

A SPOOKY TALE BY

Cayleigh Moore

FRANKENMOG





CHAPTER ONE

Chapter One: The Storm Over Purrington

On the wildest Halloween night Purrington had ever seen, the wind howled through the chimneys, rain rattled against the windows and enormous clouds tumbled across the moon.

BOOM!

Thunder shook the village.

CRACK!

Lightning flashed across the sky.

And somewhere on the edge of Purrington, in a crooked little tower covered in ivy, someone was laughing.

"Excellent!" cried Professor Paws.

Professor Paws was the village inventor. He had enormous round spectacles, whiskers that curled at the ends and a habit of talking to his inventions as though they were old friends.

That evening, he had been working on his greatest invention yet. But he wasn't trying to build a faster machine, a stronger robot or a cleverer computer.

He wanted to create a friend.

"The world doesn't need another fierce creature," Professor Paws explained to his collection of curious clocks and whirring machines.

"It needs someone kind. Someone who listens. Someone brave enough to help others. Someone who understands that being different can be wonderful."

He pulled a large lever.

The machine began to rumble.

Whirr!

Click!

Clank!

A strange glowing light filled the laboratory.

Professor Paws smiled.

"Time to meet my greatest creation."

He pulled the final lever.

KABOOM!

A flash of lightning filled the tower.

And from inside the enormous machine came a tiny voice.

"Hello?"

Professor Paws froze.

Then he grinned.

"Hello, little friend."

A large, unusual creature stepped into the light.

He had the gentle heart of a cat, enormous fox ears, bright bat eyes, a dog's wonderful sense of smell, powerful rabbit legs, clever otter paws, soft owl feathers and a long chameleon's tail that shimmered with every colour of the rainbow.

The creature looked down at himself.

"Am I... a monster?"

Professor Paws shook his head.

"No, my friend."

He smiled warmly.

"You're Frankenmog."

Frankenmog's tail turned a bright, happy yellow.

And for the first time, Purrington's newest resident smiled.