

# Suka's story

Read the story starter below about Suka the sloth. Then, using your imagination, write your own ending to his story. Remember to make it exciting! You could consider:

- What is making the noise?
- Does Suka manage to escape. How?
- How does the story end?

Suka liked to take life slowly. Well, he didn't really have a choice – he was a sloth. The other animals sometimes teased him for being so slow, but this never bothered him. He enjoyed his life among the trees of the Amazon Rainforest and spent his time doing the things he loved best – sleeping, eating and simply hanging around.

One day, in the middle of one of his long snoozes, Suka was awakened by a noise that he'd never heard before.

*Screeeeeeeeeeeeeeeech! Craaaaaaack!*

The sound was in the distance, but it was still piercing enough to fill the air around him. Suka turned his head towards the forest floor. It was alive with activity – whole families of animals on the run. He listened carefully. Through the fright and confusion he was sure he heard something about 'giant monsters eating the trees'.

*Screeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeech! Craaaaaaack!*

Suka gazed out over the canopy in the direction of the sound. In one section of the forest the treetops were shaking fiercely, as though the very leaves were terrified.

"They're coming this way – run for your life!" yelled a toucan, flying past.

"I can't run!" replied Suka. But, by the time he had finished speaking, the toucan was just a speck in the distance.

*Screeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeech! Craaaaaaack!*

The noise was growing louder. Suka knew he had to escape, but how? Even at full speed, he could only move a few metres a minute. What could he do?