

# Da Biscuit Tin Wi Jimmy Biscit

Wan day in modern day London, Jimmy Biscit was having a normal day at his hoose with his dad Jaffa-Biscit, mum: Nice-Biscit and his granny, Granny-Digest.

"Right, I'm off to me work," Jaffa-Biscit said.

"So am I," Nice-Biscit said. Dey both left walking oot da door so Jimmy Biscit decided to call his pals. He picked up his sweetie banana phone and called his friends.

"Does do want a GAME?" Granny-Digest shouted from her rocking chair pressing da button on da Wispa-box.

"I'll think about it," Jimmy shouted back. First Jimmy's friend Hank Hobnob picked up his phone.

"Hi Hank, I was wondering if do wis wanting to come to mine with possibly Billy Bourbon to go on an adventure?" Jimmy asked.

"Yea sure, heading to yours ee-noo," Hank Hobnob replied. Next Jimmy's pal Billy Bourbon picked up his phone.

"Billy is do wanting to come ower?" Jimmy asked.

"Yea!" Billy replied. In no time at all Jimmy's friends Hank and Billy had come ower for adventure.

"Right come doonstairs and weel go in da Biscuit Tin," Jimmy said.

"Oh yes, da Biscuit Tin!" Billy said in excitement.

"Right, let's go to London, 25<sup>th</sup> of Jammy January," Jimmy said dialling in numbers into a small lock on da Biscuit Tin.

"Weel, that's a bit exact," Hank said.

A door appeared in da middle o da Biscuit Tin as Jimmy finished dialling numbers. It opened wi a clunk and whoosh. Da three of dem entered da Biscuit Tin. It disappeared, a while later da door opened in da Biscuit Tin at da idder side.

"Right grab your parachutes and lets sky dive doon!" Jimmy said handing dem both parachutes.

"I love dis part!" Billy said excitedly looking doon to a park dey were floating high above in future London. Dey flew and parachuted doon onto da grass in da middle o da small park in London.

"Where's Hank?" Jimmy asked looking aroond only seeing Billy.

"Erm, I'm stuck in da tree," Hank said wi a whole branch in his mooth.

"Alright doos going to hae to jump doon," Jimmy said looking up into da tree. Hank jump oot da tree and landed flat on his face.

"I'm doon boys!" he said wi his face planted to da ground. Slowly many Gari-Baldies appeared aroond da park looking at da three.

"Wit, Gari-Baldies?" Billy said looking a aroond. A pathway opened wi twaa sweaty Gari-Baldies carrying a giant Gari-Baldie on a throne.

"I'm Garry-Baldie!" Garry-Baldie boomed. "This is Muckle-Baldie and Peerie-Baldie." Da twaa henchmen saluted to him. "You three are no allod here, dis is a Gari-Baldie-Britain," he said.

"Wait, he's fae wir class?!" Billy whispered.

"Well only London so far," he boomed. Muckle-Baldie and Peerie-Baldie picked up Hank and Billy above der heeds. Jimmy wis grabbed by twaa citizens.

Later dat day Jimmy, Hank and Billy wir taken to giant buildings, The Houses of Parliament. Dey wir taken on top o da buildings but before Jimmy got any further Jimmy's arm was grabbed and he wis pulled awaa.

"Hello, I'm Justin-Jammy," da biscuit said. "You're dat guy in wir history books at school and you're also my grandad!" Justin shouted a bit too loud.

Hank and Billy wir hanged above a cup o tea (which will mak dem soggy) which had a giant dinosaur underneath!

"Ha-ha, you two, wait two? Anyway, you two will become soggy and eaten by Garry my dinosaur," Garry-Baldie said. "I just love this!"

Justin and Jimmy rushed towards Hank and Billy. They untied dem and all ran away.

"Get back!! Gary-Baldie shouted. "Muckle and Peerie-Baldie get dem!" Dey ran and ran wi Gari-Baldies chasing dem. Dey ended up at da park and da Biscuit Tin slowly floated down to dem, but Garry-Baldie ran towards dem. "I've got you now!" Garry-Baldie shouted. Da Biscuit Tin got doon just in time and trapped Garry-Baldie under it.

"Yes! We win!" Justin shouted punching the air. Tons of rebels appeared fae hooses, hundreds o different biscuits. Da Gari-Baldies ran away except for Muckle and Peerie-Baldie.

"Muckle, Peerie-Baldie stay, please get me oot," Garry-Baldie ordered.

"No," They both said, but dey both stayed. Garry wis taken away by da BPC (Biscuit-Police-Corporals).

"Thank you," Justin-Jammy and da police said to da gang.

Da three arrived home in da biscuit tin.

"Does doo want a game?" Granny shouted again.

"Sure," Jimmy said waving goodbye to his friends.

"Oh dear, dee parents are back!" Granny-Digest said.

Da End