

How Chameleon Was Able to Change Colors

Once upon a time there was a chameleon and an eagle. When chameleon was strolling through the desert it started to rain. It hadn't rained in the desert for a very long time. When the rain stopped chameleon was still strolling in the desert when all of a sudden, boom! Chameleon was hit by something, and when he looked at his hand he was red, then black, then green. He was hit by a rainbow. When chameleon was walking in the desert back home he kept saying "I can change colors, I can change colors." Then an eagle came down and said "If you keep saying that something really bad is going to happen," then he flew off into the sky. But all chameleon said was, "I can change colors, I can change colors." But then he heard a squawk, and he looked up and he saw an eagle. He tried to hide but he couldn't find anywhere to hide, but then he got an idea.

He tried to change colors. First he tried blue, no good, then green, nope, then brown, perfect. He stood as still as possible. After a minute the eagle flew away. He was safe at last. And that was how a chameleon was able to change colors.