Write a narrative on your selected theme.

I have chosen *don't judge a book by its cover.*

Silently he lay obscured in the thick sticky mud. He basked in the rays of the smouldering Australian sun at peace on the edge of the billabong. The young crocodiles slithered and squirmed in the murky water but Saltie lay as still as a statue.

On this particular afternoon two gregarious Brogga birds came to have a long drink that was when one of the two spotted Saltie: “Let’s go drink over there by that fat old croc!”
The two birds pranced over to Saltie.

"This crocodile must be blind and deaf! He doesn't even know we're here!"

They then jumped up on top of Saltie and sunk their claws in to his leathery back.

In the blink of an eye, Saltie spun his head around and caught the Brogias in his mouth. Then Saltie murmured,

"You silly birds, did you ever wonder why it was I'm so big and fat."

SNAP!