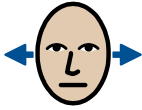
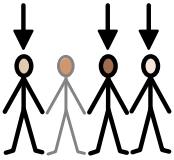

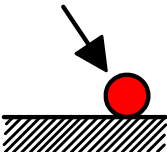








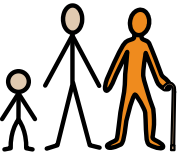


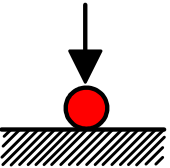
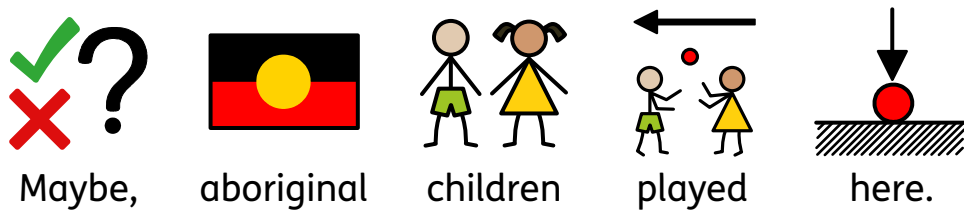
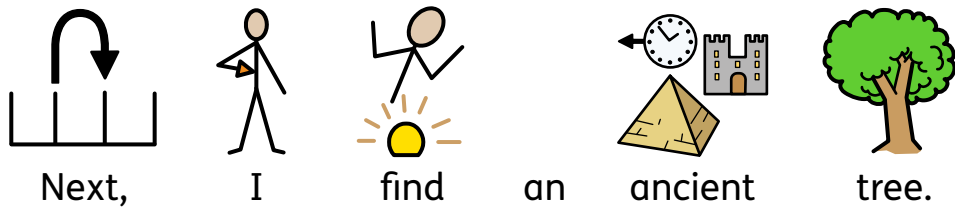
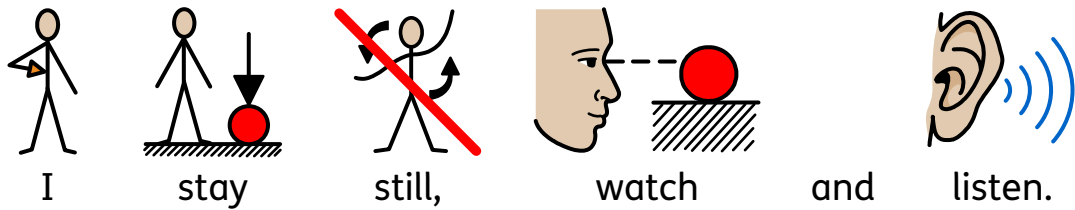
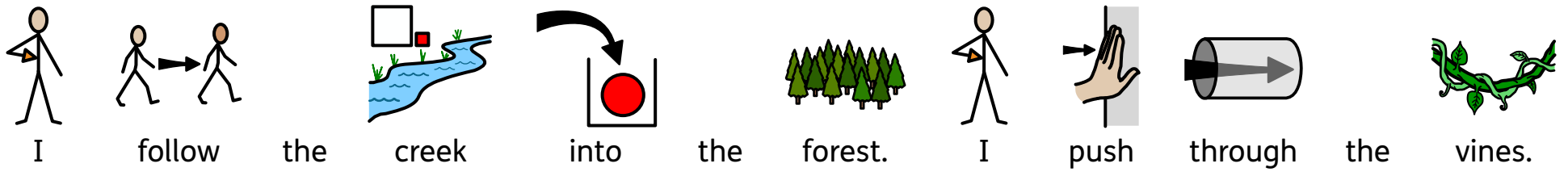

 One day, my dad and I go on a boat to a special place.

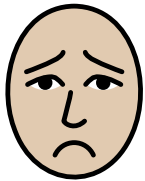




 Not many people go there.








 Suddenly, birds squawk in the forest. The forest is a hundred

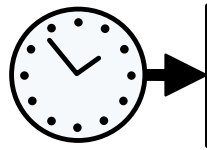


 million years old. Crocodiles and kangaroos lived here.





Sadly,

it is



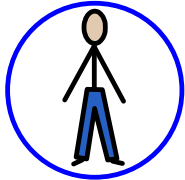
time to



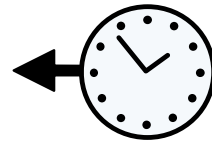
go.



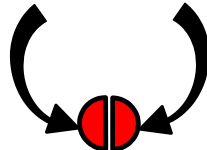
My



dad



has



made

a

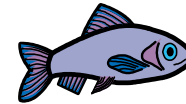


fire

and is



cooking



fish.



I

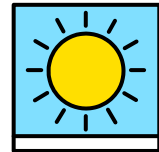


feel sad

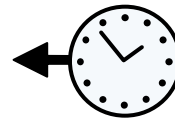


because

the



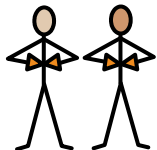
day



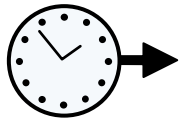
has



finished.



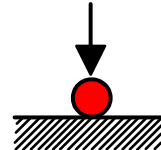
We



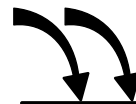
will



come



here



again.



But

will

the

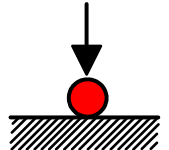


forest



still

be



here?