

When I Tried To Ride an elephant At the Beach

Wow I get to ride that charming red elephant!!

"Is it hard?" I asked the zoo keeper.

The zoo keeper replied, "It might take a bit of practice but you will get there".

I hopped on the red elephant and fell off straight away. It was going to take some practice.

The next day I went for a swim at the beach and when I got out the red elephant was there again. I hopped on. I stayed on for a bit longer until I thought I was getting the hang of it. I started to slip and then I fell off for the second time.

Then I tried one more time and I stayed on but the red elephant was heading for the sea. I went through the waves until I jumped off and swam back to shore. I was lucky to be alive. But the elephant was sinking. I was going to be in the biggest trouble. Luckily I wasn't. I was actually rewarded for being the first person to be able to ride an elephant. I felt relieved and proud of my self for getting rewarded.

But still I was going to save that charming red elephant. I dived straight into the water and headed for the elephant. I could just see the top of the elephants head. The people who owned the elephant came too. But it was too late; the time we got there it had drowned. I asked "why the elephant headed for the sea?" The owner replied "It gets frightened sometimes."

The end

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Year 4 Ages 9