

Sid the Snail
and
his big adventure
in the
garden



Sid was a small snail who wanted a big adventure. He set out one morning as the sun came up and began his journey over the grass. **Swish, swish** went the grass under his body.



By mid-morning he had reached the path but the rain made little puddles that went **splish splosh** as Sid went through them.



It was lunchtime when Sid reached the wall. The rough orange bricks tickled him, making a **scritch-scratching** noise, as he climbed up to the top and down the other side.



Sid's journey was nearly over, only the green-house left to climb. The walls were smooth and very cold, **slippy-slide, slippy-slide** went Sid as he travelled across the glass panes to meet his friend **Sindy**.



'You've taken ages!' said
Sindy, 'it's time to go home
now.' So both snails slowly
started back and they didn't
reach their little home under
the rockery until the moon
came up.

