

wlddylann Life



A STORYBIRD BOOK

Life

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As the winters breath fled past the streets, sobbing, shiving, screeching, a single creature, Max, stood: brave, prowd, fearsome. Thunder struck down, fur bristled in the shadows. Torn. Tumbled.

Towering over humans, was the sky as bright as a diamond, beautiful as a rose. Cherry smell blossom in the sky it deafend in to the devil it's self .The breth turned dark.A rueller of all Rock kills Max scars upon ,slashes awoke death.

In the ally, a mouldy bin rattled, Max ran in horror. In the corner a scinny poor wolf. "Are you ok " replied Max, the thing grumble.



Were would they go ? What would they do? Were?Who? What...

Life! Its time the breath of an angel fled though the world of destiny. As free as bird ,sprite went on and on something else was alive ... The nightmares arrived .Suddenly of a swaying tree to the blossomed cherries and the grass

jump to alert. Star gods of the world gleaming ,in glory!

