

The Journey Of Sinbad

Monstrous, monstrous rigid waves devoured the huge boat. Like a colossal beast devouring its prey, the vessel was torn to peaces. Will this be the end?

The rapid winds relentlessly thrashing against the side of the mighty ship. Vicious violent waves crashing against vessel sending it into the jaws of death.

As the sailors plummeted into the vast ocean, battling against the tumultuous waves, devouring them one by one.

As sinbad swam furiously, as the relentless waves battered against him. Gripping on to the broken mast, clinging on for his life, he closed his eyes and prayed.....

As the lapping waves rolled over sinbads feet, he opened his eyes and was met with the scorching sun. Feeling the silky sand underneath sinbads feet, he glared around to see he had washed up.

Boom! Crash, bang, as trees collided with each other, sinbad glared around to see there was nothing, he went silent.

Running towards sinbad, it shredded through the sand towards him, screaming furiously. He could see its blazing eyes like the never ending flame of death. Running! Diving for cover, sinbad glared around for shelter.

Pursuing, its breath like the soles of the dead. Sinbad dived into the ocean he went deeper and deeper, now there was only a speck of light above him. His lungs were screaming as he stared up. He knew it was his only hope. Panicking, he kicked furiously, he was

so close he could not stop now.

As sinbad emerged from the water he was not alone, the beast was waiting for him! The monster sprang pinning sinbad...

Reaching for his dagger, the monstrous beast clung to his neck. Pulling out his blade, Sinbad thrust the knife into the side of the beast. All went black...

By Harry Pinfold