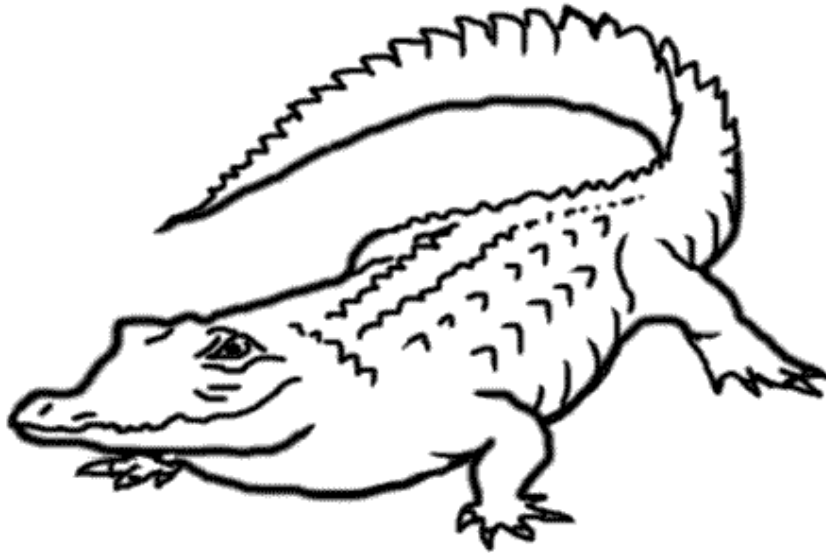


Croc Wants to Play!

Once upon a time there was a crocodile called

It was as long as this room and had knobbly skin the colour of mud. It had long sharp claws like daggers and very long yellow teeth.



The croc lived all on its own in.....

It caught fish from the nearby river when it was hungry.

But after a while the croc got bored and bad-tempered. It wanted to play a game - so it went to look for somebody to play with.

The croc waddled away from the river until it found

.....

‘Hello!’ said to the croc.

The croc didn’t bother to say hello back. It just snarled, ‘I want to play a game. So you’ve got to play with me! What games do you know?’

..... said, ‘I like playing

‘All right,’ growled the croc. ‘..... it is.
But I warn you - I’m the cleverest animal of all, and I always win
games. So I’d better win this one, or else I’ll snap you up in one bite!’

‘Oh, dear,’ thought, trembling. They began to play
.....

..... was very good at it.
The croc was very bad at it, because crocodiles can’t

.....
They can only waddle. But guess who won?

‘You won, you won!’ said

‘Well, of course I did,’ snapped the croc called
‘I’m brilliant at games. Now I want to play another game - and I want
to win. Come on! We’ll find someone else to play with.’

..... did not dare to say no.

So they both set off through until they found
.....

‘I want to play a game,’ snarled the croc. ‘Think of a game quickly, or
I’ll eat you up!’

..... thought quickly. ‘What about.....?’

‘All right,’ growled the croc. ‘..... it is.
But I’m the cleverest animal of all. I expect to win, or else I’ll snap
you up in just one bite!’

‘Oh dear,’ thought, shivering. They began to play
.....

..... was very good at it.
The croc was very bad at it, because crocodiles can’t

They can only waddle. But guess who won?

‘You won, you won!’ cried

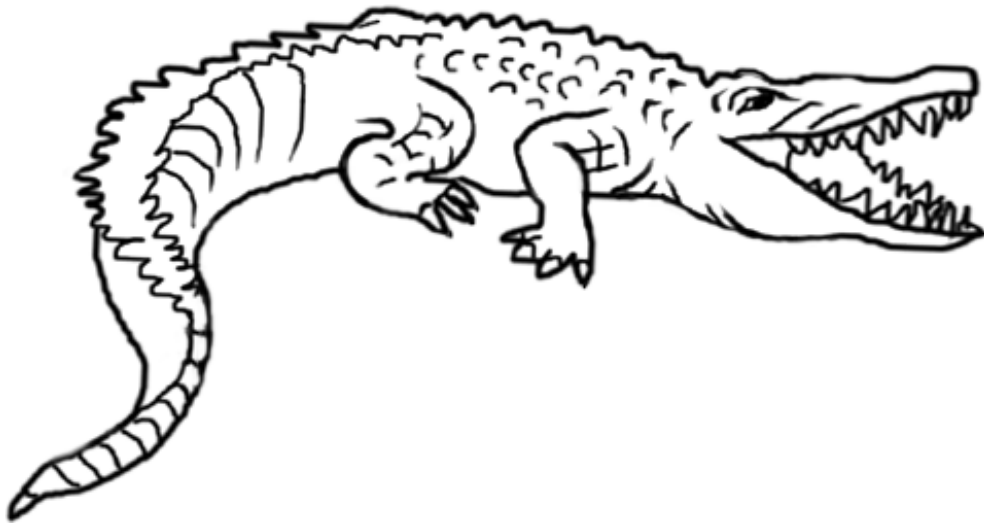
‘Well, of course I did,’ snapped the croc called
‘I always win, because I’m so very clever. I want to play another
game now. Come on! We’ll go and find someone else to play with.’

..... and did not dare to say no.

So they set off through until they found

.....

‘I want to play a game,’ snarled the croc. ‘Think of a game right now,
or I’ll eat you up!’



..... thought quickly. ‘How about

.....?’

‘All right,’ growled the croc. ‘..... it is. But
remember - I’m the cleverest animal of all, and if I don’t win, I’ll snap
you up in just one bite!’

‘Oh dear,’ thought....., turning pale.

They began to play at

..... was very good at it.

The croc was very bad at it, because crocodiles can’t

They can only waddle. But guess who won?

‘You won, you won!’ cried

‘Naturally,’ sneered the croc called ‘I always win, because I’m so clever. And now I’m very hungry. We’re too far from the river to catch any fish – but I want some **LUNCH!**’

And it opened its huge mouth wide, ready to snap at the other animals. They all trembled and shivered and turned pale.

‘Wait a minute!’ said ‘Let’s play one more game before lunch!’

‘What game?’ snarled the croc. ‘It had better be a good one!’

‘It’s the best game of all,’ said ‘It’s hide and seek!’

‘All right,’ growled the croc. ‘Hide and seek it is. But I’d better win – or you know what will happen!’

‘You go and hide first,’ told the croc. ‘We’ll count to a hundred and then we’ll come and look for you.’

The other animals closed their eyes and began to count, while the croc waddled away to hide.

When they opened their eyes they could see the croc quite easily, because crocodiles are very bad at hide and seek. The croc was hiding behind an old tree with its tail sticking out.

But the other animals did not run over to find it. Instead they looked at each other.

‘We’ll leave the croc there,’ whispered

The other animals nodded, and tiptoed quietly away.

They hurried through until they were far away from the croc, and safe from its long yellow teeth.

Meanwhile the croc kept hiding, because it did not know how long it took to count to a hundred. Crocodiles are very bad at counting.

At last the croc got too hungry to stay still any longer. It peered out from behind the tree. It couldn't see any of the other animals.

'Nobody found me!' said the croc called
'So I won the game. I always win, because I'm the cleverest animal of all by far!'



And feeling very pleased with itself, it snapped his teeth and waddled back to the river to catch some fish.

The croc *did* win every game, so it was right about that. But who was really the cleverest animal of all?

.....

The End

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