

11.06.2020

I can write a story to say thnx to the NHS.

The Donkey with one ear

Once upon a time, there was a donkey called Delilah, she lived with her mum and Dad. They were called Judy and Martin. Little Delilah went for a stroll in the woods and came across a funny type of hole. She jumped down and came to a secret passage.

Delilah trotted down the passage and, after a while it started sloping upwards. At the top, Delilah could see a small square of light.



She walked towards the beam of brightness and climbed up. Because of the darkness of the passage, Delilah had to take several blinks. After her eyes had settled to the sudden light. She began to trot off.

Just then, she saw a beautiful spot to graze in. As she was nibbling at the heavenly grass, a witch crept up behind her. Delilah didn't hear her until she spoke.

"What do you think you're doing? Nibbling MY grass? I think Not!" Shouted the witch.

"Er... I... I'm so sorry! I didn't m... m... m... mean to! I didn't know it was your grass," stammered Delilah.

"Excuses, excuses. You will still be punished,..." Cackled the witch bringing out an enchanted knife.

"Please! N... N... no! Don't h... h... hurt me! P... P... P... Please! I... I'm begging you!" Cried the poor Donkey.

But no matter how much the donkey begged, the witch used her enchanted knife and cut off her ear. The witch told her that there was a cure for the lost ear. All she had to do was go something EXTRA EMILY dangerous and brave! Now all Delilah had to do was go and explain what happened to her Mum and Dad.



When she got home, Delilah's Mum noticed that an ear was missing.

"Hugh!" gasped Judy "What happened to your ear? You poor thing!"

"Er... Well... Long story!" spluttered Delilah, looking around and trying not to catch her mum's eye.

"I have all day!" exclaimed her mum. "Come on, what have you been up to?"

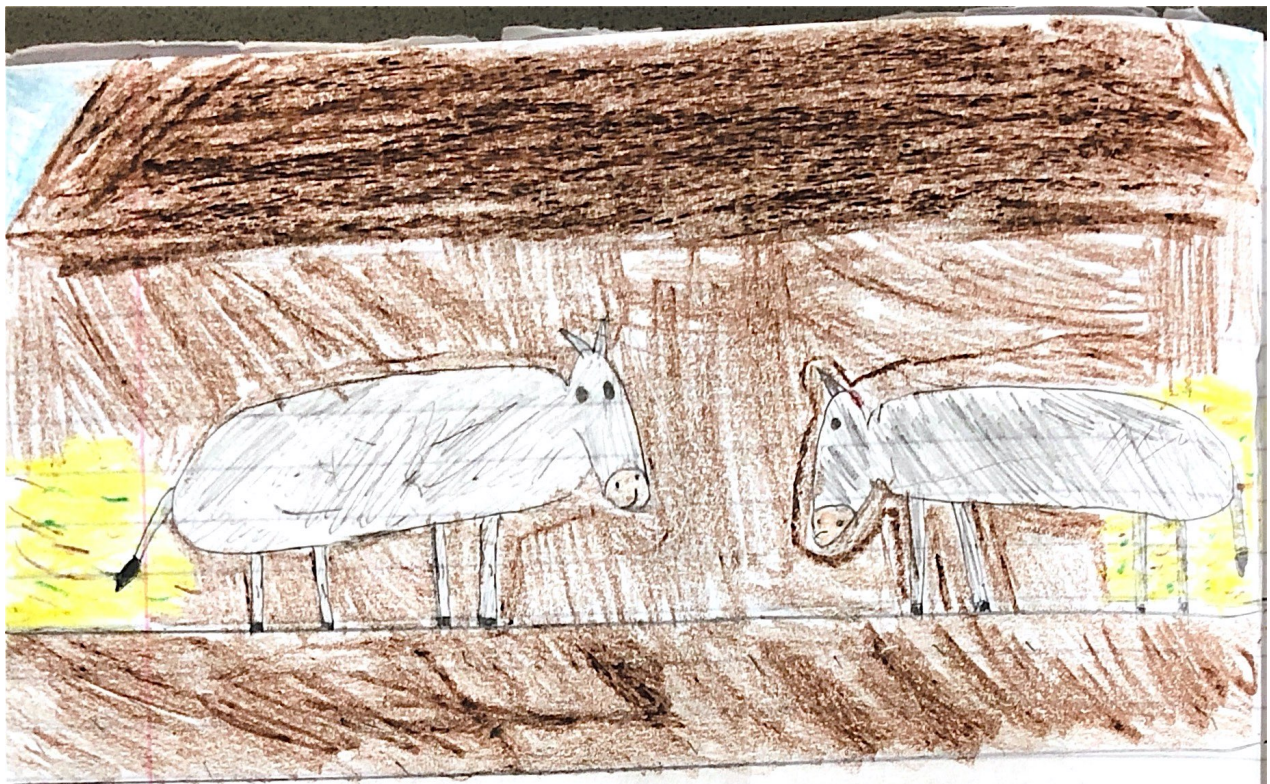
"It started like this..." So basically I found a hole and fell down it. Then I saw it was a secret passage. I went down the passage and it started sloping up. I climbed up and it came out to a strange place. There was a castle in the horizon but I didn't really take any notice of it. I saw in front of me some nice - correction - delicious grass. I ate a bit and (I didn't hear her) but a really wicked witch crept up behind me and... and..." Delilah found that tears were rolling down her fur.

"So, what happened next?" Judy asked softly.

"She... She cut off my eee-~~ear~~!" cried Delilah, wailing at the top of her Donkey voice.

"SHE CUT OFF YOUR EAR FOR EATING GRASS! HOW DARE SHE!" Raged her mother, scowling deeply.

"She did say there's a cure though. The cure is to do something extremely brave and dangerous. I wonder when that will happen?" said Delilah.



Page 4 "Well, that's good news isn't it?" exclaimed Judy.

"Actually, no it's not good. I will never do something brave or dangerous!" "would" Delilah

Delilah went for a stroll to clear her mind and came to the park. She sat there and sat there until she got bored.

Meanwhile, two sisters called Alice and Charlotte were going to the park too. They strolled down and saw the donkey. Charlotte walked up to it and said, "Why have you got one ear?" Oh wait, donkeys can't talk! Silly me!

"You're not silly! This donkey can talk!" Delilah stated. The two girls jumped backwards in fright.

"Oh!" cried the girls. They were so frightened.

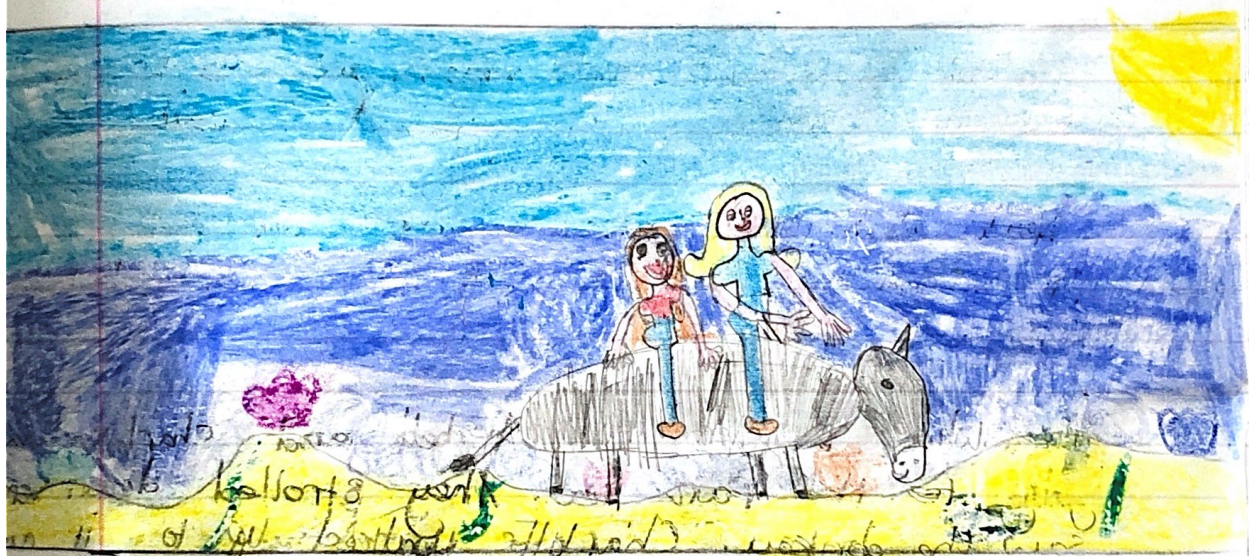
"I don't really want to tell you what happened, but

"I will tell you that all I have to do to get my ear back is do something brave and dangerous," explained Delilah.

"Er...ok!" said Alice "My name is Alice and this is my sister Charlotte!"

"Hello, my name is Delilah!" Answered the donkey.

The girls and the donkey went to play on the beach. Delilah gave them rides on her back all day long. Delilah, Alice and Charlotte all became the best of friends. Delilah told the 2 girls to come and meet her in the same place tomorrow.



The girls awoke the next morning feeling excited. They were going to meet the donkey in the park. Their Dad, who was named Jimmy, took the two girls a picnic. Whilst Martin, Delilah's Dad, packed some hay for Delilah.

The girls had just said goodbye to their Mum and Dad, when they decided to take the short cut "through the woods". That walk only took 15 minutes whereas the way down through the fields and the roads took 25 minutes to 30 minutes.

Charlotte then said, "Let's go sit down under that funny looking tree. I'm very thirsty!" Alice agreed, so they went to sit down. The Earth felt very soft there.

As they were drinking, the grass underneath them gave way and they fell down into a pitch-black hole. They looked up to see the hole closing again. Their hearts were breaking in two and then 3 then 4 then shattered into millions of tiny pieces.



Alice stood up and looked around. She could see a flash of daylight. They were in a tunnel!

"Stand up! We're in a tunnel - look! There is some light! Let's walk towards it!"

"Wow! really! Yay!" cried Charlotte. "Will take us back where we go



from?"

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"Maybe," Answered Alice "or Maybe not. Lets go see!"

So the girls climbed out and stared. They were not in the woods anymore. They were in a garden of a castle. The 2 little girls, aged 11, decided to go to the castle and ask for help.

Charlotte timidly rang the bell and the wicked witch answered it.

"Hello dearies!" She cried. "What's wrong? Why are you here?" Alice, the eldest, thought (very wrongly) the witch was safe and nice.

"We fell down a hole - Well the earth gave way beneath us. We were wondering if you could help us back?"

"Oh! of course I'll help you! What a weird thing to happen! Here is the instructions... You know how you came through that hole here? (By the way I saw you come through) there is a hole next to it. Go down there and you will be close to the hole you came through!" Lied the witch

"Oh! ok! Thanks! You really are kind! So is it this hole?" Asked Charlotte, walking up to the one she thought was right.

"No! That was the one you came through! It's the one next to it!" stated the witch "Good bye!"

"Goodbye!" called the girls.

Alice climbed through and then Charlotte. The hole

immediately closed behind them. Alice thought that this was meant to happen, so she told Charlotte to hurry up.

Alice and Charlotte wandered down the passage and came to a dead end. Charlotte exclaimed,

"Oh! There's no way out! We're trapped - Oh no!"

"Don't worry Charlotte! I have an idea! We'll go back along the passage and shout for the nice lady we came across! on the count of 3 we will shout help o 1...2...3"

"HELP!" The two girls cried. The witch came running and said

"What's the matter dearies? Are you stuck? Oh! well! Never mind! Didn't your mum and dad tell you not to talk to strangers? Naughty! Naughty! You see, I am not what you think I am. I am the wicked witch / the nice old lady! Muha ha ha ha ha! You are my prisoners now! Oh! And don't worry! I'll feed you 3 times a day and I'll give you plenty of wat see ya! Wouldn't wanna' be ya!"

"How could we be so stupid" Asked Charlotte hitting her head.

"I know! How are we going to get out?" Questioned Alice "Noooo! We have really done it this time! Why are we so stupid. If only we didn't fall down that blimmin hole in the first place!"

"I know. I guess we'll have to sit and wait."

Meanwhile, Delilah was wondering what had happened to the girls. They had been an hour late!



Then Delilah had a sudden idea. What if the witch had them? Delilah thought she would go and find out for herself. She came to the hole and once again, jumped down and climbed through. She came to the square of light and saw that the witch was cooking a meal.

Just then, Delilah heard an ear piercing scream. Ah! thought Delilah. The girls must be underground.

"Scream again," cried Delilah.

"Yay!" exclaimed Alice. "Delilah is here to save us! Delilah! you see! That green handle in the grass there? Pull it up, that's what we did."

"Ok! Sure!" shouted Delilah. "Has it worked?"

"Yay! We're free!" replied Charlotte.

"Oh! No your not!" cackled the wicked

The girls nearly jumped out of their skin. The witch was there with their meal. They were for it now!

"Quick! Hop on my back! We can run away together!" Hissed the daisy. The girls leapt on to her back and they jumped down the hole. While this was happening, the witch was closing off the hole.

at the other end of the passage. Delilah raced along the passage and leaped out just as it was closing. The children and donkey raced back home and told their parents the adventure they had.

"I hope we never have an adventure like that again," said Alice

And this is where the story must finish.

The

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