

# Rocky the Naughty Boy

Once, there was a very naughty boy. His name was Rocky. He had a gigantic house but he always wrecked the place. His parents had a fancy car. One day, Rocky got a hammer and smashed the windscreen of the car.

Another day, he stole a skateboard from the playground. All the children in his class thought he was rude and mean. All his relations felt sorry for his parents because they had to spend millions fixing everything he broke.



One day, Rocky went out to the garden to read his comic. “Don’t go out on the road,” his mother called from the window. Rocky thought it would be so cool to go out on the road so when his Mum left, he went on the road.

Rocky walked and walked until he found a cave. He crept inside. There was a dragon inside. It looked exactly like the dragon in Rocky’s comic. It was a purple dragon, with yellow spots and pink spikes along his back from his head to his tail. He was a very, very scary dragon who was breathing out fire in his sleep. Rocky was scared. Rocky screamed.



The dragon woke up. He was furious. Rocky ran home as fast as he could. When he got home he told his mother about the dragon. His mother laughed. She didn’t believe him because he always told fibs. Rocky decided to be good from now on and never to be naughty again.

by *Chloe Gordon*

