

I am a girl who lives in a caravan

The noise in the bushes

I am a girl that lives in a caravan with 36 rabbits. I used to live in a huge house with 4 golf courts, 2 swimming pools that I was not allowed in, my mum was afraid I might drown, a cinema (well a big room with a huge tv and about a trillion comfy chairs.).

Most people might think I am bonkers wanting to live somewhere else. But I mean, use your head. If you are not allowed to swim in the pools, play on the golf courts or watch tv for more than 15 minutes a week and if you must wear a tight pink dress everywhere you go, you will probably agree that living there is absolutely no use at all.

Klutzy's parents own this huge campsite. So, his parents let me have one of the oldest, tiniest caravans. Klutzy is my best friend, well, most of the time.

Carrot and I were just minding our own business looking for snakes (not that we found anything). So, we gave up and decided to lie down on the grass. We were just going into a deep conversation about caterpillars when I heard a sound, the type of an-animal-is-in-the-bush-sound. I looked up at the same time as Carrot.

“What was that?” asked Carrot.

“I think it's a monster,” I said.

“Maybe it's a caterpillar,” Carrot suggested.

“No, I don't think so, they don't make so much noise,” I replied.

We heard it again; now we were really panicking. We stood up in case it would jump up on us. Suddenly a monster jumped out of the bushes... NO it wasn't a monster.

It was a dog.



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A dog with black tinted glasses and a walking stick. We both just stared. The dog just walked right past us and smashed into a tree.

“Is it blind?” asked Carrot.

“That would be funny,” I said.

“No, I am serious,” Carrot said.

We decided to try and find the owner. We walked across the whole campsite to look for him or her. We were about to give up when we saw someone who looked a bit like the dog. She had black tinted glasses too with a walking stick. She was calling out a name.

“Spenny!”

“Spenny!”

“SPENNY!”

We went over to ask who she was looking for. She was looking for a dog. Her dog. We showed her where Spenny was last seen and she shuffled off after him.

Then, we heard a hissing sound behind us!

Snakes! Well, we think so...