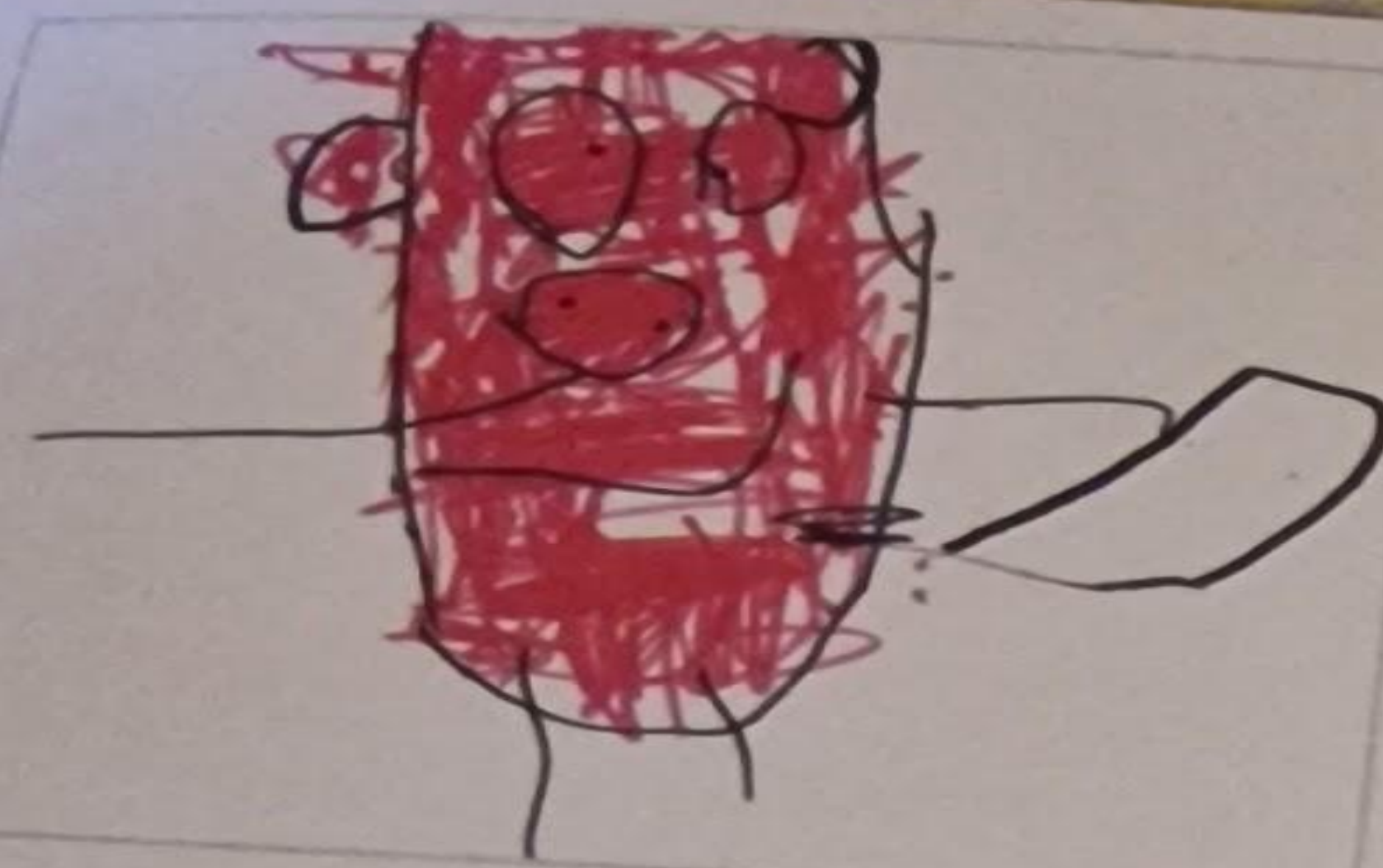


IT WASN'T ME!



Written and illustrated by the children of Tinto Primary School and Nursery Class



Oinky the Pig



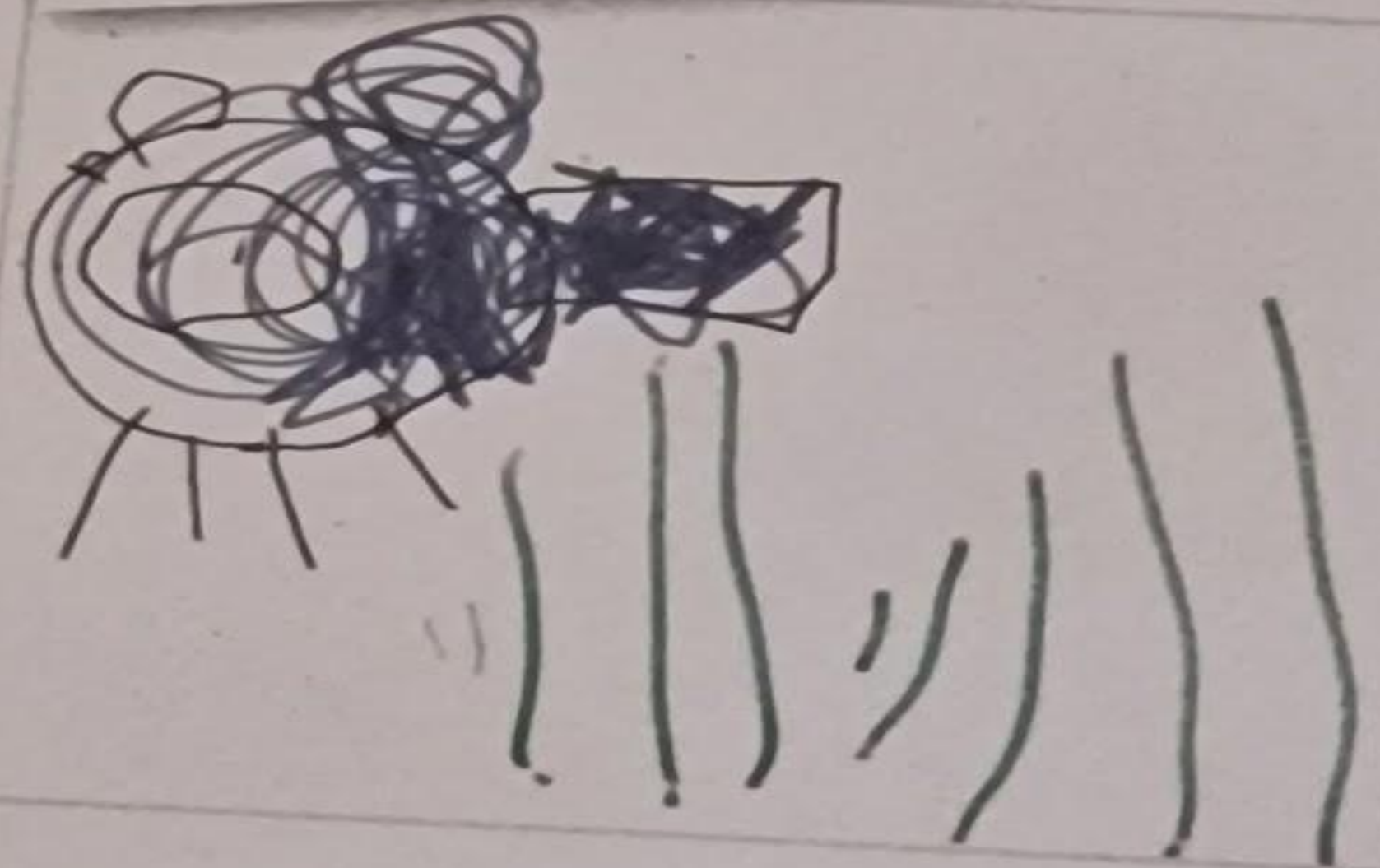
Dougie the Duck



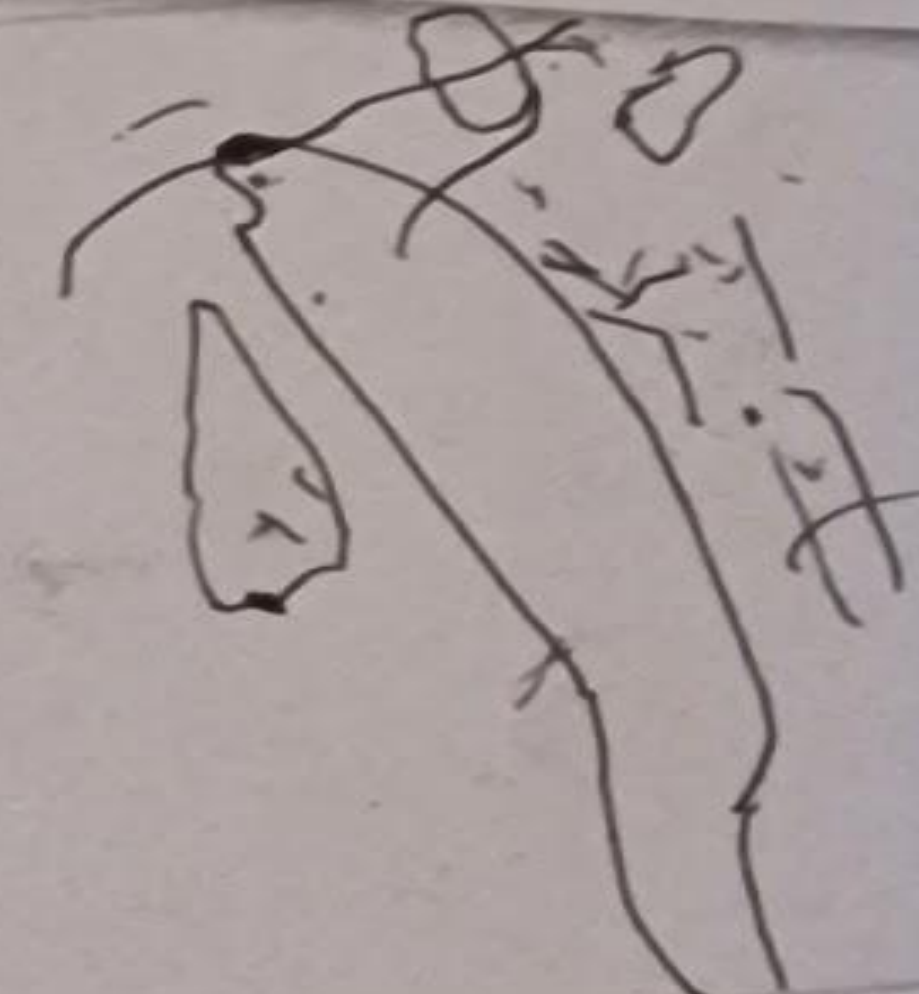
The Hens



The Highland Cows



Lacey the Sheep



Sam the Dog



Rosie the Retired
Police Horse



The Highland Cows



The Sheep

This story was written by the pupils of Tinto Primary School and Nursery as part of the activities organised by Mrs Kilgallon our Principal Teacher/Literacy Co-ordinator, during the Literacy Week. The story began in Nursery and each class (P1/2, P2/3, P4/5 and P5/6) then added their piece and the ending was written by P6/7.

The pupils are quite rightly, very proud of their story and illustrations and, now it is in book format, can tell their families and friends that they are a published author! We hope that you enjoy reading the story as much as the children enjoyed writing it.

Ms Stark
Headteacher



Once upon a time there was a farmhouse.
The farmer lived in the farmhouse.

It was a big new house with a brown tiled
roof.



Outside there was a farmyard. There were bales of hay, a big red tractor, a big shed and a smelly dung pile.

There were also some flowers, some green grass and lots of mud. Birds were flying in the sky.



There were sheds and barns and stables where the animals lived. There was another red tractor and an apple tree and the hills were behind.

The apple tree grew apples for the horses. In the shed lived the cows and the sheep when it was too cold and wet to go outside.

In the barn lived the pigs and the hens, and in the stable lived the horses.



Past the sheds there were the fields. Barley was growing in one field, and in the field over the high fence was grass and a pond.

The barley was very tall and a golden orange colour. The duck lived on the pond, the pond was calm and cool.



When Oinky was a piglet he was up to no good...

He was getting up to mischief every day!

Oinky was a bad pig and was known as 'Oinky the Baddie' across the farm.

One day, while the hens ate, Oinky snuck into the hen hut and cracked all the eggs!

The hens were furious with Oinky the Baddie.



One day Oinky the Baddie snuck up on
Dougie the Duck at the pond. He got a
hose and sucked all the water out of the
pond. The pond was empty...

Dougie the Duck was angry at Oinky the
Baddie.



One day, Oinky quietly crept into the field where the sheep were sleeping. Oinky shaved all the wool off the sheep.

The sheep were cross with Oinky the Baddie.



The next day, the animals woke up and found that the tractor had crashed into the side of the barn!

The animals were very annoyed! They all shouted "OINKY!!!!"

But a confused Oinky said "It wisnae me!"



The animals were furious! They began to bark, squawk and baa. "Well it wisnae us either!"

Rosie was a retired police horse who was enjoying a quiet life on the farm. She had a nose for sniffing out trouble and brilliant hearing. She had helped to solve many crimes in the past.

When she heard the noise that the animals were making she galloped over to see what was going on. "Whats all this kerfuffle about?" she neighed. The duck folded his wings and quacked, "Oinky crashed the tractor!" A confused Oinky said, "For the last time... It wisnae me!"



Rosie said, "Don't worry, I'm on the case!"
She turned her head to see the scene of
the crime.

She saw the tractor on its back and
beside it, a huge crack on the side of the
barn where the machine had crashed.



Rosie took out some rope and put it around the scene to make sure that it couldn't be touched by anybody else. She then began to look for some evidence.

The animals all watched on nervously, apart from Oinky who knew he didn't do it.



Rosie searched the tractor. She found, duck feathers on the steering wheel, wool on the floor, an old name tag stuck in the door with all the letters rubbed off except for 'S' and 'A'.

Curiously, there were cattle hoof marks on the back of the tractor. She looked back at all the animals and said, "Hmmm, interesting."



Rosie slowly started to investigate all the animals one by one, eager to find the truth. She pressed them for information, under a blinding light in the barn, asking for information about the tractor incident. Rosie realised that shouting wouldn't work, she spoke clearly and sternly.

First Rosie interviewed Oinky.

Rosie said "Where were you at the time of the crash?"

"I was in the barn last night, you saw me and you spoke to me! I was eating my bacon, you gave me hot milk and read a story to me. Thats all I remember, I think I fell asleep after that."

Rosie spoke clearly "I think I remember that, I don't know Oinky."

Oinky whispered in fear, "Please believe me, please, please believe me."

Rosie spoke sternly "OK Oinky, you can go now, tell the sheep to come in please."

When it was Lacey the Sheep's turn to get interviewed, she trembled with fear as Rosie asked, "Where were you at the time of the incident?"

Lacey stuttered "I, I... wwwas in the barn, s s s sleeping."

Oinky butted in and shouted, "Oi, you were not in the barn, because I woke up when I heard the big bang, and no one was in the barn except me and Rosie. Stop lying, OK!"

Lacey looked at her hooves, trying to think of an alibi.

Rosie whispered menacingly "Is that right?"

"Actually Oinky, I was in the barn. I was in the corner covered with hay playing hide and seek, thats why you didn't see me."



Rosie sighed, and looked at Oinky. Annoyed and knowing that Lacey the Sheep was lying, Rosie thanked her and let her go.

After the sheep came out, Rosie shouted for Sam to come. Rosie looked Sam dead in the eye and Sam hiccuped in fear.

"Where were you last night?"

Sam hiccuped out an explanation, "I was sleeping HIC, in the farmers room HIC, I got proof HIC, there's hair on the HIC floor."

Rosie nodded and said "OK you are good to go", accepting his explanation, not knowing if she was lying or not.

On his way out Sam hiccuped loudly. He thought to himself "She won't find my proof, because there ain't none!"



Sam came out of the barn shaking with fear, and Rosie shouted, "Can I have the cows next please?"

Rosie led the cows into the barn shining a very bright light in their eyes.

She asked them lots of questions, but she couldn't get any useful information. She shone the light brighter, and suddenly one of the cows spoke.

"Sorry we don't have much information, because my herd and I were just eating grass, then we went to sleep", explained the leader.

One of the young cows muttered, "We wanted to get revenge, so we pushed it over."

"You've said too much," said the leader.

"No I think I've heard enough" said Rosie, "Can you send Dougie in?"

Last but not least, Dougie, the fabulously white feathered duck, found himself sweating under Rosie's gaze. Dougie had never been good at lying. As a duck he was naturally a quackermouth.

His eyes began to ache, straining under the burning light. Then Rosie began to question him.

"Where were you at the time of the crime?"

"Oh, ah..." Dougie was almost in pain trying to think of an alibi.

"And what about the others? I found traces of cattle, sheep and a name tag" Rosie pressured him.



"The cows were pushing it. The sheep were controlling the pedals and Sam the Dog got the keys" Dougie gave the whole plan away with a sigh of relief.

"Ah, I see. Thank you for your time." Rosie was pleased.

"One question, what will happen to us?" Dougie asked nervously.

Rosie stopped tidying up and froze. Finally she spoke.

"I'm not really sure."

Dougie left with his emotions jumbled.

"What happened?" barked Sam.

Dougie started quacking, nobody could understand him that way. "Oh well," Dougie thought.



Much later, Rosie emerged from the barn. She noticed that all of the animals were waiting nervously for her. She opened her notepad.

"From my recent investigation, I have discovered the guilty parties. I understand this is what happened."

"You are all guilty of the crime of crashing the tractor, except for Oinky."

"You the sheep, were operating the pedals, you were so squashed in the tractor cab that you left behind some wool."

"The cows, tried to push the tractor out of the big muddy puddle to make it go faster, their one fatal flaw was that they forgot to wash the mud off their feet."

"Sam, your dog collar got caught on the gearstick as you tried to flee the scene."

"Dougie, I understand you were running on the steering wheel, trying to steer the tractor. In your flap you left behind some feathers, and worse than that, you crashed the tractor!"

Rosie glared accusingly at all the animals. They stood silently looking sheepish. Sam stood shivering with his tail between his legs, he looked at Rosie with his best big puppy dog eyes. Dougie had goosebumps and the cows were all feeling 'udderly' re-moo-rseful.

Oinky looked smugly at all the animals. "I told you it wisnae me!" Dougie stamped his little webbed foot and quacked at the top f his beak, "You shouldn't have drained my pond. I loved to swim in it on hot sunny days."

"What you did was baa...d!" All the sheep chorused, "We have been freezing cold at night without our wooly coats." The hens angrily clucked, "You shouldn't have smashed our excellent eggs."

Rosie neighed loudly, "Well the moral of this story is that two wrongs don't make a right." The animals all agreed and Oinky promised to mend his ways.

The End