**Grendel**

Grendel’s huge bulk towered over all others. Just like his bold mother, he was pure evil. As he always fought bare-handed, his body dripped in the blood of each of his warrior victims.

From his huge, square jaw stumpy, brown decaying teeth protruded viciously like old rusty knives. His eyes were completely charcoal black and grey spit oozed out of his disgusting, slimy mouth. Spiky and hard hair trailed down his slimy warty back.

As he stomped towards Hereot, the ground shook and shuddered beneath him as if foretelling the horror that was to follow. Each foot had two hard horny nails that dug up the ground as he passed. Roaring with anger at being awoken, he ripped open the sacred doors of Hereot and entered…