LO: I can write a cautionary tale inspired by the poem Jim (Hilaire Belloc).

Bob who got eaten by a wolf

Once there was a boy called Bob who was extremely arogent and hated not doing what he wanted, where he wanted when he wanted it. Needless to say, this got him into a lot of trouble. However he always got away with it as his parents were very rich and were lawyers so they knew how to get whatever they wanted with little effort. So naturaly this didn't have much impact on Bob so he got more and more unpleasent in the matter of weeks he went from talking in class (wich you shouldn't do), to throwing furniture around the room (which is one of the worst things you can possibly do in or out of school).

However one day Bob chosed the like his luck ran out, and on this fateful day Bob (for some reason) went out in the forest thinking anything he did wouldn't matter, he walked for a while and came across a sleeping pack of wolf's. He walked around them and found the sleeping wolfs and found the largest one. this was the alpha, the leader of the pack, can you guess what he did next? Step back and go home? No Way, this is Bob we're talking about.

So very slowly he climbed on the alpha wolfs back and yelled "giddy up" Slowly the large wolf got up and growled loudly, waking the other wolfs as it got up and started bucking as if it was a horse, and there the wretched boy in between the horde of angry hounds who glared at him like he'd just