

Fred the Seagull



Fred the Seagull

By Matthew Bonthron

A story for Ethan and Drew Bonthron

Fred the Seagull

Once upon a time there was a seagull called Fred. Mostly he lived in a park in Glasgow where he had lots of friends.



One sunny day Fred decided to fly with his seagull friends to seaside where he landed beside a girl Puffin called Nitty.



Fred the Seagull

His friends landed in the sea and splashed about cooling down and dipping their heads under to nibble at little fish.



At the beach there was a fisherman called Bob Fillington. He had a long white beard and blue eyes. People called him Stinky Bob because he always wore the same old red jacket and yellow cap which smelled of old stinky fish.



Fred the Seagull

Stinky Bob the fisherman was a real grouch. You never saw him smile, not once. Whenever children tried to build sandcastles he would blow his whistle and kick the castles over and stamp them flat. If he caught someone swimming, he would blow his whistle and shout:

"Get out of my sea pools and go and swim somewhere else."



"Fred," said Nitty, "I don't like that man Stinky Bob. You must do something about him."

"OK, Nitty. Watch this! I'll get my friends to help."

Fred soared up over his friends and shouted:

"Come on Guys, we have work to do!"

"Ah-Waark, Ah-Waark, Ah- WAAAAAARK"

All the other seagulls rose in a giant flock and followed Fred who flew over Stinky Bob and dive bombed down on him.

Fred the Seagull



Just above Stinky Bob, Fred let go a huge poop which landed with a satisfying splat on Stinky Bob's yellow hat.

As Fred flapped away the rest of the flock flew over one by one, copying Fred's example, dropping their own poops on him.



"Oy! You horrible, horrible lot, get off my beach Go away you stupid seagulls!"

Fred the Seagull

Fred circled round for another bombing run, swooped down and let go another huge poop which smacked Stinky Bob right between the eyes!

The other seagulls copied Fred, swooping and pooping on Stinky Bob over and over again.

The all the local seagulls joined in and soon he was encased in seagull poo which began to solidify into a giant white pile, like a huge meringue.



Stinky Bob was stuck inside his prison of poo.

He was shouting but no one could hear him.

A few minutes later all the children ran up to him and made him into a huge sandcastle in the shape of a teddy bear.

Fred the Seagull



All the children began to laugh and build sandcastles.

Some went in swimming in the sea and splashing water at the seagulls who swam away out of reach and laughed and dipped their beaks under to nibble at little fishes.

Fred the Seagull landed beside Nitty the Puffin.

"Thank you, Fred the Seagull, you and your friends did a good job. Stinky Bob will be stuck inside his prison of poo until it rains. Maybe that will teach him a lesson."

Everyone was happy, except Stinky Bob.

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This story was written by Matthew (age 7) for his cousins Ethan (age 4) and Drew (age 2).

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And when you go to the park or the beach, watch out for Fred the Seagull.