Viking village

As I was walking through the smokey village, I noticed there were a lot of houses which were made out of brown wood. My heart was in my mouth as I was worried something was going to jump out on me as the village was eerily quiet as there was nobody around. As I walked through the village a little more, I noticed there was a vicious viking dressed in armor, helmet and a shield with a sword. He gave a big rumble like a lion who was hungry and ready to snap.

The smoke that was filling the village was clogging up my chest, it felt tight and I thought I was going to die. There were lanterns lit all around the village; this was the only source of light. I could see someone in the distance. It was a shadow of a man as I got closer I could see the man more clearly, I thought I was in the Olympics as he was waving a torch which was lit with a furious flame. He was waving it around like a mad man and I said to him ``you better be careful”!

At midnight

As it got darker he began to start acting silly he was still full of beans. I said come on mate can you please just sit down I’m out of breath but he was still hyper. What have you been eating? He was crackers and bonkers. I have never known any person who is full of beans.

Hours past

He started to pipe down a bit but he was still rabbiting on about stuff he was getting quite boring. Then all of a sudden, he was asleep and finally I said in excitement no more talking for a bit.