



# Deep in the Amazon rainforest



As Tepui wondered deeper into the rainforest, he experienced wondrous sights. High above him, over the top limbs of the trees, a flock of scarlet macaws calmly flew past the vibrant coloured rainforest. Their beaks sparkled in the sunlight with all different colours and reflected like glass among the sun. Suddenly a cacophony of noise burst from the flock which set off the whole entire rainforest.



On a tree below the flock, a furry spider monkey swung from branch to branch from tree to tree chattering as it went. It had a tail one meter long and its fur blended into different shades of brown and its face was pale.



Slowly, a three toed sloth hung from a branch and picked a lovely red berry and lazily plodded of to the other side to get another and another. They had their young clinging to their backs where their fur swayed gently in the war, humid breeze.



Opposite the branch where the sloths were, a jaguar laid suspiciously on the tree waiting for its delectable prey. His eyes were scrunched together and watched everything in its sight. It had patterns in the shape of rosettes which were black on his fur and ran up and down its body. Suddenly his razor sharp teeth griped together as a mysterious figure which was stood in the shadows emerged closer.

By Emma Butler