Hi! My name is Stanley Lambchop. I live in America in a flat with my little brother Arthur and my Mum and Dad.

One Sunday night a big bulletin board that Dad had given us for Christmas, fell on top of me and now I am completely flat. I love being flat!

Being flat can be very helpful. The other day, Mum accidently dropped her favourite emerald and moonstone ring and it rolled and fell down a deep, dirty drain shaft. I tied four white shoe laces together and tied them to my belt. Mum lowered me down the drain shaft carefully and then the police came. The police were rude to Mum because they thought she was cuckoo as they thought she was talking to a drain shaft. I found the beautiful ring and Mum pulled me up. Mum said “A cuckoo indeed!”, and she reminded the police to be more polite next time.

My best friend sent me a special letter asking me if I would like to go on an awesome holiday to sunny California to stay with them. Dad thought it would be way too expensive to fly to California so he made a large brown envelope and slipped me inside it with a delicious drink of chocolate milk and a terrific egg salad sandwich. Mum and Dad stuck lots of funny, animal stamps on the envelope. They walked to the post box and folded me in half so I would fit in the slot.

 I arrived safely in California and had a really fun holiday. It was the best holiday I ever had!

I was sent back home in a large white envelope with lots of fragile stamps. I arrived home safely. At dinner that night I told Mum, Dad and Arthur about seeing The Statue of Liberty, which is really big. Her finger is as big as Santa! I told them about the Golden Gate Bridge and other great things.

 On the weekend Dad took Arthur and I to the park museum and I made a kite out of myself. I used a broken kite string from another boy at the park. Arthur had been flying me as a kite for a while but he was getting super tired. Some boys asked him if he would like to go and have a hotdog and a soda pop with them. Arthur left me and I flew around and around a tree and got tangled and stuck. I had to keep yelling out for help. Finally Arthur came back, climbed up the tree and rescued me.

On the way home it was raining. Dad rolled me up and I didn’t get as wet as Arthur did, he was soaking wet by the time he got home.

One night while Dad was reading the newspaper, something caught his eye. It was a story and a picture about two sneak thieves stealing expensive paintings from the Art Gallery from the main hall. I had a brilliant idea! I told my excellent neighbour, Mr. Dart, the Art Gallery Director that I would like to help him by disguising myself and hiding in the museum overnight.

That night I was hiding in the main hall disguised as Little Bo Peep. Just as I was starting to fall asleep I heard two people coming up threw the floor. It was the sneak thieves!

They had come to steal the most expensive painting in the whole entire world! One of the sneak thieves noticed that I wasn’t smiling and I should be because sheep girls should be smiling. I called out to the police, and Mr. Dart, who were hiding at the front door of the art gallery. The police caught the sneak thieves and took them to prison for a very long time.

The sneak thieves mentioned that they needed a rest and Mr Dart said they would have a very long rest in prison.

I had my photo in the newspaper and I was seen on television because I saved the very expensive painting in the whole entire world and I was awarded a beautiful shiny gold medal. I couldn’t believe I was famous! I was very proud!