

**My adventure
in Australia**

One evening in the mysterious marshes with a little group, it was raining and the ground was very dangerous. They were walking when a tourist fell in the swamp and he choked. He was killed one minute after he fell. Can you imagine? We went on in the marshes and we arrived at the misty lake.



I killed the crocodile !

I stopped with a friend and the group. In the lake, a big and green crocodile saw the group and he swam to me. The big crocodile emerged out of the lake and the green crocodile attacked me. Then, a strong ranger arrived in the boat to kill the crocodile with a gun. The ranger turned around the crocodile and he shot the crocodile with a bullet. The big and green crocodile was killed and I was saved. The ranger told the group to return home. I was scared!

