**Grendel’s Mother**

Grendel’s mother roared with pain and anger. Her beloved son had been murdered and she was out for revenge. Her long tentacles tingled with the anticipation of squeezing the life from her victims. Slime drooled from her gaping mouth as she left the ghostly swamp and her lair. Her howling echoed around her, terrifying any who heard it. Two red pools of shocking eyes shone menacingly into the darkness, warning those in her path that she was on the move. Half crawling, half flying she made her way to Heorot and the celebrating warriors (unaware of the danger lurking outside).