



## Hairy Mary McClary

I was sat drinking a cup of tea late one night. I do that rather a lot. It's by far my favourite time of the day. I think it must have been close to midnight.

The door opened and a draught blew in. As I got up to close the door something shuffled past my feet. I turned, but saw nothing. As I sat down again I felt something behind me. Then I heard it. Hissing like a snake.

I stood and turned to see the most awful thing I had ever seen. GREEN AND SLIMY, the ooze was dripping from it. It continued to stand upright, yet I saw NO LEGS. No arms either. It looked for all the world like a SNAKE but, well, more solid. Perhaps more like a SLUG.

Its eyes were horrible. I mean really horrible. YELLOW and BULGING.

It just gazed at me. As I stepped back it moved forwards toward me.

Slithered across the floor. Its skin was SLIMY and appeared to be FULL OF WARTS which made it look a lot browner than it probably was. It must have wriggled up through a drain or something. The lord alone will know how. It was so big.

What could I do? I had to run, but I dared not turn away. So I continued to step backward. Only when I reached the door did I turn and flee. I never saw it again. To the best of my knowledge, nor did anyone else.

