Blizzard and the fire

Once there lived a troll called blizzard. He lives high up in a mountain. One day thought maybe he would go for a walk. Were he lived there was a lot of snow. When he was at the bottom Blizzard saw fire, his enemy, He starts running but he bumps into a hill and snow falls on him. He was stuck. He called for help. Nobody came He waited a long time. Suddenly he could move Blizzard was free. There was a man standing close. He had fire. Blizzard ran He looked and looked then he found his nice home

The End

By Lilly - grace mills

[](http://www.google.co.uk/url?sa=i&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=images&cd=&ved=2ahUKEwjFvYzt05XgAhVuRhUIHWPuBRYQjRx6BAgBEAU&url=/url?sa%3Di%26rct%3Dj%26q%3D%26esrc%3Ds%26source%3Dimages%26cd%3D%26ved%3D%26url%3Dhttps%3A%2F%2Ffocusedcollection.com%2F157086224%2Fstock-photo-snowy-forest-at-winter.html%26psig%3DAOvVaw1AJpSW_zz8SIbRUm9K3BST%26ust%3D1548942804216141&psig=AOvVaw1AJpSW_zz8SIbRUm9K3BST&ust=1548942804216141)