

Tuesday

In the dark and misty night the frogs were peacefully sleeping on their lily pads when all of a sudden Fred's comfortable large lily pad started lifting up and so did the other frogs. "What am I doing here?" Fred said confused. All the other frogs looked so shocked.

Fred and his froggy friends went higher and higher into the sky. One of his friends came over to him and said to him "This is so fun and magical isn't it?" "Yes it is but who are you? I haven't met you before." "I'm Hopper!" "Nice to meet you Hopper would you like to be best friends?" "Sure come on lets go." They went flying past crows in the dark blue sky. They started going up down, side to side chasing the crows away. "There are no crows now come on, let's go gliding." Over the green fields they went.

On they flew into the night sky. Fred held on tighter to his lily pad with each house they passed. "Watch out for the man" Fred said anxiously. "I bet he couldn't believe his eyes!" said Hopper. "Yeah come on let's go" Fred said worried. "Oh no. All the washing was swept off the washing line," said Hopper as they flew through it. One frog was even swept off his lily pad and was left clinging on to the washing line.

Hopper came over to save him that was close. He couldn't cling on any longer. After Hopper came over they went in through the dusty window and saw an old lady watching TV. One of their friends was clicking through the TV channels. Then they saw a cat peering through the door. It nearly got them. They were super lucky. They went through the house and out through a dusty old window where there was a dog. They thought it was nice but it chased them. Some of them nearly fell off their lily pads then all of them came along and he got scared so they started chasing him.

The sun came up and then it became morning. All of the magic wore off and they all fell to the ground so did their lily pads. They got scared and started to hop home. They went uphill, downhill and around corners and then finally got back home. "That was a long journey and I am glad we are home" said Fred.

By Darcie