**Superman’s dilemma (Pobble365 27th. March)** Superman yawned and looked out of the window. Today was turning out to be boring. “Not even a robbery to stop or a cat to save,” he thought,watching a green lorry rumble past. Just then the front wall of the next door bank fell away. Superman leapt up and ran out of the door. Once outside he looked for the usual telephone booth but it wasn’t there! Just then he remembered that it had been destroyed because it wasn’t working well. “Ah well,” he thought. “I can easily find another one in town.” But after an hour of searching he hadn’t found a single one! He asked a passerby what had happened to the telephone booths. He told him that the telephone booths had been removed because everyone had portable phones. Because of that Superman couldn’t stop the robbery!

**The hidden temple.** Claude wiped his brow and turned to look behind him at the rest of the group.They had been travelling for a week now and they were all tired out.If only they could find shelter to take a break from the sweltering heatwaves of the jungle. Just then Adam called from the back of the group . “Hey!”, he called. “Come look at what I found.” He led them behind a large tree. Their mouths dropped open at the sight before them. What shocked them was that the tree was hiding an enormous temple. It was gigantic, easily twelve floors high. It was flanked by two three floor high towers. “Should we go in?” asked Adam. “Why not?” Harry answered. “It might be cooler in there than out here.” So they all walked carefully towards the door, after checking for traps. “Well it looks safe” said Adam. They all walked into the cold gloomy temple. Just then something slammed behind them, they turned around to see the doors had shut behind them...

Queen bee She smiled. She was back to where she belonged, and with her children this time. All she had to do now was to make a new nest for her children. She looked around her at the grand old oak trees, she breathed in the smell of rotting wood, she felt the damp soil under her feet, and heard the cracking of dead leaves under her feet, the call of the animals and the songs of the birds. She was finally home.

**Rumpelstiltskin.** The girl sighed and fed another straw into the spinning wheel. It felt as if she had been trapped in here for days on end, even though she had probably only been in here for one hour or two, for had she been in here for days on end she would be dead by now. She could still hear the king’s booming voice echoing around her head. “You have one day to turn one thousand straws of hay into gold,if you do I will marry you, IF YOU FAIL YOU WILL DIE!” Just then she heard a creak coming from behind her. She turned, ready to face her death, but there was no one behind her! Well, almost no one. There was a little man in a forget me not blue top hat sitting on the window sill. “Having any trouble?”, he chuckled, jumping down from the window sill onto the floor. He gave her a smile. “I’ll help you in exchange for that,” he said, pointing at the green necklace she always wore as a reminder of her mother. She pondered whether to give it to him…

**On the Prowl The Times** Breakout in Chester zoo Peak District closed due to runaway tigers Yesterday, around five in the morning, two of Chester zoo’s tigers escaped into the wild of the Peak District. Mr Tom, the tigers’ keeper, told us that he had been going to feed the tigers but all he found was their open cage and no sign of them anywhere. Detective Harry thinks the cage was sabotaged. The police are still working on the case. Their advice is to stay indoors. If you think you have any information about where the tigers are please call 52769006.

**Mother of dragons** She looked into the dragon’s bright green eyes, slowly stroking its red head. She still couldn’t believe what had happened to herself over the past two weeks. It had all started when she had mistaken the dragon egg for a beautiful rock which she had immediately added to her rock collection. When the dragon had hatched she had pondered bringing it up to the mountain with her to stop the dragon from being poked at and operated on by scientists. After pondering for 2 weeks she had finally settled on bringing it to the mountains with her. She looked up at the mountains before her. A lifetime of adventure was waiting for her. Why wait?

**The mountain path.** Harry looked up at the great mountain he was about to climb. At its peak scraping the clouds, at the ragged cliffs sending shadows for miles around, and then at the winding path leading to the heart of the mountain. Up there his destiny awaited...