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

 