Back to the pond!"

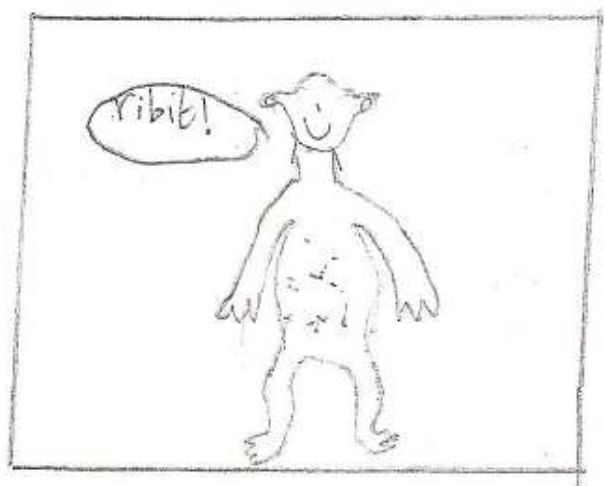
While the mole was looking in a rather direction Louis nipped out and ran to the door, jumped out and ran for a distance then he thought he saw a tent in the trees up ahead. Louis picked up speed, but tripped over a log...

... Louis had woken up! It was a dream! He sat up, stood up, then ran down stairs and jumped straight into his mum's arms! "I'm not going into the wood ever!" Louis stammered. "Go and have a play in the pond"

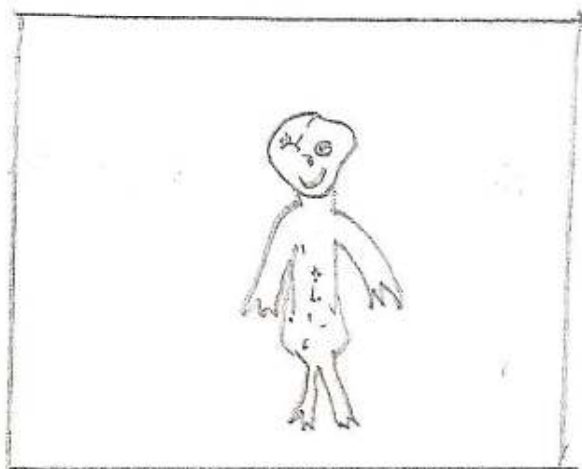
for a while!" His mum laughed!

And he did and played with his friends all day long!

And that was the story of Louis the Frog!



Louis



Louis Winking