The Bridge by Beth

Early on bright morning at sunrise there was a wobbly wooden bridge. A sleepy Moose and a grumpy Bear decided to cross the bridge. Both of them started to cross the bridge from opposite sides above a long winding river. When they met in the middle they couldn’t pass. So, they started shouting at each other because they were very stubborn! So, they started bossing each other around.

“You go back to the start. I want to go to the other side first. I’m the king of the forest” said Bear.

“No way! Definitely not. You go back” replied Moose.

“Oi you, listen to me. Don’t make me eat you!” yelled Bear angrily.

Suddenly a grey and black Raccoon walked on to the bridge and tapped Bear on the back.

“Hi please may I pass?” said Racoon politely.

“No, you may not” replied Bear.

The Bear picked up the Raccoon and threw him all the way across then Raccoon scraped himself on the grass.

The Bear shoved Moose and a fluffy Rabbit stops Moose.

“Please may I pass through to get to the other side” requested Rabbit politely.

“What, no way!” said Moose and picked up Rabbit and booted him and he skidded on the grass.

I didn’t do anything wrong, thought Rabbit.
Why did he do that? thought Raccoon.

Then Rabbit got struck with an idea, he started to gnaw through the rope and Raccoon did the same but untied it. Suddenly Bear and Moose fell and hugged each other.

“Aaaahhhhhh” they said. Splosh! They went into the river.

They Rabbit and Raccoon began to cross the bridge and found themselves in the same position as Bear and Moose and was puzzled. They stared at each other for a moment. Suddenly and amazing thought struck Raccoon and he crouched down.

What does he want me to do? thought Rabbit Suddenly he realised and leapt over him. What an amazing time they had co-operating together.

The End

The Bridge by Luke

One sunny morning there was a long bridge high up in the mountains. A big grumpy bear was walking on the bridge when he bumped into a sleepy moose. They were trying to get past each other but they were too big. They shoved and pushed but they were too stubborn.

“Go back! otherwise, I will eat you” Bear shouted.

“No way” shouted Moose.

Suddenly a little baby raccoon tapped bear on his back.

“Please may I get past” he said.

“No” said Bear and lifted him up and threw him angrily.

A little nice rabbit walked onto the bridge but moose was in the way.

“Excuse me you are in my way; please can I get past” he said.

Moose picks up rabbit and kicks him back. So, rabbit nibbled the rope the other end. The bear and moose hugged and fell down into the deep river.

Then rabbit and raccoon walk across the bridge. They stop in the middle because they cannot pass each other. Suddenly raccoon had a fantastic idea! He crouched down so rabbit could hop over him. Rabbit hopped over raccoon they waved goodbye and crossed the bridge.

The End.

The Bridge by Finley

It was early in the morning, a grumpy bear and a sleepy moose met each other in the middle of the rope bridge.

When they met in the middle of the rope bridge, they couldn’t get past each other. They looked at each other and started to get angry. The bear was miserably and aggressively mean to the moose and moose was horrible to the bear. The bear saw raccoon behind him and the bear said, “you are not going to cross!” And the Bear punched racoon’s head and threw him back to the start.

…And then bunny came behind the moose and asked “could I get pass?” the moose threw bunny right at the start as well. Then the raccoon and the bunny decided to cut the bridge rope and the bear and the moose fell down together.

The rabbit and raccoon were walking on the edge of the bridge towards the middle of the bridge but they realised they had the same problem as bear and moose had.

Suddenly, raccoon had an idea how to across the bridge. The raccoon bent his head down and the rabbit jumped over him.

If you are kind to someone they could kind back to you and maybe become friend.

The Bridge by Anuli

One bright sunn morning when the weather was lovely and calm, two animals, a sleepy itchy moose and a grumpy brown bear bumped into each other. They bumped into each other on a long, narrow, wooden bridge that was surrounded by trees and rocks.

The moose and the bear were crossing the bridge in opposite ways and the moose bumped into the bear because he wasn’t looking where he was going. This made the bear more grumpy and they started pushing each other to get past.

The bear pointed off the bridge, “Get off!” he ordered the moose.

“No!” said the moose, “You go back so I can get past.”

The bear started to roar and then was interrupted by a cute little raccoon.

The bear turned around, saw the raccoon and growled.

“Hello Sir,” said the raccoon politely. “Please may I get past?”

The bear picked the racoon by his neck, hit him twice on the head and threw him off the bridge and onto the sand.

Bear then turned around and growled at moose and pushed him. There was a rabbit behind moose who nearly got squashed! This made the rabbit angry and he started to complain. Moose then picked the rabbit up by his long ears and booted him off the bridge.

Moose turned back to Bear to continue their fight. They stopped fighting when they heard Rabbit biting a rope that held up the bridge. At the same time Raccoon untied a rope on the other side. The bridge turned on its side and the bear and moose hugged each other and fell down screaming.

Rabbit and Raccoon then started to walk across the bridge and they had the same problem as Moose and Bear! They met in the middle of the bridge and there was no space to cross. They looked at each other, thinking about what to do.

Raccoon bent down so that Rabbit could jump over him. Rabbit smiled and jumped over Raccoon. They waved goodbye to each other and went on their way.

The end

The Bridge by Max

Early one bright morning there was a sunrise in the sky which was pink and yellow. The characters were yawning. One was a fluffy, moody bear and a friendly, dopey moose.

There was a beautiful wooden bridge that crossed over a busy steam train track.

Bear and moose would not get out of each others way.

Bear demanded, “Get out of my way!”

Moose yelled, “No way! You move!”

Both of them grumbled angrily and fiercely.

“Excuse me please, may I just squeeze past you?” requested politely the raccoon.

The bear though then bashed the raccoon on the head and tossed him unkindly and nastily away.

Rabbit arrived and politely asked, “Please may I just squeeze past?”

Moose though replied by meanly booting him and rabbit flew through the air and crashed!

This made rabbit very angry and he gnawed the rope at the end of the bridge.

Raccoon untied the rope at the other end and this sees bear and moose fall off the bridge.

Rabbit and raccoon began to cross the bridge and met in the middle.

When they got to the middle they realised that they would need to work together carefully. They were sensible and clever. Raccoon let rabbit jump over him and they continue on their way.

They realised if they co-operate and work together they will be able to cross safely.

The Bridge by Riley

Early in the morning as the sun rises two animals, a moody moose and a naughty grumpy bear were trying to cross a creaky, wobbly bridge. They wanted to pass each other but their tummies were in the way. Both were stubborn and would not move.

The bear points to the moose to go back but the moose folds his arms and nods his head and says No.

“Get out of my way moose.”

“No, you get out of my way bear.”

Ralph the raccoon comes onto the bridge and asks nicely to cross. The naughty grumpy bear grabs Ralph around the neck and catapults him to the end of the bridge.

Just then Ryan the rabbit appeared. He wanted to get past the moose.

“Could I please move past?” asked Ryan politely.

The moody moose grabbed Ryan by his ears and kicked him in the back off the end of the cranky wobbly bridge.

Ryan the rabbit was so cross. You will not get away with that! Ryan started munching through the rope with his big teeth. On the other side of the bridge angry Ralph the Raccoon was untying his end of the rope.

Just then the bridge collapsed. The bear and moose hugged each other as they fell into the freezing cold water.

Ralph the raccoon and Ryan the rabbit needed to get home for their lunch. They were having the same problem as they could not cross the bridge. They both stood and stared at each other.Ralph had an idea. He bent down for Ryan to hop over his head. They both went home happy. The End

The Bridge by Albie

Once upon a time on a bright morning as the sun began to rise, two animals, a lethargic moose and an irate bear woke up. They was both hungry so they began their journey to go and look for food.

Both the animals came to a narrow wobbly rope bridge but from opposite directions. As they began to cross this narrow wobbly rope bridge, they met in the middle and no matter how much they both tried they could not pass each other.

The moose growled at the angry bear and then the angry bear pushed the sleepy moose and pointed for the moose to go back. The moose shoved the bear and pointed for him to go back to his side instead. The two animals started pushing and shoving, shoving and pushing. The irate bear lifted his arms and was about to let out a roar when a little raccoon patted him on the back. The angry bear turned around went berserk, grabbing the tiny raccoon around the neck, punching him on the head and tossing him off the bridge.

Bear grunted and then let out an almighty roar and pushed moose on his nose. As the moose was moving backwards he could feel something trying to push him forward. Moose turned around to see a cute little rabbit babbling on about when they get past. Moose was fed up of listening so he snatched hold of the rabbit’s ears, lifted him up and kicked the rabbit sending him flying off the bridge landing on his bottom. Moose and bear carried on wrestling in the middle of the narrow, wobbly rope bridge when they heard a cracking sound. Cute little rabbit and tiny raccoon had decided to get revenge. Rabbit started to gnaw at the rope on his side of the bridge and raccoon was untying his end of the rope.

Suddenly the bridge flipped on its side sending the mean moose and bossy bear over the edge. The clutched hold of each other and started to howl as they both plummeted down to the winding river landing with a huge splash.

Rabbit and Raccoon embarked on their journeys across the now even narrower wobbly bridge. When they reached the middle, they had the same problem as the mean animals before them. Instead of the rabbit and the raccoon getting cross with each other like the bear and the moose did, they came up with an idea. The sweet little raccoon bent over and rabbit hopped over him.

They both waved at each other and continued on their journeys to the opposite sides of the bridge, skipping with joy.

The End

The Bridge by Ky-Marli

One bright early morning there was a sleepy Moose and a furious Bear. They first met in the middle of a bridge and tried to pass each other but they were too fat!

When they got to the middle, they started pushing, shoving and pointing to go back. They started arguing saying “move”, “no, you move”. Then a cute little raccoon came along.

“Please may I come past” he said politely to the grumpy Bear.

“No” said the grumpy Bear.

Later on, a little Rabbit came and tapped Moose on the back and said “Please may I” …

 “No” said the Moose.

“But I didn’t even finish” said Rabbit.

Moose kicked the Rabbit’s bottom.

“Ouch that’s rude Moose”. So, the Rabbit and Raccoon chewed and untangled the rope and Bear and Moose were screaming as they fell into the water.

Rabbit and Moose began to cross the bridge and they met in the middle. They think they will not fight.

Raccoon bent down and let rabbit hop over his back. They both said bye-bye to each other and continued to cross the bridge.

The End