

Name: Matthew
Age range: 10-12

Bathgate Hills – Storytelling Competition

It was a cold night filled with
chills and screeches from the distance.
Two young boys were playing with sticks.
They often did this as they dreamed
of being warriors one day. They liked
to play at Wallace's cave but it appeared
that they had gotten so engrossed in
the battle that they had wandered
too far this time. One of the boys
(Ben) (10) stopped and said "What is this?"
The other (Samuel) (11) swung his stick
and over Ben's arm he screams
AAAAAAA, he falls down to the
ground and starts crying. His blood drips
onto this strange pedestal. The
blood then drips from there to
these strange markings on the
ground. The blood fills the strange
symbols on the ground then nothing
apart from Ben's screams so Samuel
man's up and helps Ben to his
mum back in the village. He then
goes home to go to sleep. Meanwhile
the symbols start glowing and
electricity shoots out into the
middle of the pedestal then bang!
the pedestal blows to bits then
something rises something strange something
terrifying. Thunder strikes the beast
screeches. The guard awakens
and falls down to the tomb. He
observes the beast rise. He pulls
a baton out says "This is private
property. Here closed" the monster
lunges forward and grabs his head.

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slowly his skin turning crusty
and grey he looks..... empty like.
SOMebody MIXed UP all his body
parts. Ben is sitting on his sofa
with a patch on his arm he hears
a yell of agony he stands up he
walks outside and behold he sees
an army of these strange creatures
he froze he didn't know what to do
he was scared he ran as fast
as he could.