**Steve in the Woods**

As usual, Steve stopped at Game on his way home from school. Luckily, he found ‘Minecraft’, which was what he had been looking for. Speedily taking the game from its bag, he checked it was definitely for Xbox 360 – it was. As he chucked the empty bag over the wall, he started to wonder what to do first.

When he got to his house, he raced up the stairs and into his bedroom to put the game on. When he wanted to craft a pickaxe, he looked at the crafting recipe and it needed sticks,…so did the axe, hoe, shovel, sword, fence, ladders and the fence gate. “Why does everything need sticks?”, he thought. “They are so annoying!”

Steve’s mum thought he needed to get used to sticks, so she took him to the woods. Shortly after, Steve found himself in a massive pile of leaves. A long, slim stick fell from a tall oak tree and hit the pile of leaves that Steve was stuck in. Steve thought he might as well mess about with the sticks, since he had nothing else to do.

Next, he pretended to be a bully and bullied his stick. Speedily, he faked to punch him, while the stick was about to surrender. “That’s very naughty…”, he thought.

As he was a bully and had some very naughty things, he thought he’d get arrested. He pretended the stick was a policeman. Gently, he leant the stick against a tree and ran away.

Steve thought, as he spent so much time with his stick, it was officially his best friend. He stared to play with the stick as if it were his best friend.

As he walked home with a massive smile on his face (like he’d won £1000000), he started to forget about his Xbox 360. Excitedly, he just thought about what he’d do with the stick next.

When he got home, he had some Fussili pasta with Bolognese sauce and grated cheese. Steve pulled out a tall, wooden chair from under the table. Gently, Steve put his new best friend (now called Bob), on the wooden chair. Once everything was ready, the table laid and food served, he ate dinner with his mum and Bob.