

# How the Owl got his Hoot

By Nicholas Mussett - Year 5

Once upon a time in the deep, dark, gloomy forest with whispering trees that make the forest extremely ominous, best beloved. There was a rude owl a really rude owl who was greedy and selfish. This owl had absolutely ZERO manners and was so rude to the other animals and stole their food. The owl was normally very, very hungry and his favourite food was worms, he loved worms sooo much he made a song!

*"I am the best and so are worms because they are so yummm-y!, yummm-y!, yum!"* sung the owl repetitively.

All the animals in the forest hated this song. The animals were angry with the owl because he would sing his song so loud under the shining moon (because he is nocturnal), he would sing his worm song when all the animals were sleeping.

*"Shushhhh I am tryingggg to sleep!!"* Shouted tiger.

*"Yeah! Go sing else where!"* Screamed Lizard.

But the owl did not listen. Instead, he sung louder and louder and louder until all the animals, best beloved. Including the tiger and the spider and the rabbit and the dabbit and even the lion woke up! The lion, best beloved, was a deep, deep sleeper and he was the scariest animal in the forest.

*"WHO DARES TO WAKE ME?"* roared the lion.

*"It was the owl, lion, he was waking us all up-tweet tweet"* tweeted the bird.

Then because it was turning daytime, the owl set to sleep and slept well.

Now, all the animals including the tiger and the spider, the rabbit and the dabbit and even the lion, got ZERO sleep. After that, the animals went hunting. The rabbit went to the nice, sunny, grassy fields and picked some yummy, bright orange carrots and stored them up for dinner to cook. The blue bird (mum of four baby birds) needed a big, big amount of worms, although, the owl was starting to wake, and it was becoming twilight...

When the owl woke, he stole all the worms and had a yummy, yummy meal. When the blue bird woke up...

*"HEY! WHO TOOK MY BABIES WORMS?"* she screeched

*"ME! Muahahaha!!"* Cackled owl.

“Why would you do that?” Cried baby bird

“BECAUSE I WAS HUNGRY!” cackled owl again.

Now, the animals had **ENOUGH!** and had to get the owl back. Tiger knew that every night owl would fly over the big willow tree. So, the rabbit and the dabbit, the tiger and the spider and, best beloved, the lion, travelled out to the scary, wet swamp and met the dastardly evil *Frog Witch*. She had over 100 evil, magic spells that she could cast, and the Frog Witch gave them a magical potion that would **NEVER EVER** allow the owl to take their food **EVER** again. The blue bird collected loads and loads of worms and poured the strange liquid on them and laid them out to trick the owl.

Once the moon was shining again, the owl swooped down and ate them all up and suddenly had a strange, strange feeling. And then...

“HOOT!” coughed the owl “HOOT!” the owl could not stop coughing “HOOT!”

From then on, best beloved, that is how the owl got his hoot.