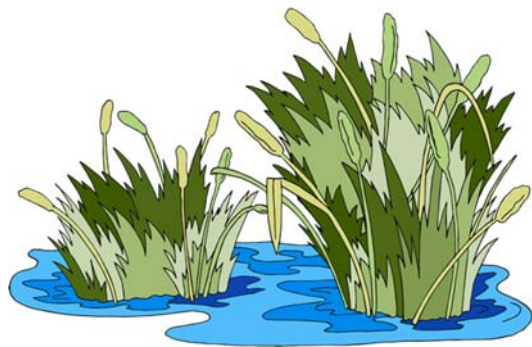


Name _____



The Magical Splash at the Secret Marsh

In the peaceful village of Frog splash, there was a secret marsh hidden deep within the woods. The marsh was known for its magical waters that shimmered in the moonlight and the lush greenery that surrounded it. The villagers often told stories about the marsh, but only a few had ever seen it.

One bright morning, three adventurous friends—Josh, Ash, and Trish—decided to find the secret marsh and discover its magic for themselves. They packed a picnic with sandwiches, fresh fruit, and some cookies and set off into the woods.

After walking for a while, they came across a narrow path covered in thick bushes. "This must be the way to the marsh," Josh said, pushing the bushes aside.

As they followed the path, they heard the gentle rush of water. The sound grew louder until they finally reached the edge of the marsh. The water was clear and still, reflecting the bright sunlight. Fish swam lazily near the surface, and colorful birds flitted among the trees. "This place is amazing," Ash said, looking around in awe. "Let's find a good spot to have our picnic."

They found a soft patch of grass near the water and spread out their picnic blanket. While they ate their sandwiches and fruit, Trish noticed something shiny in the water. "Look at that splash," she said, pointing. "Do you see something sparkling under the water?"

Josh and Ash leaned over the edge of the marsh and saw a flash of gold. "Let's check it out," Josh suggested. They rolled up their sleeves and reached into the water, their fingers brushing against something smooth and hard.

"It's a goldfish!" Ash exclaimed, carefully lifting a shiny goldfish from the water. The goldfish shimmered in the sunlight, its scales sparkling like tiny jewels.

"This must be part of the marsh's magic," Trish said, smiling. They gently placed the goldfish back into the water and watched it swim away.

After their exciting discovery, the friends decided to explore the marsh further. They found a small waterfall at the far end of the marsh, where the water splashed playfully over the rocks. They splashed around in the cool water, laughing and enjoying their adventure.

As the sun began to set, they packed up their picnic and headed back to Frog splash. They couldn't wait to tell the villagers about the magical splash they had discovered at the secret marsh. The day had been filled with fun, friendship, and a touch of magic that they would always remember.

