

Fluffles the Brave

by

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Fluffles was rolling down the smallest hill in all of Japan when she heard wolves howling in the distance!

Fluffles was a ball of fluff. She was three years old and loved to roll down small, but steep, hills. Fluffles only had one friend, but she was loving, kind, caring and sweet.

Fluffles wanted to build a good and safe home because she didn't want the wolves to hurt her. There were a lot of homes in Japan so fluffles thought that this was going to be easy.



First, she had to find a good hill, so Fluffles went to go search for the perfect hill. Fluffles didn't notice the wolves were right behind her! She panicked while she was trying to think about how to get out of this mess. There were wolves everywhere! But luckily her best friend, Poppy, bashed into one of the wolves so that Fluffles could escape.

“Thank you, thank you, thank you!” said Fluffles in amazement. Fluffles was so happy to see her best friend Poppy again.



Two hours later they had found the perfect hill, but the wolves had come back.

The next day when Fluffles and Poppy went to check the hill, Fluffles hoped the wolves would go away soon. But night came and the wolves had not moved a muscle yet! Fluffles already had a plan of what she was going to put in her new home, but the wolves ruined it all.

Fluffles thought about talking to the wolves. So she did.



“I finally found the perfect hill for my home, but you guys are on it. Can I please have it back?” said Fluffles and Poppy together.

The wolves said that they had found the hill first, but they didn't!

“Let's go get some strawberries.”

So Fluffles and Poppy left. But to their surprise the strawberries were sold out everywhere.

Then Fluffles looked for some carrots instead. Thankfully there were carrots. Fluffles was still sad about the strawberries, but she had made a plan to get the wolves off the hill. The plan was to make the wolves tired so that they would have to leave the hill.

The next morning she put the plan into action. Fluffles put sleeping dust in some cookies, went up to the hill and it worked! The wolves got so tired that they left the hill.



Two days later Poppy and Fluffles had built their home! It had everything they needed. It even had a disco room and the best bedroom ever made!

The End.

About the Author

My name is Josephina. I am 8 years old and in grade 3.

I really like to skateboard. My favourite book is Harry Potter by JK Rowling. If I could do anything, I would fly!