

## An Example

Ordinarily I walk Buster in the evenings; however after being late home from work yesterday, I had left the ordain task until this morning. Little did I know that Buster was to have ideas of his own and was scratching frantically at my door to be walked at the crack of dawn. Consequently I grabbed his lead and set off to the peaceful coastline. I had been wandering for over an hour when I spotted something peculiar in the distance.

Buster barked towards the seagulls, which were swooping down dangerously close to us, first indicating that something eerie was present on the beach. As I raised my arms to protect myself from the beating wings I caught a glimpse of something glinting in one of their beaks. This made my mind wonder with curiosity. Looking close, it appeared to be a shiny round eyeball.

The eye was dropped from the sky. I didn't think much of it until I saw a colossal robotic hand, which was now attached to the eye, scuttling along the beach like a crab searching for food. Taking a few steps back I watched in amazement as the hand connected itself to an arm, then a leg until a titanic iron man had been reconstructed and was towering over the Atlantic Ocean. Meanwhile the morning sun began to rise allowing me to witness the colour of this eyes change from a ruby red to a gentle green.

It was like a puzzle solving itself. I was nervous for what was going to happen next. Slowly I walked backwards ensuring Buster was with me. This creature must be located before harm comes to any of our local residents.