

There was a mighty crash as it hit the ground. The gargoyle smashed like glass.

I had destroyed one. But was the other woken by the noise?

I pulled myself up onto the roof and there it was, standing in front of me.



Covered in snow, it stretched out its wings. It looked like a monstrous eagle. Its sharp teeth shined in the frost.



“You killed my brother,” it screeched. “I’m going to tear you apart.”