**davie and the flying wallrus**

One day Davie was walking home from working on the farm when he passed the loch and feeling nosy so he went up to the top byre and saw the egg but the egg was open and so was the door and then Scott started to get worried about it so he took out his torch saw an egg an extraordinary egg that he had never seen before. So he went to investigate. He picked the heavy egg up and takes it back to the old barn on the farm that he works on and says to Scott he will feed the cattle in the top byre so that Scott could go home early by now Scott was a bit nosy and was wondering what was going on because Davie had never asked to do the top byre ever so something very weird was going on.

So that night Scott was board and went all around the farm looking for it and finally he found it and put it back. The next morning the egg is gone and Davie is worried about it. Then this little walrus thing pops out of the corner. Davie says we need to keep you a secret. But Scott already knows and Davie doesn’t. The next day before he goes to work he puts it back to the loch and hopes it would stay there. When he is going home there is no sigh of the little walrus but then he remembered it had wings and then he thought it had flown away.

On Saturday Davie found time to go and see him and there was the walrus flying thing bathing in the loch he thought that would be a bit nippy but the walrus thing didn’t mind so Davie went home.

Suddenly it was dark and this humongous walrus looking creature was hovering above the tractor. Scott who was driving the tractor saw it and took a picture and put it on Facebook. Davie at the time was on Facebook and sees this and is petrified and rushes to tell his friend Keith. Now everybody will find out and it will be put in a museum.

The next morning Davie and Keith woke up to find themselves in Keith’s house. Now Keith is about 19 or 20 so he had moved out of his mum and dad’s house and had got his own house and car. So they got into the pickup and went down to the loch. Well now of course everybody knew even the press was outside waiting for it. So Davie stepped out of the pickup and said to the m that he was endangered and he was the only one alive so take a step back and leave it alone so they all took a step back and the creature was let free . 8 and a half years later Davie was walking the dog when he hears the walrus and decides to call it Foghorn. Davie felt happy to hear his weird sound so he thought he wasn’t endangered anymore.