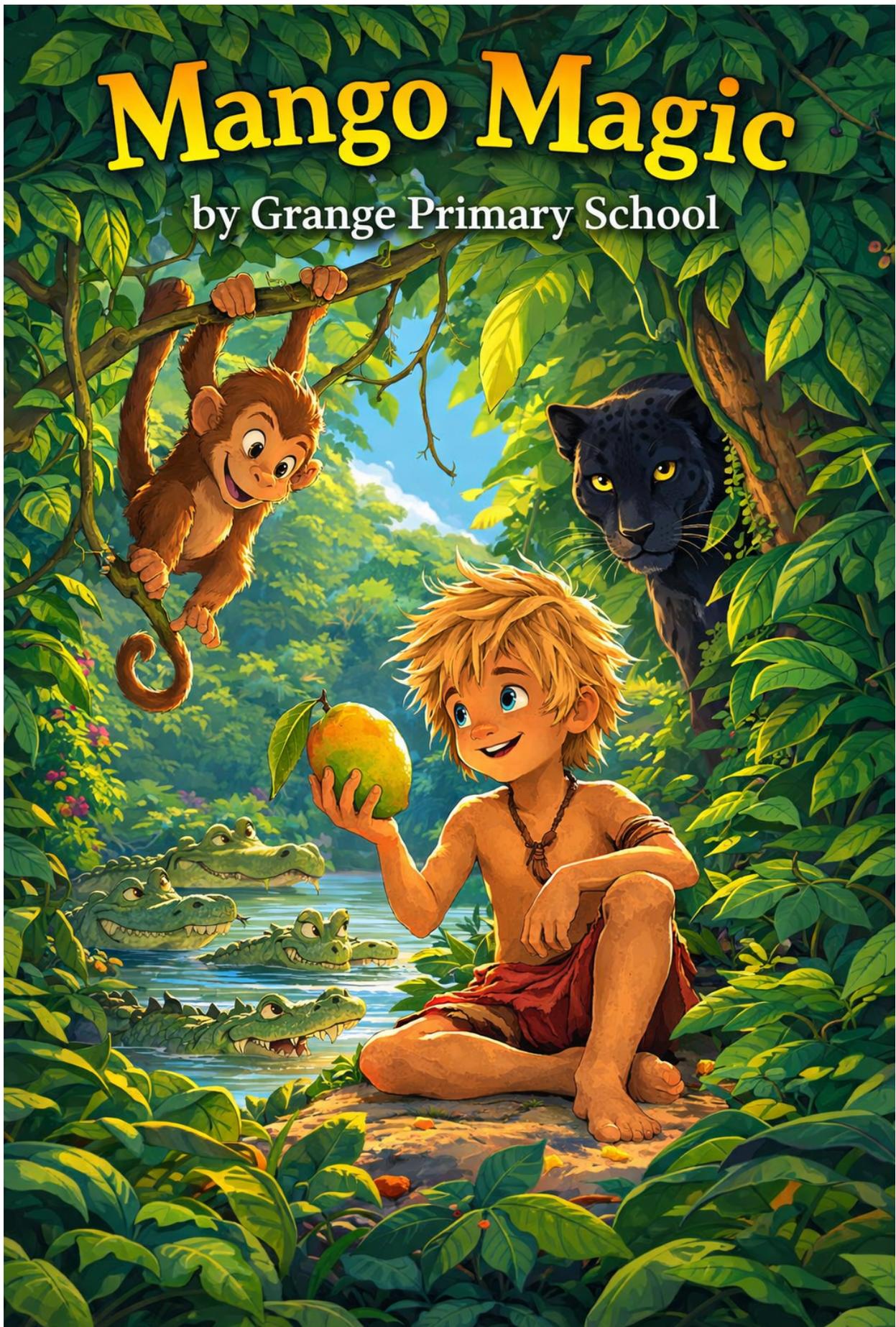


Mango Magic

by Grange Primary School



Mango Magic

Y1 Yomindee

Once upon a time, in a deep, dark jungle, lived a little boy named Zian. He had scruffy blonde hair and sharp blue eyes. He was surrounded by tall trees and colourful leaves. Everywhere he looked, he could see wild animals such as lions, tigers, snakes and wild frogs. Thankfully, he lived in a humongous tree which was high up in the jungle and kept him safe. His home was made of brown branches and enormous tropical leaves. From his home, he could see a murky, blue lake which was full of unfriendly and vicious crocodiles.

Y1 Laurentiu

Zian lived with his parents and ten siblings: five brothers and five sisters. He was the youngest and very lonely at times as his brothers and sisters used to go into the jungle with their parents to retrieve food and water from the lake. These days were very scary for Zian because he knew how dangerous the lake was for his family. He remained safe at home only with his sixteen-year-old sister called Belle. He could see the whole jungle from the tree house window using his binoculars. He could hear the snaps of the crocodiles, roars from lions, ribbits from frogs, squeaks and chirps from the birds, buzzes from bees and the hissing of poisonous snakes.

Y2 Cervantes

One summer, in the middle of his holidays, Zian was fed up with spending his time all alone. Belle was always busy on the phone with her friends. Zian decided to explore the mysterious jungle. He was curious about all the peculiar sounds he heard. While Belle was chatting to her friend, he crept out on tiptoes and after a short while, he found himself surrounded by enormous, palm leaves and great, big tree trunks. Zian felt tiny among the huge forest plants! *This habitat is amazing* thought Zian and he made his way forward brushing past the delicate branches. All of a sudden, a swift movement from the branches made him stop in his tracks. He didn't quite recognise the danger around him until...

Y2 Shakespeare

A furry, brown face poked through the leaves. It wasn't a monster, but a cheeky monkey with a very long tail. Before Zian could say a word, the monkey snatched his favourite hat right off his head and swung high into the trees. "Hey, come back!" Zian shouted loudly. He forgot all about being scared and started to scramble after the thief, deeper into the scary jungle. Until he saw a trail of giant, muddy footprints leaning towards the murky blue lake. Zian remembered his parents' warnings about the vicious crocodiles that lived there, but his curiosity was pulling him forward like a magnet.

Y3 Rashford

He pushed on bravely, and walked steadily towards the murky, blue lake, to find his precious, emerald hat. In the distance, he could hear the mischievous monkeys swinging through the tall, robust trees. Suddenly, the vicious crocodiles surrounded Zian. Their beady eyes glared at him. He was terrified! One of the crocodiles whispered in Zian's ear, "We will help you, but first you must complete our quest! If you succeed, we will help you, but if you fail, the King and the Queen of the crocodiles will decide on your punishment!". Zian pondered, he didn't know what to do. He thought very cautiously and wisely about the decision that he was about to make. All of a sudden, a storm hit the jungle and started to destroy Zian's surroundings. He had to make his decision now... or else he would be in extreme danger!

Mango Magic

Y3 Equiano

Zian took a deep breath as the wind howled through the jungle. The trees swayed back and forth viciously and the rain began to pour heavily. The crocodiles watched him closely, their sharp teeth glinting in the dark water. "I will do the quest. What do I need to do?" Zian said bravely, even though his heart was pounding. The crocodile nodded slowly. "Your quest is simple," he said in a deep voice. "You need to go deep into the jungle, until you come to a very tall ancient looking tree. Hanging from its tallest branch, you will find a golden mango. All you need to do is bring it back before the storm ends." Before Zian could ask another question, the crocodiles slipped silently back into the murky lake.

Y6 Rumi

Without a second thought, Zian bolted through the deadly jungle, frantically scanning for clues. Suddenly, out of nowhere, pounced an enormous black panther with teeth as sharp as knives. Zian's heart leapt into his throat. He froze. His eyes locked on the beast's glowing amber eyes. The panther crouched low, muscles tensed like coiled springs, a low grumbling in its chest. "Get out of my jungle!" he growled menacingly. "Please, please, you must help me. I need to find the golden mango before the storm stops," pleaded Zian. The panther's ears flicked forward...

Y6 Malala

The panther dashed out and pinned Zian ferociously onto the ground. It growled loudly, licked his lips and bellowed, "Say that again?" Zian's heart was beating like a drum and he doubted if the panther would definitely help him. Zian stuttered, "M-m- maybe you know w- where it could be?" The panther's heavy breathing suddenly stopped and his eyes narrowed with great suspicion. "Why would I help you? What do you want to know?" he asked. Zian waited with anticipation. The panther stated that he would. But at a cost. "I remember seeing that there were two beautiful golden mangoes at the ancient tree surrounded by the temple. Only the wisest can climb it."

"I think I am the wise one!" exclaimed Zian.

The panther suddenly rolled around on the floor in laughter, as if it was the funniest tale he had ever heard. "Please!" the panther snorted. "I don't take jokes very well. These mangoes have powers you would not believe or understand to possess." The panther shuddered with fear, quivering briefly. "One mango can grant you great wealth and nobility. The other is cursed. I will help you if you share the good mango with me. And maybe we could do something to the cursed mango. Something to my - I mean - our advantage..."

Y5 Turing

Zian looked at the panther suspiciously. Something in his voice showed him that he was honest and was telling the truth. He believed the panther and decided to search for the mangoes. In the distance, he could see the gnarled tree with the golden mangoes. "Look! I can see the golden mangoes shining brightly like the sun!" exclaimed Zian.

"How will you climb the tree, though?" questioned the panther. "I know! I can help you climb the tree!" Without hesitation, the panther jumped up on the tree and extended his paw to haul Zian up. The two mangoes shone in the bright sunlight. They looked delicious and juicy. However, they knew that one of the mangoes was cursed while the other was blessed. Zian was in a dilemma.

Mango Magic

Y5 Greta

Zian began to think carefully - he knew the wrong decision would be fatal. Luckily, Zian saw a friendly face in the distance. He looked back and forth between the friendly face and the mango. He knew that monkeys were experts at selecting ripe mangoes. Fortunately, in his pocket he had peanuts. In an instant, he began to place the enticing peanuts on the branches where the mangoes hung. In a flash, a monkey appeared and Zian quickly stated, "I will let you eat the peanuts if you select the blessed moon mango." The monkey replied happily, "Wooohooo haaahaa, of course that sounds like a good deal." In the blink of an eye, the monkey leapt forward, picked the blessed moon mango and with glee threw it to Zian. It began to glow in the palm of his hand. Zian knew his quest was complete.

Y4 Truth

However, in the midst of the bargaining that happened between Zian and the monkey, the monkey ended up giving Zian the cursed mango. As he was walking back with the panther, Zian noticed that the mango was slowly starting to give out a black glow. As the mango began to get darker and darker, it quickly shot out little shadow imps and the panther rapidly let go of the mango, thinking it would poison him too. The mango ended up rolling down the hill into the lake where the crocodiles were busy devouring some delicious deer meat. The mango then spread its black curse into the lake with the imps releasing their toxic acid into the water making it hard for the crocodiles to survive. Gradually, a rancid smell began to spread across the lake as the crocodiles started vanishing one by one.

Zian knew he had done wrong and the monkey had tricked him. He knew there was only one thing left for him to do, he had to go back to the forest, get the right mango and save all the crocodiles. However, he knew he didn't have enough time and might be too late to stop the crocodiles from their tragic fate.

Y4 Bob Marley

Suddenly, there was a rustling in the trees and Zian felt a tickle of leaves falling on his head. A familiar brown tail appeared in front of him, it was the monkey! Zian had never been more happy to see the cheeky monkey especially as he was holding the magical mango and his beloved hat! Illuminating the forest, the luminous mango shone brightly showing all its power. Zian grabbed the mango and threw it into the water with the dark crocodiles. Almost immediately, the crocodiles began to form back to their original body shape, the magic worked! Zian was so relieved and elated to have corrected his mistake, he punched the air in glee, the animals cheered. Zian had completed his quest. He learnt that it was never too late to learn from his mistakes.