Our Car's Broken - It's Got A Burglar In It!

Our car's broken and Dad's worried that he won't be able to get to work. He's looked inside the bonnet and come out all dirty and sighing.

Uncle Daniel, who is also very clever, came round and slid under the car to have a look, but he couldn't see what the problem was. He just scratched his head.

Our car's broken and Mum needs to do the shopping.

My brother Jake has had an idea. He says that if we took the car to the dentist, he would be able to look inside and make our car well again. That's just not going to work, and I told him.

(But I know what's really wrong with our car - it's got a burglar in it! I haven't told anyone yet though in case they get too scared).

Our car's broken so how will I get to school?

I've got it all worked out. What I must do is stay up all night, eating midnight-feast food, then I'll see him. The burglar will be scared when he sees me, so I must be very kind and have tissues ready, in case he cries.

Our car's broken and Jake went to Playgroup in his buggy, Mum was panting. I skipped to school with my Mum and Jake. Mum's in a bad mood. Dad went to work on his bike, which I think he was quite excited about actually.

If my Midnight Plan doesn't work and the burglar doesn't come out after a week, I'll have to try my next plan … the police will have to come and shout at him through the pipe at the back.

Mum noticed me trying to get midnight-feast food and said, 'Put that down please, as it's nearly supper time.' I couldn't tell her what I was doing because she'd want to stay up too and the burglar would definitely hide again.

Our car's broken and Mum went shopping on the bus, she said she'd bumped into lots of people she hadn't seen for ages. I think she secretly enjoyed it.

The police didn't come when I phoned them but I think it's because I used my toy phone. Next, I will pretend to be a policeman and speak in a low voice down the pipe at the back. When he comes out, I can tell him off for breaking our car and he will say, 'Sorry!' and fix it. That's the plan.

Our car's broken and I walked to school with my friend Tia and her Mum, we had a lot of fun, practicing our skipping along the way. I've got quite good at it.

The burglar was very scared of my policeman voice I think because he went very still and didn't come out. No one seems so worried any more about the car anyway, perhaps the burglar is going to live there forever.

Our car's broken and Jake went to Playgroup on the back of Dad's bike today and Mum went for a run as I skipped to school. We had fun.

Next week it's half term and we're going on holiday and no one seems worried that our car's broken!

I wonder whether we'll go on the train or by coach. I think I heard Mum and Dad say something about us being a bit Greener! I don't think that means that we will change colour, I think that means that it's because it's better for green things if you don't use so much petrol, they don't like the taste.

I can't wait to go on the train, I hope the burglar will be alright on his own. I'll leave out some midnight-feast food.

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