Frank and Me

Hi guys! I want to tell you my best tale in this whole world. Here we go!

Frank is my good friend from school. He is ten plus six. That means, he is...? Yes you are right. And I am as old as Frank. Once, we were in a shop and had a cup of tea. There was a big dog. I think, I don’t know his or her name now, but it was the same sound like sweet? Oh wait, let me think ...Yes! The name was Sweep... Oh my God, I am so smart. And that Sweep was in quite a bad mood. Do you want to know why he was in a bad mood? So do I! I don’t know.

Frank was fine, but the dog was not. The dog’s tongue was next to the left and right leg. Yes... Franks heart was so loud. He had the worst thoughts... they were like ´´Sweep please do not bite me, please!´´ He waved. That was the worst move, Frank. The dog barked, and Frank was so scared that he spilled out all his hot tea (I swear it was hot) to his pants... Please, don’t laugh at him. Cause I did and my smile was so big! Frank was so rude to me, ´cause I took some pics too. I gave him some of my new pants, but he looked so bad in them. The pants had a bad size, they were too big.

We had fun, but Frank had a bad day. That´s all I want to tell you, I hope you liked it, this whole tale is based on truth. Thank you and see you soon peeps. :)