

Almost unbelievably, I saw an adorable, minute, ash-coloured rabbit bouncing across the lush, verdant garden.

On the moon, Neil Armstrong bent down and discovered some extraordinary, silvery moon rocks.

Bravely, the miniature meerkats look out to see if there are any mischievous animals playing in the distance.

Nestled in the undergrowth lay a rusted pickup truck waiting to be repaired from the abandoned island.

The train pulled up on a chilly sunny morning Paddington got out and was greeted at the station by an old man.

A child alone and scared, stood amongst the dishevelled wreckage of metal instruments and rusty machines, wondering what disaster had happened here.

Slowly, the gargantuan machines carefully mined for decades, searching for precious moon diamonds.

Happily, the fiery, amber-coloured parrot perched inquisitively on a bar on top of the yellow caravan.

The little girl found it very peaceful there as if the deer understood her, like no one else.

Immediately, the Flying Scotsman went puffing out of the station when the signal changed.

Before dawn broke in the dark green colossal forest, the poor helpless deer lay against old rusty abandoned oil barrels.

In the distance, I could see a big brown gorilla sat on the battered bench. He looked familiar.

Yesterday, I woke up and I could see the blazing hot sun, but not just that I could see a gorilla that looked like Mr Gamble! (*What!!!??? Cheeky! – note from Mr G*).

In the eerie, darkness of the thick, green forest there was a deer snuggled up cosy and warm next to a rusty, metal trash can.

On the moon, my job is to collect all the sharp, shiny rocks that come from the colossal, new digger cutter, but it will only take half an hour to dig and prepare for the first ever space hotel!

In the van, the giraffe had to take out the tiny windscreen to get his long neck out and tell the slow zebra to move out the way.