The Kangaroo of Mahar

YELLOW

One beautiful sunny day Kangaroo was bouncing around the bushy Delacombe, when all of a sudden he saw a group of people talking. He heard them discussing a running race that they could never win. All the other teams were faster than them.

So Kangaroo had to think of an idea to help them but he just couldn't think. He looked at the clouds dancing in the sky but still nothing... What could he do to help?

All of a sudden he thought of a wonderful idea… He would go to the race and run. He knew he was as fast as a dingo.
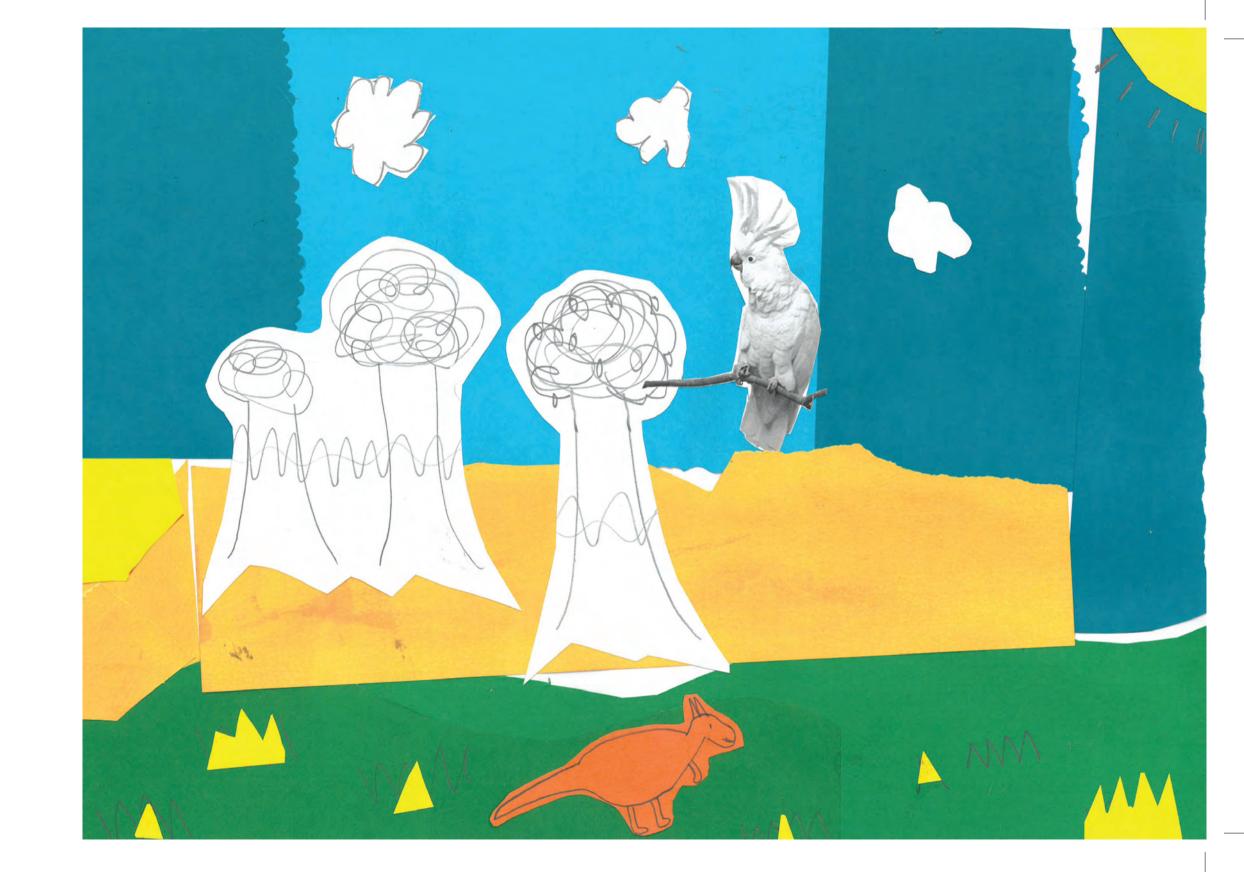
He went home and started practising. He had a race with Emu and Dingo. Dingo was still a bit faster than Kangaroo but he tried his hardest and finally bet Dingo. Then he went home and dozed off to sleep…

"Woof! Woof!" Dingo had woken Kangaroo up. Kangaroo was very angry but all of a sudden he remembered the race. He jumped out of bed as fast as lightning.

Then something really bad happened... He hasn't seen this track before. What was he going to do? He looked in and out of trees. Here and there but he still couldn't find his way.
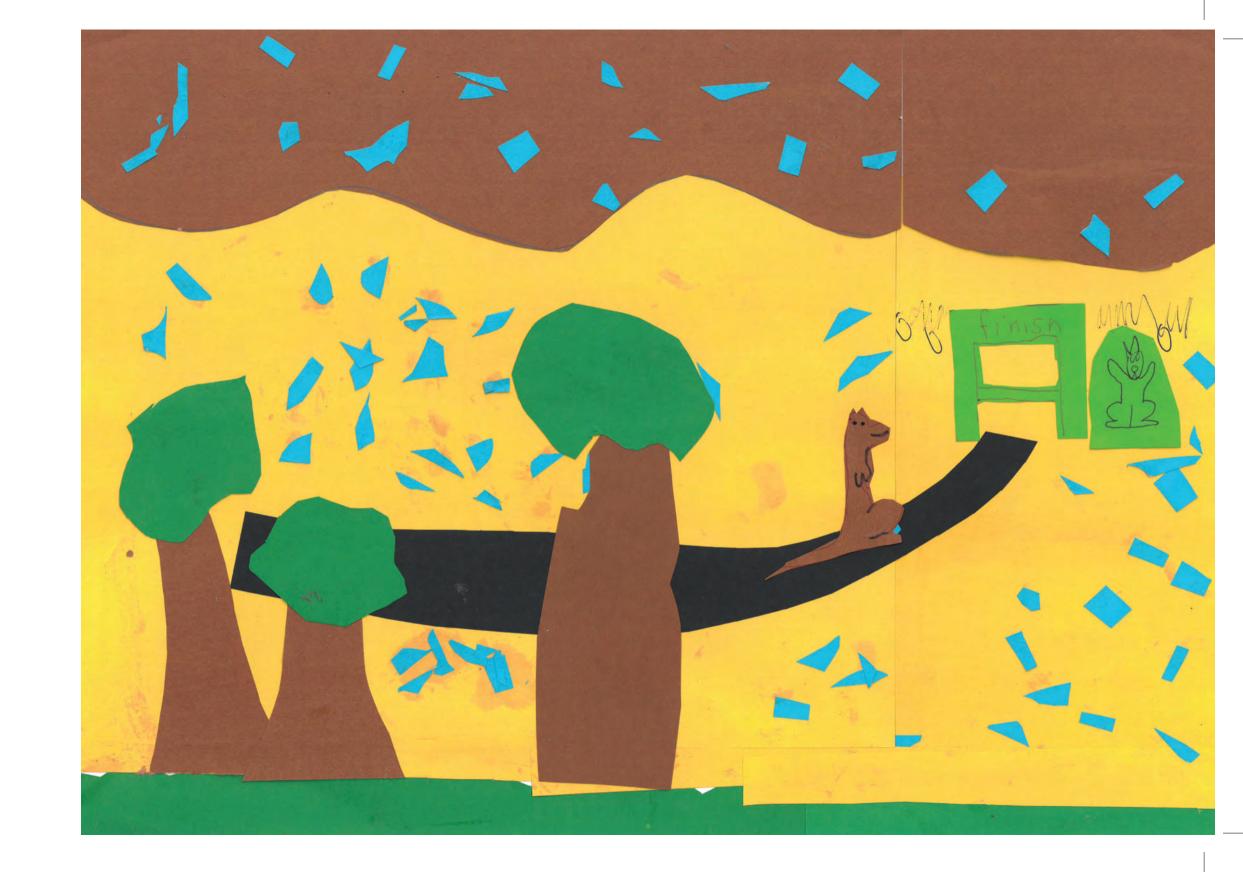
Soft feathers brushed against his face. It was Cocky! He knew the way to the field. "Can you tell me how to get to the field?" asked Kangaroo. "Follow the track, turn left and go around the eucalyptus tree," answered Cocky. So Kangaroo ran and ran but…

The race had already started. His heart pounded as loud as a drum. He could see that the other teams were winning and yellow team were losing. Kangaroo tried to run and cross the finish line. He only had five hundred metres left. Boing! Boing! Boing! Did he past the finish line?

Reckless rains began to pour as he felt the cool wind blow on him. The coolness stopped him from sweating and finally he crossed the finish line first!

Yellow house cheered and cheered and everybody loved him. Kangaroo got a drink while the captain was thinking and he then said "You can be the totem of Yellow house."

From that day on Kangaroo would forever more be the totem of Yellow house.