Mr. Big nose



By will







One day there Was a Man Called Mr. Big nose. He lived In a big house next To A big forest. One Morning He woke up with a cold. Mr Big Nose needed a tissue.





He went to the shops in the forest but there were only small tissues there. They were too small.





On his way home he saw a little house. He rang the doorbell. Someone with a really small nose answered the door. It was Mr. Small Nose. Mr Small Nose has a cold too but his tissues were too big. They decided to swap tissues.

Now they could blow their nose. the bad thing is He Still had a cold. The end.





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