

# Kitty the Clown and the Naughty Seagull

There was once a Clown called Kitty who lived in lots of people's houses because she was a travelling Clown.

One day, Kitty was at Ava's house when they heard a strange noise upstairs. When Kitty went upstairs she found the Naughty Seagull trapped in the attic!

"Help!" said the Naughty Seagull. "Can you help me get out?"

Kitty opened the attic window to let the Naughty Seagull out and he let her climb onto his wings as he flew out the window.

Woosh! They were flying across the sky!

They were having a great time until suddenly they crashed into a tall tree. Bang! They fell to the ground in a heap.

When they stood up, they found themselves in New Zealand! The Naughty Seagull had hurt his wing, so they called out for help.

To their surprise, Fiona appeared at the edge of the forest where they'd landed. Fortunately, she had some bandages with her, so she bandaged up the Naughty Seagull's wing.

By this time, night was falling, and they needed to find somewhere to sleep. They searched and searched until finally they came across a train.

They were tired of walking, so they hopped on and rode the train through a long, dark tunnel, all the way to Australia!

They got off the train and lo and behold a cosy little bed was waiting for them on the platform. Just as they were about to climb in they heard a worrying noise...

Snap, snap, snap! It was a crocodile! And it was creeping towards them along the platform.

"Oh no!" said Kitty.

But Fiona was prepared. She had some magic water which she put out on the ground for the crocodile to drink.

As soon as the crocodile drank the water - plo! He turned into a fish and flopped back into the water beside the platform.

"What a relief," said Kitty. "Now we can finally get some sleep."

And they did.

The End!

By the **Whiteinch Group**, Big Porridge & Play  
Glasgow 2019

**Week 5**, Big Porridge & Play at the Whiteinch Library!

