

## A TWIST IN THE TALE

BY Jack Blair 4R

The two men hurried down the street towards the old house because they wanted to get there before it was too late. Alex worked at the museum preserving old artefacts and James worked as an architect designing new houses. Alex had persuaded James to come and help him protest against the demolition of the ancient long disused mansion at the end of twilight lane. The fog was closing in as they approached the mansion. As they reached the rusty gate Alex unexpectedly pulled out a pair of handcuffs. Then he handcuffed himself and to James after putting his arm through ~~one of~~ the one of the gaps in the gate. Then he threw the keys over the top of the gate. Now the bulldozers would not be able to pass. They sat down and waited but it was no long before they saw a man running towards them in demolition gear, shouting and waving a huge hammer above his head. James took fright and decided he was not going to wait to get smashed to a pulp by an angry worker. Tearing a rusty bar of the gate, he dragged Alex to his feet and broke into a sprint taking the pole and James with him.

At the end of the lane James looked over his shoulder and saw the red face of the worker still pursuing them and by chance they came across a taxi rank as they turned the corner. Jumping into the one at the front they closed the door and yelled "Just drive!". The taxi sped up the road but looking out of the rear window, they both noticed a second taxi in hot pursuit, the man inside pointing at them and still waving his hammer. About ten minutes later, as they passed in front of a big department store James said "pull over here" and they leapt out and disappeared into the crowd of shoppers on the ground floor. Needing a disguise the pair quickly grabbed a hoodie each and slipped them on. As they walked out of the exit they were astonished to see the same red face waiting for them. They found themselves running into the multi storey car park next to the store and, still hand cuffed together started to climb the stairs. Thirteen flights later they crossed the roof of the car park AND STILL the same red faced worker panted after them. They Reached the edge of the roof, and looking down felt queasy, and

James Realised this was the end. They turned to face the man with the hammer as he walked upto them saying "you forgot your keys!"

Suddenly the sky darkened as a gargantuan one hundred and fifty foot penguin apeared and bit of the entire corner of the car park, swallowing all three of them.

The end