

One afternoon, Claire had a bad knee, so she set off home to tell her mum all about it.

First she met her friend Abigail.

"Look at my bad knee," she said

"How did you do it?" asked Abigail

"Well," said Claire, "there was a very big, bad wolf and it came sneaking up behind me as I passed by and it tried to take me home for tea. But I screamed for help and a woodcutter came and chased the wolf away and it dropped me and that's how I got my bad knee."

"Gosh!" said Abigail.

Then, Claire met her friend Hamza.

"Look at my bad knee," she said

"How did you do it?" asked Hamza

"Well," said Claire, "there was a vast flying saucer and it came zooming out of the sky and tried to carry me off to a distant planet But I struggled free just in time and fell crashing to earth far below and that's how I got my bad knee."

"Goodness me!" gasped Hamza.

Soon, Claire met her friend Sara

"Look at my bad knee," she said

"How did you do it?" asked Sara

"Well," said Claire, "there was a hungry crocodile and it came lumbering out of the canal as I passed by and it tried to pull me into the water. But I crammed a piece of wood between its jaws and it was so cross that it knocked me over and that's how I got my bad knee."

"How dreadful!" said Sara.

Later on, Claire met her friend Rob.

"Look at my bad knee," she said

"How did you do it?" asked Rob.

"Well," said Claire, "there was a big, fat snake and it came slithering out of a tree and it wrapped itself around me and it squeezed and squashed me! But I tickled it until it couldn't stop laughing and it dropped me and that's how I got my bad knee."

"WOW!" cried Rob.

After that, Claire met her friend Samma.

"Look at my bad knee," she said

"How did you do it?" asked Samma.

"Well," said Claire, "there was a great, hairy gorilla and it came creeping out of a shed as I passed by and it tried to drag me away! But I stamped on its toe so hard that it let me fall to the ground with a bump and that's how I got my bad knee."

"Really?" said Samma.

Eventually, Claire arrived home and her mum came out.

"Look at my bad knee," she said

"How did you do it?" asked mum.

"Well," said Claire, "I was in the playground and I was having such a lovely time on a swing when suddenly, SUDDENLY, I fell off!"

Claire burst into tears.

"Never mind," said mum, "come inside and we'll put a plaster on it."

"A very big plaster," asked Claire.

"The biggest in the whole box," mum replied.