

(Have a go) Flamingo & (Give up) Pup

Once there were two friends, a Pup and a Flamingo. One day, they decided to take a trip to the Golden Fish Pond. "It's a long way," said Flamingo, "right into the centre of the jungle, but it'll be worth it when we taste those delicious golden fish."

"I don't know," said Pup, "I don't think we can make it, it's too far."

"Oh, let's go for it!" replied Flamingo cheerily.

An hour later, as they strolled through the jungle they saw a sign that said 'BEWARE' and far away, in the distance, they heard a menacing growl. A grey smoky mist grew around them.

Pup's legs started to quiver. "I'm scared, I want to leave, and this is too hard!" he screamed.

"Come on," said Flamingo, "it's only a misty jungle, we just need to cross this bit and we're nearly at the fish pond. I'm scared too, but we've got to try. We could whistle a happy song to stop us from being scared." Flamingo and Pup started to whistle as they walked through the jungle and began to feel a little bit better.

Flamingo and Pup continued on their journey to the Golden Fish Pond. Suddenly, they heard a tremendous whooshing noise; they had arrived at the top of a gigantic waterfall.

"This is impossible, we will never get across," moaned Pup.

"We haven't even tried yet, let's give it a go," said Flamingo.

Amongst the wild water, Flamingo spotted some rocks. "Why don't we try jumping over on them?" suggested Flamingo.

"But it's too hard," said Pup in a sulk. "Why don't we give up and go home?"

"Just think of those yummy fish, let's give it a go!" So Flamingo carefully started jumping on the rocks. "It is tricky Pup, but I will help you." Flamingo helped Pup onto the first rock. It was slippery and covered in moss but they worked together to jump from one rock to another. As they reached the final rock and jumped onto the shore, they realised that the last rock wasn't really rock at all... it was a crocodile!

Flamingo and Pup ran away as fast as they could from the nasty looking crocodile, then up ahead they spotted the shimmer of the Golden Fish Pond. They looked at each other in amazement and ran even faster. "We've nearly made it!" shouted Flamingo. But suddenly, they stopped dead in their tracks. A low, rumbling noise was coming from the bottom of a tall, Infinity fruit tree. They looked down and saw lion's footprints and a chewed up bone on the ground.

"Oh, no," cried Flamingo "What are we going to do?" "This is too hard, the lion's going to eat us, let's just go home," said Pup.

"But we're so close," replied Flamingo. "It would be a shame to give up now, let's give it a go!" Flamingo looked up and spotted some vines hanging from a nearby branch.

As he started to climb up the tree he shouted back to Pup, "Come on Pup, give it a go!" It was then that Pup started to follow Flamingo up the vines. "Keep going Pup," encouraged Flamingo. "But it's too hard!" moaned Pup. "You can do it, just keep trying!"

Eventually, Pup made it to the top of the tree and started swinging across the vines. "But I thought it was too hard, Pup?" asked Flamingo.

"So did I!" said Pup.

Flamingo lowered himself down to the edge of the golden Fish pond.

"Oh no, it's too high for me to get down-It's too hard!" cried Pup

"Give it a go, you might enjoy it" replied Flamingo.

Pup held onto a vine and pushed himself off the tree "Wheeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!" Pup slid down to Flamingo's side, "whoa, that was great fun, I'm so glad I had a go!"

As Flamingo and Pup sat eating the most delicious fish they had ever tasted, they thought about their journey. "It's been a very exciting day," said Pup. "But it's nearly time to head back home. It should be easier now that I know if I keep trying; I can climb the vines and cross the river."

"I don't know," said Flamingo, "I think it's too hard!"

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Adapted by M. Turner