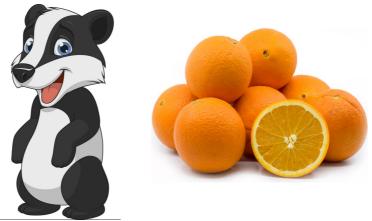# The badger and the oranges.

This story includes words that have 'j' in the middle.

The badger and the oranges.

The badger woke up very hungry. He ate his breakfast but he was still very hungry. He really wanted some oranges. There weren't any shops or orange trees near where the badger lived so he went to try and find his friends, to see if they had any oranges.

The first person that the badger saw was his friend, the fireman." Do you have any oranges in your fire engine?" asked the badger. "I'm really sorry but I don't. Maybe the angel might have some oranges," said the fireman.

The badger went to see his friend, the angel. The badger asked her if she had any oranges. "I did have some oranges earlier but I've eaten them all, sorry Badger!" she said. "Never mind," said the badger. "Maybe the man with the injury might have some oranges," said the angel.

Then, the badger went to see the man with the injury. "Have you got any oranges?" asked the badger. "Of course not, I can't think about oranges when I'm in so much pain!" said the man. "Oh yes, sorry, that was a silly question!" said the badger.

The next person that the badger saw was a magician. "Have you got any oranges?" asked the badger. "No, but I can magic you some?" said the magician. "That would be great. Thank you!" said the badger.

The magician did a trick but it went wrong. Instead of making some oranges, he made some sausages. "Oh no. I need to remember the magic trick for oranges!" said the magician.
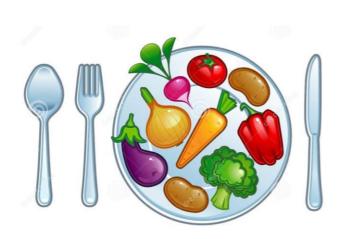
The magician remembered the magic trick to make oranges and soon, the oranges were there in front of them. "Wow! Thanks so much!" said the badger. The badger really enjoyed eating the oranges.

It was then time for the badger to go home. When he got home, he was really hungry. He ate some vegetables and for pudding, he ate a gingerbread man. "Yummy!" said the badger.

The badger got into his pyjamas then got into bed. "What a lovely day" he thought. Then, he fell straight to sleep.

The end.