

As Tepui wandered deeper into the rainforest he experienced wondrous sights.



It was raining hard but that didn't stop a single scarlet red macaw from flying just above the canopy. He was on his own. His powerful wings which were three meters long allowed him to

saw easily. Soon the rest of his flock joined him and together sawing like fiery

meteors they streaked the sky red.

Underneath the macaws, a three toed sloth lazily chewed a vibrant red berry. Once he had finished he slowly plodded to the other end of the branch to claim another one.

An orangutan and its young had been sleeping in the canopy and only now did they wake up. They both had vibrant orange fur and were swinging from vine to vine. When the mum kneaded to get food, her young simply her young simply got on her back and didn't come back down until they were back safely in the canopy.

Down on the forest floor, a termite was guarding his bivouac ready to shoot a toxic chemical from his snout! Next to the termite a tree frog lay deadly so it would be harder to see... If a fly came along he would leap towards it hoeing it would stick to his tong. If it did that would be his lunch for the day.

Next to the frog, a jaguar who camouflaged into the dappled light stalked his pray (an unfortunate dear.) Quickly, he scanned his brain for ideas.

By Zac

