

June 21st

Simone

The three moles
and a Hedgehog.

There were three moles who lived underneath the ground of a field of grass and eventually the humans took over. That caused the moles ~~to~~ home to be destroyed. The moles got very upset.

"Oh I feel so hollow." The first mole said in a small voice. You could hear his stomach rumbling from miles away.

"Oh the light! My eyes! This is no place for a mole!" complained in a medium sized voice.

He was covering his eyes with his paws, but the ever so tiniest light was let in and it was blinding for the mole. The 3rd mole's fur was stuck to his skin. These humans are dark creatures... Thought the 3rd mole. We have to do something. The 3rd mole was pacing back and forth in the tunnel.

"I've got it!" He said in a very deep voice.

"We will have to move to the other side, of the territory! The ground is all soggy, blinding light ~~is~~ is coming in through holes in the ground, we can't survive in these conditions." The 3rd mole said.

"It's all because of those stupid humans." the 2nd mole protested. "All they are, are mean evil giants. We should sew them!"

And with that they sewed the humans and started digging to their new ~~top~~ home.

"Are we there yet?" The smallest mole said in a small voice.

"I don't know. Let's go up and check." said the

biggest mole in a deep voice.

"NO not the light!" Said the medium sized mole in a medium sized voice. So the moles dug up to find a big thorny hege. They waited to see if anything came out of the hege. Until the tiniest ~~Venturse~~ Venturse into the hege and tells the rest to follow. Later when they were about half way through the hege when the smallest mole bumped into something big and prickly, and brown.

"HEGEHOG!" Shouted the smallest mole and they all retreated out.

"You will be my apitizer." The hegehog said to the smallest mole. The Hegehog was looming over the smallest mole. This mangy fleabag the smallest mole thought. Has he ever heard of toothpaste?

"All I do is sleep, dust pounce, and pick thorns out of my quills. I would love a satisfying meal." The hegehog said.

"Come with me little mole." The hegehog said to the smallest mole. He stiffly followed the hegehog, into the hege.

"Now that we are alone, I will gobble you up."

Growled Growled the hegehog.

"Oh please don't. Let me pass. You can eat the 2nd mole, he has got a lot more meat on his bones."

Said the smallest mole in a quivering voice.

"Alright. OFF you go." said the hegehog. And he went to the other side of the hege to eat worms. Many hours past until the 2nd mole came tiptoeing through the hege.

"Aha! There you are! I'm going to gobble you up." said the hegehog.

"NO please don't eat me! Eat the 3rd mole, he has more fleash on his bones." begged the second

mole.

"Then off with you." said the hegehog. And so the mole scurried through the hege to eat some worms. Now the hegehog was very angry his face turned red, his quills shot up, he was waiting to pounce on the next mole. Many hours later the biggest mole came along slowly.

"Aha! There you are. No excuses anymore. I'm going to gobble you up." said the hegehog in a loud, angry, evil voice. The moles shrugged his shoulders and rolled his eyes.

"Not before the earth gobbles YOU, up." said the mole in a louder voice. And with that the 3rd mole dug a deep hole and pushed the hegehog in. The hegehog was never seen again. And his evilness was never remembered again. And the three moles became very fat and lived happily ever after. And from that day on the moles learned to stand up to bullies. And nobody was ever afraid to enter the hege.

The End.