

THE BOY AT CREEPTOWN

"But I'm too scared to go to Creep town," Tim said as he silently crept around the door of their small house. They lived in a very small house with not much room inside and their neighbourhood was quite small. "Out, we're going to Creep town," said his mum, as she walked out to their silver car. Tim got in and his mum looked at him and drove away. These were their last looks at the bright yellow sun and the beautiful blue sky as they entered the hazardous highways of the dreaded Creep town.

Creep town is a place where many colossal monsters roam the grassy fields, munching on their prey until the only parts left are the bones. Chomp, chomp, chomp, chomp. Tim looked back and saw a bloody handprint on a sign. "I don't think this is a very good idea," he said. "Quiet, my satnav is talking," his mum replied as her satnav said, "Turn on to vampire blood road and at the end of the street, take the 4th exit." A sign was there saying 'Creep town 3 miles' and behind that was a large foot among trees swaying elegantly in the strong winds and he looked up and saw a giant monkey head, glaring at him through the green leaves on the branches, which were sticking out of the tall trees.

As he arrived he saw a little grey squirrel, which scampered away from a big blue fur ball, chasing on its ten fluffy legs. It caught up with the grey squirrel and dived on it. It quickly curled up and a pool of red squirrel blood poured out from between its head and its chest. With a limp, it ran away with red squirrel blood all over its chest. All which was left were the bones and Tim looked back. "We are here Tim," said his mum as she spun the car, parking in the big parking bay. He got out and walked away from the car. He saw an unopened packet of sweets at the side of a bush. Confused and puzzled, he looked at it and an alien like creature popped out from the bush. It grabbed them and slowly dragged its hand in. Worried and scared, he hastily walked away, yet when he looked back, the sweets had returned. He ran to his mum and told her what he had seen, but when he went back the sweets weren't even there. With goosebumps, because he was frightened, he walked back to where he had seen them, however the sweets weren't even there. "They were right there, right there," Tim said. His mum replied, "Your just making things up now." "There it is," Tim said as it flew out from the top of the long bush. It pushed through the green leaves and flew out.

Going at a quick speed, it flew through the midnight sky and turned after about 5 seconds. "That was the thing that grabbed the sweets," Tim said. There was another monster which was red and it tapped a fox on the back. The orange fox, with a white underbelly looked back. The red monster, which was skin and bones, suddenly extended, lunged forward and ate the fox in one big gulp. The red monster's mouth had a lump in for a second but the fox digested quickly. It spat out the leftovers and the bones and went off to the west. Tim and his mum went to a park with a lovely picnic for them to enjoy. They sat down at picnic table. Before they started their little feast, Tim saw red eyes looking at him from a hole in the ground. It darted off but Tim noticed a hole under his mum. "Look in the hole beneath you," he said and there the eyes were, staring at his mum. "We have got to go Tim" His mum said, running to her little car. "See, this is what I've been talking about" Tim explained. Shaking in shock, his mum dived in the driver's seat and Tim got in the back. She started the car and drove away with the satnav going crazy, making a high pitched buzzing noise. Suddenly, she slammed on the breaks, jumped out of the car and ran into a small hut. A purple bird, the size of an ostrich with hands, came up to his mum and clutched her neck. "You will perish," it croaked to his mum. Pretending to be possessed, she pushed the bird away from her. As birds can't see glass, it bumped into the window of the hut. "Arghhhhh," His mum screamed running to their car. They drove away, but every monster was chasing them very fast. Going at over 90MPH, they were just faster than the monsters, suddenly they stopped their car making all the monsters whizz around them.

Tim saw a rainbow coloured monster which chewed on a giraffe's legs and in under 30 seconds the giraffe was devoured. They started driving again and BANG, the monsters clashed off the forcefield, that surrounds Creiptown. Unfortunately, it was a bad day for the monsters, but it was an ok day for Tim and his mum. On the stroke of midnight, when the werewolves howled and the full moon looked like a familiar face they arrived back in their small cosy house.

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