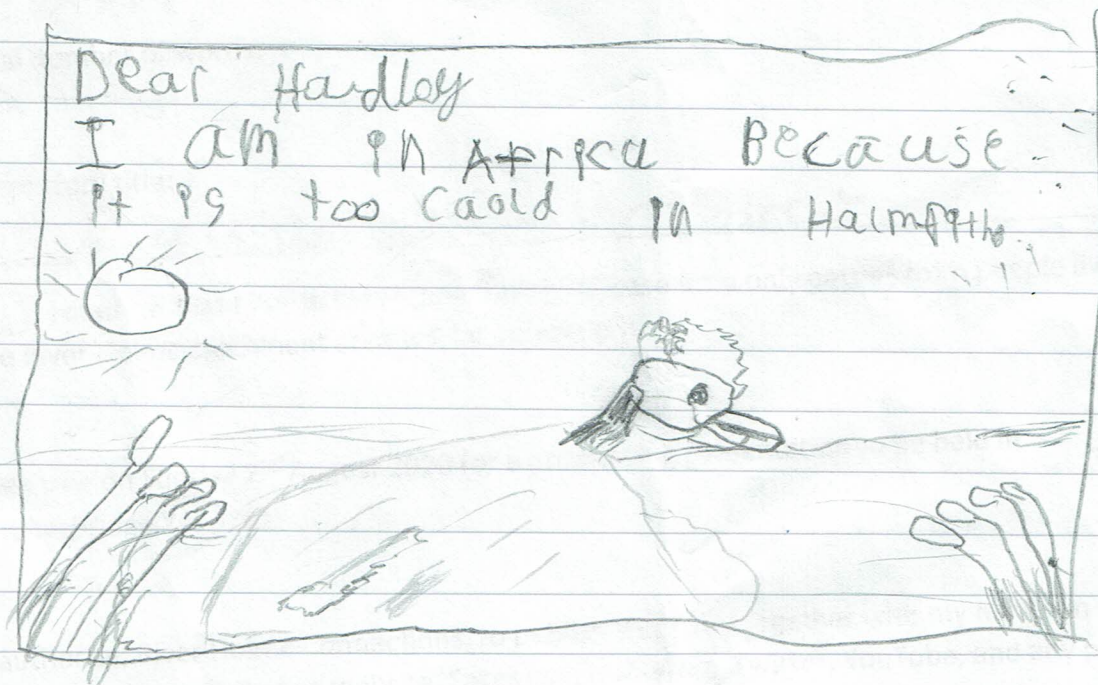


My River

In the valley.
When I was little there was a
duck his name was Mr Hair
Cut. he liked to swim. and
we saw him every day when
we went on a walk. Down to
the river. he was called Mr
hair cut because he had a
white bobble of hair on his head.
one day he went messeng^r
But a few days later
he started sending letters.
The letters they wear from Africa
and it said.



I made a hot air Balloon
out of daddy's pants
and I flew to Africa.
and when I got there I found
Mr Hair cut. He looked happy.

He said the river
th Halmfirth was busy with
other ducks and he wanted
to stay where he was
and then I came home and
paddled in the river to cool
down the end.

Hadley