

Jake and the Big Bad Wolf



By Wesley

Once upon a time there was a boy named Jake who liked playing in the woods. One day he saw a wolf.





Jake picked up some rocks and threw them at the wolf. The wolf ran away, but not that far.

The wolf hid behind a rock and jumped out to get Jake. Jake climbed a tree and he called his dad. The wolf scratched at the tree.



His dad was cutting wood for the fireplace. He ran with his ax to the tree. The wolf did not see Jake's dad. The dad swung his ax and chopped the wolf's leg off.





The wolf limped away and Jake was safe. Now the big bad wolf only has three legs.