

The Zoo

“That was amazing” shouted Bob. “It really was, the crocodile’s teeth were massive” said Jeff, as they left the zoo down the misty alley.

“Wait, I forgot my jumper at the zoo, so, tell mum I will be late for pizza,” exclaimed Bob. “Ok, but you know what you’re like with pizza,” Jeff told Bob as he went home and Bob ran to the zoo.

As Bob hurried to the zoo, he past security worrying he would be in trouble. Finally, he found it, his school jumper, exactly where he left it. He sighed in relief. “I am very happy it didn’t get lost. Miss would be fuming if I lost it,” he said as he passed many exhibits. He knew that on Monday he wouldn’t have to go to the head teacher’s office, all being well.

Suddenly, a stick snapped. Bob looked behind with his heart pounding. A shadow slipped behind a large gate away from his sight. Suddenly, a hand gripped his shoulder tighter and tighter as he picked up a large rock.

As Bob screamed in a deafening horror, he realised the zoo was about to shut. As the footsteps crept closer. Scared, he grabbed a star shaped rock and threw it at a dark smile, harder than he could throw a ball. There was a spine shivering scream as the shadow slipped away into the darkness.

Bob fled the zoo like a cheetah chasing zebra, through the main gate into the alley. Arriving home, he explained the whole story to his mum but then Jeff came in the door with a bloody nose and star shaped mark on his face. Realising what happened, he gave Jeff a big apology as they tumbled down to the floor laughing. “You boys never learn do you?” their mum told them.