

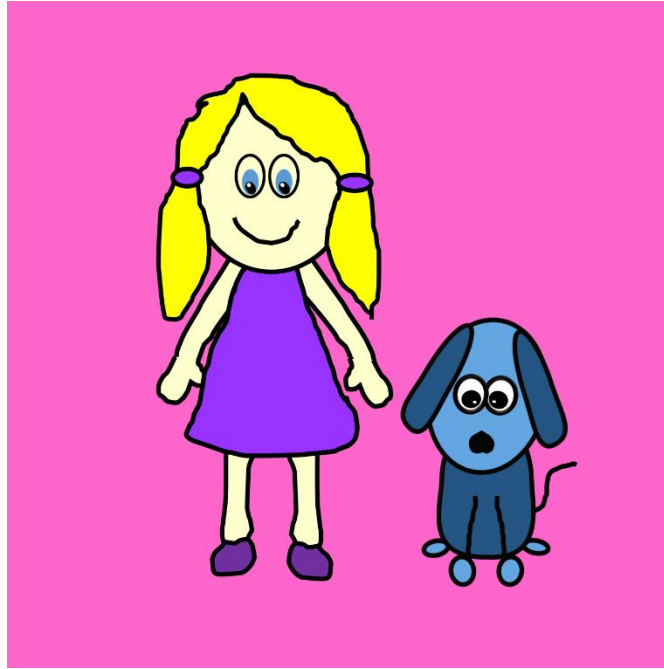
Where's My Sandwich?

By Michelle Dennise

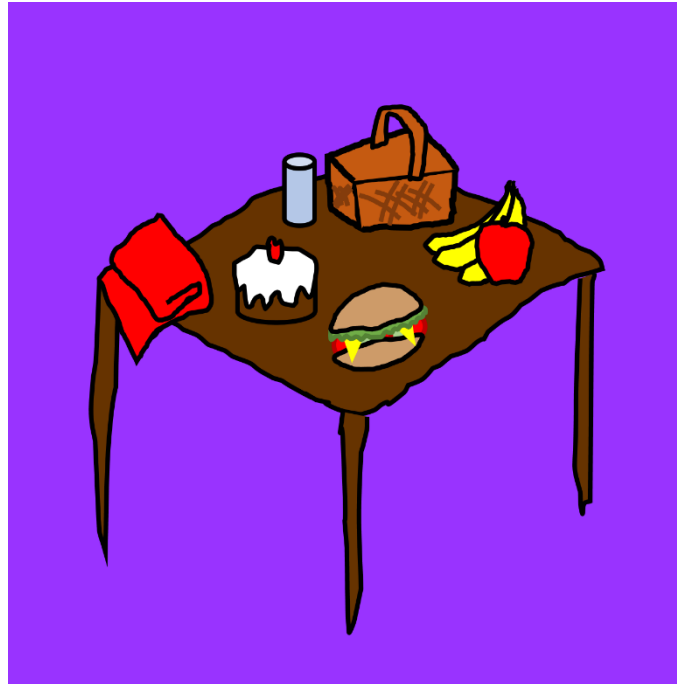
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FKB Edition

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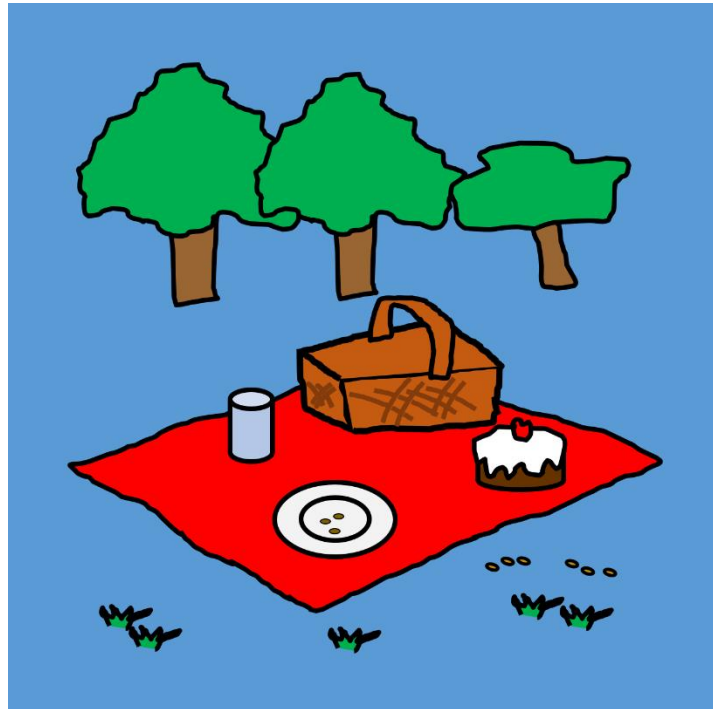
I am very excited today. Archie and I are going to the nature reserve for a picnic. We love the nature reserve. There are many animals to see and a pretty river and open spaces to run and play.



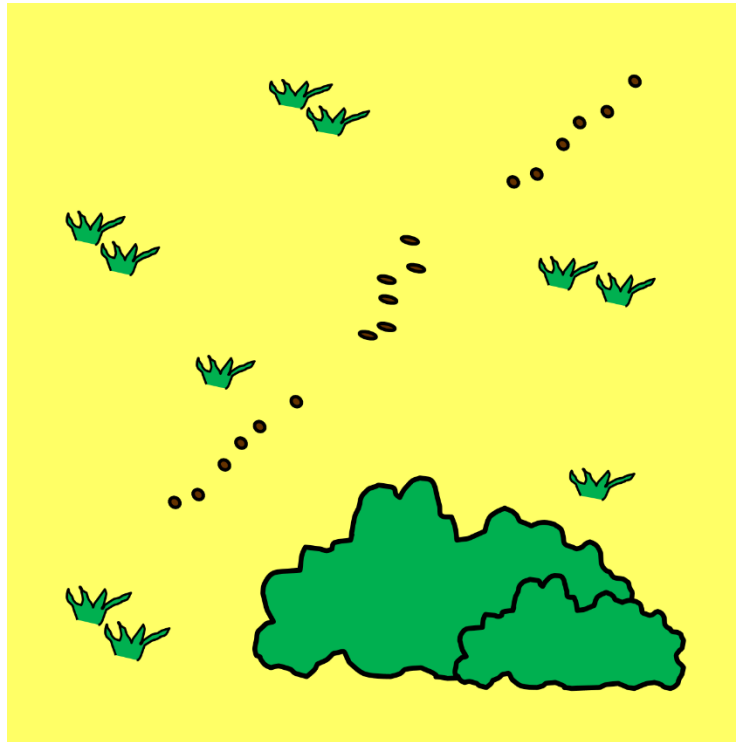
I have packed fruit, lemonade, a cake and best of all - sandwiches. Archie loves my sandwiches.



When we arrived at the nature reserve I started to set up the picnic while Archie chased some birds.



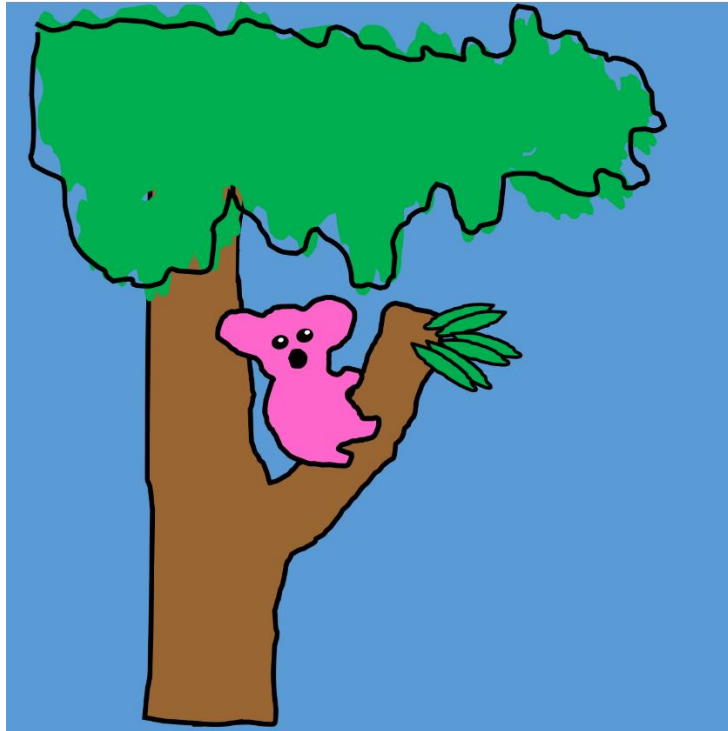
When everything was ready I called to Archie and sat down to eat...But my sandwich was missing!
"Where's my sandwich?" I said as I looked around.



Then I saw it. Crumbs. A crumb trail.

Interesting!

I decided to follow the trail to see where it leads. Maybe I will find my sandwich...or the one who took it.



The crumb trail stopped at the foot of a tree. Looking up I saw a Koala.

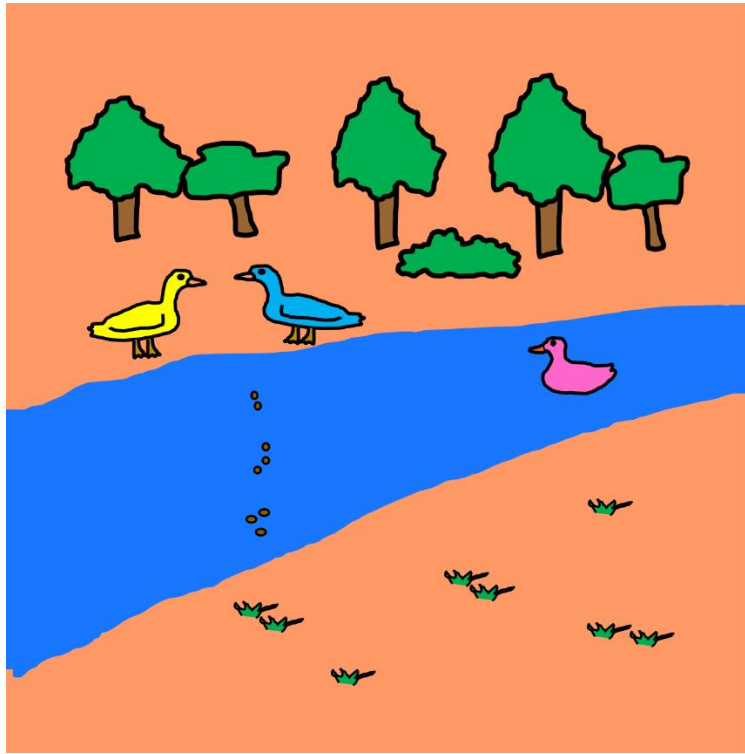
“Koala, where’s my sandwich?” I asked.

“Sorry Nellie, I don’t eat sandwiches. I eat eucalyptus leaves, but whoever took it sure is fast. They zoomed by here not that long ago”.

Looking around I found another crumb trail.

Interesting!

I followed the trail to the river.



When I reached the riverbank I stopped and looked around. The crumbs were bobbing along the top of the water and stopped on the other side.

I swam across the river where I found two ducks fighting over a fish.

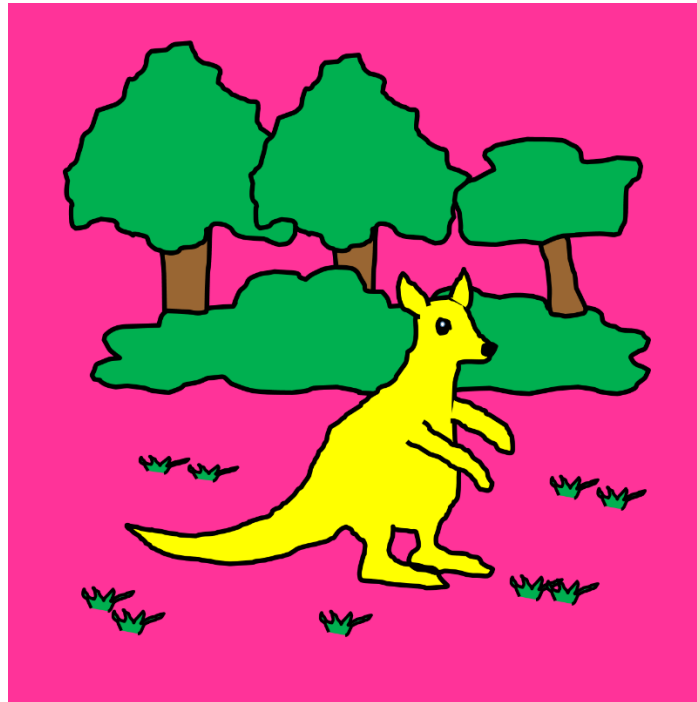
“Ducks, where’s my sandwich?” I asked.

“Sorry Nellie, we do not eat sandwiches, we eat fish, but whoever took it sure is fast. They zoomed by here not that long ago”.

Looking along the bank I found another crumb trail.

Interesting!

Following the trail, I came to the bush.



Following the trail through the bush, I came across a Kangaroo.

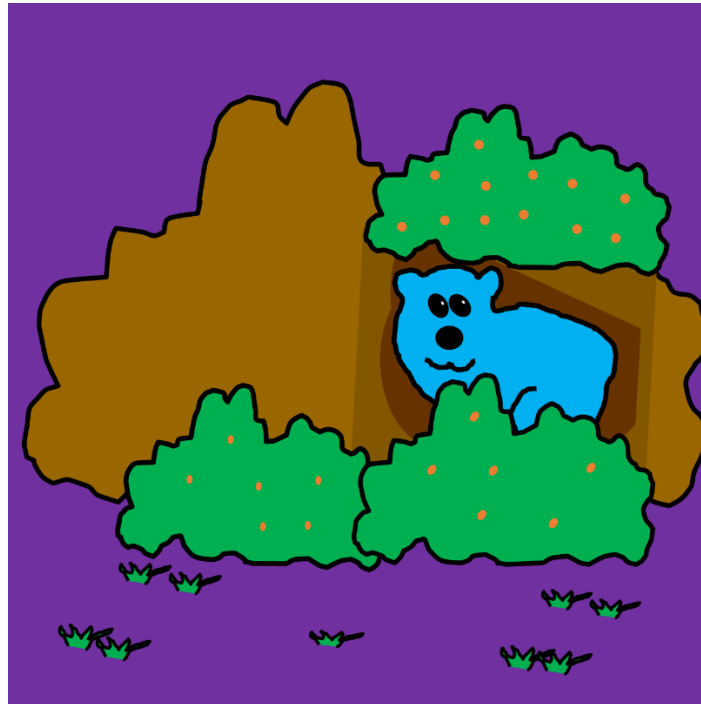
“Kangaroo, where’s my sandwich?” I asked.

“Sorry Nellie, I don’t eat sandwiches, I prefer this delicious scrub, but whoever took it sure is fast.

They zoomed by here not that long ago.”

Looking around I found another crumb trail.

Interesting!



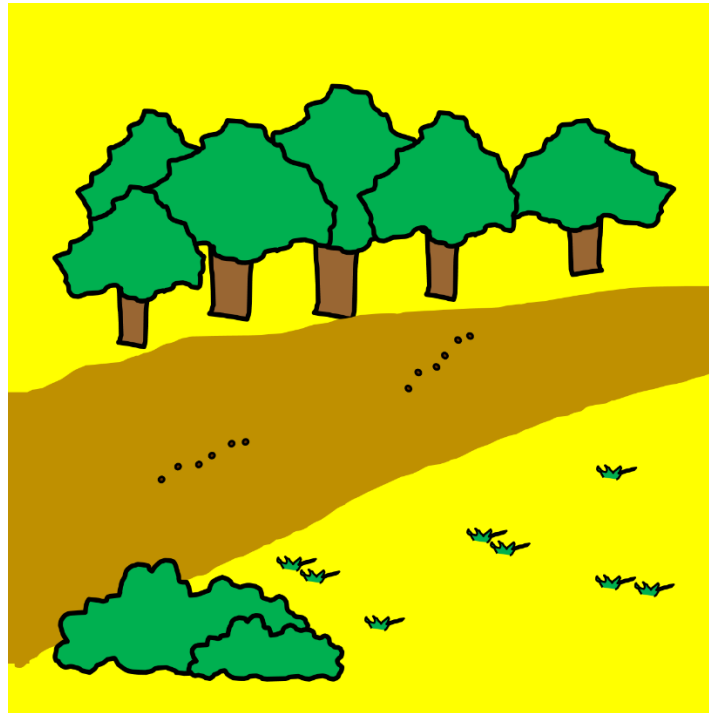
I followed the trail until it stopped in front of a wombat's burrow.

"Wombat, where's my sandwich?" I asked, waking him from his nap.

"Sorry Nellie, I don't eat sandwiches, I eat grass, but whoever took it sure is fast. They zoomed by here not that long ago".

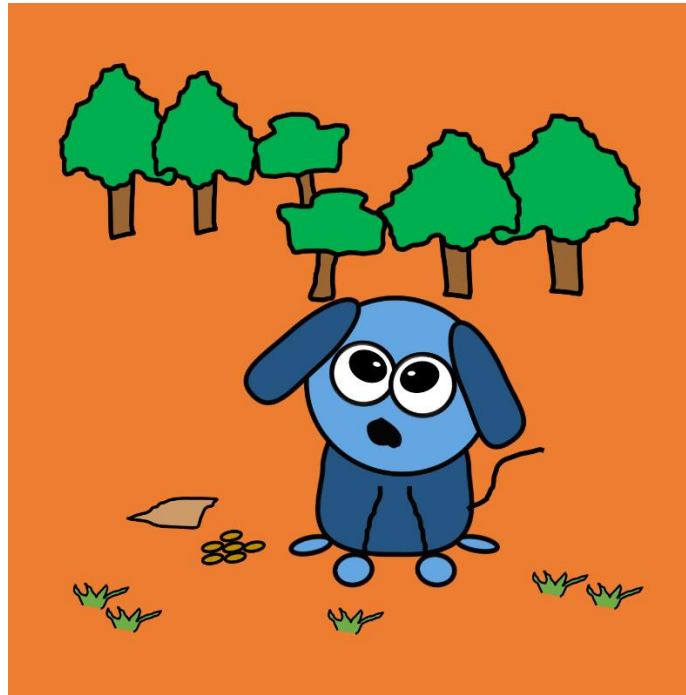
Looking around I found another crumb trail.

Interesting!



This crumb trail was following the walkway through the bush. It appeared to be leading back to the picnic area.

Interesting!



Back at the picnic area I found a very guilty looking puppy.

“Archie, where’s my sandwich?”

“I’m sorry Nellie, I ate it all up. You know I love your sandwiches,” said Archie.

“Well, thank you for being honest. Now show me how fast you are. Race you home.” With that said, I took off running.

About the Author

Michelle lives in Australia with her husband and two children. She enjoys reading historical fiction, spending time with family and friends, and raising budgies. Becoming an Author was a childhood dream of hers and she thoroughly enjoys creating stories to entertain you and your little ones.

I would love to hear from you. You can connect with me on Facebook:

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Thank you

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