

DEEP IN THE AMAZON RAINFOREST

As Tepui wandered deeper into the rainforest, a humid mist rose, from beneath his feet high up to the emergent layer.

In the midnight sky, stars, which glistened like rubies, illuminated the forest. When the moon was full, it covered the trees in a blanket of moon light. This light was very important for animal who are awake at night. Owls, which soared over the trees, looked for mice. On his feathers, were white and brown patterns. Because of its terrifying, strong beak, it can grip mice easily.

The stars disappeared as a scarlet macaw stretched its feather covered wings as if it was yawning. In its wonderful voice, it sang a sweet melodious tune until it was accompanied by a group of macaws. Because its fellow companies had arrived, the noise was drowned out and made into a lively din. They all flew over the rainforest streaking the sky red.

In the emergent layer, luscious trees poked out from the canopy. Once the sunlight was in its full position, a warm, relaxing heat beat the cold, damp air. The morning mist has soon disappeared once most animals had stepped out of their homes. Whilst the trees were swaying like they were waving, birds had begun to fetch food like worms.

In the canopy, there were smaller trees. Trees, which realised a sticky sap, made the bark glisten. Because it was deeper in the canopy, it appears darker and darker. Vines dangled suspended from the ground. Ivy, which was slowly crawling up trees, made it look like decorations. Quietly, leaves rustled as the branches swayed.

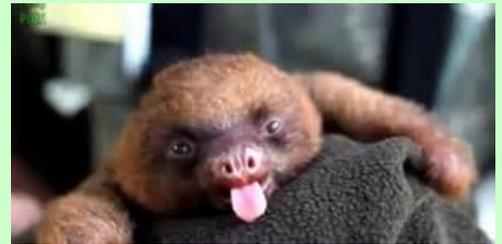


An iridescent hummingbird, which was flying close to an orchid flower, smelt its perfumed, smell. As it buzzed more and more around the forest, it found a flower. Hungrily, it sucked away until no scent or flavour came out. He enjoyed the wondrous taste. Soon his fellow friend came and they flew away.

Not so far from the hummingbird, was a tree porcupine which had a curved snout as round as a bay hedgehog. Because she only had tiny feet, it was hard for her to walk on ground. Surprisingly, she climbed really well. It had white and brown pricks brushed back and a small, pinkish face. Hours later, it curled down on a pile of leaves and was soon fast asleep.



Higher up from the porcupine, a three toed sloth, with a baby as small as a philodendron leaf, placed its arm onto a moss filled branch. Because of how slow it went, ivy was tangled in its fur. The baby had just woken up as he was clinging from his mum. The sloth, which had three claws, used them grip to branches. The baby had been awake for so long and now it was pulling at its mother's fur. Lazily, the mother sloth, which was very hungry, prodded over to a giant bush.



By Ava