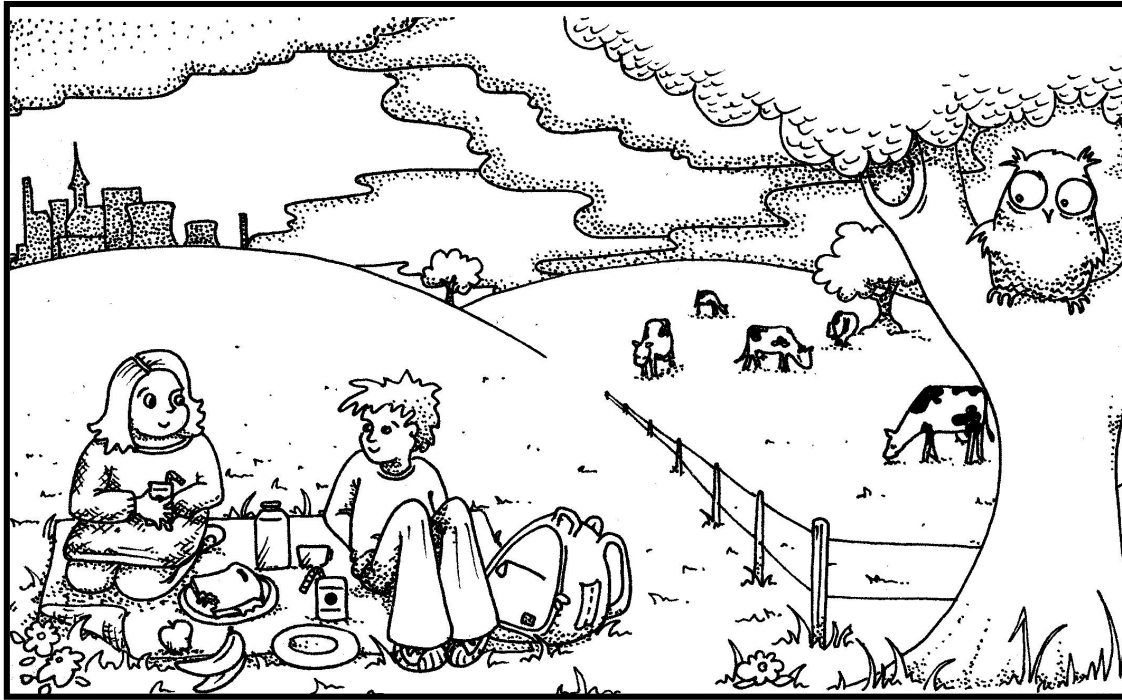


## The downs



Close to our town are the downs. Last week I went there with Pat Brown. We sat on the ground near a field of cows and had a picnic. Later, there were a lot of clouds. It was getting dark. I heard a loud sound come down from the top of a tree. I opened my mouth and let out a loud shout.

I jumped up, ran quickly down the hill, across the meadow and all the way home.

Pat came round the next day and said, "It was only an owl. A big brown owl! You are so silly!" I was not very brave. I was not very proud.