

The Forest Chase



There once was a mushroom named Funguy, who sat at the bottom of his favourite oak tree reading his book of jokes. This tree was placed in a magical forest that had magical creatures and fruits in it. Funguy loved sitting beside this tree because, although other creatures were there it was a calm and peaceful place to read. He laughed at almost every joke and this is one he always thought about: What goes black, white, black, white, black, white? A penguin rolling down a hill. When Funguy suddenly heard a sound...

All the other animals around him had disappeared. He was very confused. 'Where has everyone gone?' he said a little frustrated. As he walked over to the wild gooseberry bush, when it gave a sudden rustle. Funguy galloped back. Then out of the bush leaped a giant mushroom eating Biffy bird. This bird was as big as two humans stacked on top of each other. Funguy's heart was racing. He did not know what to do. Would it be the end of him? No. He would never give up.

Funguy started running. Racing for his life he tripped over a raised tree root. Whilst Funguy was finding it hard to get up, the Biffy bird gained energy coming closer and closer to the struggling mushroom. The Biffy bird

approached the mushroom who was now on his feet, and the bird was getting tired so he started to slow down. This gave Funguy the chance to run so he started running and this time looking where he was stepping. The tall bird was now gaining energy again and the mushroom suddenly felt the breath of the bird on his back. Funguy slowly turned his head around to see where the Biffy bird was. As he turned around, he stopped moving. Less than a millimetre away the huge bird was leaping up and down hungrily. Funguy reached in his pocket to see what would help him. In his pocket the best thing he could find was a freshly picked FlumFlum fruit that he was saving but he had no choice but to give it to the Biffy bird. He held out the FlumFlum and the giant bird



sniffed the curious fruit. Funguy dropped the fruit as quick as he could. At the same time, he jumped back in horror. He started running and leaping away and without the mushroom knowing the Biffy bird started to eat the FlumFlum. Then the terrible bird took the fruit away never to be seen again.

The small mushroom went back to his favourite oak tree and read his joke book. Now Funguy knows to always be aware of his surroundings when reading his book.

The End