

The Monster

If only I'd listened to Mrs Scruttlescromp. She told me not to go looking for the monster but no, I just HAD to go looking for the big scary monster and get trapped down a dark alleyway.

As I stared at the slimy complexion of the monster I wondered why oh why did it have to be me trapped with no escape or ammunition? Wasn't my life dreary enough without a big monster oozing its way towards me? Then it hit me, maybe I was dreaming! I pinched myself and squeezed my eyes shut but when I opened my eyes again the same predicament faced me: The alleyway with no sunlight and the scaly monster closing in on me.

I yell to the clouds 'farewell cruel world.' Then the monster opens its mouth and hisses out an inhuman shriek as it prepares to feed.