Lia was going to the loch behind her house like she usually did on a Saturday. Just then she tripped over a big shiny stone on the shore. It looked big and shiny so Lia took it home and put it in her bedroom and went off to her dinner.

After her dinner she went to her room to inspect the stone she had found. But she got a horrifying shock. The stone had cracked and her room was the messiest room she had ever seen. There were books on the floor; her curtains were broken of her windows and some off her clothes were on the floor as well and there was a rustle under her bed. She cautiously made her way to her bed.

Suddenly a tiny creature sprang out on her and bit her finger. Lia yelled in pain. Before anything else could happen a bit of left over mackerel from her dinner fell out of her pocket. The animal went after it right away. Lia watched in awe as it gulped it down. She slowly with her hand shaking tried to stroke it. Some spikes sprung up that went all across the creatures back. The creature also had a big curly horn on the top of its head and two tiny, cute flippers. Lia thought it was amazing. I think I’ve heard about a mythical creature that looks exactly like you do. I think it’s called a Seahorn. I’m going to call you Spiker.

Lia visited Spiker every day. Soon Spiker got too big for her room. She was worried that someone would hear him soon.

The next day was Saturday. Lia was a bit sad that day. Her Mum asked what was wrong Lia said nothing was wrong and went straight to her room. Before she went for her Saturday swim she wrapped the Seahorn in a shawl and took Spiker down to the loch with her. She played with Spiker a bit and when it was time to go home she left Spiker in the loch. Lia hated doing this but she thought it was best for the Seahorn anyway it was a wild animal.

It actually worked well though they both missed each other they were both where they were meant to be. Lia visited Spiker every Saturday. One bright, sunny Saturday morning at 5o’clock before even Lia was awake something terrible happened there was only one man on the loch that morning just enjoying the view, the quiet and the birds singing.

Suddenly the Seahorn burst out of the loch. It looked to him like a humongous eel with greenish blue skin shimmering in the sun with a tail as huge as a bus and a horn the size of a small car. Then he thought of the most selfish thought he could. If he caught the seahorn for money and give it to a museum to kill and stuff he would be rich.

Then the man started taking pictures madly of Spiker. It was very hard to take pictures because the Sea horn moved so quickly. In the end he got a few before the sea horn went back into the water but they were a bit fuzzy.

When the man was gone Lia came out of her house and to the loch. She had not seen the man and knew nothing about it. Although it looked when she saw the seahorn as if he had suddenly become afraid of going to the top of the loch.

In a bit the man came back with three other men. Lia franticly pushed Spicker back into the water and ran home she hoped the men hadn’t seen the Seahorn but they had.

As soon as Lia got home the men threw a net out into the loch and caught the Seahorn. Spiker struggled but the net was just a bit too strong for him. The man who had decided to catch Spicker went to Lia’s Mum and told her not to go near the loch for now because there’s a dangerous creature in the loch. Lia overheard him and ran to ask her brothers to convince the hunters to know the Sea horn is a nice creature. But her brothers don’t believe her. So she went to the hunter and her Mum and told them to follow her. She took them to the loch and told the other men to take the net of Spicker. She ran to the Seahorn and flung her arms around Spicker’s scaly neck. Her Mum and the hunter where amazed. Then they believed her even her brothers thought she was cool.

20 years later Lia and her 3 year old daughter Anna where walking along the side of the loch when they heard a sound. Anna asked what the sound was. Lia said that it was a Seahorn. Anna believed every word.