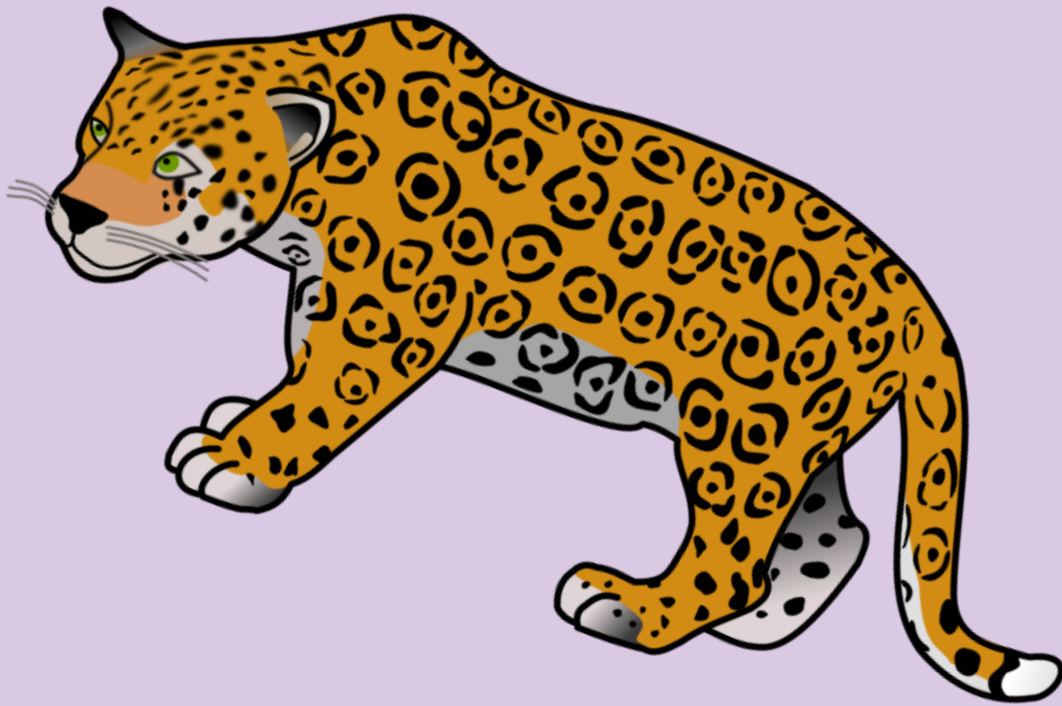


# Deep in the Amazon rainforest

As Tepui meandered into the rainforest, he saw sights he could only dream of. The shimmering lilac bromeliad, which smelt like vanilla ice cream, swayed in the warm morning air. Far away from the bromeliad, a jaguar stealthily padded across the dirt path, leaves crunching under his feet as he plodded along. The jaguar had been following the prey it sought. Ready to pounce, it was almost bowed down as a small boost hoping to succeed.



A scarlet macaw, which looked like a fiery meteor, emerged out of the humongous green trees. This majestic beauty dashed like a shooting star through the top limbs of the forest. The luminous beak it possessed glowed like a jewel amidst the dark green forest.



Below the macaw, a  
fragrant smelling  
bromeliad swayed  
gently in time to the  
breeze. Next to the  
bromeliad, a colony  
of army ants scuttled

past a huge kapok tree, which was so big that it made the  
light become dappled; it made the whole forest wonderful.

Above Tepui's head, an elegant kiskadee, which was  
perching motionless on top of a coco tree, its breast  
glazing in the breezy air. The melodious tune it sang made  
a grown man cry.

By Catherine