

The Grouchy That Wasn't so Grouchy . . .

Once there was Grouchy and his friends Mrs Panda, Cute thing (Camel), a Monkey and a Wombat.

His friends asked Grouchy: *What's wrong?*

Grouchy: I'm sooooo Grouchy because I don't like the cloud. That grey cloud up there. I don't like it, I want it to go away.

Friends: But why are you always so Grouchy?



Grouchy: I am really grouchy that's how I am.

Mrs Panda had an idea.

Mrs Panda: What if we all get these rings and shoot them up into the sky to explode that cloud.

Friends: Oh that's such a great idea Mrs Panda, I think we should do it.

Cute thing Camel: Yeah let's do it !

And they collected their hoops and they fired the first one up: 1, 2, 3 . . .



Camel: I have to aim well - BAM!

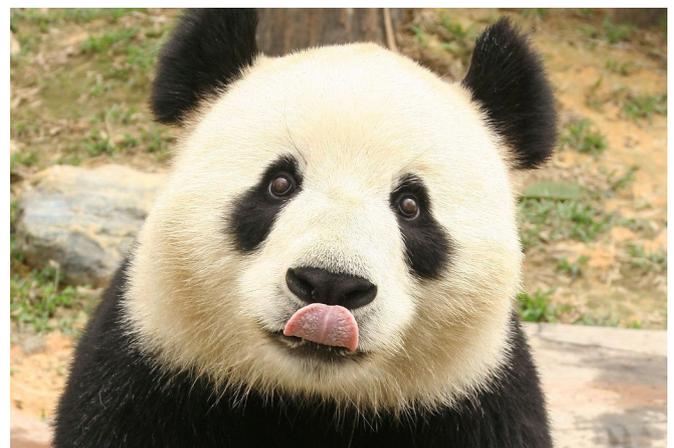
And the camel hit a part of the cloud and it began to shudder. And again, 123 BAM - ! Again he hit the cloud and it shook and shook!

Then Monkey had a turn - BAM! And the cloud was starting to crack open . . .

Mrs Panda: Go on go on! Keep going! We're almost there!

And this time Wombat had a go.

Wombat: BAM!





And the grey cloud exploded all over the sky and colours rained out: green and yellow and purple and red and pink and blue and light blue!

And all the animals were covered in colours!

All Animals: Wow! Hooray!

Grouchy: Hey I don't feel so Grouchy anymore.

Friends: How do you feel ?

Grouchy: I feel bright!

Friends: Bright like what?

Grouchy: Bright like colours!!!

Friends: But what colours?

Grouchy: All sorts of colours!

Friends: We are so happy for you – can we hug you ?

Grouchy: Yes!

And they all hugged.

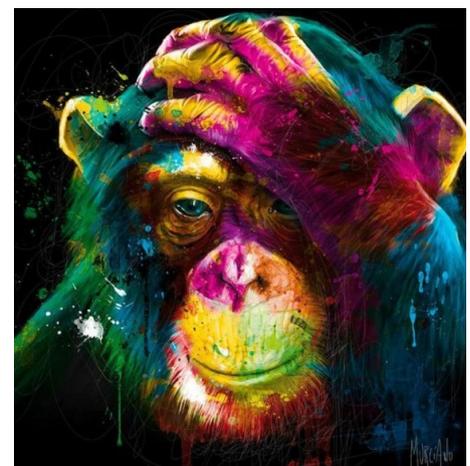
Friends: Well done Mrs Panda – what a great idea.

And they all gave her a high five.

If someone was listening to this story they would learn:

Not to be so grouchy.

And that they can feel happy any time they want.



By Cheyanna, 9 yrs