

THE BEAST



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Chapter one: Danger

I was alone. It was dark. My fingers felt like ice trying to move. I could catch a glimpse of lost moonlight trying to break through the barrier of the ocean. I swam desperately, flinging my arms before me. I gasped for air as I peered around me in the deep starlit sky. I dived back beneath the waves and I searched desperately for something that would be useful but all that could be found to was the blue that surrounded me. All of a sudden a gush of water forced me down making the water around me grow darker. Just behind me, a long, green shape could be made out, wriggling across the sand, and that was when I heard the roar.

Chapter two: Captured

My The roar shook me and threw
to more off course. I was truly
e of lost. I attempted to go to the
: through surface but the force of the
in. I want pushed me down. My
my armant hammered in my chest. As
our army lungs were on fire. I swam
the desperately, trying to escape. I
beneath a glance downwards, peering
desperato the gloom. The shape
e usef is appeared. As I reached forward
und to swim I felt a tingle on
rd may spine. The long, green beast
of water captured me.

Chapter 3: The Beast

I had blacked out. For one
I comment I was at peace. It felt
alm, listening to the water rush

of its body. The monster let out a roar of pain as it floated gently to the ground below. A deep gash was oozing with blood, turning the ocean red. I darted to the surface and gasped for air. The beast had been slain.