

Eddy the echidna was out digging for ants when his friend Kelly the kangaroo bounced by.

“Hello Kelly,” said Eddy.

“Hello Eddy, what a long tongue you have.” Eddy frowned. He liked his spikes but felt his tongue was just a bit too long, especially since he was often teased about it. At least it was good for licking up ants.

PIC 1

Pic shows a country house and family car with children in the background. The implication is that the treasure chest (next pages) belongs to one of the kids. Eddy is looking up at the kangaroo. Please model the picture on this image.



Eddy went back to his digging.

Scratch. Clunk.

Hmm thought Eddy, that's not the sound of soil.

Pic 2

Pic is from Eddy's perspective of him digging into the ground. A glimpse of the treasure chest is visible. This is what the ground is like where the story is set.



Eddy kept digging and soon dug out a ...
Treasure Chest.

PIC 3

Treasure chest now out of the ground (still sandy). I was envisioning something like the image below, but with black instead of the gold braiding.

