

Tuesday

The glowing moon stretched its silver arms over the silent pond as the water rippled silently. A misty fog hovered above the cold-watered pond. "Wh - what's happening?" stuttered Gobby, his wide eyes darting around. Suddenly, a gush of wind hit him on his side and he felt himself rise into the night sky.

Slowly, they rose higher into the cold air. Shaking with nerves, sickness grew in the pit of Gobby's stomach as he could hear cheers of happiness surrounding him. As birds flew overhead, Freddy shouted, "Let's go chase the birds!" flying over to them with the others following. Catching up, Gobby rushed towards them. "What's wrong Gobby?" questioned Freddy. He flew forward and shouted back at Gobby, "THIS IS AMAZING!!" Gaining confidence, Gobby took a deep breath, looked ahead confidently and smiled softly. Gliding under a blanket of glistening stars, they began to fly over the silent neighbourhood. Suddenly, Gobby began to feel less scared. "This doesn't feel that bad anymore!" exclaimed Gobby as the other frogs laughed. Gobby, who was chuckling joyfully with his friends, sat comfortably on his lily pad and enjoyed the ride.

Taking his hands off the emerald green lily pad, Gobby soared ahead of all his friends. "Slow down Gobby!" Freddy shouted.

"Hello!" Gobby happily said through a window to a man eating a jam sandwich.

"That man looks very confused," Freddy giggled. Slowly, they made their way over to an old vine-covered cottage and descended carefully down the soot filled chimney. As they floated down onto a coloured carpet, a lady surrounded by fluffy kittens slept on an old, dusty armchair. Carefully, Gobby floated through the lounge, gliding out of the worn out back door and they made their way into the garden. Flying through the yard with hedges and flowerbeds, Gobby thought his journey would be safer from there. Suddenly, a giant German Shepheard, with Rusty written on his collar, ran at Gobby and Freddy. But seconds later, they got their revenge. Gobby and Freddy slowly got up, turned around to face the huge dog and chased the hound around the garden.

After their chase with the German Shepheard, Gobby, Freddy and all the other frogs realised that they were flying straight a tree as tall as a mountain. "AAAH!!!" Gobby screamed in horror.

"We're going to DIE!!!!" Freddy yelled.

"We're heading straight for that tree!" Gobby said, without even finishing his sentence. In a matter of seconds, Gobby and Freddy hit the tree with so much force, they fell off of their lily pads. After they had hopped home through the quiet countryside, they were soon back in the freezing pond with the bright sun rising in the horizon.

As other frogs chatted about their journey Gobby realized why the magic didn't keep them in the air. "The magic wore off when the sun started to rise!" he said. "What an amazing adventure we've had today," Gobby sighed. "I can't believe I did all of that. I wonder what will happen next Tuesday."

By Olivia and Gretel