



SAMPLE

Something's Coming

It was a busy day in Wilmington, the largest city in Delaware.

Stores and restaurants lined the streets. Cars of all sizes and colors filled the roads. Men and women crowded the sidewalks. Some were shopping. Others were on their way to work.

The state was located on the east coast of the United States. It was famous for its beautiful beaches and state parks.

Delaware was the second-smallest state in the country, but plenty of wild animals lived there.

Many of them had strange and funny names like horseshoe crabs, muskrats, egrets and blue hen chickens.

But today Delaware was about to become famous for another kind of creature.

“Run for your lives,” the man shouted as he ran into a busy street.

A teenage boy driving a black pickup slammed on his brakes. He barely avoided crashing into the scared man. But the man kept running, weaving his way between cars and other trucks.

Then the man yelled, “It’s coming!”

“What is that crazy fool doing?” asked a crabby, old lady standing outside a shoe store.

No one else could blame her for asking. The

man was acting oddly. And it wasn't every day that they saw a chubby man, wearing a suit and tie, running down the road.

Some people began laughing at the man.



All of a sudden, the street began to rumble.

Thump!

Thump!

Thump!

The sound grew louder, as it came closer and closer.

Then all was quiet, until...

ROAR!

The people stopped laughing.

They all started to run.