

Greenleaf Primary E176 QW
6 HOW The Baboon Got His Bottom
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A long time ago, in the undiscovered tundra, there lived an absolutely ridiculous and totally impish creature that went by the name of Baboon. It lived at the summit of the not-very-high mountain where nobody ventured apart from the totally impish and overly selfish Baboon himself. Mostly because all the other animals were busy finding their own homes and creating habitats, as it was the first Monday of the world.

Each day the ludicrous Baboon would prank the hard working animals using all of his unique and efficient-for-pranking features. Sharp teeth to bite tails. Long tail for tickling hooves. Flexible limbs for climbing trees and dropping coconuts. And finally, his unmistakable favourite thing: his darkish-brownish greyish-blackish fur, covering his whole body and not leaving a single bit out. Perfect for camouflaging in the dry and undiscovered tundra. He would prank: Rough Rhinos; Oriented Oxen and Collaborate Cows.

"What will we do about this completely irritating and ultra burish Baboon asked the cow after a week of work and the first Friday of the world.

"When I told him to stop it he just bit my tail!"

"And when I told him to stop it he just tickled my hooves!" added the Oxen.

"And when I tried to reason with him he just climbed up a tree and dropped coconuts on top of my head" finished the rhino.

"Well, I bet ^{you} could try and prank him back," suggested the Ox.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, Baboon jumped out of the shadows in an overly sneaky and superly cheeky way, with his blackish-greyish, brownish darkish fur disguising him as he ran up all the way to his den in on the summit of the not-very-high mountain.

Following the rather irritating Baboon to his not-so-secret den, the rhino, the rhino, ~~ox~~ and cow found quite a dozen of banana peels on the bottom of the not-very-secret den, indicating that the Baboon had a unique craving for bananas.

As quickly as they could, the quadrupeds placed a pile of banana peels at the entrance of Baboon's cave. Then they hid behind a shrubby bush and waited. The now-very-foolish Baboon, lured by the smell of banana, began to exit his den and then "OOH OOH AHH!" the Baboon found himself skidding down, down, down the not-very-high mountain with his now-hairless-bottom burning like it would when you scrape your hand on the sun. Too embarrassed to ever show himself, and his bare bottom, again the Baboon fled to the virgin forest, where it could dance and prance with a burning backside without anyone to laugh at him.

Even now, when you set sight on a wild Baboon, it will be prancing and dancing and jumping and hiding, just like the first Baboon in the world.

Moral

The Moral of the story is to treat people like you want to be treated

THE END.