

TUESDAY

The pearly white moon ascended quietly over the stubby hills, illuminating the peaceful pond. "Something is wrong but I can't tell what it is," Dominic muttered to himself, watching the others warily as they slept on their lily pads. Then, with a small jolt, Dominic could feel himself slowly rising into the moonlit sky. "What's happening?" Dominic questioned himself while grinning widely, his small, beady eyes darting around silently. The thick lily pads, packed with shocked frogs were gliding through the midnight sky.

The height escalated quickly as they flew higher into the air. A surge of joy rushed through Dominic. He could hear nonstop giggling all around him. "Do you want to race?" Simon eagerly asked. "First to that tree wins." Gripping the edge of the lily pad, Dominic looked at his friend with an energetic glint in his eyes. Higher they headed into the dark midnight sky, spinning in circles they scared birds who cowardly hid in the shadows and delved into the distant village. "I won!" yelled Dominic as he shot a smug smile over his shoulder.

On they went. Dominic gazed at the passing houses, adjusted his grip on the glistening lily pad and urged it on. "Hold on Dominic!" called Simon, who was slowly catching up. "Bet he thinks he's in a dream world," joked Dominic as they glided past an open window with a ghosted man sitting inside. "I wonder what he's got in that sandwich?" thought Simon, staring at the man. The two frogs made their way to an old looking house, floating through the letterbox. In the house, Dominic could see a marble kitchen, a winding staircase and one patched sofa. "Quick, hide behind that toaster!"

Simon whispered urgently, "there's a cat!" Dominic croaked, peering over to the old woman, checking if she was still asleep. Suddenly, the cat hissed, and the two frogs fled the house and bounded into the garden meeting an immense hound. The hound bared its teeth and growled. The two frogs turned around and left.

After they escaped the hound, Dominic and Simon rose higher and higher. Dominic realised they were headed towards a humongous tree. "Oh no," he whined, as he held the lily pad losing control. "What's wrong?" asked Simon, looking over cautiously at his friend, "we're going to hit that..." Dominic paused as they crashed into the tree, and fell through the air. They hit the ground. Dominic stared at his companion in shock and gazed at the sun. "It's the sun!" Dominic quickly realised, as they bounded towards the pond. "The sun made us fall!" bellowed Dominic. Behind them, sighs and groans exploded into the air. All of the frogs were disappointed that the magic had worn off.

Dominic stretched his legs and thought about his journey and the things he'd seen. With a sudden jolt, he remembered the man with the sandwich and laughed at the thought. "What are you laughing at?" asked Simon. "Nothing," replied Dominic "just thinking." Dominic wondered, what would happen next Tuesday?