

Roary and the Giant Bloomers.



My name is James and I have a pet, but this is a pet like no other... He's a dinosaur! A few months ago, Mum and Dad took me to Dino World so I could choose a pet, I chose Roary. The Dino-keeper whispered in my ear, "Good choice, he can talk!" My mouth fell open.

Roary seemed to like living in our house. He especially liked doing the washing because he loved watching the clothes swirl round and round. He loved it so much that one day he snuck into the washing basket and got put in the washing machine along with Dad's smelly socks and started spinning around! From then on, he preferred hanging them out on the washing line.

I forgot to mention that Roary is a T-Rex which makes play dates turn into run-away dates. If only others could see how great he really was. One day it happened.

It was a Saturday morning when I decided to take Roary out to play in the park. On the way there we smelt smoke coming from Old Mrs Bird's house. Old Mrs Bird was about 125 years old and she rarely left the house. Speaking of her house, that was ancient too, even older than The Stone Age! We saw flames at the bottom of the house and she was standing on the window ledge on the top floor. Roary spotted the washing line in the garden and had an idea.

There was a giant pair of bloomers (red with white spots) on the washing line. He ran over to them and pulled them off saying, "Look at these bad boys!" I had no idea what his plan was. He told me to pull one end of the huge knickers while he pulled the other end. He shouted up to Old Mrs Bird, "JUUUUUUUUMP!!!!" In her shock of seeing a talking dinosaur, Old Mrs Bird fell right onto the pants. I instantly realised that Roary's plan was to get her down safely, but she bounced back and forth into the air about ten times before landing and shouting "I haven't had this much fun in years!"

Soon after, we heard the sound of a fire engine. The fire fighters jumped out of the truck and extinguished the burning fire. The chief Fire Officer thanked us for saving Old Mrs Bird's life and said, "Amazing work young fellows, you both deserve a medal and a place in the Fire Brigade." I had only just noticed that there was a huge crowd gathered around us. Suddenly, I heard the sound of someone clapping, then another... and another... and another until everyone was clapping and better yet, people started to cheer.

From that moment on, everyone wanted to come round to have a play date with me and Roary in the hope of going on our trampoline which was made out of Old Mrs Bird's giant spotty bloomers!