

TUESDAY

The moon shone brightly, moving slowly, gliding across the sky, casting a shadowy glow on the glistening pond. “There’s something going on and I don’t like it,” thought Slime, watching his friends as he dozed off to sleep. Suddenly, he felt himself rising off the ground. “What’s happing?” he said fearlessly as he rose higher into the starry sky.

Further and further they rose. More excited Slime felt. He could hear cheerful laughter and joyful jokes all around him. “Come on and play,” grinned Tod. Happily, Slime raced after Tod and the others. Up they flew into the starlit night, spinning and turning, playing tag and venturing into town. “This is great!” said Slime smiling at Tod who grinned in delight.

On they flew into the pitch black night, Slime looked over the edge of his lily pad and with each house they passed he got more excited. “I bet he can’t believe the view from up here,” said Tod as they soared past a sleeping dog. “I bet he’s never seen a flying frog before,” smiled Tod, waving at a gasping man. “This is so much fun,” chuckled Tod as they floated through a pristine window. As Slime flew through the dusty house Tod and the others flew into a small cramped room. “Look there’s a person asleep,” Tod whispered. “OH no there’s a dog, quick run!” said Slime urgently. Slime and the others raced into the overgrown garden “Quick up, fly!” shouted Tod, Slime grabbed the edges of his lily pad and pulled upwards. “Phew!” Tod said, “That was a close one.” Slime let out a shaky breath.

After they had escaped the deadly dog, Tod and Slime flew higher and higher. Then they noticed they were flying towards a huge house. “Oh no,” bellowed Slime as he gripped the edge of his lily pad. “Were going to ...” Slime stopped as they crashed into the house. Slime fell to the ground and gazed up at the sky in disbelief. “It must be the sun that made the magic wear off,” Tod said thoughtfully. Tod and Slime raced back home to the soggy swamp. “That was so fun, what an unbelievable adventure,” Slime thought. “That was so fun” Tod said. “That was amazing,” Slime said wistfully. “I wish we were still flying” Tod said reflectively. “I wonder what will happen next Tuesday ...” ,

By Oliver and Leo