

A Journey with a Flying Monkey That Talks

By Larry Feng

Age 7

One day I met a flying monkey that talked to me every time I said something to him. The monkey asked me to travel with him. I asked him where we were going. He said that we were going to the top of the mountain near the edge of the jungle to find the Golden Peanut. This mountain was surrounded by a thick jungle. The monkey also said that there were two golden peanuts, one of which was real and the other, fake. The real one had real peanuts in it; the fake one had nothing.

Off we went into the jungle, where the flying monkey said that there were a lot of gorillas and chameleons. Soon we saw a big gorilla that looked as if it would attack us. The flying monkey grabbed my arms and flew over the gorilla. All that work made the flying monkey's arms tired, so he flew down to the ground. There we saw two chameleons. One was standing in the trees and the other bigger chameleon was resting on the vines. At this moment two beetles began to jump around and the two chameleons started to race each other to chase the beetles. Guess what? The beetles became meals for the chameleons.

We left the chameleons and ran out of the jungle. At the edge of the jungle we saw a big mountain. We ran to the mountain and found a stone hammer on the ground. We picked it up and used the hammer to strike a hole in the mountain. It took us one hour to make the hole in the mountain. When the hole was big enough, we went into the hole and we saw that the mountain was hollow. So the flying monkey carried me on his back and flew all the way through the hollow mountain to the top. Finally we found a Golden Peanut. But we found the fake one. There was nothing in it. We had to keep looking for the real Golden Peanut. From the top of the mountain where we were, we saw an even bigger mountain. We decided to fly again to get there, even though the flying monkey was very tired. We waited for a while for the monkey to rest. Then, when the monkey had enough energy, he flew me to the bigger mountain. There, we found the REAL shiny Golden Peanut! The flying monkey and I shared the peanuts and they tasted really yummy.