

Tuesday

The moon glistened over the pond, creeping up silently in the night sky. "There's a breeze in the air tonight," stuttered Geoff shivering as he slowly started to fall asleep. Suddenly, he couldn't feel the water rippling under him. "What is happening?" he thought as his eyes widened with curiosity and amazement. All the lily pads were taking off.

Higher and higher they rose and the more confident he felt. He heard faint screams of fear and gazed back to see frogs looking ill. "Come on, this is amazing. Enjoy it!" yelled Geoff trying to encourage everyone. Looking in front of him, he grinned and stopped gripping the lily pad so tightly. He stared at everyone under his lily pad and he flew upside down. Instantly, he grabbed onto his lily pad before he fell. When he got back onto his lily pad, he tried touching the birds, who looked confused by the frogs and raced away. He started to enjoy the view. "I love this," said Geoff calmly.

Off they flew into the night, Geoff slowly closing his eyes again. Bobby, one of the other frogs, flew up behind him trying to get close enough for Geoff to hear him. Opening his eyes again Geoff giggled. "He looks amazed!" he said as the man in the house stood up, dropped his sandwich and rubbed his eyes. "Definitely!" Bobby said laughing as he appeared next to him. "You don't look as confident as earlier." "Yes well, I almost fell," said Geoff as they flew into a dirty chimney of an elderly woman's house. The dark room was being lit up by the vibrant TV. They flew through an open window outside to the garden where they were chased by a scary dog. They took a deep breath, gripped the lily pad and flew above the dog.

After they got away from the dog, they noticed that the sun was rising. Geoff looked in front of them to see them heading towards a gate. "Oh no," said Geoff gripping tighter onto the lily pad. "What's wrong?" said Bobby still looking at the sunrise. "We're going to hit the gate!" They started falling then they hit the ground. Taking a breath, they made their way back to the pond. Geoff realised the sun had risen when they all fell. "The magic only works at night!" Geoff blurted out suddenly. "Oh yeah that sounds right," said Bobby, as they both finally got back to the pond.

"WOAH that was amazing!" Geoff said happily. "I know. I loved that. I hope it will happen again soon," Bobby replied. "Everyone will wonder how so many lily pads got on the road." said Bobby laughing and Geoff joined him. "I wonder what will happen next Tuesday," they said Geoff.

By Eleanor and Poppy