

The Haunted Forest

In a faraway place, just south of the little town of Bawley Point, two travellers gathered their thoughts on how they were going to get past the demon of the forest. At last, they came to an agreement: they would enter the haunted woods and cut off the giant demon's head.

The two travellers had always dreamed of finding what lay beyond this haunted place. They had heard that a giant oak tree had magically turned into a ferocious and fearsome demon, which was now the ruler of the entire forest.

The next day, they set off on the long journey to the forest. Just a short time after lunch, the two travellers arrived at the entrance to the haunted forest. They marched earnestly through it. Slimy and creepy vines hung down from gigantic trees and, when these brushed against their shoulders, spine-tingling sensations ran down their backs. As they crept silently through the forest, the travellers could not help but feel that someone was observing them. They continued walking in nervous silence for many hours. They were dehydrated. Their mouths were dry and parched, and their legs grew weary from all the walking.

Suddenly, there was an opening in the forest, in the middle of which stood a giant oak tree. The travellers came to an abrupt stop and looked at each other. They feared the oak tree would turn into the demon, so they gripped their swords tightly and inched steadily into the clearing.

There was a sudden shriek of evil laughter as the tree transformed itself into a demon. It turned around gradually to face them. It had a scaly green body and horns the size of tree trunks. One of the travellers impulsively charged towards the demon and stabbed it with all his might.

The demon shouted and suddenly began to shrink. Smaller and smaller the demon became until it was the size of a small flower. The travellers had defeated the demon and the forest was no longer haunted.

