Text one:
Sprinting through the woods like his feet were ablaze, Sam dashed towards the cabin beside the crooked tree. Eerily, the trees swayed in the cool breeze while he clambered through the fallen leaves. They wouldn’t find him here he thought to himself because he was in the centre of the vast forest. Sam’s heart pounded in his chest like a blacksmith’s hammer. THUMP! THUMP! THUMP! Gasping for air, sinister thoughts raced through his head. As a result, this made Sam even more anxious.

After a few moments, all seemed calm so he edged along the side of the cabin to see if the coast was clear. Relief! However, an unusual noise came from inside the cabin that made Sam freeze like an icicle. Bravely, he stood on his tip toes and peered through the window...

Text two:
As she crept through the cave, squeezing between rock faces, she popped out into a giant cavern. A small slither of light trickled in through a hole in the roof and that’s when she saw it. A giant monster, about 15 feet tall with blood red eyes and scaly skin. It had not noticed her just yet but it knew someone entered its lair uninvited. It lifted its mammoth head high into the air and drank the air in around it, sniffing out its prey. Frozen in fear, she remained motionless, unable to bring herself out of her sudden paralysis.

Text three:
Wait. What was that? A scraping sound alerted Theseus, forcing him to spin round, holding the blazing torch high above his head to illuminate only the drab corridor of stone. The flame flickered, tricking his eyes into seeing movement, however there was none. As his eyes peered into the darkness beyond the reach of his flaming torch, his heart suddenly stopped. He could just make out a dark figure outlined against the wall. As silently as he could, Theseus drew his magic sword and began to creep towards the shadow. His mouth dry, yet with sweat dripping down his forehead, Theseus approached the still, silent silhouette.
Text four:
The moon was full and had a strangely ominous glow to it unlike anything she’d seen before. She should have taken this as the dark omen it was intended as, but she decided to press on. It wasn’t until several minutes of walking that she noticed it. Silence. Absolute silence. No birds, no insects, no wind. Nothing. Only the sound of the crunched dead leaves beneath her feet could be heard. She was about to turn around until she saw it...

Text five:
Time was running out. The counter read ‘30 seconds’ and was ticking down. It seemed to be ticking away faster than normal! Dave tried to keep his hands from shaking but it was no good. He had to make the choice. Red wire or green? 20 seconds. Wiping sweat from his brow, his eyes darted from red to green. 10 seconds. He had made his choice. 5 seconds. He gritted his teeth. 2 seconds. *Snip*. 1 second. The counter stayed on 1 second. He had done it. He’d saved the city. So he went home and had a good sleep. The end.