

# THE CAVE BEAST

"If only I'd listened to Mrs Scrutlesscromp I wouldn't be in this mess," I remind myself. By this 'mess' I mean trapped in this dreary cave without sunlight or ammunition, with only my knife and unfortunately a slimy monster who has the complexion of a hungry croc who's lost its scales. It hissed at me, like it hadn't seen clouds or the sky in years. "Farewell beast!" I screamed and charged at the monster with a knife in my hand!