

Mr Bandicoots Escape

The sound was getting closer it was nearly unbearable.

“Quick get out,” yelled Mr Bandicoot.

Peter, John and Mr Bandicoot dashed out of their hole into the cane. They were nearly out when a great yellow beast came crashing through the cane ripping, tearing and chopping everything in its path. The harvester was bearing down on them as they made their escape.

“Run!” screamed Mr Bandicoot at the top of his voice.

They could now see the edge of the cane field. The beast was a lot closer. Each second seemed like an hour as they ran for their lives. Suddenly Peter fell over. John ran to help him. Peter got up and ran with him. Just as they exited the cane, the beast came roaring past. If they had exited a fraction later they would have been squashed.

That night they slept in an old snake hole down by the stream at the bottom of the farm. It was very uncomfortable and dusty but there was nowhere else to stay. The next morning they woke as the first rays of the sun peeped over the Cardwell Range and went to salvage what they could from their old house. It took a long while to wade through the mountains of trash left by the harvester.

It was all dark the light had gone off. They stumbled through the wreck picking up chairs tables and food. They trekked back and forth from the new hole to the old. On their last trip Mr Bandicoot smelt something strange in the air smoke.

“Fire” yelled Mr Bandicoot.

Mr Sheahan had started to burn the trash. They ran for the edge of the field. The flames were closing in. Just as they exited the field the edge of the field exploded with fire.

They lived in the snake hole for some time than one night it started to rain heavily. In the morning Peter awoke and found that their home was waist deep in water.

He ran outside and was swept away by the raging river.

“Help” he cried.

Mr Bandicoot and John woke up and rushed to help him but were swept away to. The water had swept the table out of their home and Peter grabbed it and so did Mr Bandicoot and Peter.

The river was becoming less rapid and shallow. The three bandicoots waded ashore and climbed over the riverbank and saw a small town. They wandered into a large yard hopping to find a friend that could help them. They did not know that in the shadow of the house was a large black dog. It leapt out at them but lucky for them its chain held it to the shed. They ran for the back gate as fast as they could they ran for a small hole at the bottom of the tree in the yard. They ran into the hole and found that it belonged to a bandicoot called Mrs Tippet. She told them about a small bandicoot town just north of here. So in the morning they set off for the town. It was a hard long journey for a bandicoot climbing over rugged terrain. Eventually they came to a wide large hole they walked in and saw a large cave with burrows everywhere and shops to with signs above their entrances it was heaven. They built a house made lots of friends and lived happily ever after.

Gabriel