

Tuesday

Gazing up at the majestic night sky, the bright moon glimmered over the gloomy pond. Felicia wondered nervously watching her friends and family glide up into the moonlit sky. Seconds later, she felt the same happen to her. "W-what is happening?" stuttered Felicia as her eyes shot around the pond. The lily pads with frogs on top glided into the sky.

Slowly, up they rose into the cold, breezy air. Colder and colder it got. "Keep up, come join the rest of us." She took a deep breath and caught up with the other frogs. Soaring up higher into the dark, gloomy night, gripping on tight to her lily pad she took a deep breath and grinned. A few minutes later they passed a small quiet village, "What happens now?" Gabby wondered, "I don't know but I hope it's nothing bad," replied Felicia, "Yes me too," agreed Gabby.

On they flew into the dark night. Felicia slowly un-gripped her lily pad, took a deep breath and smiled. House after house they passed. "Wow I'm getting better at this," Felicia announced as she flew by a young man's window. The man dropped his sandwich, stood up and gasped. "What is that?" the man asked himself as the frogs flew past. Felicia and Gabby glided towards the house. They floated slowly down the chimney and out of the fireplace. Gliding in circles, the frogs slowly flew past the sleeping old lady and out the back door where they saw ... a dog, a big dog. Felicia then felt the urge to pet the dog. She opened her eyes and she was on the dog's back riding him like a horse.

After they escaped the dog, Felicia and Gabby flew up into the foggy sky. They looked behind them and saw a massive oak tree "Argghhhh someone help us!" screamed Felicia "Oh no," Gabby said as the frogs hit the tree. Suddenly the lily pads started shaking violently; they had hit the hard, rocky ground. Out of the corner of their eyes, they saw the sun had begun to rise and then they took a deep breath of disbelief. A few hours later, all the frogs hopped back to the pond. "Well that was actually quite fun," exclaimed Felicia. "Yes it certainly was," agreed Gabby. "I wonder what will happen next Tuesday," both the frogs said in unison.

By Ruby and Sophie