

Tuesday

In a pitch black and misty night, the frogs were deep asleep on their lily pads when suddenly the lily pads started hovering around while some of them stayed on the floor. Fred looked above his head and said, "Why is my friend Bob floating right above me?" There were hundreds of frogs flying around the neighbourhood on lily pads. Twisting and turning like mini planes, chasing after the crows.

A man was having a midnight snack, when the frogs flew up to his window. He was flabbergasted. The frogs continued the journey. They flew through the man's washing.

Then the frogs flew through the windows and the chimney. The frogs went over to a lady sitting in a chair and watched some TV with her. The sleepy dog woke up. The dog ran after the frogs. Fred was running for his life. But then day came and all the frogs fell from the sky and hit the ground. They were extremely annoyed and upset because it was the end of the exciting adventure and they were back in their pond.

By Ellis