

The next night, Charge had been shown around the settlement and decided to hide in the deep, dark forest. He was hidden up a tree waiting like a bird in its nest for the enormous creature to trek on the farmland. Soon the moment came. He had an immense chest covered in hair. Charge suddenly leaped down from the oak just behind the plodding beast, waiting to make his move. The monster heaved himself around and knocked Charge off his feet. He tried to get up but couldn't so slid out of his control. Instantly, the hero got up and lashed at The Grazor's mouth knocking out his pearl like teeth scattering them everywhere. Suddenly, the monster charged at Charge, but the hero jumped onto a branch just out of reach of the monster. From the branch, he threw a lasso over the beast's head. Deafeningly, the monster let out a huge bellow, shaking the ground below. He wiggles and struggles but the beast battler tightens the rope a little more and The Grazor plummets to the floor. DEAD. In the morning, everyone had heard about the tremendous victory the night before. They held a huge festival where they had a delicious feast and each person showered Charge in gifts of gold and fortune. The true hero: Charge!