

## Platypus and Bird by Tom, Year 5

On the sand next to an azure, tranquil ocean, 2 creamy smooth eggs sat quietly. One hatched open and a baby macaw rolled out - his name was Bird. Next, the other egg had a bill sticking out of it. Then it span and span until the top half came clean off.

"Hello Brother!" Bird chirped joyfully.

"I'm hungry! I want milk! Please get me milk!" cried Platypus.

"Try coconut water!" suggested Bird.

"Hmmm, okay but if I don't like it it's your fault!" Platypus answered gruffly.

"Or, Mummy shall give us milk!" suggested Platypus. So that was that and Platypus started his adventure to find his mummy. But all he did was purse his lips and snuggle on the ground saying, "Where's the milk, where's the milk?" But Bird hopped away and stopped under a coconut tree and grabbed three brown, hairy and ripe coconuts.

Bird tried to tell Platypus that they had milk and mummy had gone but he dived under water. "Argghhh!" he screamed as he swam up like a torpedo "I forgot to close my eyes!!" He had a podgier mouth than normal. They had a great feast that day. As they grew up, Platypus built a burrow.

Bird now had blue and yellow feathers and Platypus' appearance changed greatly too. He now had a small poison spur on his back legs. Every day, they mimicked each other's skills. Bird thought Platypus too ugly but when they did that Platypus just started to dig a burrow. Platypus tried to teach Bird to shoot poison out of their legs.

But one day, when they were looking for coconuts, they reach a spot where there were burrows of Platypus and trees full of Birds. Out of the blue, a beaver walked up to them and pulled out a loud speaker and then belted in an Australian accent,

"G'day mate welcome to paradise." Bird and Platypus could hear him say trade-mark quickly before starting again "I'm so sorry. I haven't introduced myself! I'm Justin Beaver and I like singing." After that, he sang, "What do you do? Dig a burrow or make a dam?" His teeth gnarled down a tree which landed cross the lake. "Birds only" shouted an extremely British beaver "And stop holding hands!" he turned away. "Disgusting! Different species as well!" Bird and Platypus looked at each other. "Oh how silly we've been!" Bird looked at Platypus solemnly "Bye then."  
"Bye," answered a very sad Platypus.

But, after a while, they noticed something. "I don't fit in" cried Bird. Firstly, Bird ate lunch, Bird dived down to collect his lunch but the crocs teased him. "I don't fit in" wept Platypus. Platypus got teased too. In the morning, he got up and sang but all that happened was the other Platypus called him floppy puss. "I'll find Bird because he's my only friend."

"I'll find Platypus!" Eventually Platypus found Bird shooting some rats with poison. "Bird! Bird! BIRD!! Oh Bird I missed you!" exclaimed Platypus evidently with excitement.

"Oh Platypus I don't fit in".

"Nor me!" he hugged Bird. "Brothers?"

"Brothers!"