

# The Man and the Creature

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# The Man and the Creature

A Short Story by Andrew Collings and his class.

One \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ morning a \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ man got out of his bed.

He stepped onto the \_\_\_\_\_ floor and walked across to the \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ window.

He looked out across the garden and saw something which made him feel \_\_\_\_\_. It was a creature of some kind. He didn't know exactly what it was, but it looked \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ and had \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ all across its back.

The creature opened its mouth and the noise it made sounded \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_.

What the hell was it!?

The man ran to his closet and put on some clothes, then quickly dashed outside to take a closer look.

The creature had moved now. It was closer. The man could see it more clearly.

Its legs were \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_, and its eyes were \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_.

It looked at the man, and all of a sudden he felt \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_.

He slowly walked forwards and reached out his hand. Gently, he touched the creature's body.

Wow! It felt \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_. The man moved along his hand, stroking the creature.

Its neck felt \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ but its head felt \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_. It looked like the creature liked being stroked.

It looked hungry though.

The man went back into his house to find some food. There was some \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ pie in the kitchen. The man didn't like it. He thought it tasted \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_. He took it for the creature.

When the man opened the door, the creature came inside. It was only now the man could smell it properly. It smelled \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_, and a little bit \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_.

The

man held out the pie and the creature ate it whole with its \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ mouth.

It let out a \_\_\_\_\_ noise and disappeared back outside.

What a \_\_\_\_\_ morning!

The man went back to bed, feeling \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_.

Maybe he would have a \_\_\_\_\_ dream. But nothing could be as \_\_\_\_\_ as what had just happened!