

How The Snake Loses Its Skin.

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Have any of you heard of those 'Just So Stories'? I had to do one for school, and I just thought it was good!

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1 - The Snake.

How The Snake Loses Its Skin.

Down by the banks of the Great Grey-green Greasy Limpopo River, all set about with fever trees, lived a cat, a bunny, a vulture and a `tremely powsh snake. The `tremely powsh snake wouldn't help with anything. He would only talk to people who were `tremely powsh like him. He wouldn't ever talk to the cat, or the bunny, or the vulture. He would just ignore them.

One day the cat, the bunny and the vulture were baking a cake. They asked the snake if he wanted to help. He just slithered on. When the cake was ready the snake saw it and slithered silently and stinkily (snakes always smell) to the strawberry shaped cake. He jumped up in front of the cake and opened his jumbonormous jaws. He gobbled up the strawberry shaped cake up in one go, very greedily and slithered away the animals wanted revenge, so they held a meeting at 12:00 pm, to get their own back.

2 - Revenge

Thomas Edison was walking along in the jungle near the banks of the Great Grey-green Greasy Limpopo River, all set about with fever trees. All the animals (except the `tremely powsh snake) saw him. The cat pounced up to him, the bunny bounced up to him and the vulture flounced up to him. At the same time they all shouted "WILL YOU HELP US GET REVENGE ON THE SNAKE!!". He agreed, looking rather worried.

So they set a trap. It wasn't a very nice trap. It was supposed to chop the snakes head off! He was meant to slither over a piece of string and an axe was meant to come down and chop his head off. It nearly did that. Instead the axe was a bit slow. The `tremely powsh snake slithered over the piece of string, and the axe caught the flabby bit of skin on his tail. The `tremely powsh snake pulled and pulled and pulled and pulled, and wriggled and wriggled and wriggled and wriggled, until finally he wriggled out of his skin! The `tremely powsh snake was very shocked, until he saw how beautiful his skin was. Then he was very pleased with his new skin under his old skin. So he slithered away feeling very smug with himself that he started to help the cat, the bunny and the vulture. He made a deal with them. The deal was the not-so-`tremely-powsh-snake-anymore would help the other animals, and the other animals would help him lose his skin from time-to-time, so that he would be beautiful. So that is how the snake loses it skin.