

Tuesday

The moon arrived over the horizon shimmering as it shone its glossy glow. "I feel like something strange is going to happen tonight and I wonder what it is?" muttered Frogo, frightened as he watched his friends quietly snoozing on the lily pads. Then unexpectedly, he could feel himself rise into the calm night sky. "What's happening to us?" Frogo's voice broke as his eyes darted in different directions looking for a way out of this disaster. The lily pads, loaded with frogs, were all going up.

Higher and higher they flew. More and more excited Frogo got. He could hear cries of fear and laughter all around. "Are you enjoying this Frogo?" questioned Emerald "Yes, it's great!" Frogo yelled. As he went further, his smile grew bigger. Holding onto the lily pad, he went further into the night. Spinning up into the air, they performed somersaults, chasing birds who were horrified by the sight and journeying onwards to town. "That was even better than I imagined," Frogo announced, grinning at Emerald, who smiled back.

On they flew into the pitch black sky. Frogo was looking over his curved lily pad and seeing houses passing one by one. "I bet he will get a massive shock when he spots us!" Emerald spat out in laughter as they glided past a window. "He's forgotten all about that sandwich hasn't he!" Frogo joked, waving at the man eating a sandwich. "You're enjoying this even more aren't you," smiled Emerald as they made their way to a window that they were about to go through. Frogo and Emerald flew through the dusty old window. They saw an elderly grandma sleeping on her velvet leather armchair while her cat paused in shock. "Wonder how you work this thing?" Emerald questioned, holding the remote. As they made their way to the back door, they saw a golden, fluffy dog. A few seconds later, they were running for their lives as the dog chased them. Without warning, the frogs started to chase the barking dog. "This is the best night ever!" Frogo squealed as they flew across the lawn.

After they had outrun the vicious dog, Frogo and Emerald flew further and noticed they were heading towards a huge tree. "Oh no!" yelled Frogo as he gripped the lily pad tighter. "What's happening?" bellowed Emerald taking a glance over the lily pad. "We're about to crash into the ..." Frogo was interrupted when they hit the tree. They hit the floor, gazed up at the sun in shock and took a deep breath, slowly hopping to their pond. When they returned, they wondered why it had to end. "Maybe it was the sun," muttered Frogo. "I agree," Emerald replied.

"What a night," Frogo murmured. "That was amazing," Emerald declared. "Wish it could happen again," Frogo blabbered. Frogo was exhausted from that night. He was shocked at first but now he was more confident than ever before. Before he shut his eyes to get some rest, Frogo thought what will happen next Tuesday?

By Grace and Sienna