

**DA TROWS DAT DIDNA WANT
TAE GEEN TAE SKULE**



By William John Gulloch

Eence apun a time, dere wis a faemily o 16 trows caa'd: Honeydew, Tolo, Bob, Loloco, Lewis, Hannah, Sky, Duncan, Chris, Pole, Xephos, Yogscastalana, Yogscast, Rythan, Adam, Bluexephos an Simon wis dir surname. Dey baed in a hoid oot nixt tae Loch Ness an spent as muckle time on electricals as dey could, aften dey robbed folks wifi connections. Noo let's git on wi da story.

Da hael faemily wir playin knowe-craft multiplayer, maakin a trow-tube video in Lochness, da server wis mc.trowalot.com. Some wir playin trow world simulator 2013 as weel. Wan day aa da bairns went ta skule but dey wirna looking forword fur it becaes **MATHS NO!!!!** Even ware aa day!!! Dey maed on dey wir seeck but it didna work, dey tried it on wee da teacher tae bit she wis busy marking folklore - dir favourite.

Da teacher wis caa'd Mrs Peerie Laekable Trow. Skule started at 4 in da moarnin an feenished at 3, a hael 23 HR day, it wis lik

boardin skule, borin skule!!!!!! Midder an
Faider trow wir maakin dem geen tae trow
simmer skule dis year. Dey wir mad of coorse,
dey wanted tae play knowe-craft. In fact dey
wir sneaking a peerie shot eenoo!

Dey wir pitin a tune ipa itrows caa`d da trowie
sang

*Tae a peerie loch across da hills
der runs a trowie burn
an da folk dat wander dare at night
see da trows at every turn*

Den aa o a sudden da computer joost geed!
Joost laek dat, dey started tae git worried.....
dey townt it wis kaput! Oh no, dey wid need tae
git a hael new computer if dat wis da wye o it,
no ta mention littin on whit dey`d been up tae.

Dir faider hed joost opened a computer factory
dat day idda Scalloway castle, bit dey wid still
no git a new computer fur nithin.

Da nixt day it still wisna wirkin, man dey wir
worried! Dey townt it wis don, an dir faider will

EXPLODE! Dey joost hooped dat dir faider didna figure it oot fir himsel.

OK lets move on..... yisterday wis a big maths day at da skul, da day is sports day an da trows were aa laek fish at sports - rubbish. Dir teacher hed joost gotten married. Her new name is Mrs Mercedes-Benz, - silly surname shu haes noo, it maed da trows laach.

Dey wir braaly fed up, dey had wanted tae mak annider trow-tube video o da grand dancers an da grand knowe compation o da year. Dey hed dat mony ideas. Annider wan wis o angry trows.

Dey thankfully worked a piece o magic an got da computer runnin again, phew! Dir wifi hed been cut so dey stole a wifi connecton fae dir neebours Lizzy, Fizzy an Lazy da cats. Pole haed been sneakin a peek at dir password so nae worries dere.

If dey could joost git oot o skul, whit fun dey could hae!

Yogscast wis wantin ta git some free computers an scurry aff ta London tae da London Een whaur he wid drap dem fae for folk ta keep. He wis goin ta git dem aa connected tae da Trowalot server.

Sky wis lookin tae open a computer factory laek his faider. He wis goin ta caa da taeblets Trowietechs an da laptops widda been da Trixiotech Triple. Aa designed aroond da Worlds o Knowe Craft.

Adam wis fed up o Lochness, he wis wantin ta git a new knowe an caa it axle, it wid be some wye in Scandanavia whaur idder folk laek dem baed, an Rythan tow't da factory could be nixt ta da Ice Hotel in Sweden an tak ower da Scandic and Union square, maybe an iceknowe wid be da thing.

Bit when it cam tae it dir wis nithin idder fur it dey joost haed tae geng tae skule!

Da End

I hope you enjoyed it!!!😊

Written by Willum Tulloch, age 8