

Group 1 Whole School Story

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One summers day, Mr Dodson was relaxing on his holiday and looking at the sea. He was on a tropical island with apples and palm trees and delicious coconuts. All of a sudden, he saw somebody in the sea. They were going for a swim but they didn't know how deep it was! Mr Dodson put his swimming costume on and dived into the deep cold sea. **Hedgehogs**

As Mr Dodson was swimming out to find out who it was he saw Harry Potter! Harry had fancied a swim so had travelled to the tropical island on an enchanted boat. Mr Dodson was surprised to see Harry wearing HIS pink fluffy slippers! "Why did you put on those slippers, THEY ARE MINE!" Shouted Mr Dodson. Mr Dodson, feeling very angry, jumped into the boat to get his pink fluffy slippers back! In the distance coming up over the horizon they saw...
MISS TRUNCHBALL ON A SURF BOARD! 1R

Riding the waves, she screeched, "I'm here!" It was undeniable that it was her: her recognisable big, broad shoulders stretched out wide and her slick clean bun sat neatly on the top of her head. Acting smug, she grinned with her crooked, yellow teeth. All of a sudden, her huge eyes stared, looking straight at the irresistible slippers; she knew they would go well with her neon pink swimsuit. A wave continued to push her in. The gentle breeze that was originally blowing suddenly picked up, causing her signature, tight, high bun to fall and revealing her luscious straight, dark hair. She glanced a coy look at Mr Dodson, almost as if she were trying to impress him.

Crash! Miss Trunchball hit the boat. This was her fault – she got too distracted by Mr Dodson's beauty but she didn't lose her gaze for a minute (not even a second)! Focusing only on her new obsession meant she hadn't seen the huge wave coming to sweep her towards the boat, which made her tumble aboard as her surf board wacked Harry Potter in the face (knocking him out). Making a scene, she wanted to fall gracefully, still catching a glimpse of her true love's eyes.

She towered over Mr Dodson in her flashing swimsuit. Mr Dodson, who was wearing a bright pair of Speedos and drawn on six pack, was in shock – he had never seen anything like this before.

But this mountain of a woman was heavy and the boat began to tilt. "I need to save this gorgeous woman!" exclaimed Mr Dodson, "She's too pretty to die!"

"Well hurry up and save me!" she screamed.

"Don't worry! I've got you!" Mr Dodson said, raising an eyebrow.

In horror, Harry awoke to notice mysterious bubbles appearing from the crystal blue water. Huge horns slowly emerged along with a shining crown and although Harry tried to get Mr Dodson's attention, he was too busy looking into Miss Trunchball's emerald green eyes. Who was this strange creature and why was it wearing the
KING'S CROWN?! 6S

Having ventured far and wide, the monster rising from the azure blue ocean was showing off its colossal, crystal crown. Growling from the depths. Staring at the sight of beauty. Mr Dodson. The monster stood up to full height as seaweed, algae and stray sea crabs dramatically tumbled onto the boat below. In rage, Miss Trunchball went to tackle the beast as Mr Dodson stared in awe at the sparkling diamond crown on top of the monster's head. All of a sudden, Harry's voice was heard above the growling, "GRUFFALO! We meet again..."

Turning in the ocean, the Gruffalo waded his way towards the boy who lived. His colossal strides created waves the size of buildings. The boat started to tilt into the water. Back and forth. Until...it capsized sending the pink fluffy slippers, which Harry was still wearing, flying overboard. The slippers, Mr Dodson, Miss Trunchball and Harry were all separated by the destruction, but knew the slippers were still up for grabs. Out of nowhere, the bulky Gruffalo scooped up the slippers with his terrible claws and held them high enough for his wart to almost be touching them. Mr Dodson and the love of his life Miss Trunchball were left below looking up at the nightmare when they spotted something that would help them...a rusty, red and ridiculously large bicycle floating on the wave of an incoming tsunami. **4R**

Mr Dodson and his new girlfriend Miss Trunchball seized their opportunity to climb up the Gruffalo's purple prickles on his back.

"Oh my days! There's a salami!" screeched Mr Dodson.

"Don't be so stupid! It's a tsunami!" rolling her eyes.

That gave Harry an idea, so he reached for his sparkling smooth wand and yelled "Salarmias!" All of a sudden the impending tsunami turned into colossal amounts of salami floating on the crystal sea. **3H**

"Ooh, I'm starving!" shouted Mr Dodson, as he held tightly onto Miss Trunchball's hand. "Be quiet, sweet cheeks this isn't the time for food, I thought you needed your slippers back!". Meanwhile, Harry, with a mouthful of salami, had begun to pedal off on the red bicycle. "Give me those slippers!!!!!!!!!" Harry shouted at the Gruffalo, who was now swinging Mr Dodson and Miss Trunchball around his head. Struggling to pedal, Harry discarded the bike and it sank below the layers of smelly salami. "I'm so dizzy!!!!!" shouted Mr Dodson, as he continued to be swung around. Harry, still wading through the salami, eventually reached the foot of the Gruffalo and began to climb the hairy leg. Still feeling hungry, Mr Dodson reached out his hand and grabbed a few slices of the salami and shoved them into his mouth.

"Whoooooppeeeeeee," he shouted as a huge ball of fire shot out of his mouth and set Miss Trunchball's hair on fire. Panicking, Mr Dodson grabbed Miss Trunchball and threw her into the water below the meaty slices. Laughing hysterically, the Gruffalo let go of Mr Dodson. Harry had reached the top of the Gruffalo by now and began to prod at the wart on his nose. Screaming in pain, the Gruffalo let go of the pink, fluffy slippers and they fell to the ground. Mr Dodson, who by now was struggling to breathe in amongst the layers of salami, saw the slippers fall beside him and he grabbed them and placed them on his feet. Quick as a flash, Harry lifted his wand and shouted "Normalis!". All of a sudden, the salami had gone and they were all

bobbing about on the water. "We are doomed!" cried Miss Trunchball who couldn't swim. Out of the corner of his eye, Mr Dodson spotted the sparkling jewels of the crown which had fallen from the Gruffalo's head when he had been swinging them around! "Quick!" he shouted and he dived in. On touching the crown there was a huge flash of light and a loud bang.

"Where am I?" Mr Dodson cried as he opened his eyes. Looking around, he found himself sunbathing back on the beach. Next to him in her spotty, pink bikini and wearing his slippers, was Miss Trunchball asleep on the sunbed snoring loudly. **5S**

In front of him, a small boy, dressed as Harry Potter zoomed around on his red bicycle up and down the beach. Had it all been a dream? He looked around. Everything thing looked normal. His gaze turned to the pink fluffy slippers. It was then that he saw the large pile of fur, two horns and what looked like a little wart lying in the sand beside him. Had the Gruffalo been real? Had it disappeared? He was extremely confused and scratched his head. There, on top of it, he felt a hard, lumpy hat. He pulled it off, to find the King's Crown, there in his hands. Rubies, emeralds, sapphires and diamonds dazzled in the sunlight. He chuckled to himself and grinned. He had everything he had ever wanted. Miss Trunchball. Pink fluffy slippers and now the King's Crown. He lived happily ever after. **2C**