

Toad Rage in New Caledonia

Léa Tjibaou 503





Limpy was in a dark and narrow place. He was sleeping quietly.

He get wake up by a man's voice. The man was talking in different human languages. A women next to him oppened the bag where he was sleeping.





Dear passengers, we are arriving to Vanuatu. Please keep your sit-belt on until

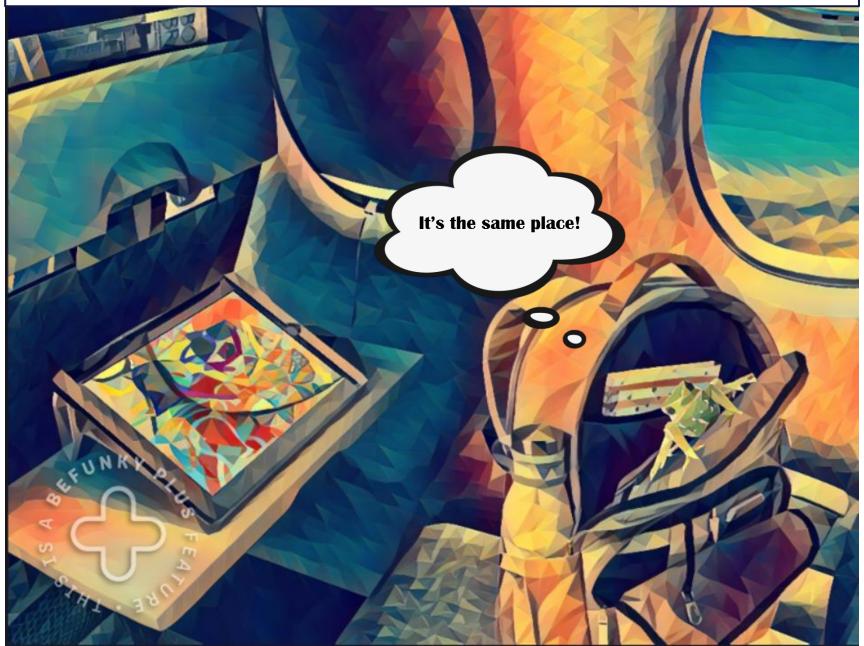
The women closed her backpack and didn't see Limpy. He stayed in the dark again and only gets out later.



Limpy gets out and jumped in an other bag that was open. The humans were too far to see him.



Limpy was in an other place that look like the one before. Shaved, he fell asleep in the bag.



Later, he got wake up by a girl screaming and looking at him scared. Scared too, Limpy jumped from the bag and leaved the room by the window.



Outside, he saw a mosquito and ask him if he know the Games. Unfortunatly, the mosquito didn't heared about it.



The mosquito told him to go to a city named Nouméa and that he was in an island named Lifou or Drehu.





The mosquito understood why he wanted to be a Game mascot and seing that





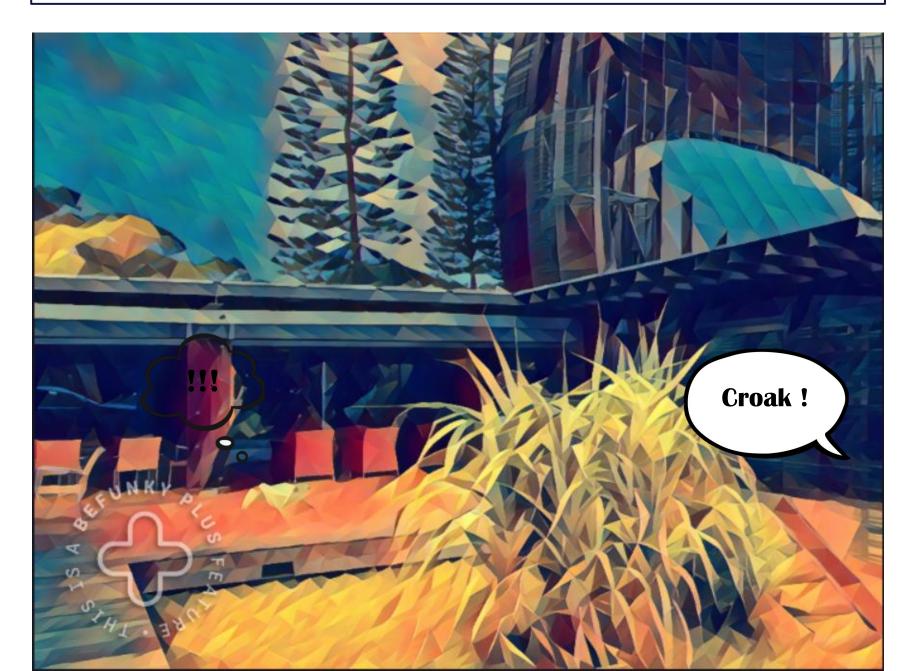
Limpy followed two womens into the cultural center, but instantly changed his direction when he heared a frog croaking.

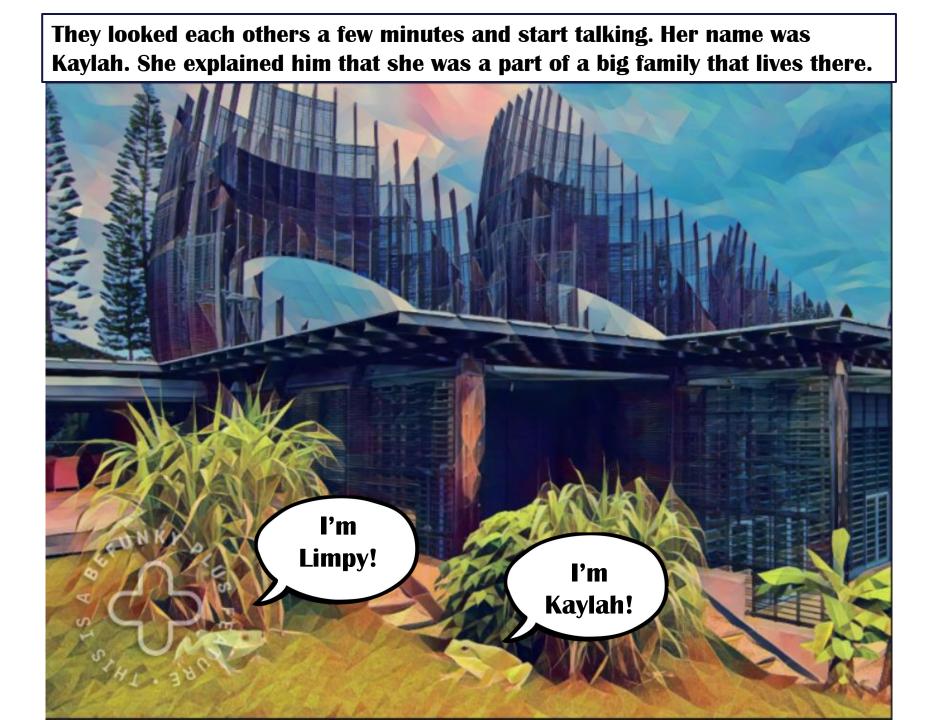


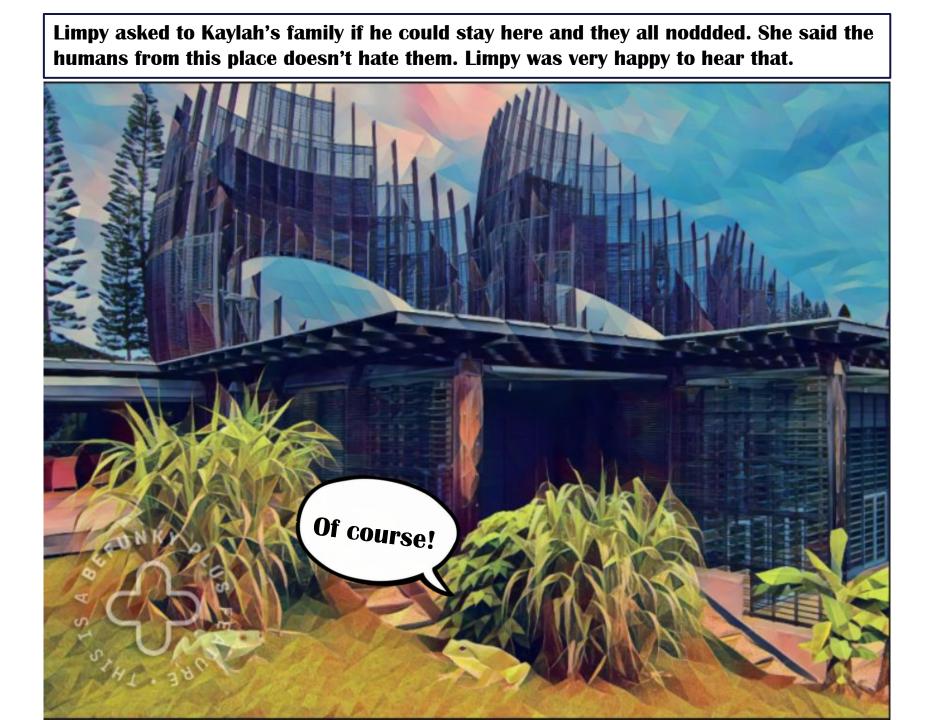
He could hear clearly the croaking of a toad. So close. Here. Just behind this bay window.



Limpy ran and jumped to finally see someone like him: a toad.









The end

