**The Troll**

**With a loud thump, the troll slammed his huge, grass-covered feet into the middle of the village road, sending shockwaves of dust in all directions. He didn’t mean any harm, but he just couldn’t help himself!**

**The troll’s name was Gruff and he lived in Scotland. He jumped over to where his brother lived. His brother lived on the coast of Northern Ireland, but Gruff had been living in Scotland for so long that he forgot where his brother lived. He knew that he lived near the coast but he didn’t know where!**

**Gruff was very agitated because he had been looking for an hour and his brother was not anywhere to be seen, so Gruff took a rest on a nearby hill. When he was on the hill he saw a place called Dublin. It was a very big city, and it caught his eye because of all the bright lights. By this time it was very dark so he decided to jump down to Dublin.**

**When he got to Dublin it was 7am and there were lots of people around. After a few minutes a human noticed him. The human went mad waking everyone else. The army came and they shot Gruff in the leg and they locked him up forever.**

**THE END**