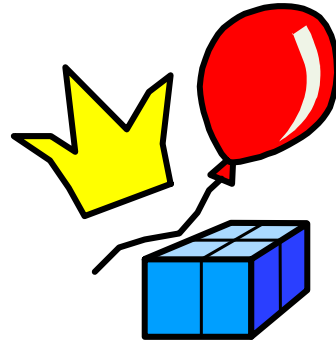


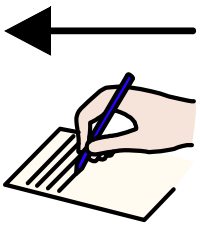
My



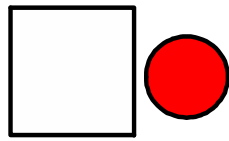
Favourite



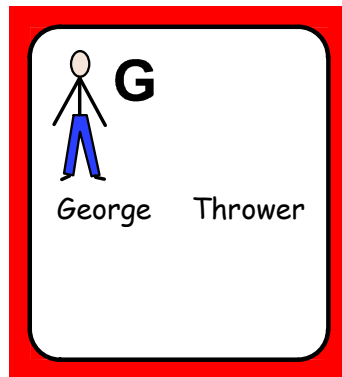
Party



Written



by





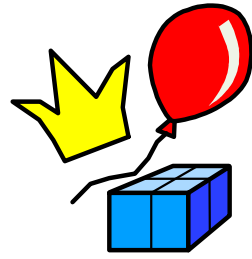
Last week



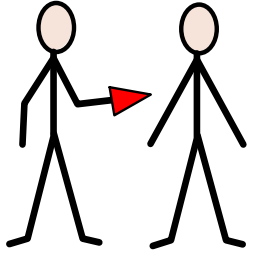
I

went to

a



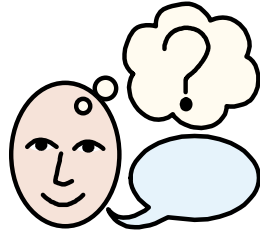
party.



You

will

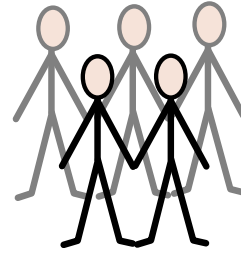
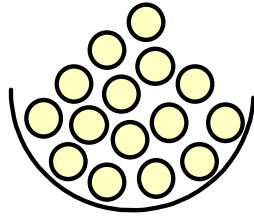
never



guess

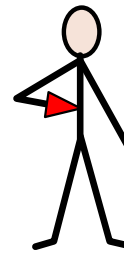
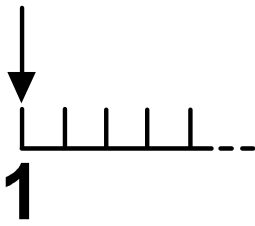
what

happened!

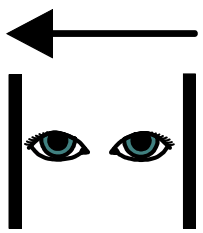


There were lots of people

there.



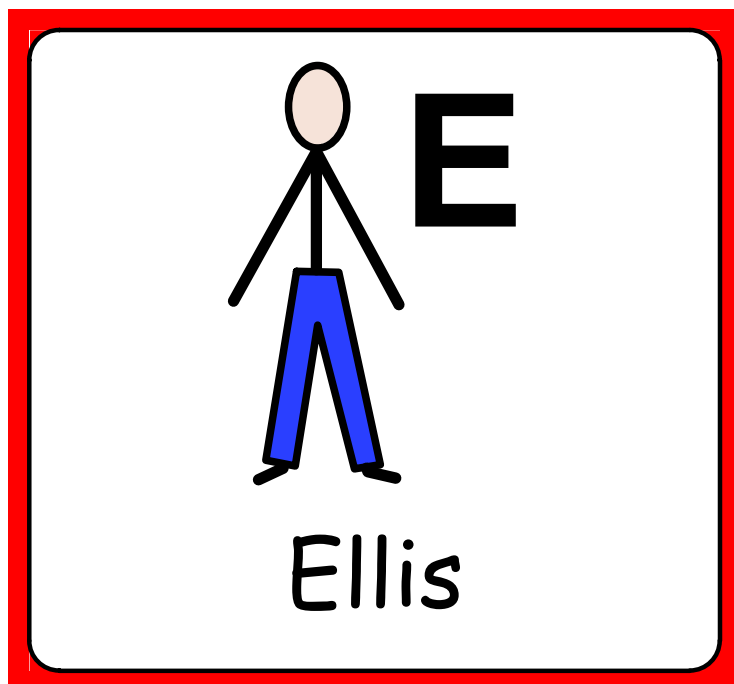
The first person that I



saw

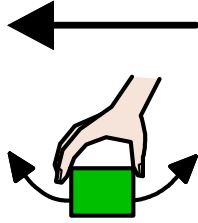


was

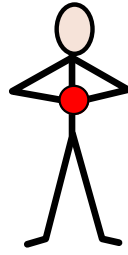




I



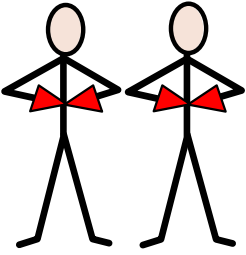
used



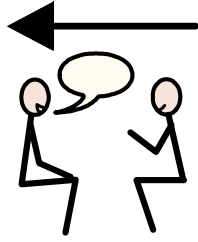
my



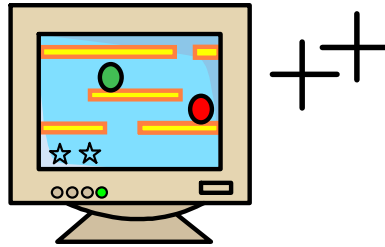
Dynavox.



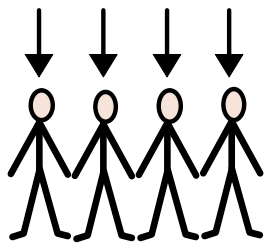
. We



chatted about

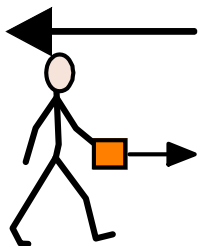


playing computer games



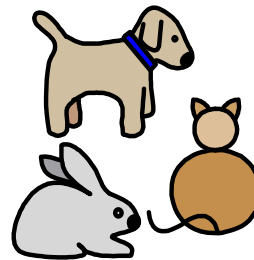
Everyone

had



taken

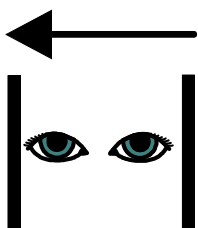
their



pets.

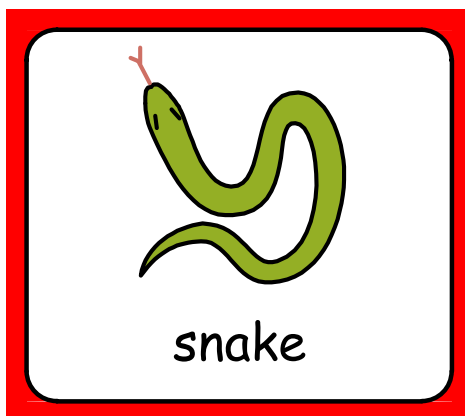
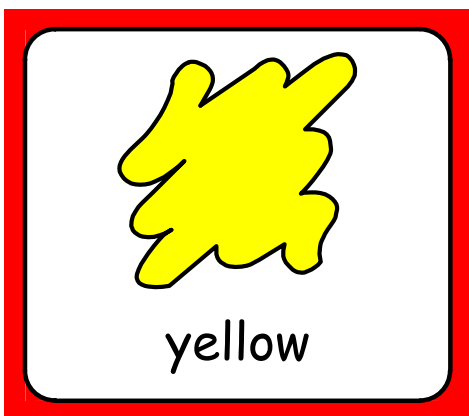


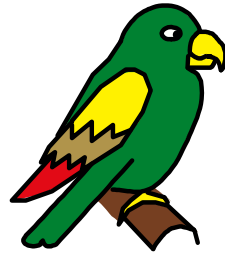
I



saw

a

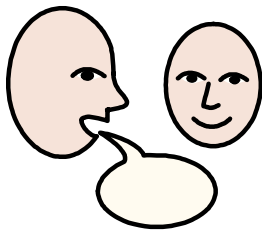




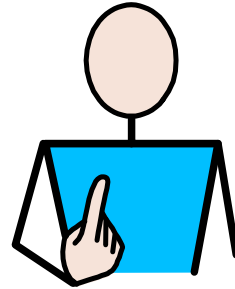
There was even a parrot that



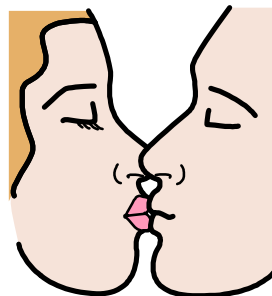
talked.



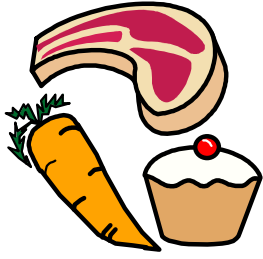
It said



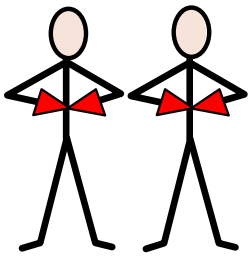
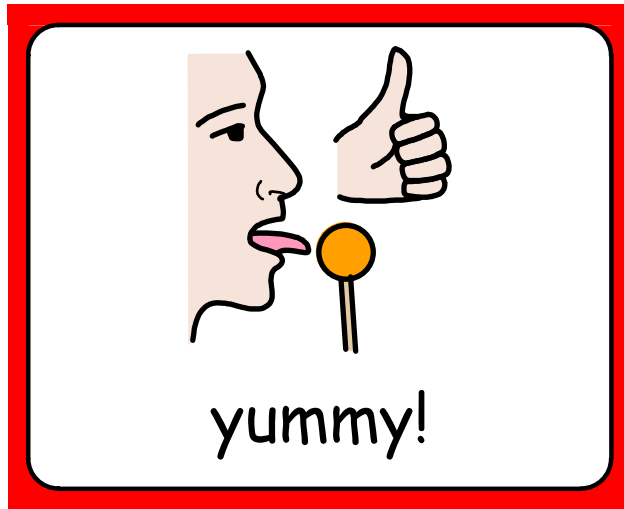
"Give me a



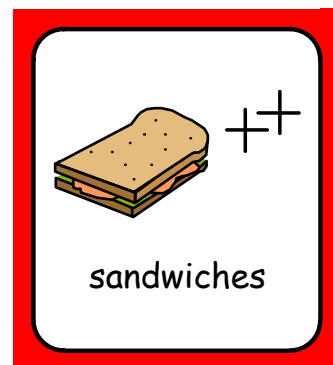
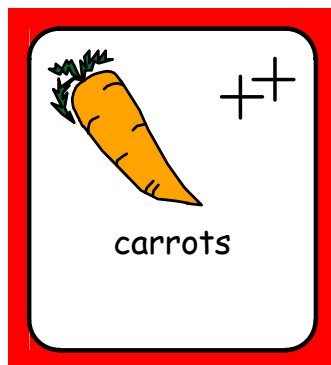
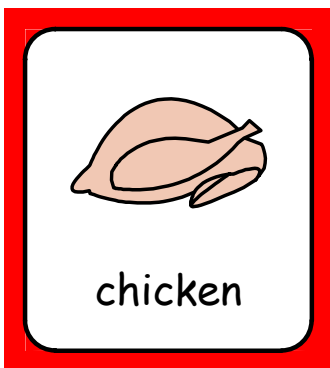
kiss!"



The food was



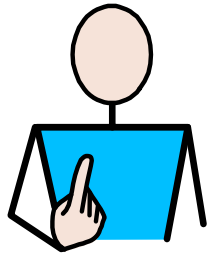
We had





It

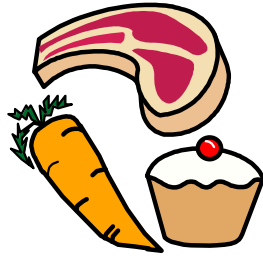
made



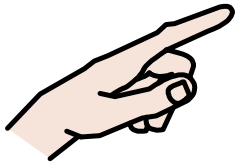
me

feel

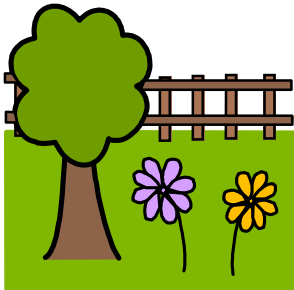




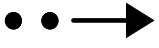
After the food everybody



went in the



garden



Then.

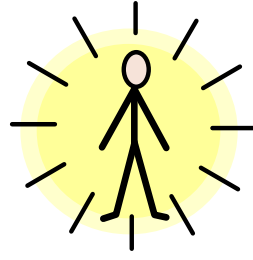


Oh no!

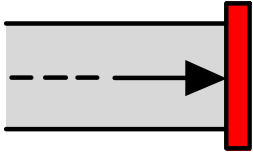
Mr Bateson

←

came



But it turned out well in the

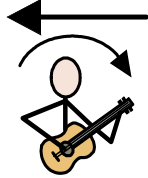


end because



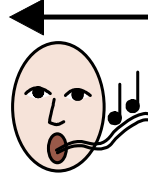
Mr

Bateson



played guitar

and



sang

songs.



