

A thick, heavy mist covered the whole forest like white blanket. The full moon glared through the misty sky like the head lamps of a car. The ground shone through the moonlight as the trees swayed mesmerizingly in the night sky. Suddenly, the moon vanished. A gush of howling wind swirled across the sky like a fast, spinning tornado.

Just as he was about to go to bed, he felt the floor rumbling like a washing machine. Hogarth was startled as the rumbling got more and more vigorous. Unsteadily, Hogarth stumbled to the window to investigate. In the distance, he saw two bright, beaming lights like a lighthouse staring straight at him. As quick as a flash, he grabbed his pilot hat, put on his coat, picked up his torch and raced outside.

Breathing heavily, Hogarth began to walk deeper into the forest. He switched on his torch and looked further into the thicket. Through the trees, he could see a mysterious, illuminating light. Adrenalin racing rapidly through his body, Hogarth ducked behind a rock. He held his breath. Silently, he nervously crept towards the clearing. In front of him, stood a laboratory with lights flickering through the dusty, black, translucent windows. Just as he was about to turn to go, he heard massive, thumping sounds like cars being crushed. He froze...

By Sam, 5RR