

# Louis the frog — a mystery story

by William Lister Age 8

In the middle of a scorching, summers day, Louis the frog grazed on the warm grass at the side of a lake. suddenly he saw something (a boat) catching on the stringy weeds on the surface of the lake.

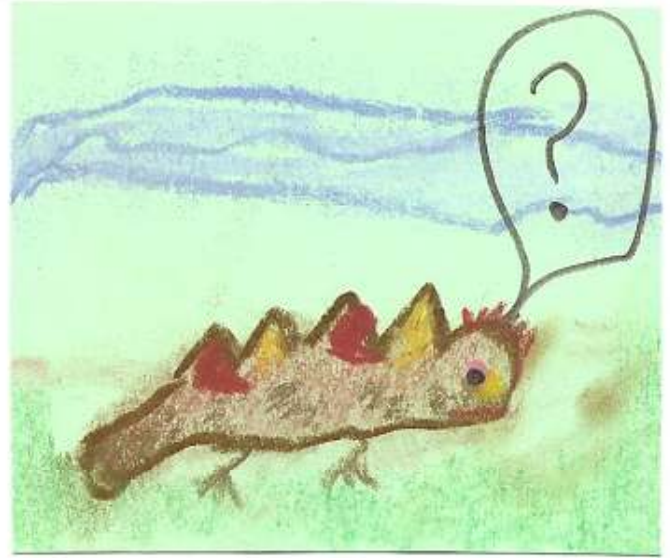
He went to investigate. When he got to the bottom



of the lake, he saw the object! What was it? It had a brown wooden body, striped arms and a grey tail. He wondered who it belonged to and what kind of reptile it could be?

Swimming towards him was his great pal Ned the  
newt. He knew everything about reptiles but this one  
had him stuck!

Louis thought it was best to get it out of the lake



before it tried to eat him. He attached it's grey  
tail to his skinny back leg and swam slowly up  
to the surface. As his slimy green head popped out  
of the murky water he saw a little boy dressed  
in wellie boots standing in tears at the edge of  
the lake. He had a black shiny box in his hands.

As soon as he saw Louis dragging the boat, he pointed  
to the surface of the lake and mumbled "My boat!"



All of a sudden Louis realised the reptile must belong to him. He quickly untangled his back leg, leaving the reptile on the surface and darted down to tell his friend Ned he had solved the mystery!