

The Living Legend

The wind whistled and howled. The boy reached a clearing. Suddenly everything seemed to be alive. Trees seemed to grow faces, their branches lashed. Blades of grass entwined, wriggling like serpents. The wind increased in velocity, and suddenly died down. Dark wisps of fog drifted like someone's breath. Soon the clearing was silent. But not above... KRAK-A-THOOM! Tieesh! Tieesh! Lightning raced in the dark sky. Now the boy was truly terrified. A sudden eerie silence fell across the clearing...

Suddenly, out of the corner of his eye, a set of jagged teeth lunged. He nimbly dodged aside. A pillar of flames roared past him. He looked up and what he saw was shocking...

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