## The Evil Unicorn and The Fire Sausage Story by Elizabeth Shaw (aged 6)

A long long time ago in an eerie, shadowy cave in a big stable there lived a creature... A very big creature. The colours of the stable were mustard and crimson red. Why did the creature live there? What did the creature do there? Did it run there?

In the stable there lived an evil unicorn. The evil unicorn had a large pointy horn and it had a fiery pattern which scared everyone. The evil unicorn grunted its hooves and jumped over his stable, then he ran as fast as he could. Then he finally reached the town to find someone to chase after. Soon he went back to his home because he couldn't find anyone to chase after.

Around his cave, in his stable there was wet sticky blood just like the fiery pattern on his horn. He used his horn to break his stable, to jump over his wood stable. The evil unicorn ran furiously out of his cave to a castle. It crushed the castle walls with his strong mighty horn. Thump! Thump! The castle wall came crumbling down. It looked like a rockslide at a campsite. The horrible evil unicorn seized the princess with his heavy hooves. "It's going to eat me" screamed the princess. Back to the evil unicorn's cave they went.

The evil unicorn had a secret. He was absolutely petrified of fire sausages. Snodle the tiny fire sausage could hear loud shrieks. Snodle courageously shouted ROAAAR!!!!! The fire sausage squirted fire at the evil unicorn, and it ran away in trepidation never to be seen again.

Snodle the fire sausage and the beautiful princess lived happily ever after in the castle and never saw that silly evil unicorn again.