



Jacob and the Statue
Hunched, tired, lost. Jacob
was walking through the
woods and ^{founder} ancient statue that
looked over (300 years old).
It was getting late and the
boy wanted to come back the
next day.

The morning came; it was really
bright. Jacob made his
way back to the ^{weird} statue.
There was a button
that said Do Not Press!
It felt as if the wind
was breathing on him as
he ~~cautiously~~ ^{hesitated} to press the
button. He couldn't move.

Jacob felt as if he
was in a parallel universe.
Silence filled the woods!
Everything looked different.
Where was the statue?
He was filled with grass
(that goes on for hundreds
of metres long). In a distance



he saw gargantuan, muddy footprints. The footsteps were followed down the path - up the hill - until he spotted the statue, with red eyes, stood still. Although he thought it was his imagination he was determined to find the truth. "I'm scared," Jacob said barely a word. There was now two statue glaring straight at him. Where should he go? No He ran out that position he was thinking of an idea - he wondered if since he pressed the button those blood-thirsty beasts went rogue. he pressed the button again they would be shut down. he had to find them the wheather was horrible lightning struck. he found one and went home to bed forgetting about the other one.

by Bradley tedds