

Chloe And The Krakken



written by Chloe Smith

It was summer 790AD and Chloe the Conqueror was in Portrush. Sitting in her cosy, brown, wooden hut, brushing her long brown hair, a messenger arrived to tell her she had to get to Ben Nevis straight away to save her sister!



She knew the humans would help her because she might be a fierce warrior but she was fair and makes really good cakes As the goddess of weather she made sure the weather was just right for growing crops.



Chloe was met by a HUGE Dilemma! Not only did she have to cross the Irish sea which was filled with krakken those awful trolls destroyed her ship!



A surprise was waiting for her at the harbour. The messenger had told the humans about her sister, so they had fixed her ship in return for always helping them



Chloe set off to sea and a few hours later she could see Scotland on the horizon "Well that was easier than i thought it would be" Chloe thought. Maybe she had spoke too soon!



Well that was easier than I thought it would be

Tentacles rose from the water and Chloe knew that if they wrapped around her ship she was doomed/.





Using all her powers she formed a colossal tsunami to lift her ship up high and made a swirling whirlpool to drag the krakken but to the bottom of the sea.

With a loud crash the wave hit the shore of Scotland and Chloe was covered head to toe in seaweed and soaking wet. Chloe knew that when she got to her sister the first thing she would say would be about her appearance, not thanks!



**Guess what?
SHE WAS RIGHT!**

**Chloe, you're a
disaster!!! It's not hard
to brush your hair!!!**

