

"I WAS PLAYING OUTSIDE IN THE BACK GARDEN

"I WAS PLAYING OUTSIDE IN THE BACK GARDEN BEFORE DINNER. IT WAS COLD OUTSIDE SO THAT I COULD SEE MY OWN BREATH AND THE SKY WAS GETTING DARK. AUTUMN HAD TAKEN AWAY THE DAYLIGHT EARLIER AND EARLIER EACH DAY. THE GROUND HAD BEEN REPLACED WITH CRISP RED AND BROWN LEAVES. THE SOIL WAS DAMP AND DARK. I WAS JUST ADDING THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO MY BIRD FEEDER WHEN I NOTICED A HEDGEHOG SCUFFLING ALONG STEADILY TOWARDS THE DENSE MASS OF TREES AND BUSHES. I WAS CURIOUS SO I TIPTOED BEHIND IT, TO SEE WHERE IT WAS GOING, MAYBE IT HAD A FAMILY? I CLIMBED AND CRAWLED, OVER AND UNDER TWISTED BRANCHES, WAFTING DEWY SPIDERWEBS AWAY WITH MY HAND, WHEN I NOTICED THAT I WASN'T IN MY BACK GARDEN ANYMORE; I COULD NOT BELIEVE MY EYES! I WAS IN ---- "

WHERE ARE YOU'S WHAT IS IT LIKE THERES WHAT DO YOU DO THERES

USE THE FOLLOWING SHEET TO FINISH THE STORY































