

Story by Jamie – Lasers (Y3)

The Search for a Zebra

Once upon a time there lived a lion called James. He was very hungry, not just hungry but very, very hungry. He thought he saw a zebra, but it was actually trees in the distance and they looked like black triangles in the sunlight. Slowly and sadly he started to walk and walk in the burning sun. Once he had walked 4 miles he got to a splendid pool, and he had a wash. When he got out of it, it was late, so he decided to go to snuggle up on the floor to go to bed.

The next morning it was blazing hot but he carried on prowling across the savannah. There were tall trees swaying in the breeze and he saw a gigantic pool. He hoped a zebra would come up to the water to have a drink. But instead, as quick as a crocodile's snap, a hippo leaped out of the pool and James was speechless. James thought the hippo was really angry. The hippo made a huge splash. James left because he was terrified of the hippo.

James was extraordinarily hungry so he plodded on. He saw the blue sea on the horizon. He stumbled the last few steps to the sea. When he got to the sea, he stood on the edge of the land but suddenly it cracked and he started to float away.

It started to get colder and colder until it got freezing cold. A drop of coldness came down his spine and he shivered. In the distance he saw a strange country that was really white. James saw thousands of black and white things which were waddling on the ice. He was hungry so he got excited and he thought those were zebras. He climbed up the iceberg and raced towards the zebras. His face dropped in sadness because they were not zebras - they were penguins!

He swam back towards Africa to find a delicious zebra because he was starving. When he got back to the savannah as quick as lightning he saw a zebra sprinting away. James jumped on the zebra and gobbled it up. He yawned joyfully and felt stuffed. James lived happily ever after, but the zebra didn't.