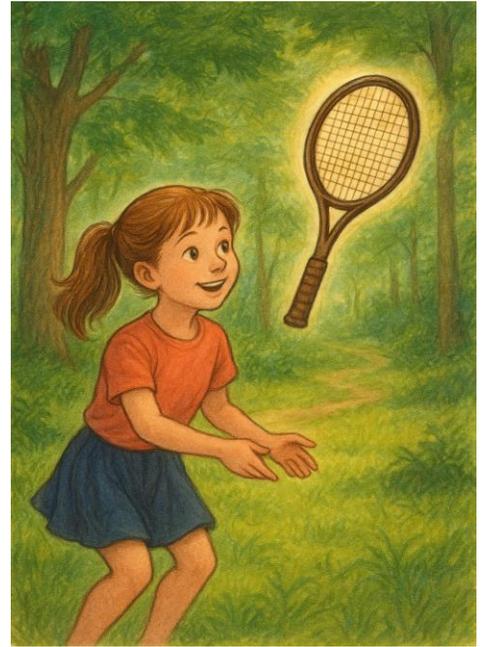


# A Girl Who Loved Tennis

There was a young girl called Ulrike. She was strolling through the woods when she saw something, something strange. Ulrike ran to grab it and then just ran home to show her mum and dad. When Ulrike showed mum and dad they replied that's a tennis racket. Ulrike snatched the tennis racket and ran up to her bedroom. She hid it in her cupboard and instantly locked it! When Ulrike turned 11 she remembered what she did with the tennis racket and ran up her stairs into her bedroom to get it. Once she had got it, she ran downstairs. She was old enough to stay at the house on her own now so she started to play a bit of tennis against the window. She suddenly fell in love with tennis and it is quite a miracle because when Ulrike was 7 she hadn't liked it. She kept playing until her mum and dad came back. When they came back, Ulrike hid the tennis racket and ball under the table until they left again. When they left again, she grabbed the racket and started playing again and again and again.



Every time Ulrike's mum and dad came home they kept on seeing how strange Ulrike was acting and it was not normally like Ulrike to have done. One day they had had enough and asked Ulrike what was going on and she said I didn't want you to know this but I instantly fell in love with tennis. Suddenly the tennis racket started to float in the air and Ulrike screamed f-f-floating tennis racket! The tennis racket also started to play tennis automatically so Ulrike's parents said we must get it out of here! It was difficult to get the tennis racket out, Ulrike said, because it was flying all over the place but it's out of the house now. After that when Ulrike turned 12 years old she kept thinking about the tennis racket and how it did all those magical things! One day when Ulrike's dad was reading the newspaper and Ulrike was in her bedroom Ulrike heard her dad call her name. Once Ulrike's dad had called Ulrike's name Ulrike came bounding down the stairs to hear what her dad was going to tell her and he said look at this Ulrike in the newspaper it says where the tennis racket flew off to. Ok said Ulrike keep speaking well said Ulrike's dad in the newspaper it says it was found lying on the grass just outside of Buckingham palace and now the king is playing tennis all day every day! Ulrike laughed at the silly sight in the newspaper and so they all lived happily ever after!

THE END!

By Martha