

I'm Helen. I live in the but last August I visited my new school friend, David, who lives on a farm in the north of the country. His dad, William, is a famous but he's a farmer too! I saw lots of cows and other there, but I remember Pirate, the black and white sheepdog, most. Early one morning, David's dad came into the kitchen. 'The sheep in the west field aren't there now!' he said. 'I must find them. Come and help me!' David and I jumped up and followed him outside.

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We all up onto the back of his big old green tractor. Pirate jumped up into the front. William drove the tractor up the hill. Suddenly, Pirate got very William stopped the engine and shouted, 'Go, Pirate! Find the sheep!' Pirate jumped down and ran behind some trees. A minute later, we saw him again. The clever dog ran around the sheep to make them come back down into the west field. David's dad loudly and called, 'Well done, Pirate! Brilliant!' Pirate worked very hard that day. 'He's tired,' I whispered to David after dinner. 'He ran a long way today.' But Pirate wasn't too tired to eat some of his favourite cookies that evening!

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Now choose the best name for this story. Tick one box

Pirate loses his biscuits

Pirate helps on the farm

Pirate drives a tractor

