

Wednesday 9<sup>th</sup> March, 2016

## Monster Description

May 20<sup>th</sup>, 2037 I was walking through the park with my ~~three~~ 3 friends Kiame, Angus and Oscar at midnight. We were talking about what we're going to do on the weekend until I heard a strange noise coming from <sup>the bushes</sup> next to us. It made a screech <sup>when</sup> and I knew exactly what it was, "DON'T MOVE!" <sup>A dark shadow</sup> (It) rose up from the bushes and screamed SCREEECH! Oscar "I think I'm deaf," muffled Oscar. It got closer and closer until I saw its blue eyes, sharp teeth, its <sup>+</sup> layer of skin and worst of all its foul sence of decay. I was trying not to puke. Once it turned around we ran for our lives but it saw us. We ended up on a cliff. "On <sup>three</sup> we run into the bushes and because it's so fast it'll fall off." "1,2,3!" We ran into the bushes and I was right it fell off. "WE'RE ALIVE!"

Success

· adjectives

FD

· full stops and capital letters