

LUCAS

Friday 12<sup>th</sup> October 2008

## Sister's Smalls

Once upon a time there was a sister my sister. Every day she she <sup>hangs</sup> hangs up her cool Smalls on the washing line. I always say to her "Are you aware those brilliant boxers or shorts might blow away?" but she just says "what? That will never happen" but the next day!



My sister went outdoors and as she stepped out all I heard was a shout "Where <sup>are</sup> my beloved knickers!" AS she said that from my room out the window I saw my sister's drawers flying through the air I said to myself "She never listens" when the wind died down the pants landed in my neighbour's garden Mike.

Mike always needed a picnic blanket as soon as Mike noticed the pantaloons he rushed indoors and came out with a whole portion of good "This will be a great blanket" he said then he noticed he was missing something when he got back he saw the bloomers blowing through the air AGAIN!

They blew so far they went all the way to a beach the beach closed closed to Maidstone. There was a post man that goes there get water every day. When he noticed the Smalls he said "This will be good got a hammock" so he tied it to two trees and rested.

d got a whole morning. In the afternoon when he woke up he noticed he was on the floor and saw the <sup>MR</sup> pantsloons flying away.

This time they flew to another country and to there castle were the king lives AS soon AS he saw saw them he thought they would be good for his big meal... AS his napkin! When my sister saw the news the king's big meal was on TV. then she saw the king's napkin and mad "will I ever get my bloomers back?" she thought...

To be continued...

