

Monday 26<sup>th</sup> September

## The Bloodbitter

Deep in the heart of Giant country, Sophie and the BFG were in the cave when suddenly, they heard a booming noise thumping the cave. Within a few seconds, there was a [eye] enormous giant standing in the doorway. Then he trambled right up to the BFG with rotten smell of fish breathe. Sophie was shivering more than she had ever done in her whole entire life so, she ran to hide in the snotty snowscumber. Snowscumber was the most disgusting vegetable Sophie had ever heard to look at it and it was even worse for her to go in it.

Just at that second, the stone rolled back and when it happened the BFG turned around and took a deep breathe from the disgusting air that was wisering around.

[Trumpily], the large cave was very hot but, it made the Awgermentally,

giant, which had little much of hair, very hungry.

He had pony, muddy feet that smelled like a smell nobody would every like to smell and was called something that nobody would like to hear.

The name was a very scary. He was called the **BLOODBOTLER!** It could be the scariest name anyone could ever heard.

Later on, the BFG was so tired because the Bloodbotler would not stop moaning for food. Suddenly an idea popped into the BFG head. He thought if he let the Bloodbotler have a bite of his snozzcumber the Bloodbotler will never ever come back again however, that didn't quite go to plan because Sophie was inside the snozzcumber. Then Sophie felt herself going up and up until she saw that she was in the most stinky, disgusting place ever. Then, "there can be

sight of Sophie not there," said the BFG. Knowing, anyone could not see Sophie because she was holding on to the Bloodbottler's very smelly tooth that was completely pale yellow.

For that second, there was complete freeze until they heard a complete "OUCH!", said Bloodbottler.

The Bloodbottler had banged the yellow tooth on the stone and Sophie was on it. Suddenly, Sophie was getting a lot of air in her face until she was slapping on the floor. At least it was good that Sophie was not eaten.

The Bloodbottler went off in a stomp and never wanted to look back at the snowcumber again.

Greatly, the BFG hugged Sophie and was so happy.

They were, happily, sitting on the chair smiling together.

By Naomh