

Friday 22nd January 2019

## The Iron Man

The iron man stand.

The iron man stood still.

The iron man stood still like a statue.

All he could see was the seagulls darting through the misty sky, and over the rippled sea. He was that tall that lights will blind him if he looked at the light-house that is fifty meters high. But who really was he? Was he a follower? Was his nick-name the iron man? Was he an ALIEN? I don't know, do you know?

So there he was alone, by himself and lost, his deep blue eyes scanned away any one who could enter his footsteps. Bullging out like the traffic lights on the road his eyes were like.

He was blown away by how the birds glow in the top of sky. So he thought he could fly as well as he stretched up to the glowing galaxy and closed his eyes and accidentally stepped off the cliff!

CRASH!

BANG!

WAALLOPP!

Ledge to ledge, snag to snag, shard to shard, the iron man fell.

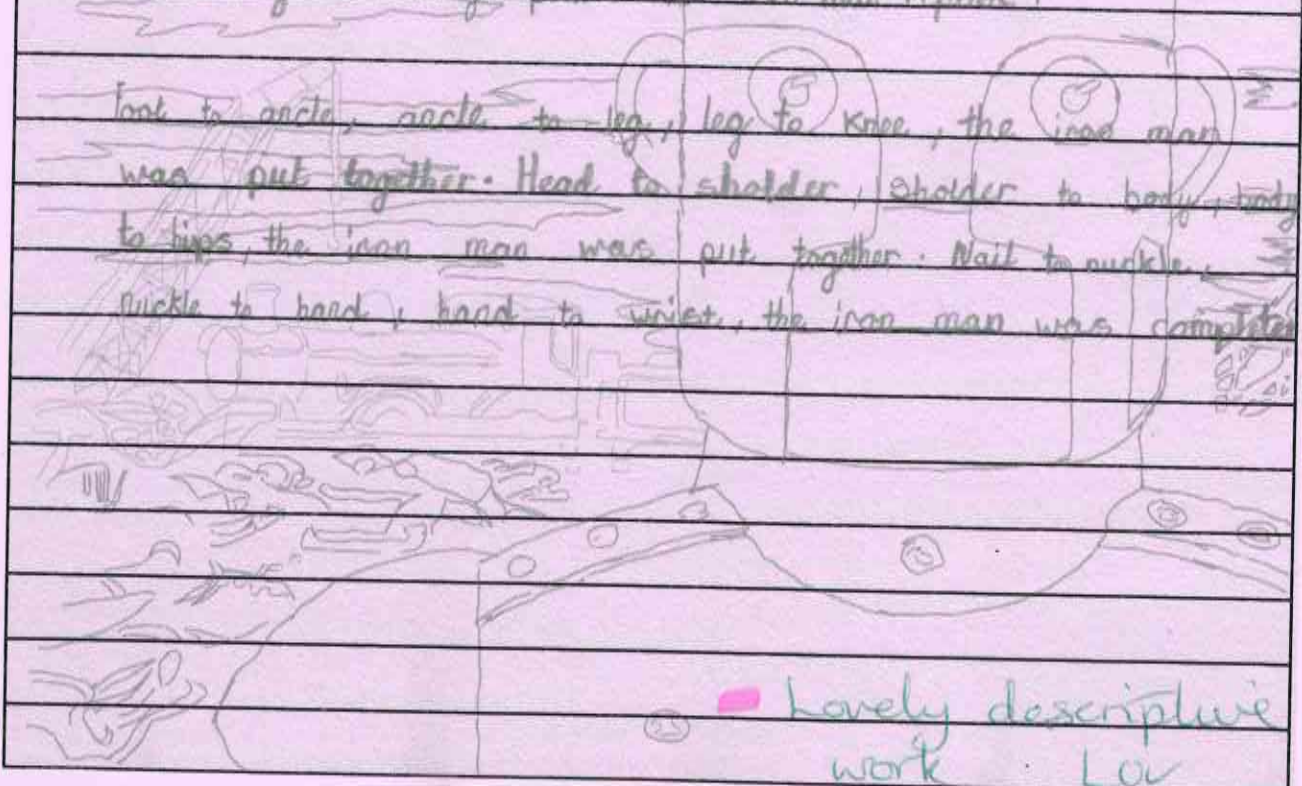
Rock to rock, verge to verge, crag to crag, the iron man fell.

Shell to shell, rock pool to rock pool, wave to wave, then the iron man landed.

Everything went black, when the iron man landed. It took twenty four hours till he woke up. He only noticed when he woke up, that his body had shattered into pieces.

A few hours later some seagulls screeched by. "What is he at" chattered the seagulls. "That poor monster, lets help him" the seagull squawked. "Hello would you like some help" asked the seagulls. "Oh yes please" the iron man replied.

Foot to ankle, ankle to leg, leg to knee, the iron man was put together. Head to shoulder, shoulder to body, body to hips, the iron man was put together. Nail to knuckle, knuckle to hand, hand to wrist, the iron man was completed.



Lovely descriptive work  
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