

The Power Of The Pen

Zap! Buzz! 'Writing is easy with a powerful pen. But a pen with superpowers? Who has ever heard of a...a...a superpen? What nonsense. Yet If this is nonsense, then why is this pen acting strangely in front of Jake and I. Absurd! Nonsensical! Absolutely ridiculous!'

Such thoughts as these raced around my head as I try to make sense of the terrible scene around me. The room has been lasered leaving gashes in the wall. Chunks of wall have been thrown across the room at Jake and I. the superpen starts running from the room. "The pen is running" I start to say. But before I could get any further I stop myself. Cracks have started to form in the walls. We turn and run.

The superpen is not far in front of me now. I have left Jake behind with my agility and speed. I catch the pen just outside on the front lawn. Jake comes pounding from behind. I see him throw himself on to the grass. The last thing I hear is an almighty boom. Then everything goes black.

I come to, about the same time as Jake. He is lying on the ground in front of me. The house has disappeared. But that does not displease me as I bound over to Jake and throw my arms around him. A smile creeps onto his face and I start purring loudly.

-Henry Hodgson