



As Danny rowed his fragile vessel through the crystal clear water, his face filled with fear. The gloomy clouds formed over the beautiful loch as his shoulders drooped. Danny gazed out into the mountains of death itself and shivered. The adventurer rowed harder as the glistening water splashed over and over: the ancient boat creaked. His face went as pale as a ghost as he nearly reached the shore. He slowly looked at the gnarly jagged rocks laying on the Summits .

Danny hopped out the boat and shook his hands :sweat flew off .The beautiful waters surrounded his feet like vultures ready to feast .Once again he looked at the perilous mountains and rethink what he was about to get into .He jumped onto his trust worthy bike and set off.Danny's bike was clinking and his suspension was bouncing over the jagged heavy rocks ,the waves lapped over each other as his wheels flicked the pebbles up.He smirked and his arms drooped suddenly he was ready for this perilous journey.

As Danny started his journey, he heaved and shoved ,he gazed at the dazzling summit standing tall in the sunlight .The adventurer turned sharply into the murky shadows and inhaled the cold crisp air then he exhaled ,the dragon-like breath twirled and danced as the wind blew it away . He had finally made it to the start of the ridge .He shivered as the knife-like rocks tumbled down the never-ending mountain .

As Danny crawled up the jagged lion teeth, his feet wobbled.His hands were sweaty and it seemed like his bike was getting heavier and heavier.His shoulders drooped and his fingers went numb .Danny didn't dare to look back as the Shadows became bigger and formed a shape to look like a drooling hound . The adventurer started to sense the deadly air . Danny looked down and swayed .The wind screeched like a crying cat. The sound rapidly went in one ear and out the other .Butterflies started to dance in Danny's stomach ,he felt queasy.

Danny was inhaling and exhaling faster than a cheetah :he wiped the sweat from his forehead and sighed with relief . The brave boy put a tired foot on the pedale once again and carried on with his perilous journey ,he gazed up at the gloomy , murky clouds and wobbled . The wind blew harder.Danny smirked , the crunchy grass stood still like a statue as the wind blew faster

and harder but Danny rapidly rode on. He was slowly running out of breath as the crisp winter air howled in his face .

Danny was out of breath it felt like his fingers were gone .The sun sluggishly disappeared in the distant