

Goanna and the Moon



Bindi and her grandpa are next to the lake.
“I like looking at the stars,” says Bindi. “They’re very bright.”
“Yes, they are bright,” says Grandpa. “And the moon is even brighter.”
“How did the moon get there, Grandpa?”



Grandpa wrapped a blanket around Bindi to keep her warm.
“Are you warm now?”
“Yes, Grandpa, much warmer.”
“Then I will tell you a story,” says Grandpa. “A story from the Dreamtime.”

Once upon a time, there was a lizard named Goanna. Every day, Goanna’s big belly was getting bigger because soon she would lay her egg. She needed to find a warm place for it because it was chilly at night, like it is now.

4 Goanna saw a volcano. Maybe she could lay her egg inside. It looked warm. She climbed up.

“But it will be too hot in the volcano,” says Bindi. “That’s right. As she climbed, it got hotter and hotter,” says Grandpa.

“This is too hot,” thought Goanna. “I can’t lay my egg here.”

5

So Goanna set off for the ocean.
The ocean was very wet.
“I can’t lay my egg here,” thought
Goanna. “It will get damp.”

6

That night, Goanna set off across the desert. The desert is freezing at night. But she was looking for a place that was warm. “It’s colder here,” thought Goanna. “My egg will freeze.”

7

Up ahead, Goanna saw a mountain. "It's far away," she thought. But as she got closer, the mountain looked smaller. It was not a mountain at all — it was an ant hill. A lot of bright little ants were crawling over the hill. It was warmer here on the ant hill.

"I think I can see the ants now, Grandpa."
"Maybe you can," says Grandpa.

8

"This place is perfect," thought Goanna. She dug a deep nest in the ant hill. It was warm inside. She dug deeper and deeper, and in the deepest part of her nest, she laid a beautiful big, round, white egg.



"I think I know what the egg is, Grandpa!"
"I think you do, Bindi," says Grandpa.

The bright little ants crawled around the egg.
"Good," thought Goanna. "My baby will have
a lot of ants to eat when he hatches out."