

## THE FIRES OF THE FOREST

Once upon a time in a magical, evil forest longgggggggggg ago there was a speck of life, then it grew and grew until the life in the forest overthrew the evil in the forest. Then the life turned into talking, intelligent, cute and almost harmless, one and a half inches tall mushroom people. They knew the evil would return, and in human form...

One day in the year of 2007 two twin mushroom people called Frank and Harvey ( who did not expect to go on any sort of adventure) were born. When they were thirteen, they were on the greatest adventure and here it is: One day Frank and Harvey were minding their own... only joking they loved to do cheeky and mischievous things and that is what they were doing UNTIL somebody blew the "humans getting to close to the village" horn. Everyone panicked and went inside their homes, but then the humans left almost straightaway and Fred heard one of them say 'This is the place' 'Heh heh heh'.

The next day Harvey said 'yesterday was a bit weird wasn't it, Frank shook his head in agreement. Then Frank asked Harvey 'want to go smuggle something from the market?' 'you read my mind' laughed Harvey. 'FIRE!!!!!!!!!! THE VILLIGE IS ON FIRE' said an old mushroom. 'He is right you know' said a mushroom police officer 'can't argue with the law' said Frank. 'But you just said to steal stuff from the marke... OH never mind'. We must run through the fire and escape shouted Harvey. Even though they were seriously injured from the fire, Frank and Harvey ran and ran and ran away from the village. Then they saw a pale figure with a pointy hat, 'e'lllo' it said in a small and squeaky voice.

'Are you an elf' said Harvey. 'Yeh' squeaked the elf 'do you need any 'elp'. 'Yes actually we do, humans burned down our village.

'Okay I'll get me tribe to teach them a lesson' said the elf. 'E'lpin others makes us 'appy'. 'Sorry we cannot help we are to injured' said Frank. In a matter of minutes the elf tribe were ready for battle. They marched towards the village (but in this case the battlefield) hoping for a victory...

The battle raged on for hours it was 3 humans vs one hundred two inch tall elves. There were victories for the humans and victories for the elves. Frank and Harvey in the background trying to lower the moral of the humans who had burned down the village, by shouting and joking. In the end the ELVES WON. There was a big celebration and the mushroom people rebuilt the village. All was good. Harvey and Frank grew up to be helpful and learned their lesson about being too cheeky and naughty, although they did not lose all sense of cheekiness and still loved a joke.

**THE END**