

Swolled Sour
Dydd Mercher Hydref 22

There was once only the sound of bees and the wind in the wiry grass, the low murmuring moles in the cool dark earth and the sound of birds in the high blue sky.

A flat picnic blanket lay on that grass as the wild animals were left to there comfort.

Dydd Mercher Hydref 22 The lost cowboy

The land is bare and brown and the wind blows across the empty plains. But ^{people} day by day keep dying into a mystery and beyond.

A boy. lost. Diserted in the middle of a dazzling, hot desert. He was hungry and ~~dehidgerated~~ ^{dehidgerated} dehidgerated. Flick his horse was tired and thirsty too.

Sammy ^{so hard} was a little boy who was training to become a cow boy. But one day he was ^{somehow} tracking and he got lost in the vast desert. Sammy The Scared boy had long

ginger hair and fair skin like the colour of a ^{pure} fuchsia lily. His first frost, creamy, blue eyes were looking around like he was tormenting you but he was just anxious.

Brown, raggy clothes drenched the boy in sweat and big, black, bold boots were sat in the stirrups.

Around his ^{im was} a Moroccan sunset. It rose up into the ~~big~~ big wide sky like a light feather floating up.

Sammy remember^{ed} that how he was excited on going to sand camp in the beginning and when he was packing his toy guns and some rope to ~~make~~ make lassos.

as he forgot to carry any food or water and there was no ^{thing} around him. He didn't expect it will this bad.

A saddend tear broke free from his tired eye and rolled down his face just like a ball rolling down a hill but then ^{sinking} going into the