

# Tuesday

The rising moon illuminated the moonlit sky. In the misty air, the frogs were sleeping soundlessly. Mario yawned. “Wake up its night. Wait what’s happening?” Anxiously looking down, he called out for help, but then he realised that Luigi had also started to levitate. And soon all the frogs were taking to the skies.

Drifting quietly up higher into the sky, he slowly started getting faster and faster. He could hear joyful chatter all around. “Keep up” croaked Luigi, “Enjoy it while you can.” Pushing forward, he chased all the ravens off the telegraph wires and spun round like a gymnast then travelled into town. “This is amazing,” shouted Mario to Luigi.

Mario sighed, looking at Luigi he drifted across the night sky. “I bet he thinks he’s dreaming,” muttered Luigi as they flew by the window with a man in a dressing gown. “He didn’t remember about his sandwich did he?” chuckled Mario, laughing at him through the window. “You look a lot more confident,” Luigi joked. They made their way towards the chimney of quite a big house. When entering, their vision became clear and they saw that an old lady was sleeping so they silently hovered above the ground. They spotted an open window and shot across the room so they didn’t make any trouble with the cat. “Come on Luigi,” whispered Mario turning around. “Run!” Mario sped round to Luigi. “There is a huge dog chasing me! Help.” The two of them then turned and together they took revenge by chasing the dog who slunk off.

Barely escaping the horrid dog, the two frogs continued their journey. Luigi and Mario were chatting, when Mario turned around and saw that they were heading into a very thorny bush. “What are we going to do?” asked Mario. “Turn to the...” they had crashed into the thorny bush whilst their lily pads started to shake violently. The sun rose and Mario and Luigi plummeted to the ground. “Why me?” Mario gripped the side of the lily pad as hard as he could. They landed. “What just happened?” Luigi sped around multiple times checking his surroundings. “The sun makes the lily pads lose their power!” Mario shrieked. “Let’s go back,” Luigi moaned. “Yes but hurry the town people will be waking up soon and we don’t want to get caught,” Mario whispered. Mario and Luigi hurriedly hopped back to the pond.

“That was wild,” Luigi gasped. “Yeah” replied Mario. “Now all I’m thinking about is that we were flying!” said Luigi. “I wonder what will happen next Tuesday.”

By Molly and Flynn