



**My story title is** .....

**My story**

Harry and Mia had been kicking their football against the wall all morning.  
"Right, you two!" called Mum. "Let's go out and walk off some of that energy."  
Mia scooped up the football in her arms and the trio set off down the road.  
They were just about to stroll past the large house on the corner, when a loud noise made them all jump. The football dropped to the floor and as Harry bent to pick it up, his jaw dropped in surprise when he saw .....

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<b>My first name is</b>	<b>Age</b>
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