

# #WEAREWOKING

TOGETHER

## SHORT STORY CONTEST

Thank you to all of the local young people who took part, and congratulations to Clara on being published in the Woking News and Mail as one of our winners!

## DOUG, DOO AND THE QUEEN'S BLOOMERS

**CLARA, Age 7.**  
**Horsell Infant School**

"It's a fine day in English history," shouted Mrs Crumblybread.

"So, get out of your PJs and get moving," screeched Mr Crumblybread. "Snoozing in, Master Doug and Miss Doo, is not acceptable. And get your Beavers and Cubs uniforms on ASAP!"

"Coming, Mum," said Doo.

"Coming, Dad," said Doug, lazily.

"Mum, what is this special day, today?" asked Doo.

"It is Remembrance Day, sweetheart."

Doug and Doo were horror-struck. They did not want to walk in the freezing, wet weather.

Five minutes later, they had scoffed down their waffles, and were at the door, ready to carry the high, heavy flag. They had been the ones chosen to lead the parade. Shortly after, they were running down the canal when Doo saw a glint in the trees.

"What is that?" said Mum.

A black, shiny car was making its way down the next road. When Dad saw on the Remembrance Day programme that the Queen was coming to Woking to lay a wreath, Doug and Doo were very excited.

Doug was in love with the Queen's great-granddaughter, Princess Charlotte.

"You are not going to marry Princess Charlotte!" shouted Doo, immediately. They rushed to the H. G. Wells Centre, where they were meeting 8th Woking, Getting more and more excited with every step. When they finally arrived, Doug and Doo scrambled to the front of the 8th Woking Scout Group and held the flag high in the air. Ahead of them, they could see Her Majesty and Princess Charlotte, strutting along with the cubs. Doug's mouth dropped at the sight of Princess Charlotte.



"Ew, that is disgusting," said Doo.

But Doug was not listening. He was too distracted by the young princess. He raced towards her, to ask her to marry him. Doo ran to intercept him, but tripped, and dropped the flag, which knocked out the Queen's guards.

Doo fell, and found herself at the feet of the Queen, looking up the

royal skirt, where she saw the royal bloomers, in glorious red, white and blue.

Doo curtsied and said, "What magnificent bloomers, your Majesty." The Queen gasped. "Seize them guards," she demanded, "and bring them to the Tower!"

When they were at the Tower, Doug and Doo were sentenced to fifty years in jail. In the nick of time, but not so good for Doug and Doo, Mum came and said, "Please add another fifty years. I beg you!"

Ten weeks later, Doo said, "I'm bored of lying on a rock-solid floor, and I'm going to break out of here."

"I have an idea," said Doug.

"What is it?" said Doo.

"We should get a sledgehammer."

"No, no, no. How will we get a sledgehammer? But I have an idea," she murmured. "I'll cut a hole in the wall with my pocketknife, and then we'll break out." Twenty-four hours later, Doug and Doo, dressed in black, cut a hole in the wall. Doug said, "Are you ready, sister?"

"I am. Let's go."

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