



Story starter!

- In the sweltering depths of the misty marsh, it lay there. Waiting.
- The eye was as green as the grass in a garden on a summer day, but much more deadly. It was speckled with gold, like the brightest stars shimmering in the sky at night, but much more deadly.
- As if in a peaceful slumber, the creature stretched itself out, scales covering its body from snout to tail.
- It lay there, waiting...

Now you should write your story from here.