

The
crocodile
and the
crown.

This story includes words starting with
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The crocodile and the crown.

One day when the crocodile was on a walk, he found something very special. The crocodile found a crown.



“I should probably take the crown back to the palace,” thought the crocodile. On his way to the palace, the crocodile kept dropping the crown on the floor. “It’s probably safest on my head,” thought the crocodile. So, the crocodile put the crown on his head and kept walking.



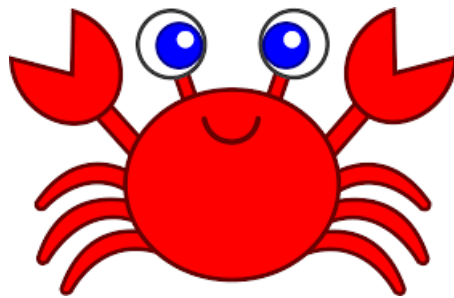
The **crocodile** walked past a cake shop. “Wait, **crocodile**! Would you like some free cakes with **cream** on top?” asked the baker. The **crocodile** couldn’t believe his luck. “Yes please!” he said. The baker gave the **crocodile** the cakes, bowed to the **crocodile** then went back into his shop.



Next the **crocodile** walked past a **crowd** of people. They all bowed to him. “How strange!” the **crocodile** thought to himself and he carried walking towards the palace.



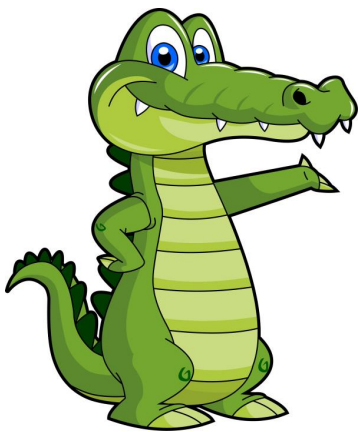
Then, the **crocodile** bumped into a **crab**. The **crab** bowed to the **crocodile** straight away. “Would you like to share my **croissant** with me?” asked the **crab**. “Oh yes please, this walk is making me so hungry!” said the **crocodile**.



Next, the crocodile bumped into a **crow**. “Would you like to share some of my **crisps**?” asked the **crow**. “Oh yes please!” said the **crocodile**. The **crow** bowed to the **crocodile** then shared his **crisps** with him.



“**Crow**, why does everyone keep bowing to me?” asked the **crocodile**. “Well we always bow when we see a king,” said the **crow**. “I’m not a king, I’m just a **crocodile!**” said the **crocodile**. “But you’re wearing a **crown**,” said the crow. “Oh, that’s not mine! It belongs to the king. I’m taking it back to the palace,” said the **crocodile**.



“Oh dear, I forgot I was wearing the **crown**, how funny!” thought the **crocodile**. He got to the palace and gave the **crown** back to the king. His walk home was a bit strange as people weren’t bowing any more. “I could have got used to people bowing to me,” thought the **crocodile**.

As soon as the **crocodile** got home, he went straight to bed. He wondered what sort of day he would have tomorrow. “I don’t think I’ll get any free cakes with **cream** on the top tomorrow!” he laughed to himself. Then, the **crocodile** fell to sleep.



The end.