

Croc and Bird By Victor, Year 3

On the sand as yellow of the sun lay two white eggs. A while later they started to hatch. Out of them came a crocodile and a bird. They were hungry so later that day Croc, the green scaly crocodile, went to look for food. He didn't know what food looked like so he brought a selection of tasty food.

Croc and Bird grew old together. In their spare time they practised flying, dancing and singing. They went hunting together looking for fruit. One day, they caught a fat buffalo. "I want to go home," said Croc.

"Ok," said Bird.

The next afternoon on their way home they tripped and fell on a light brown log that carried them swiftly along the blue salty river. They crashed into a bank. In the lake there were green, scaly crocodiles. Next to the lake was an enormous forest full of blue beautiful bird. "Oh how silly, we are not brothers," said crocodile. "Guess this is the end," said Bird.

"Yes," said Croc.

They left each other and joined their families. They were really sad that they were separated.

The next dark, creepy night Bird flew up into the starry night sky. He was trying to find croc. Finally he saw croc curled up in a tree. Bird went and snuggled up with him and then they both said, "Goodnight," and they went to sleep.