One of the writing tasks Miss Clark set us earlier this term was to write an Upside Down Fairy Tale.

We had to think of a well know traditional Fairy Tale, then re-write it, changing it to be written from a different point of view or changing something about the main characters.

Our story had to be entertaining for the reader and our success criteria was:

To change the point of view/main characters

Use interesting words and phrases to describe characters/settings

Use adverbs to make it more interesting

Vary our openers

Organise our story in appropriate paragraphs

Accurately punctuate our work

Once our stories were complete Miss Clark worked with us to edit an re-draft our stories on the computer.

Read some of our Upside Down stories here!

The Wolf and the Three Pigs

Once upon a time an angry wolf was looking for something to eat when he spotted three pigs on their way to make a house.

He decided to follow them, so he could eat them up for dinner…..

“Those fat juicy pigs will make a delicious meal for me tonight,” I said greedily licking my lips.

I saw one pig in a straw house and I blew it down. The pig managed to run away quickly from me. I ran as fast as I could but the pig was just too quick and ran into a stick house.

In the stick house there was two pigs.... more food for me I thought. I shouted to the pigs angrily,

“Let me in!”

But they wouldn't let me in. So I took a deep breath and blew the house down. I saw the two pigs running over to the brick house.

 Inside this house were three pigs. This time I didn't let the pigs know I was here. I jumped quietly onto the roof and squeezed myself into the chimney. I fell straight down into a fire and burnt myself and the pigs laughed at me.

 By Ethan

***BOB THE HUNGRY TROLL***

Once upon a time there was a hungry troll who hated people on his brown wooden bridge. One day though Bob was going to sleep when all of a sudden he heard a …Tap! Tap! Tap!

“Who's that knocking on my bridge?” Bob yelled angrily!

“Its only me,” whined a small voice.

 “Well I’m going to gobble you up,” yelled Bob the Troll.

 So Bob jumped angrily on to his brown wooden bridge to see that there was a small Billy goat standing there starving right in front of him. Then the goat said to wait for the next Billy goat and that he was much bigger. So Bob let him off. As the little thin Billy goat trotted along Bob couldn't stop thinking to himself, I wonder how big the next Billy goat will be? So again Bob went to sleep but as he snored loudly off he heard a … Tap! Tap! Tap!

“Who's that knocking on my bridge!” yelled Bob ferociously.

“It’s only me,” wailed a polite voice.

“Well I’m going to gobble you up!” roared Bob angrily.

 So again Bob jumped on his brown wooden bridge to see there was an even bigger Billy goat on his bridge. But the goat said to wait for the next troll for he was much, much bigger! So the troll let him off.

 As the hungry troll let the goat trot off Bob thought to himself, I wonder how big the next Billy goat will be? So he lay down under his brown wooden bridge when all of a sudden he heard a loud ….

Tap! Tap! Tap!

“Who’s that knocking on my bridge,” he politely said.

“It’s only me!” said a deep voice.

 “Well I’m going to gobble you up NOW!” roared Bob.

 So Bob took a chance to pounce on the big Billy goat but he failed then the goat tried to kick him off the wooden bridge but he failed too! So with a heroic launch, Bob dived in and gobbled him up. And the other goats just stood there in amazement and went back to eating the new green grass on the other side and lived happily ever after, well not big Billy goat.

THE END By Sammy P6

The frog and the charming princess

 Once upon a time there was a graceful young prince. A mischievous wicked witch stole the prince. The prince didn’t know what to do. He shouted angrily,

 “Let me……….” Before he could say anything else he was turned into a frog.

 After a while the frog jumped into the peaceful pond that was nearby. He waited anxiously for help. There was a pleasant young princess strolling by. He really liked the look of her.

“Oh what a lovely frog,” Whispered the princess to herself. The frog needed to find his true love to turn him back into a prince. The handsome frog had a plan. It took a lot of thinking but he knew that it was worth it. He was going to shout at any princess that came by it would get their attention.

“Kiss me Kiss me!” shouted the frog pleadingly.

The princess was in shock, when she heard the frog speak. The princess refused. No way was she kissing a slimy frog. The frog had to persuade her into kissing him. It took a lot of work to get her to kiss the frog. But in the end she did!

 The princess didn’t know that he would turn into a prince. She was happy that he was human. She was only happy, because she thought it was weird kissing a slimy frog.

“Thank you so much for making me human again!” exclaimed the frog happily. So the princess and the prince lived happily ever after!!!!

By Jemma !

The Giant Jack and the Beanstalk

 Once upon a time, long, long ago there was a gigantic giant who lived in his colossal castle high in the sky. He lived with his goose that lays golden eggs.

 One day the giant was in his castle sitting and being extremely lazy. He was having a nice day. His goose was laying a lot of eggs. He decided to have lunch. After his lunch he fell asleep. As he fell asleep he let out a deafening yawn then fell asleep.

 Suddenly the giant woke up! He heard something. He shouted, “Fe, fi, foe, fum! I smell the blood of an English man.”

Then the giant immediately ran to his goose. When he got to it he saw a young boy trying to steal it! The giant thought to himself, how did that boy get up here? When the giant looked out of his window he saw a giant beanstalk.

 The giant curiously asked the young boy, “What is your name?”

The boy replied, “It’s Jack and if you don’t mind can I get on with stealing your goose.”

The giant furiously chased Jack around the castle twice. After chasing Jack around the castle the chase went outside! The giant chased Jack all the way to the beanstalk. The giant slowed down but Jack kept running. As jack slid down the beanstalk he shouted, “Jack rules.”

 Jack got the wood cutter to come as quick as he could. The wood cutter brought his sharpest axe. The wood cutter cut the beanstalk down with all of his might. By the time the giant got to the beanstalk the wood cutter cut it down. The giant saw Jack and went back to his castle and cried for 5 days non-stop.

Eventually the giant got over it. The giant wondered what the boy’s name was but then he remembered he shouted, “Jack rules.”

So the giant will always remember the day Jack stole his golden goose.

 The End by Findlay

**The three little pig and the fearsome wolf**

Once upon a time there were three little pigs and a fearsome grizzly wolf. He was hungry then he caught sight of three little figures in the spooky forest. It was the pigs, then the wolf began his chase. The pigs quickly made a house out of straw

The wolf was approaching their house, he took a big gasp of air and huffed and puffed and blew the pigs house down and the pigs went flying through the forest and landed with a CRASH!!

In the spooky forest the pigs got some stick and built another house. They thought that the wolf would not blow this down.

“I will blow that house down,” giggled the wolf quietly. As the wolf approached the pigs house the pigs were getting prepared while the wolf was watching them.

“They are trying to build a house out of stone,” chuckled the wolf. The wolf is going to try and blow the house down.

He got a gasp of air and huffed and puffed but the house was too strong for him to blow down, the poor wolf got no food, the pigs were happy that he failed, but they might get a surprise………

By Oscar

The Frogie Prince

 Once upon a time there was a very handsome prince. He had an amazingly perfect life until one day his luck drastically changed. A witch cruelly cursed him to be a frog and only a true loves kiss from a princess could break the spell.

“No princess will ever want to kiss an ugly frog like you!” Cackled the witch harshly.

 The frog waited and waited until eventually one day a beautiful princess strolled by happily.

“Princess, oh princess please stop while I joyfully admire your beauty.” An amazingly startled princess looked around her but only saw a hideously ugly frog.

“Whoever just spoke, show yourself!” Shouted the princess, trying not too sound frightened.

“It is I who has been speaking but do not worry I am not really a frog,” announced the frog proudly.

The confused princess started shrieking her head off.

“Princess would you please stop that awful noise and I will explain all!” Pleaded the frog.

Slowly the princess stopped screaming.

 True to his word the frog sadly explained everything.

“So you want me to kiss so you can turn back into a prince,” said the princess starting to get it.

“Yes that is the plan. So will you?” asked the frog pleadingly. By that time the princess had walked to the nearest tree!

“Wait, wait!” shouted the frog hopping like mad. Not listening, the princess walked on briskly.

“Please princess, please!” Pleaded the frog desperately. The angry princess turned around.

“What is in this for me?” demanded the princess.

“Well ….. as I said I am really a prince, so if you kiss me, I will marry you and we will live happily ever after,” explained the frog hopefully.

“Just one kiss,” said the princess miserably. The frog puckered up, while the princess braced herself. They both slowly leaned forward and their lips touched.

 Sparks flew and something magical was happening. The princess stepped back in amazement. Slowly the frog started to grow taller and his sticky slime started to turn into skin. In minutes he was back to his handsome self. Straight away they were completely head over heels in love. Soon they were married and lived happily ever after.

By Stephani

The Big Bad Wolf

 Once upon a time there was a big bad wolf, who followed a little girl through the large creepy woods her name was Little Red Riding Hood. Cheerfully she was on her way to visit her lovely grandma. Meanwhile, hidden deep in the large creepy woods lurked the mean fearsome wolf.

 Hungrily he started licking his lips murmuring dreamily,

“She looks delicious. I bet she is heading for her grandma’s house.”

 Strangely without knowing, the big bad wolf quickly hurried on ahead of her into her grandma’s house.

 His horrendous plan was to eat up her grandma, and put on her clothes so that when Little Red Riding Hood came in she would think he was her grandma.

 Finally Little Red Riding Hood came in and looked at her grandma.

“What big blue eye’s you have,” Little Red Riding Hood said strangely.

“What big claws you have,” Little Red Riding Hood shocked.

“What big fearsome teeth you have,” said Little Red Riding Hood a little bit frightened.”

“All the better to eat you with!” exclaimed the wolf.

 Suddenly…… the big bad wolf started chasing Little Red Riding Hood rapidly through the enormous creepy woods until………

The wolf shouted, “Ahhh!”

He hit a tree and coughed up her grandma they were both free to go! From this day on the fearsome wolf was never seen again!

Kimberley

**The Rowdy Troll**

 Once upon a time there was a very ugly troll who was sleeping peacefully, when he was rudely awoken by an irritating clip-clop clip-clop clip-clop. Extremely annoyed the troll bellowed,

“Who’s clip-clopping along my bridge?” In a unusual very deep voice.

“Me,” replied a shy, quiet and particularly small Billy goat gruff.

“Well you’re about to get eaten up by me,” chuckled the troll swiftly rising from under the bridge.

“Wait!” wailed the Billy goat, “Just wait for medium Billy goat he is much bigger and juicer than me.”

Yum yum thought the troll.

“Very well,” sighed the troll,” run along before I change my mind.” So without further ado away scuttled the goat.

 Once again the troll was in a deep and relaxing sleep, when he was nastily awoken by some heavier clip-clopping.

“Who’s clip-clopping along my bridge!” shouted a very hungry troll.

“Me,” answered medium Billy goat in a slightly more confident but still squeaky voice.

“Well you’re going to be my lunch!” chortled the troll feeling happy with himself. But as he rose from under the bridge once again, the Billy goat yelped,

“Stop!”

“Why should I?” He replied in an angry voice for this was the second time this had happened.

“B-because big Billy goat will b-be along soon and he is m-much juicer t-than me!” he squealed.

“Very well but you shall never see big Billy goat ever again now go away before I change my mind,” snarled the troll sourly.

 So yet again the very hungry troll was rudely woken up by the same clip-clopping.

“That’s like an alarm clock,” thought the troll.

“Who’s crossing my bridge?” questioned troll knowing fine well that it was big Billy goat.

“Me,” answered a stern voice. As the troll rose from underneath the bridge and caught a glimpse of big Billy goat.

“Yum, yum,” said the troll happily.

“You are going to be my dinner!” chuckled the troll,

“Oh no I’m not,” shot back the goat.

“Well lets have a fight to settle it, if I win I get to eat you,” laughed the troll.

“And if I win?” questioned the goat.

“If you win I shall let you over my bridge!” answered the troll.

“Very well,” Billy goat said sternly. So the fight had begun. After a short while the goat was able to butt the troll over the side of the bridge!

“Ggggrrrr!” moaned a wet troll. Meanwhile the goats were enjoying the nice green grass at the other side of the bridge. And they all lived happily ever after apart from the troll of course.

By

 Ross Coutts