The Swallow, the Swan and the Wasp (answers)

Once there <u>was</u> a <u>swallow</u> who <u>quarrelled</u> with his friend in the trees above a green <u>squashy swamp</u>. Under the trees lived a <u>swan</u> who <u>wandered</u> around the <u>swamp</u> listening to the <u>swallow</u> <u>squabble</u> with his friends.

'Why can't the <u>swallow</u> be happy with all the lovely fresh clean air?' he thought as he <u>watched</u> the <u>squabbling</u>. The poor <u>swan</u> was unhappy because of the dirty <u>swamp</u> water. He <u>wanted</u> to <u>swap</u> his <u>swamp</u> for something nice and clean and he <u>was</u> sad that the <u>swallow was</u> not happy. He <u>watched</u> the <u>swallow</u> fly in <u>quality</u>, clean air and <u>was</u> sad that he couldn't have a <u>wash</u>. One day in his part of the pond a <u>wasp</u> flew over and <u>watched</u> him <u>wallow</u> in the green slime. In the <u>wasp's</u> hand <u>was</u> a <u>wallet</u>.

'<u>What</u> would you most wish for?' asked the <u>wasp</u> as he flew overhead.

'I <u>want</u> to have a nice clean pond,' said the <u>swan</u>, 'and I wish that the <u>swallow</u> wouldn't <u>quarrel</u> so much'.

The <u>wasp</u> felt sorry for the <u>swan</u> and so took a <u>wand</u> out of his <u>wallet</u>.

'Your wish is granted,' said the <u>wasp</u> and waved his <u>wand</u> over the <u>swamp</u>.

Everything that the <u>swan wanted</u> then came true and the <u>swamp</u> became a <u>quality</u> pond and the <u>swallow</u> never <u>quarrelled</u> or bothered the <u>swan</u> again.