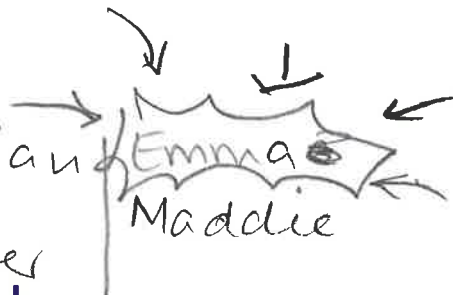


2

# Roll-a-Story



Your names: Christian  
Dan  
Jennifer



Your chosen book: ~~The Ice-Cream~~ Beck

Main character	Secondary character	Location	Problem
Beck	Jerome Wilder	The frozen river	A small lie that gets bigger

## Our story:

Beck was walking along a frozen river. He was meant to meet Jerome Wilder but ~~she~~ <sup>he</sup> didn't turn up. Beck looked at the river and thought that it looked a lot like frozen ice cream. He walked back to his village and saw Jerome. He walked over and said, "Why weren't you at the river?" Jerome shrugged. Beck frowned and said "The ~~ice-cream~~ river looked a lot like ice-cream this morning. Imagine if it was!". Jerome thought that was amazing. The problem was, ~~she~~ <sup>he</sup> thought <sup>Beck</sup> ~~he~~ said, the ~~was~~ river was ice-cream! So, ~~she~~ <sup>he</sup> went off and told the townsfolk. The news spread quickly and the next day the whole village ran down to the frozen river, and stood at the edge. Jerome led this group with confidence and excitement. Beck had no idea about this news that spread through the town and was still in bed. It was 7:00am. Everyone had gone down to the river early just in case it was a warm

day and the river melted.

The townspeople had pots and pans and ice-cream scoops in their hands. As soon as they saw the clean white river they dropped their belongings and knelt down on the bank. But as soon as their tongues touched the river they were stuck! They couldn't move or yell for help. Eventually, Beed found them cold and angry. He cracked the ice and the villagers were free! Never again did anyone believe what Jerome Wilder said!

Lovely use of humour - a much lighter tone than the original!

This made me laugh out loud. Well done.