

The hedgehog's broken socks

By Emily L, 5

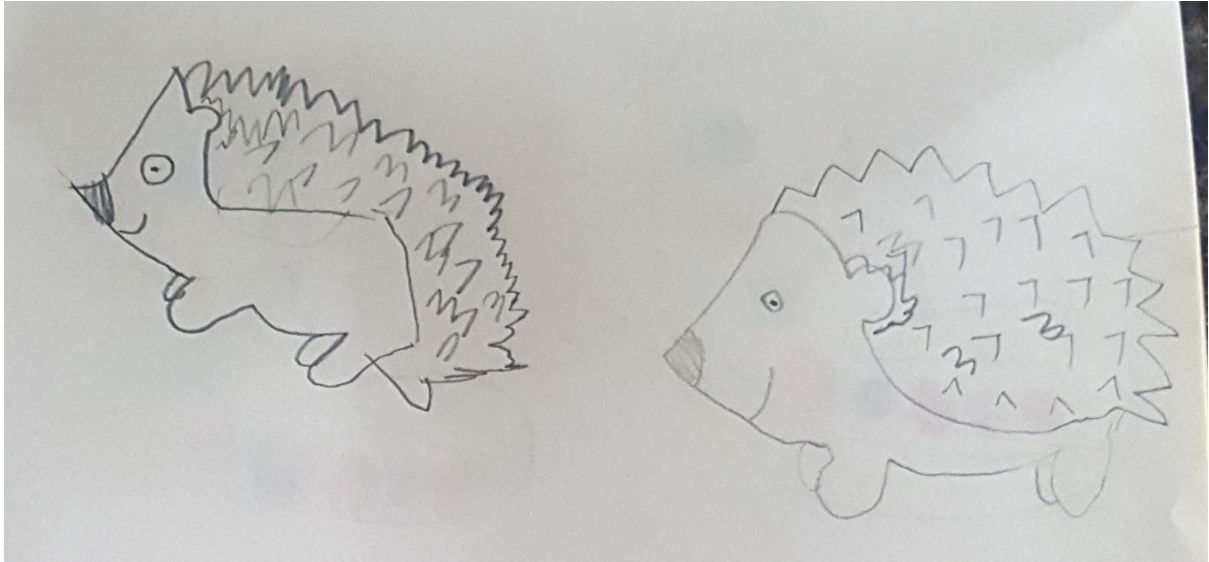


Once upon a time there was a hedgehog. He was a little baby. He had prickles on him. He went to bed one night his prickles were pushing into his back.

So he had to put on his favourite sock and then his sock broke because his pickles went through his sock then he put on another sock but that broke too.



His friends said "it's morning" but the hedgehog said "But but but I've not even slept and now I have no socks left."



He explained what had happened. Another night they crept into the lounge and made some more socks. His friends made him white and rainbow spot socks.



He said "I like those socks."

He went back to sleep and always laid on his side so that his prickles did not go into his back. He got some new cream if he forgot to lay on his side and some vitamins.



If he felt poorly he had to get his vitamins.

The end