Taster Draft inspired by an extract from The First Men in the Moon by H.G.Wells

**Life on the Moon**

***How can I describe the thing I saw?***

My head swirled, like millions of ballerinas, dancing and leaping gracefully. My eyes fixed upon the incredible sight. I wiped away the misty windows so I could take a closer look.  Was it life?

“Cavor,” I whispered and looked at him.

“Yes, what is it?” he replied.

I didn’t answer straight away and turned my head back to the mysterious, unimaginable creature.

“Look!” I shouted.

It seemed to have reached its long fleshy swelling vines to almost touch the ship's glass. Cavor looked like he was about to jump out of his skin. Little brown bodies raced around the Moon like mice. And suddenly the vine smashed through the window. We tried to escape but it was too late. A twisting spine had already appeared over my head.

Autumn