CLOSTI DALOPA 16

The lost explorer One windy November day last you me and rum went on a walk through Beevaigs forest with our dog Rong. The is a gorbshirt Herfiel with a gold beard the is soon take and she is as small at a pea. My run was wearing, a thick winter saket Cas it was quite cold she also had tights on but on the other hand I was wearing a black go to the play grank. At I knew that I was going to So off we went through the forest there were AW the trees vere absolutely huge they looked the grants used toothpicks, after walking for a bit going ?" I said " just to the coff" she said "of ill way. I said "I said " I said " sa Loads of things to play on like a slide that were were word abouts, flying for and a huge directory frame too! So first went down the stide and it was so

ruch fun that I went down another 3 times then I went for the swings for another 10 runutes. Then I started to worry why is the taking run so long But then just went back on the swing and good after got Good, and went on the volend about. Then I saw my friend John with his run and I told them that I thought that my rum had lost me. So his ruem called regl rum and told her that I was at the park is my rum care to pick me up, and when saw her I ran to her disking when The didn't come to pick me up and the Said I didn't know where you were 'I' but I told you have not heard you! he said 'sh well lets just go home. I said so we went to the bus stop and waited for the bus to take us back down to Bathyate.