**The Naughty Lollipop Man**

There once was a traffic warden who was the worst of them all. All of his ancestors were bad lollipop men and women, but he was the worst. His name was Wesley Goodman. He wore simple black glasses and a woollen tweed suit. He lived down a deep dark alley way at the dreaded number 10, in California. Now, the reason it was dreaded is that there is a tale that it’s haunted, but Wesley wasn’t afraid of ghosts, he wasn’t afraid of anything, until one day a new girl moved in next door. Her name was Bonnie Fredrickson and as she was such a friendly girl, she went to greet the neighbours.

Not knowing who lived there, she decided to go to number 10. turned the corner and she knocked three times. KNOCK!! KNOCK!! KNOCK!! As Wesley didn’t know Bonnie had just moved in, he answered the door as he thought it was his only friend, his dad, Kevin Goodman. But, unfortunately for him it was friendly cute little 11 year old Bonnie big green eyes and her long curly blonde hair. She had a cake and a lovely freshly picked bunch of flowers. When he said he wasn’t scared of *anything*, he didn’t mention the one thing he was scared of CHILDREN. He did not realise Bonnie was a child as he didn’t have his glasses on when he had answered the door. So Wesley invited her in for a cup of tea. When they got in they sat down on his red leather sofa in front of his warm blazing fire. As Wesley sat down he said “I should put my glasses so I can see you better”. Slowly, he realised that he had invited a child into his home. Quickly, he took the cake and shouted at the top of his voice “GET OUT!! YOU HAVE DECEIVED ME LITTLE GIRL!!”

In between the shouting and screaming a puzzled Bonnie managed to squeeze in a “But sir what have I done??”

“You’ve deceived me that’s what! Now get out!!” shouted an angry Mr Goodman as he shoved her out of the door. From that day they were mortal enemies. When Mr Goodman was actually being a lollipop man, it always seemed to be that Bonnie was either going to school or heading to the shops. Of course, as Mr Goodman now hated her, even when no one was coming she could never cross the road, so she was always late for school.

One day Bonnie’s school decided to suspend her for a week because she never managed to get to school on time. But that night Bonnie realised that it was a good thing she was off school as she had a plan. She was going to take Wesley Goodman, the naughty lollipop man, on to the street at night and chat to him calmly but firmly. So later that night she snook into his house and woke him up. Then he was so frightened he ran out on to the street and Bonnie had her chance to chat. After the chat, Wesley stepped back. Suddenly he slipped, but what he couldn’t see was that earlier that morning there had been roadworks right behind him. Naughty Wesley fell into a giant dark hole never to be seen again. From then on California was a happier place to live.

The End