

Madeley Nursery School - group 2 - collaborative
story - Tuesday 9th June 2015

"I found an acorn", said the squirrel, he could smell them, he was hungry, he jumped through the trees, jumped down onto Louie's hand and took the little acorn. The squirrel said, "I'm a squirrel". The squirrel was pink and sparkly - he was a magic squirrel.

The sort of magic he could do was love hearts, flying, have glasses, make butterflies and grants wishes. Louie asked him for a Princess, Milly asked him for a Prince and Ellie asked him for wings. Louie, Milly and Ellie were so happy.

The squirrel; who could fly, flew away to a tree top house, when a friendly owl came by. The little owl was very sad, he needed the squirrel's help, he was lost. "I will help you" said the magic squirrel.

The little owl started to explain what had happened; "I live in a sparkly tree with a frog sign on it - there is no other tree like it in the forest. I left my tree and went for a little fly, but I went past a very big giant - a tall one - I flew under the giant's foot and around his leg. This made the giant very angry and he grabbed me and

put me in a pie - he was going to eat me - oh no. I quickly jumped, that high out of the pie and flew and flew, but I was scared and I got lost”.

The magic squirrel thought - the little owl didn't need to make a cake or a sparkle, all he needed was a wish. The little owl wished for a rope, he tied it to the tree and swung on it all the way back to his sparkly tree that had a frog sign on it with a crown.

“Thank you, thank you, thank you” said the little owl to the magic squirrel.

Happily ever after - the end, my friend.

