

High above the city, glittery pastel pink clouds were wide awake and storks were busy. All of the storks were looking for their cloud friend and drifting as they done it.

All of the clouds were cheerful except from one dull and grey cloud below all the others (called Gus). Gus was downhearted, lonely and isolated. One very bird, named Peck was Gus' friend even though he was the complete opposite of Gus. One day, when Gus was waiting for Peck, he thought he was missing something but all of a sudden.... **THUD!** Peck landed. Although they were best friends, Peck was a little nervous but he still wondered what Gus had in store for him that day.

With an nervous feeling and butterflies in his tummy, Peck asked Gus, "What did you make make for me today?"

With a positive feeling, Gus replied, "I have a cute, little baby crocodile!"

"A-a-a b-baby c-c-crocodile A H H H!" Peck screamed.