

The River Holme Beast

By William

On a glorious hot summers day Will and Luke biked down to Sands after school and grabbed an ice cream on their way. It was the perfect day for them to try out their new skate boards and play football and basketball and play in the glistening River Holme running through the middle. The river was a long snaking, silver ribbon. After a sweaty game of football the boys jumped into the famous River Holme to cool down. They were lucky to have a river so close to home. Life was good! Until...

When they emerged they weren't in their normal world. The river bank was empty and the river was swollen and flooding its banks. They began to hear a growling noise beneath them. They heard someone shout "Get out the water!" It was an old man sat above them in a tree house. "You silly fools! Are you trying to get killed?" The boys were confused and quickly got out of the river. The old man dropped a thick pail rope so the boys could climb up to safety.

The old man explained "you have come to the future. The rumbling is the River Holme beast. He snatches children from the river banks and they are never seen again. He must be defeated before he destroys the River Holme and all the children disappear. This is your future if you don't stop him now. The previous boys who have arrived from your past were not successful in this mission, but I have a strong feeling about you two lads. You have a fighting spirit if your football match earlier is anything to go by. Time is running out and I am too old to fight this menacing, ferocious beast. I need your help!" pleaded the old man.

Suddenly the River Holme beast leapt from the gloomy and murky river and clutched at Williams's ankle. Adrenalin ran through him and he jumped over the monsters venomous claws. The old man gave the boys his weapons to kill the monster. William was given a sword and Luke a bow and arrow. "Whatever you do don't look into its eyes, or else you will be paralysed," demanded the old man. The scaly beast leapt out of the raging River Holme for a second time and without hesitating the boys launched themselves out of the tree. With precision, Luke accurately shot the beast on the tail and Will sliced its head off. After an arduous battle, the River Holme beast was dead! The old man thanked the boys. They jumped back into the river and were teleported back to a very lively River Holme that was calm and sparkled in the afternoon sun.

"Phew, what an adventure!" high fived the boys.

The End.