

Ice-creamerino



By Matthew Hogg & Alice Lin

The Ranterino in...

Ice-creamerino

A story for Lower Primary
Word Count: 327

www.theranterino.com

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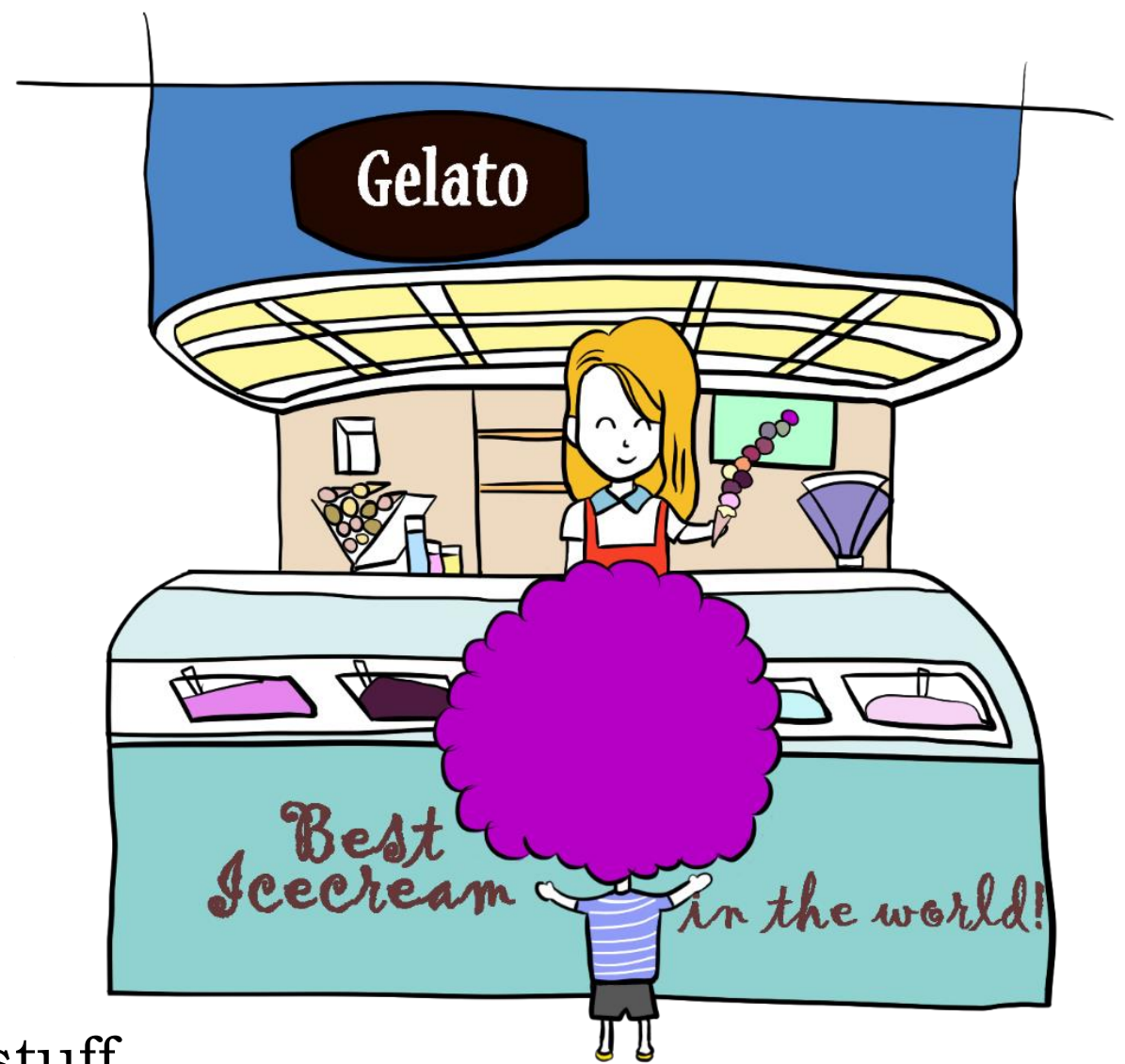
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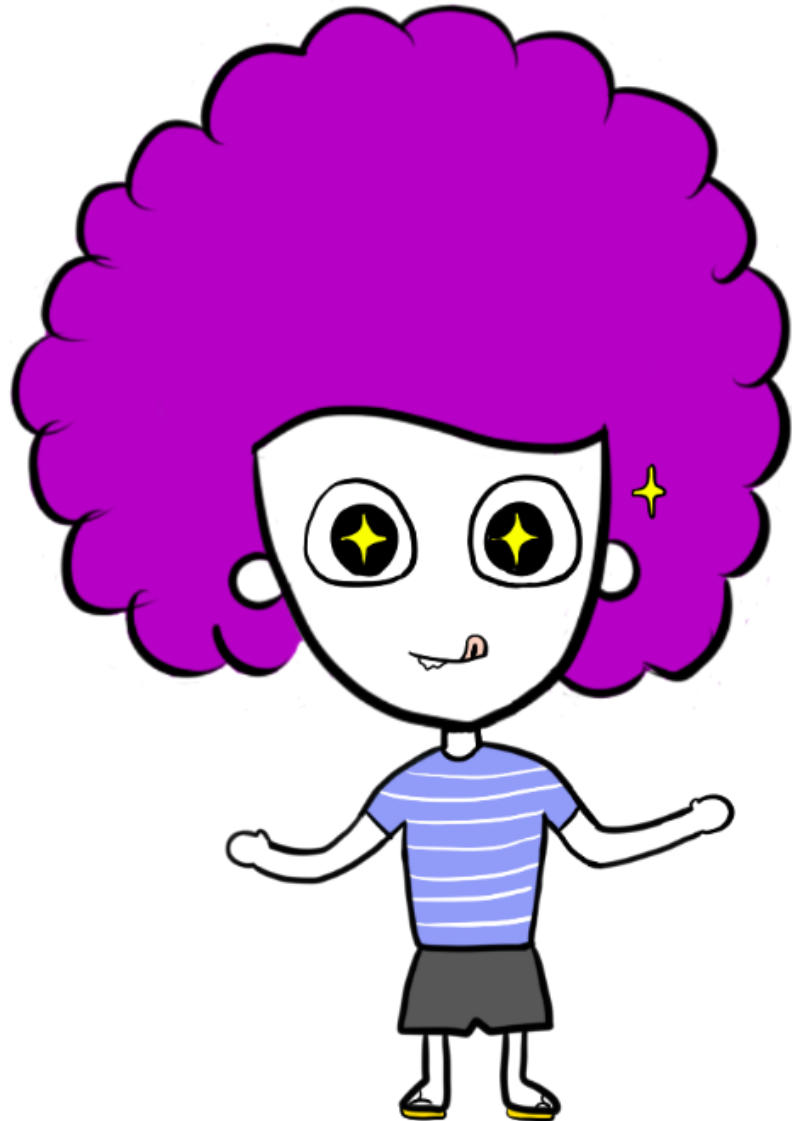
Last night when the Ranterino was asleep
He was having a lovely dream.
In his dream he was in a shop
Buying a purple ice-cream.



The shop lady was scooping up
Scoop after scoop of the lovely purple stuff.
The Ranterino's purple ice-cream
Was bigger than any ice-cream he had ever seen.



Hip hip hooray!



He licked his lips.
He said 'Hip hip hooray!'
The shop lady gave him the big ice-cream
And said 'Have a very nice day.'

The Ranterino went to go outside
And licked his lips once more.
But his ice-cream was just so big he couldn't see
And he walked into the door.



The wonderful, beautiful, purple ice-cream
Squashed between his face and the door
Then fell onto the floor.

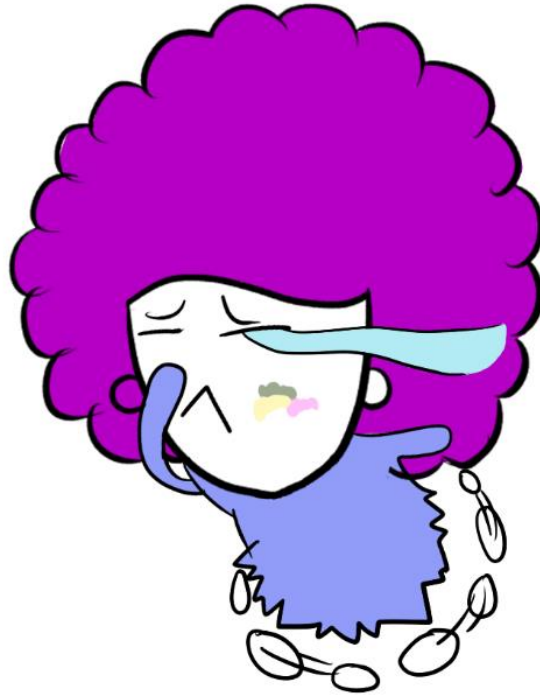
BLA-----AGGGGGH!!!!



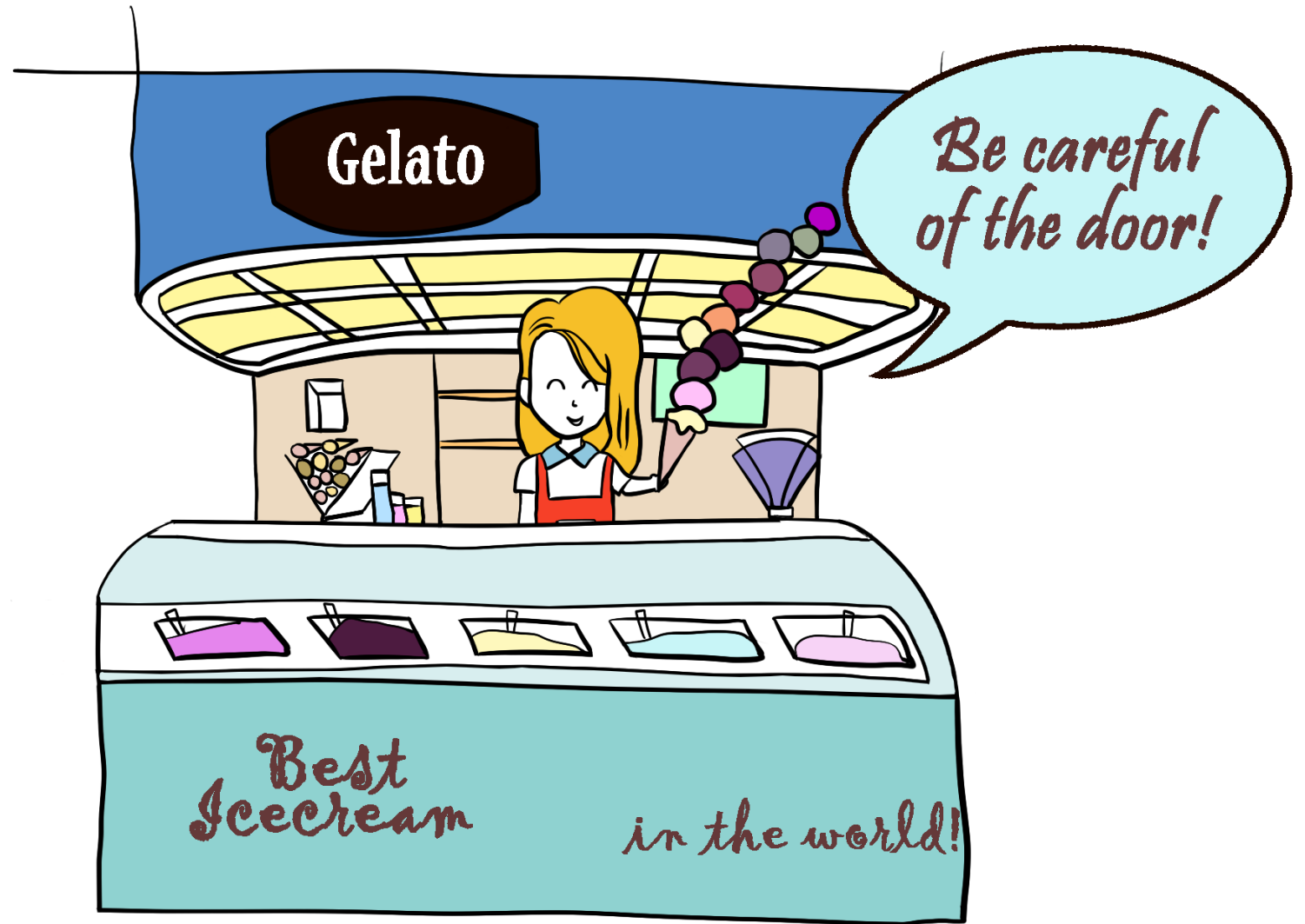
The Ranterino gave a little scream.

‘Bla----aggggh!!!!’

'Oh no! My wonderful, beautiful, purple ice-cream!
It's all melting on the floor!'
He ran back to the shop lady
And quickly asked for more.



The shop lady scooped another one
Bigger than before,
Then told the Ranterino
'Be careful of the door!'





The Ranterino safely stepped outside,
His wonderful, beautiful, purple ice-cream
Safely held in his hand.
But his sister, the Ranterina,
Suddenly came running past,
Grabbed the ice-cream and laughed.



The Ranterino stood there
Staring as she ran away.
His eyes and mouth opened wide
But he didn't know what to say.
'Bla---aggggh!'



He woke up suddenly from his dream.
It was morning, time to get up.
He went and opened the curtains,
Yawned and rubbed his eyes
And got a very big surprise...

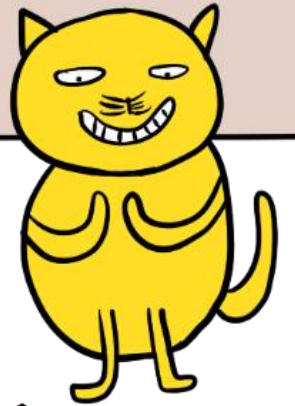


He looked down from his window
And let out a very big scream and said
‘This must still be a dream!
And that’s my ice-cream!!!!’



Because when he looked down
He could see his sister standing there,
In her dressing gown.
She was looking up,
Waving and smiling.

‘Ranterino,’ she called up,
‘You are not dreaming.
But *I am* eating
Your wonderful,
Beautiful,
Purple ice-cream!
Hee hee hee hee hee.’



Heeheeheehee

The End

Have fun reading
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