

Key:

Look

Taste

Feel

Smell

Sound

Walking into the blackness of the cave mouth I could smell the beast hitting my nostrils. The smell was awful and it reminded me of stale sweat and sick. Creeping nervously forward, I could hear the beast moaning and wailing like a baby that has no milk. Onwards I went, searching for the beast that was Medusa.

At last I came to a cavern, and with the light shining off the walls, I finally saw her ugliness in a reflection on the floor. A beast with snakes for hair that whipped and snapped cruelly and they were definitely poisonous. She was bright green just like slime and she slithered just like a snake. Her eyes were as red as rubies, but as deadly as a knife because anyone who looked into them would be turned into stone.

Sneaking up carefully behind her, I could taste her smell and this nearly made me sick, however I kept going. Luckily, she had not seen me yet. When I was about a metre away, I grabbed her from behind and held on as tight as I could. She felt like a reptile would with scales as smooth as crocodiles. Grotesquely, a hissing tongue began reaching around my face. I truly had a fight on my hands.