

TEN WORD TALES No. 4

# Blackberry-on-the-Mead

by The Story Spinner

## CHAPTER 2



The first hint of something exciting about to happen was when Mia, the girl who brought the fish up on the bicycle from the seaside town, burst into *The Salmon*, calling for Antoine.

“Antoine!” she called, putting the two heavy fish baskets down on the shining clean surfaces of the kitchen.

Antoine came in from the kitchen garden where he had been cutting herbs for his dishes.

“What’s the matter?” he asked. He had never seen Mia looking quite so animated and quite so fabulous. Her dark curly hair stuck out from her head and her eyes were bright and sparkling.

“Quick! I must borrow your phone. Tell me the number of the police station!”

Antoine told her the number. Mia showed by waving her hands wildly that she would explain everything in a minute, once she had spoken to the police.

“There’s a big car broken down on the bend in the sea road. There’s no signal for a mobile phone and I have brought the message. They need help with the car. Please do something extra quickly to help because *you’ll never guess who is in the car!*”

There was a pause but the policeman could not guess.

“It’s the Queen!!” shrieked Mia.

*Watch out for Chapter 3 tomorrow!*

