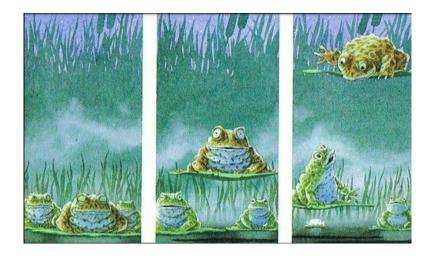


By Joseph



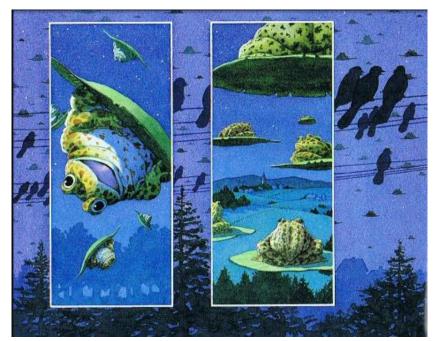


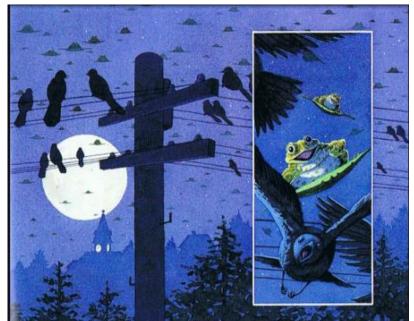
At the end of a warm summers day, dusk slowly falls like an ebony feather upon the reed filled land. Darkness covers everything like a blanket: the reeds logs and lake are no longer visible. Awakening from his nightly rest, the drowsy frog glanced jealously up at his levitating friend. Vibrations rippled the murky lake like drips of water in a puddle. Gradually, the delicate lily pads started to rise and the frogs came with them..



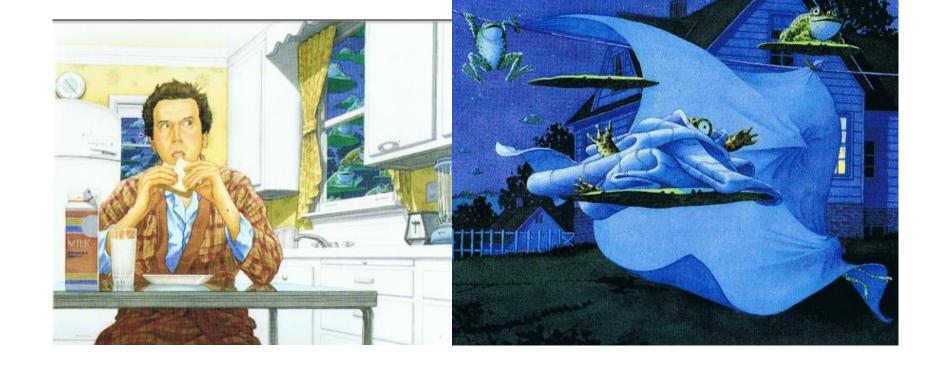


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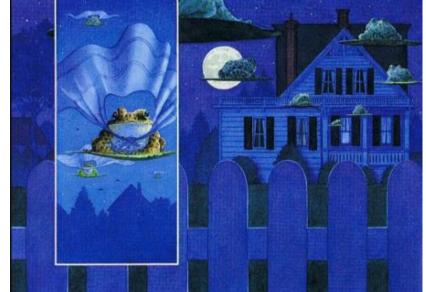


Like jets in the night sky, the frogs soared and charged whilst avoiding the electrified power lines. Thrilled, they invaded the crows territory and constantly harassing them; destroying their peace. Undefeatable. There was no way of stopping them, they'd gone completely berserk.

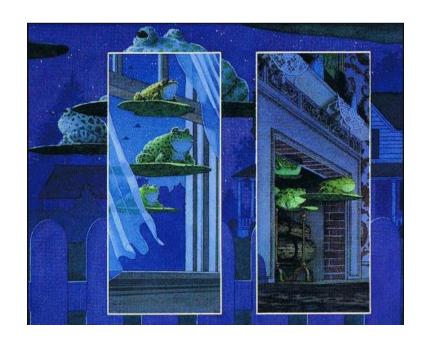


Meanwhile, a depressed man, named Steve, woke up (midnight already) and got dressed. Exhausted, he trudged down stairs and slumped on his kitchen chair (time to eat) and made himself a late night snack. Suddenly, Steve glanced over his shoulder and saw an emerald skinned creature that zoomed by like a bullet.



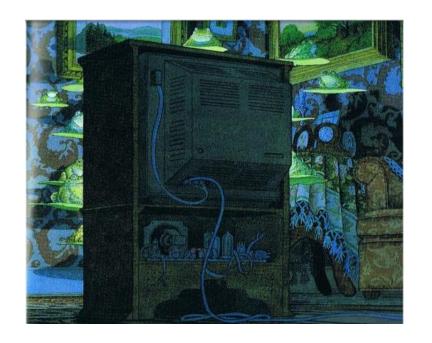


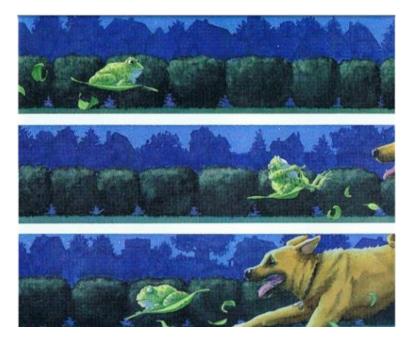
He peered closer and , to his surprise, a billion slimy frogs ,attracted by his kitchen, shot by causing pandemonium in his back garden. The frogs tumbling, swooping and gliding, dived down into his washing line (let's dress up) and like malicious supervillains, wore his clothes like costumes. Their invasion continues. Like lightning in the pitch black sky, they darted through the shadowy city causing mayhem wherever they went. It was a catastrophe they were unstoppable. Could anyone put an end to this madness? Off they flew to their next victim to shatter their precious dreams...





Like paper floating across gentle waves, the frogs silently levitated down the dust filled chimney. Granny an old and retired dozed off quietly: she was exhausted after her extremely busy day. Whilst granny was resting peacefully in her comfortable leather chair the mischievous frogs changed her antique shopping channel to frogi-a and watched frognite.





Mesmerised by the fascinating machine the frogs

