

Baker street was a neat street.The people in baker street cut their grass washed their cars andweeded their gardens every week.

Baker street was a neat street until...Jacko came.

Jacko had an old red truck.It was so old he couldnt drive it.He put in front of his house and the grass grew under it.

Sometimes,Jacko washed his truck.He made soap bubbles as big as ballons down baker street.The kids in baker street could never catch them.

Jacko cut his grass but not like the other people in baker street.He cut circles and squares and triangles in it.

The other people in baker street had flowers in their gardens,but Jacko had weeds.I like weeds said Jacko.And he let them grow as big as trees!

The kids in baker street like Jacko.He made things for them.He got this and that from his old truck and he made moon buggies.

The kids loved those moon buggies.They whizzed up and diwn baker street.Moon buggies are cool they said.

Jacko liked making things for the kids in baker street.He got ropes and old tyres,and made swing in the trees.He got this and that from his old shed...and he made kites with funny faces.The kids flew those kites up and down baker street.

But Mr little in baker street said,this street was neat until Jacko came.

So he got some paper and he put...

The people of baker street looked at the petition.No they said.We like Jacko and we like him in our street.We will not put our names on that petition.

Jacko was so pleased he gave all the people in baker street a big bunch of weeds from his garden!Mr little got a bunch of weeds,too!