

Character Description

Darkness fell, drowning the world. I was out for a late-night walk when I came across a man.

A stoutly built man with a glinting object in his hand.

I tried to avoid him, but he put out his arm and would not let me pass. The wind fluttered; the stranger's eyes span round and round until he settled on a colour, a deep icy blue. Writhing around, I finally broke free, getting a full look at the man.

But he was no longer a man. His countenance had completely changed, turning from man to monster.

Terrified and confused, I scrambled up a tree to safety. The newly transformed beast had a cruel mouth, never shifting from an unearthly smile, sending shudders down my spine. The beast had an aquiline nose: it looked like it had been broken many times, its arched nostrils mangled and gnarled. Letting off waves of hatred, the malicious monster leapt into the air, using its bulky legs to power the jump. The callous killer landed in the same tree as me, his light blue skin pulsating with an unearthly glow. He put his calloused, veiny hands on my shoulder, his eyes spinning again, but this time, he grew pale: his eyes darkened and his mouth moved up and down, out of sync with the words.

"You came across the wrong man, boy!"

And with that, he brought his knife down into one of my eyes, then the other and finally, into my heart. That was the last time I'd ever breathe again.

Albie Byrne, Y6.