

Collage Project Free Writing

Line Count: 21

Something Interesting

The king surveys his domain

All that he lays eyes upon is his

He was a noble being

An ancient guardian, with immense power

Unassailable, unbreakable

He had no master and feared no being

Save for one thing

He hears its cry, and his blood runs ice

He turns to run, but it is too late

Barely three steps later, it is upon him

He tries to turn. To fight. To escape

But he cannot. It is too late.

He is grabbed from behind, crushed by the monster

He struggles, screaming his frustration, his anger, his hatred. But to no avail

The creature only squeezes him harder

Announcing its victory with its battle cry

That terrible, terrible sound

The king goes limp, he resigns himself to his fate.

He knows he cannot escape, he cannot fight, cannot retreat

The creature roars again

“KITTY!”