

How Goldsborough got its name.

By Amber.

Once upon a time on a hill in the middle of nowhere there lived a kind, lonely thoughtful man called Jack. "Whoosh" a beautiful goddess called Perry flew down. At first sight they fell in love. Perry was a very thoughtful goddess. Soon she and Jack were married. Then eventually 1 little kitten was born all because Perry was the goddess of gold and cats.

Meanwhile Milly, who was awful, decided to try and turn her sister, who was Perry, to shiny gold. All because Perry accidently broke a very important family crystal and blamed it on Milly saying she chucked it out the window when Perry had thrown it by accident. Their parents were really mad and they turned Milly's friend to gold.

Soon on a summer day the pretty flowers swayed in the distance and rainbows filled the sky. The little, cute kitten helped Perry the pretty Goddess plant the flowers that sprout in Autumn. It was a very nice day. Jack was blowing beautiful bubbles that were scented. It was magical to have seen so many birds. Perry was putting sun lotion on her back, whilst Jack was getting some lollies. But they didn't know at all awful horrid Milly was coming "woosh" Milly had made herself land right on some fresh grass that had been watered every day, their garden had really been looked after every day. She blasted her power at Perry but it bounced back off her and hit the kitten. The magic would not work on Perry, but it did take a tiny bit of her power away. The magic didn't turn the kitten into gold. Milly had the spell wrong.

Milly was furious, Perry was quite delighted but she was wise she knew what she had to do. A fierce tornado flew madly. It was made of gold. "Woosh" it flew right on Milly she was whooshed away through the clouds and to the heavens.

The next month Jack, Perry and kitten decided to build a village that would stand tall for ever. They stacked and stacked making the houses. When they built the last house it was so wobbly that the kitten turned all the houses to gold. "Oh" Perry was surprised she had never known her baby kitten, who was so tiny, could turn things to gold. She said "I want to call this lovely village Goldsborough". 10 years later the gold effect wore off so that's how Goldsborough got its name.