

The dark monster

We were enjoying a pleasant walk down the road. We were heading towards the park. It was midsummer. A perfect day, nothing could go wrong. The roads started to wind down the peaceful country lane. Not a single cloud in the blue sky. The air filled with the sweet of flowers. People were having barbecues. All of a sudden, everything changed...

A black cloud blocked the sunlight out. Was it a change of weather? Had a volcano erupted? No. Something was moving. You could hear faint screams as if someone had just seen a creeper. The thing came nearer and nearer and nearer. We rushed towards home. Out of nowhere a huge tentacle came and squashed a house flat. It was a spine chilling experience. The thing was attacking angrily. Just then, I heard a missile being shot, someone had called 999! It only bruised the wild beast.

Cavalry could be heard. The monster landed with a thump. The noise was like the booming of guns. Some soldiers came and told us to evacuate the town. We tried to get out of the dark town but a HUGE tentacle stopped us. It swung mum and dad into a building. I knew I was on my own. Some Special Forces soldiers ran past me. They got knocked dead. I still dread to think what had happened to my mum and dad.

It turns out the beast was growing! "Ouch" I said quietly as someone knocked me on to the floor. I heard a machine gun fire and the smell was awful. People screamed but we were all trapped in. I just thought up of an idea. All I needed was a pebble. As soon as I said that, all of them turned to dust. I finally decided I was going to make a run for it.

The lane was unending. I carried on running until I found something out. The beast was looking for something. Then something caught my eye. A man in a dark, purple cloak, he must be hiding something. I found a thistle and scraped my clothes. Quickly I snatched something out of his grip and kicked him. I ran and looked at what I had in my palm. I don't believe it! Bingo!

It was the dark pearl! I've heard about it in legends. A great beast had a pearl (the dark pearl). A roman found it and kept it and passed it down his family. I knew this was my time. I was now very far away from the monster. I saw a crashed spitfire. My body said uh oh but my brain said this is going to be fun!

I climbed into it and sat down. VROOOM. "Agggghh," I screamed. I was getting nearer and I dropped the pearl on him. Suddenly it began to get sunny again. Was I happy? No. Not a single soul could be seen. The police came and arrested the man who had, had the pearl.

By Oli Marshall Aged 9

