



Filbert Dibbleswade

My good friend the Reverend Dullard and I were walking home after prayers. The night was unusually cool for the time of year.

We parted company and I walked for a few minutes before I saw it. It had already seen me, I'm sure.

At first I couldn't decide its form. It looked FAR TOO TALL to be human, yet had every bit of detail you would expect a man to have. Except it was very HUNCHED OVER. Its back was all bumpy. Perhaps it had SMALL SPIKES along its back. Like a dinosaur!

Its ARMS WERE LONG AND JUST DANGLING. It had really LONG FINGERS. Unusually so. Actually, the more I think of it, it only had TWO FINGERS on each hand and a VERY LONG THUMB.

I'm fairly sure it was HAIRY, LIKE A BEAR, but also gangly. It wasn't anything like as fat as a bear. Skinny really. But it's the eyes I recall. DEEP RED EYES. Staring. I shall not forget its stare in a hurry.

I froze, but not for long as it came for me. I could hear it squealing as it ran. Its big ELEPHANT-LIKE EARS flapped in the wind. I fled and arrived home safely. The door was bolted and I never saw it again. Thank God.

