

Once upon a time, an old man who sold long dresses was rushing through the gloomy forest. Unfortunately, his rusty cart hit a big rock and his dress fell onto the hard, wet ground. Quickly, the blown, fluffy owls swooped down and grabbed all of the short dresses. The man was very cross. First the man screamed loudly at the owls but the fluffy owls screamed back. Whatever an owl sees, an owl does. Sadly, the owls did not give back his pink dresses and the man was still angry. Next, the old man angrily threw the hard rock at the cuddly owls but the fluffy owls threw the big rocks back at the frail man. Whatever an owl sees, an owl does. The man was shocked and sad because they have his dresses. The owl did not give the long dresses back so the man became very angry. Finally, the old frustrated man rubbed his small, red eyes because he was sad so he annoyingly threw his dresses on the floor.

Suddenly, the bad owls threw all of the colourful dresses on the dirty floor too. He was very shocked and excitedly ran through the forest with all of his dresses. Quickly the man turned around and saw the owls chasing a gingerbread man who was shouting "you can't catch me I'm the gingerbread man!".