

## Platypus and Bird by Scarlett, Year 5

Side by side, two eggs sat on the golden sand. One of the eggs belonged to a macaw and the other belonged to a duck-billed Platypus. Then there was a little crack in the macaw's egg shell. A little yellow beak peeped out of the crack in the shell. The top of the shell broke off and the Macaw slowly came out. But the Platypus burst out like a firework. They were so hungry. Bird cried "I'm glad you're my brother".

"I want milk," moaned Platypus.

With hunger in their stomachs, they created a plan.

"If you open your mouth, food will come," suggested Bird.

"I want milk," sighed Platypus again.

As the hours passed, they thought maybe it was time to get some food. So Platypus ran across the beach into the sea and got some fish. Platypus brought some fish back for Bird and himself.

"Where's the food?" asked Bird with a puzzled look.

"Here's the fish," Platypus shouted as pieces of fish dropped out of his mouth. As time passed, Platypus fell asleep and when he woke up Bird was sitting on something. It was a home for them.

Years passed, and they grew up copying each other. Bird now had beautiful, brightly-coloured feathers. Platypus grew more brown fur and became stronger. Most days, Bird and Platypus practised each other's skills. When the weather was fine, they bathed in the azure sea.

"I'm lucky you're my brother," Platypus bellowed with a happy tone.

One day, Bird and Platypus went hunting for food and came across a forest full of vivid coloured birds next to some burrows full of Platypus.

"How silly we have been," cried Bird.

"I guess we have to go to our family," suggested Platypus.

"Bye Platypus," cried Bird.

"Bye Bird," cried Platypus.

They both walked to their own kind with broken hearts.

At dawn, Platypus sang to the sun but the other Platypus weren't impressed at all. "Be quiet," should the others with annoyance.

Platypus got sad and he wanted to be with Bird. "I wonder if Bird is having a good time in the trees," he thought to himself.

Meanwhile, Bird wasn't having a good time. He went to get some shell fish and the Birds thought it was horrible because he had gravel and mud in his beak. When night fell, Platypus built a nest for himself. The Bird flew and saw Platypus in a tree. Bird went to him and they said they loved each other and they reunited.