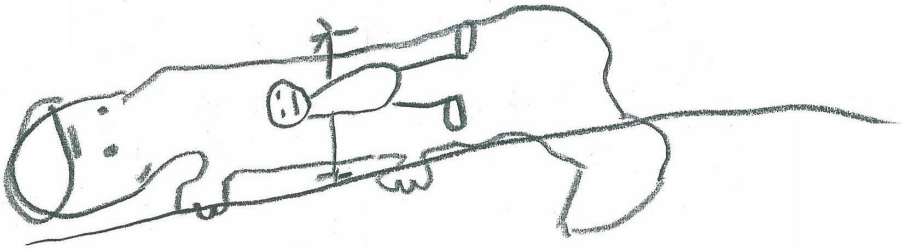


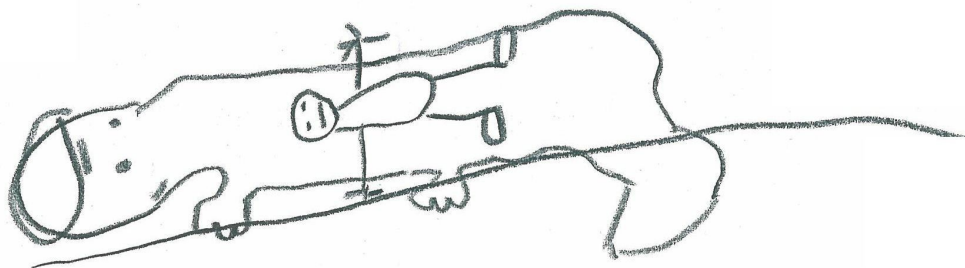
Hunting Crocodiles at Timber Creek

By Bradley Watts



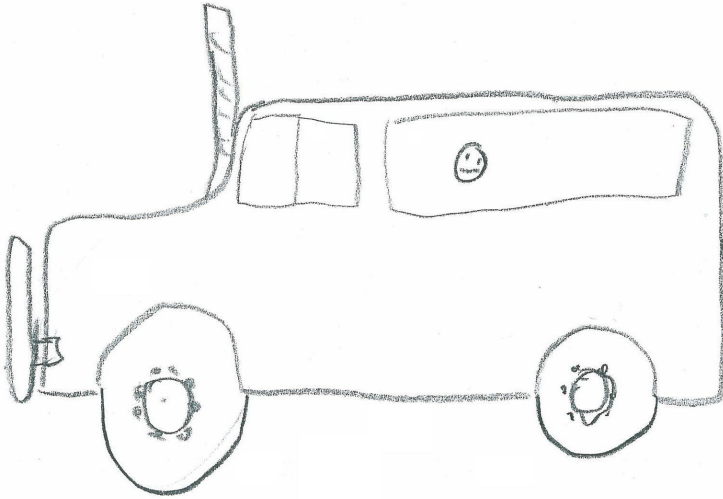
Title 56

Hunting Crocodiles at Timber Creek



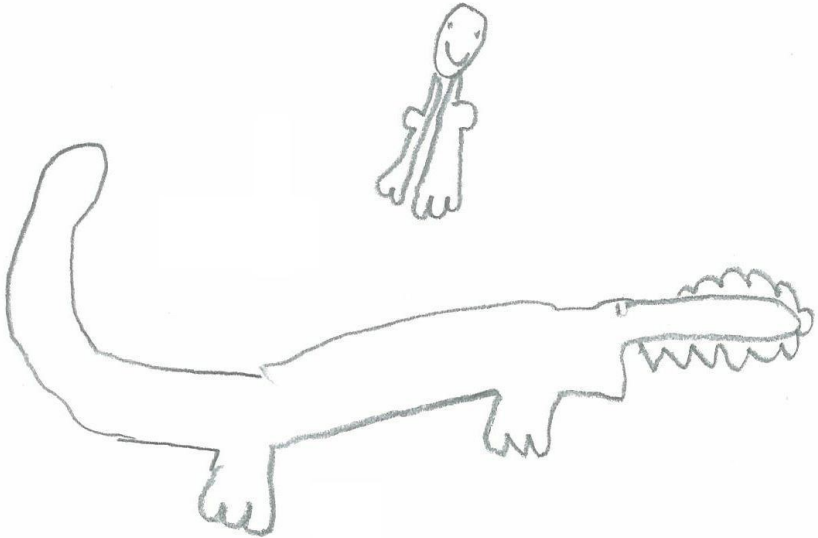
Sometimes we drive to
Timber Creek to hunt for
crocodiles.

Only my big brother and my
Dad and me go. Mum and my
two sisters stay home.



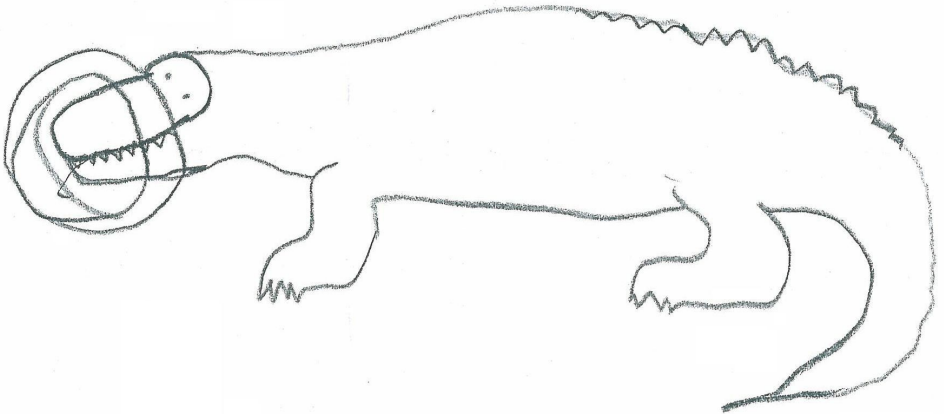
When we get there we hunt
for crocodiles. We walk
along the river bank until we
see a crocodile.

Then we sneak up.

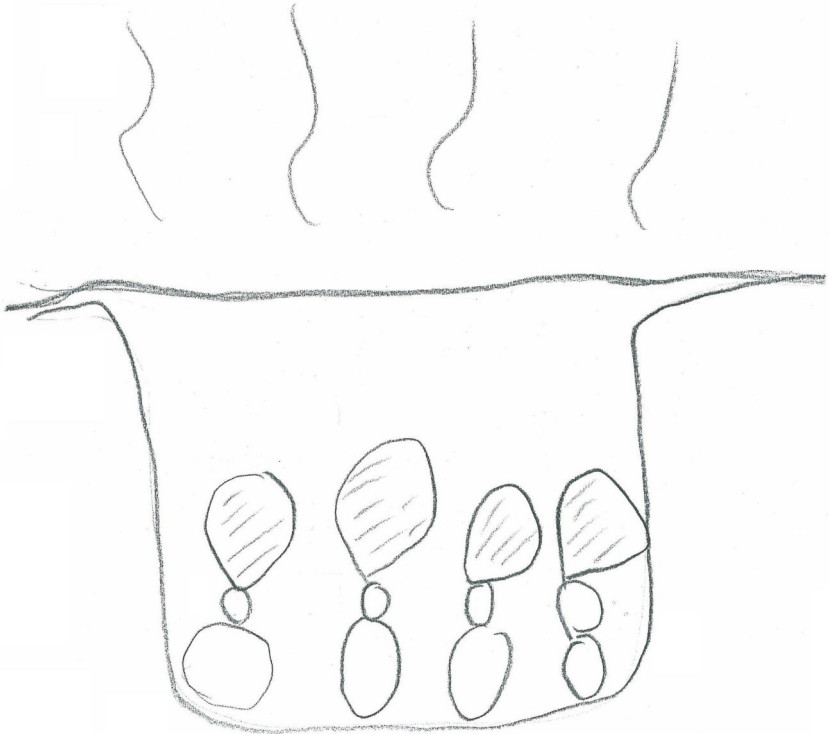


My Dad jumps on the crocodile's back and I quickly run and put sticky tape around its mouth so that it can't bite .

My dad stabs the crocodile in the eye to kill it.



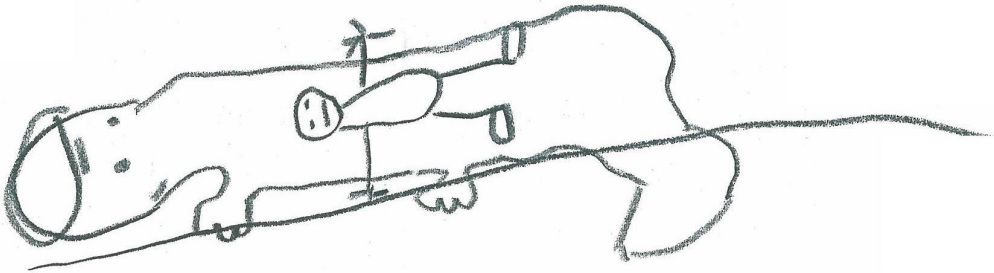
When the crocodile is dead we skin it and gut it. We build a big fire and make the stones hot and put the crocodile in a hole to cook. I can eat five pieces. I like it more than my Dad does.



Sometimes my Poppa uses his gun and shoots the crocodile.
If we see a really big croc
then we shoot it.



Sometimes my Dad lets me
jump on the back of the
crocodile. It feels tough.
I like going to Timber Creek
to catch crocodiles.



Bradley likes to hunt for crocodiles and go fishing. His favourite food is barramundi and crocodile and he likes to catch it himself.

A Clyde Fenton School Production
KATHERINE N.T