

Edwin and the Milk Snake

Once upon a time, there was a young boy who loved snakes. His name was Edwin.

His mummy and daddy and sissy saw a notice about a snake farm, and Edwin jumped up and down with excitement when they promised to take him.



King Cobra at the
Snake Farm

Next day, they set off. They saw lots of other animals, such as owls and monkeys and goats and rabbits, but Edwin was not interested in them. Then they came to the snake house, and Edwin was really excited.

A girl was feeding one snake, and she asked Edwin to help. She lifted the snake out, and it was a beautiful red and black one called a Milk Snake.

She told Edwin it was called a Milk Snake because it lives near dairy farms in America, and was once thought to steal the milk! But snakes do not drink milk, and the Milk Snake is really a non-poisonous snake which eats other small snakes and rodents.

Edwin asked, “How big do Milk Snakes grow?”

“They can grow to one meter long,” she told him. “But this is only a baby, about thirty centimetres long.”



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The Milk Snake

She gave the snake to Edwin, and he held it carefully and it curled up in his hands. The girl cleaned the cage and put in a small mouse for the snake to eat. Edwin held his hand out to the cage and the snake slid in. It opened its mouth wide and swallowed the mouse.

It looked at Edwin and rocked back and forward as if to say thank you. Then it went to sleep.

Edwin was very happy and when he went home to bed that night, he dreamt of the snake and how it waved at him.

The End