

Big Bully Buck

If only I'd listened to Mrs Scruttlescromp. She told me to not let Buck get in my way but it's too hard. He is like a big scaly monster that's waiting to wrap you up in a slimy pod. He makes me say farewell to the sunlight and hello to the dark ominous clouds. He seemed to hiss at me to stay away from the attractive girl with a pale complexion to her skin. It all happened in the cold, dreary month of February.

When I was 10, I found out I had a serious illness. Ever since then Buck has found out he has the bigger advantage. Soon I was older; about 18 and 2 months. At this age we were forced to go to war. At first I was making ammunition for guns. Then war was coming my way. I was put in the group with Buck. My life was doomed in two ways.