

When The King came to Stockcross

Excitement levels were rising! The whole village was rushing around - everybody had their part to do! The priest had to make the church spick and span, all the villagers made the outside and inside of their houses spotless, and the shopkeepers' shops had nothing out of place. Everything was almost ready... except for the threat of the dreaded British weather. Everybody prayed hard that on the big day there would be no rain, but it wasn't looking good. The whole village was so nervous for next week's big day.

At last, the morning of the big day had arrived but alas it was raining! The whole of Stockcross village were furious. They all felt that their special day had been ruined and the worst part was, it was only two hours until the King was due to arrive. Crash bang went the thunder, lashings of rain and even a flash of lightening. The day couldn't have been worse. Just when the villagers all thought that the weather was clearing, a huge hailstorm descended on the village. Hail the size of snowballs rained down on all the spotless houses of Stockcross. It was a disaster! News came that the King was only moments away from arriving in the village and everyone was in despair.

But then, just as the King's shiny black car entered the village, the storm stopped, and sun came out! The villagers all cheered, and everyone agreed that 'it was typical of the British summertime!' and 'wasn't it so lucky?'. The King stepped out of his car to greet everyone and, just then, a cloud appeared, and everyone looked up to the sky. The cloud looked strangely familiar. A gasp was heard from the crowd as everyone realised what it was. The cloud looked just like Queen Elizabeth the second, the King's mother. It was a very special moment, and everyone felt very glad that the King had chosen that particular day to visit their wonderful village of Stockcross.

Long live the King!

By George Chetwynd-Talbot, Year 5, Stockcross Primary School