

# Sample Text

'Hey, look at that!' Peter said excitedly as he pointed to a shape behind the tree. We could just see it. It looked like a horse with black and white stripes. 'Do you think it could be a zebra?'

'Yes, it is a zebra!' I said. 'It must have escaped from the Melbourne Zoo.'

While we were looking at the zebra, a large van pulled up. We were both surprised. Two zoo keepers, Gavin and Katie, quickly jumped out and ran towards the zebra. In an instant it was away, galloping quickly across the park. It moved like lightning.

Soon all we could see was a flash of black and white mixed with green. The zoo keepers just stood and watched.

'Quickly Peter!' I exclaimed. 'Let's go after it!'

'Jump the fence,' Peter said. 'No.' I said. 'We might hurt ourselves.'

'Alright,' Peter said. 'But we'll have to run really fast. Follow me.'

We ran around the fence and past the lake. 'Over there!' I shouted to Peter. 'Can you see it?'

'Yes, I can,' Peter said. 'Right next to the playground.'

'Yes,' I said. 'Underneath the Xanthorrhoea trees.'

We ran over to the zebra. It was standing quietly. We stroked the zebra and I said 'Everything's going to be okay.'