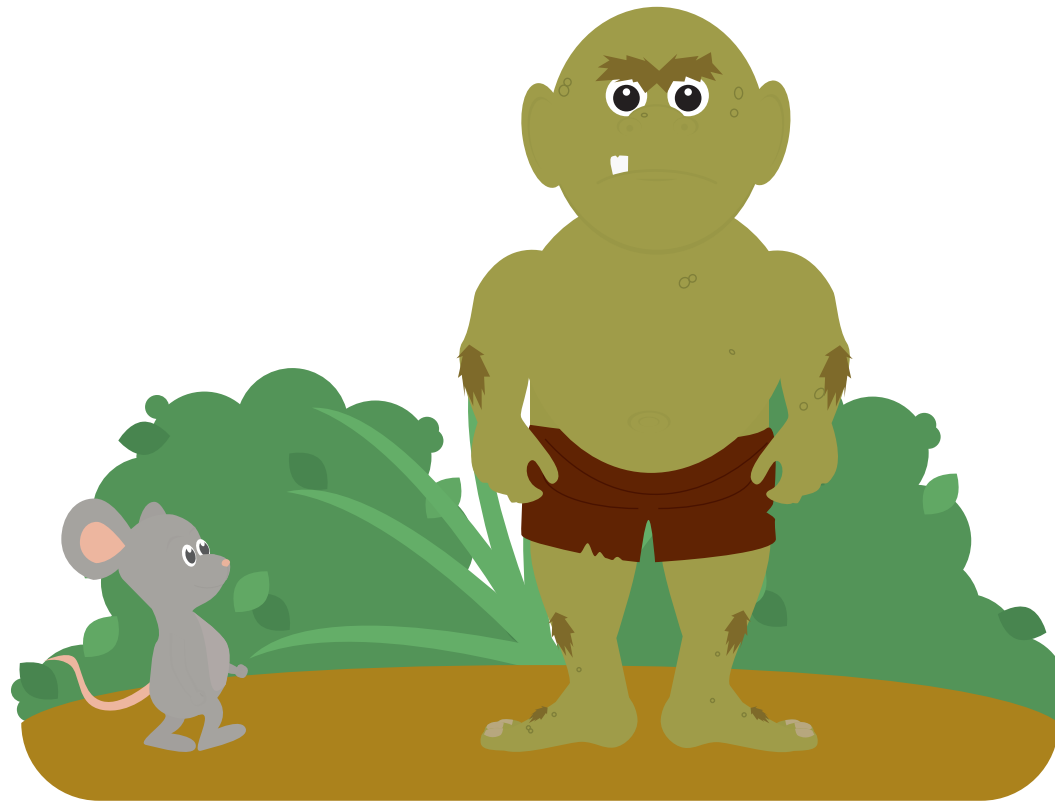
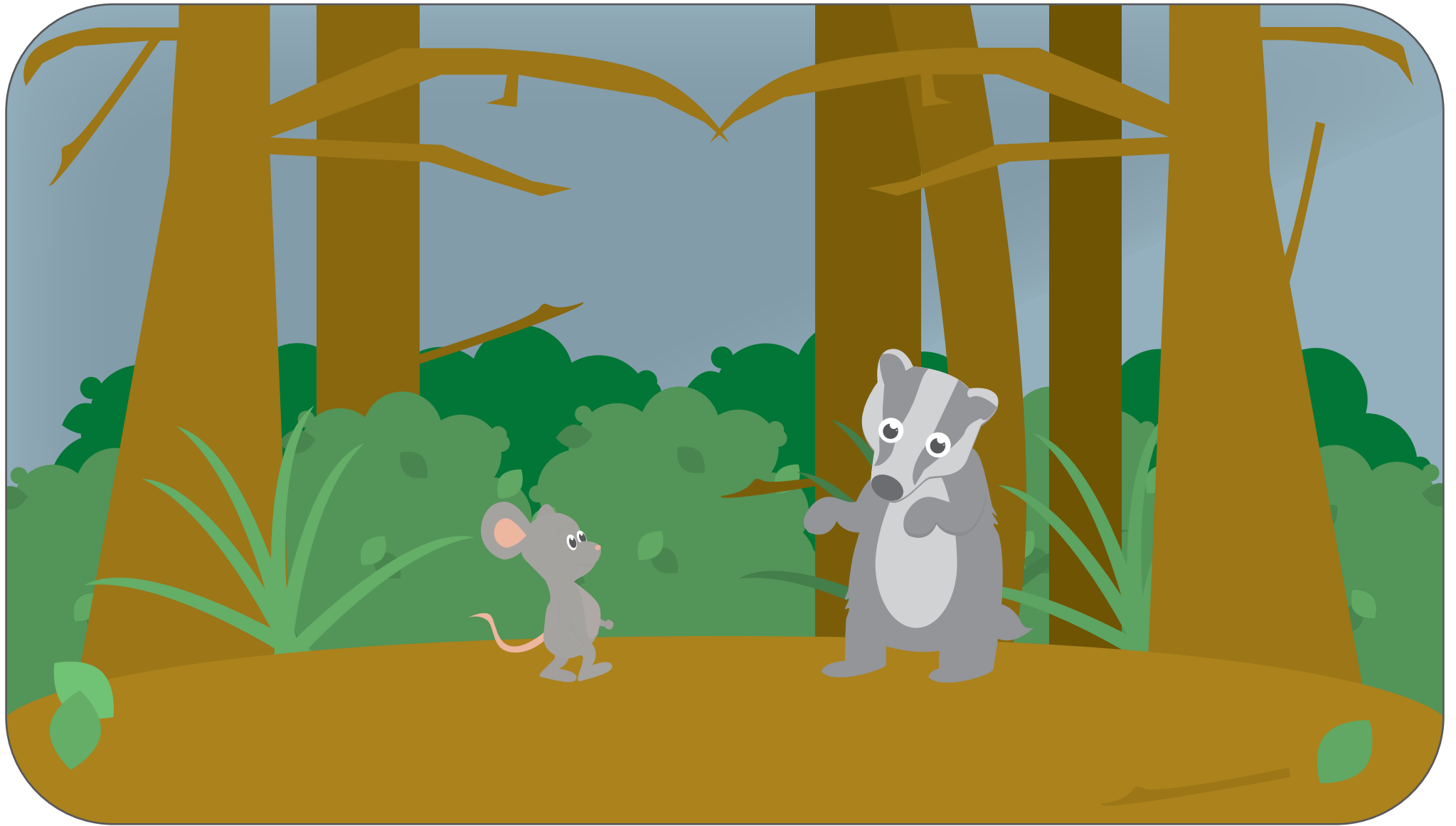


# The Mouse and The Big Bad Troll



by Vicky Clare



A mouse took a stroll through the deep dark wood. He was thinking of nuts and the nuts were good! Strolling, strolling, strolling through the deep dark wood...when all of a sudden...“BOO!” said a badger.



“You look good. Do you fancy some tea in my underground house?” The mouse shook his head “No, No, No. I’m having tea with the Big Bad Troll. I’m meeting him here by this lake and his favourite food is Badger Bake!”



“HELP!” cried the badger. “I’m off! Bye- Bye”. And he ran and he ran and he ran. Strolling, strolling, strolling through the deep dark wood...when all of a sudden...“BOO!” said a bat.  
“You look good. Do you fancy some tea in my creepy, dark cave?”



The mouse shook his head “No, No, No. I’m having tea with the Big Bad Troll. I’m meeting him here by this stream and his favourite food is Bat with cream!” “HELP!” cried the bat “I’m off. Bye-Bye” And he flew and he flew and he flew. Strolling, strolling, strolling through the deep dark wood...when all of a sudden...“BOO!” said a beaver.



“You look good. Do you fancy some tea in my watery den?” The mouse shook his head “No, No, No. I’m having tea with the Big Bad Troll. I’m meeting him here by this hole and his favourite food is Beaver Roll.” “HELP!” cried the beaver. “I’m off! Bye-Bye!” and he swam and he swam and he swam.



“Strolling, strolling, strolling through the deep dark wood...when all of a sudden...“BOO!” Oh no!! Scary hair! Scary eyes! Scary teeth! It’s the Big Bad Troll! “Hello” said the Troll, licking his lips. “You’ll be good with a plate of chips!”



The mouse shook his head. "No, No, No. I'm not good. I've scared everyone in this wood!  
I'm feeling hungry! You'd better hurry! I feel like a Big Troll Curry!"  
"HELP" cried the Troll. "I'm off! Bye-Bye!" And he ran and he ran and he ran!