

## A Lego Tale

One thunder sounding stormy night in a gloomy, ancient, dark, dark, dark grey, enormous, drench smelling, eye watering castle people worked for a nasty king to get one cent an hour.

One of them was to sweep the floors, another will bake for the rotten king. The others had to make the beds.

That stormy night they were sleeping at 10 o'clock and their beds were vibrating and they were shouting "The signal!" But why, oh why did they shout? If they shout everyone will hear because the horrid robbers in a dungeon underneath the castle had an escape plan, they thought it was the real signal.

But it wasn't it, it was the fight signal because their signal was a robber shouting.

But now there at the lego space battle area and 'Bang!' 'Boom!' "Help!" on of them said. Also when they finished they shook hands and they drove away in their hover homes.

By Luka