

My Monkey story by Phoebe Anthony

It was a normal day in my home (the jungle), I was using a long piece of grass to get out some ants from the hole in the ground to eat. As I was doing this, I heard some rustling from the bush. Nobody ever goes near that bush because its where we get our berries from.

It got me worried, so I turned around. I have never seen these people before. They weren't close to me, but I was still a bit scared, but it turns out they are quite nice.

I tried to act normal but its hard to when someone is watching you. I think they wanted to play with me because they came closer and started giving me pinecones.

It was quite fun. The lady started pulling out something out of a thing on her back. She started scribbling. I still do not know what they were doing.

I had lots of fun, they were talking to me (even though I could not understand them) and showing me some of there things. My favourite thing was the thing that you put on your eyes, and it makes them bigger. At first it scared me but it was really fun. Then waved goodbye and went away. I miss them I hope they come back soon.