

Oh No

Once there was a dog called Freud who was owned by my teacher. He was a big thinker. Freud was very sleepy but loved to make mischief. He had brown spots all over him. One day my teacher went out!

Last night Freud got told off by my teacher for not doing fractions so he went into the bathroom and took all the toilet paper but Freud didn't stop there! Freud went into the airing cupboard and ripped open all the papers of toilet roll and ripped some of them. With the rest of them he thought of more mischief:

He rolled them down the stairs and made a mess. Freud brought them in the

Relax

garden. He rapped them round and round the trees. Freud stuck them to fence, and dropped some in the pond!

He was happy when... my teacher came home! She gasped then she laughed.
"Freud what would Year 2 say!?"

Rebecca, with some support.
2 hrs approx.