

The Library Thieves and The Book Worm

Edie

Once upon a time, there was a girl called Edith, a girl called Elsie and a boy called Isaac.

It all started when we dropped Isaac off at the Barbers with Daddy. We dropped them off and drove to the library. But when we got there, it was closed!..... What? Why? How? When?! It was normally open on Sundays, so me and Elsie went to investigate.....suddenly, we saw 2 people!

They were behind the library, by the back door, dressed in dark clothes wearing robber masks!! We looked down and noticed they had a bookworm in their hands and they were giving all the books from the library to the bookworm to eat!!!

Immediately we shouted at Mummy to help and call the Police!

We felt very brave and ran towards them and managed to catch a photo of the thieves on my camera. It was so close, but me and Elsie just seemed to manage. Mummy called the Police...neeh noor, neeh noor, and they came.

We met Daddy and Isaac at the Barbers and told them about the close call with Library Thieves and the Book Worm.

Then, suddenly, we turned around and saw the Police letting them all go! So, we quickly ran towards them and asked politely to not let them go. We explained what we had seen the Thieves doing in the Library with all of the books and the book worm. The Police were shocked and arrested them immediately.

As we were driving home, we realised the Police had only caught the thieves, but not the book worm! We stopped the car and ran back to the library and found the bookworm outside eating a little girls' book! Elsie said, "Quick, grab it Edith! And put it in this box!" I bravely grabbed the book worm and put the wriggling worm in the box. We all got back into the car and Isaac said, "What are we going to do with the slimy wriggling thing?"

I had a long think about this and the idea suddenly poured into my head....That's it, I've got it, we shall keep it as a pet and train it to be good and not eat books anymore.

It was hard work training the worm, as it loved books so much. However, over time it learned to eat fruit and vegetables instead of the books and we taught him how to read the books. He now loves reading and books and hasn't eaten one since the day of the library incident.

THE END