

DJ Dingo

Written by Zayd (grade 3)

There was once a kid called, Young Jezzy. He was 14 years old. He loved dingoes. One day when he went shopping and found a rubber dingo.

He ran to the counter and said, "Dude. How much is that dingo?"

"\$5 man" he replied.

"O.K." he said. So he paid the man.

When he got home he squeezed the toy so hard it disappeared. He was wondering where it had gone. He was a bit upset, but he got over it and went to bed.

When he woke up he heard a *NOISE*. He opened the door and he saw a DINGO! The dingo said, "S..up."

Jezzy said, "b-b-but how?"

The dingo said, "You know the basics" waving his hand.

Jezzy said, "WOW! C'mon let's go!"

So they set off to HighPoint. The dingo said, "Call me DJ Dingo." The dingo rushed to a store called R.A.P. He came out with... a hat, cool jacket, glasses, earring and all sorts of cool things.

All of a sudden the dingo said, "Wait, I have an idea. I'm going to become a rapper."

Young Jezzy said, "ARE YOU INSANE? YOU CAN'T DO THAT!" But, Jezzy turned around and he was gone.

He looked to the left and he saw DJ Dingo singing.

*"Yo Yo 'S-up everyone. I'm gonna sing a song for you,
And also going to tell you a thing or too,
I'm having fun now with me and all the gang."*

All of a sudden out of nowhere came a freak with a motorbike. He grabbed the dingo and said, "You must die!" So he burnt the dingo. He became burnt dirty dust.

Jezzy cried and cried but when he was crying the drops went on the dust. DJ Dingo came alive and said, "Don't worry. I'm in dingo heaven. Now I have to go for now...so goodbye."

Jezzy said, "Bye."

The End. (for now)