

Robin Hood

A tale with a twist!

By St Leonard's Primary School

EYFS

Once upon a time Robin Hood and his merry men were walking through the forest when they came across the Three Little Pigs...



Class 1

The Three Little Pigs were happy to see Robin Hood. They wanted to learn how to use a bow and arrow.

They said they needed a new way to stop the Big Bad Wolf.

Robin said he could teach them, how kind!

However, it did not go to plan...



Class 1/2

One of the pigs took aim at a rock in the forest.

Unfortunately, it wasn't a rock. It was a big, brown bear. The pig shot his arrow right at the bear and hit him in the bottom.

The bear was very angry. "Run!" shouted Robin Hood. The pigs legged it as fast as they could with the roaring bear chasing them.

"What are we going to do?" shouted the biggest pig.



Class 2

"We need to run for our lives," shouted the second pig.

"Then, we need to find a place to hide!" cried the third pig.

"Go to the brick house and lock the door!" said Robin Hood.

The intrepid foursome reached the brick house, locked the door but.....



Class 3

The bad bottomed bear was not as polite as the Big Bad Wolf.... He did not knock at the door and ask to be let in, instead he took in an enormous breath and roared the loudest roar Robin had ever heard. In fact, it was so loud that the widows on the pig's house smashed to smithereens!

The pigs began to panic!

“Do not fear little pigs! My merry men will save us!” Robin reassured them.

He put two fingers in his mouth and whistled an ear-splitting whistle!

Within seconds, the pigs could hear the pounding hooves of the merry men’s horses galloping through the forest....



Class 4

The closer the noise came , the more the three pigs felt relieved.

“Don’t worry piggies, my men won't let this terrifying, brown bear eat you for his lunch!” explained Robin calmly.

Knock..knock..knock.. Went the door!

“Come in!” shouted the three pigs with excitement.

As quick as a flash, the wooden door flung open. It wasn’t who they thought it was going to be. It was the Sherrif of Nottingham, holding the golden arrow...

Was he going to shoot Robin? Would he help them escape the bear? Were the merry men on their way? Are these pigs going to survive?



Class 5

In one swift movement, Robin managed to grab the golden arrow swiftly out of the Sheriff's clumsy grip.

Simultaneously, the three pigs entwined their tails together to cause a massive tripping hazard, of which the Sheriff flopped into, landing angrily on the floor.

In his rage, he scrambled back onto his feet and began storming towards Robin.

He reached the doorstep that Robin was backing into. SPLOOSH! All of a sudden, the Sheriff was covered in oozing, golden honey. Robin looked up to see the hand of a Merry man holding an empty honey jar from above, with a rather smug face.



Class 5/6

SMASH! The door crashes to the floor. The giant, menacing, grizzly bear stomps into the old, red bricked house.

“WHERE IS MY PRECIOUS HONEY?”, roared the bear (who was already in a terrible mood).

The smirk on the Sheriff's face disappeared.

There was a sudden scream, in the time that it took the bear to kidnap the Sheriff. Bees swarmed the house, yes bees. The bees (aka the stinging monsters) tried to eat all the honey off him.

The sheriff pleaded for forgiveness.

The fierce, majestic bees soared through the house forming a terrifying formation. How generous of them?

Lifting the heavy house higher and higher into the clouds...



Class 6

Higher and higher the house flew, past the clouds to the top of Jack's beanstalk. The bees buzzed 'bye' as the house got too high and left the grizzly, bad-bottomed bear, the cowardly Sherrif, handsome Robin and the three little pigs stranded outside the Giant's castle. A resounding roar came "Fi Fi Fo Fum I smell the blood of some traditional chums!"



The gigantic, terrifying giant looked into the eyes of the scared, cowardly Sherrif. With an almighty lunge, he grabbed the Sherrif and swallowed him in one gulp.

Quick-witted Robin, took out a package from his trusty backpack (a conveniently placed package containing four parachutes) and threw it at the three little pigs. Swiftly, they put on their parachutes and sky-dived down from the beanstalk. “Yipppeeee!” they snorted in glee. Robin brandishing the golden arrow in triumph.

The giant and the bear became the best of friends (having discovered their shared loved of honey) and they all lived happily, ever after- well except the Sheriff of course!

