

In a small town named findabrook not far from Shovelmore a man named stan night was going to the shop to buy some bread from the local baker named kyle shine

"Hellooo mr night" bellowed the baker. He was a round plump man and was very short like his hair and was always sweating lard

" what is it today, banana bread for a cousin or..."he paused to catch his breath.

"Or,I got some rye bread for you specially!"

"I'll just have some plain wite bread mr shine" the baker got his fat fingers and grabbed

A slice of bread and gave it to him in a wet brown bag

Stan paid and went home for lunch

When he left ollie staple who worked at the corner shop started arguing about his unfair prices

Stan took no notice.

Stan got up the next morning and went to the corner shop when a new man worked there named Billy was young and wanted approval. Stan paide for his things and had some food and Watched some tv.

When Stan got up he realised Ollie wasn't in,he's in every day and Billy has never been in the town before. stan ran to the baker and shouted help he look for ollie, he's not at work

Kyle looked at him and said he's just on holiday you should go to hears my ticket i didnt wanna go anyway he passed the ticket to stan and said "your train leaves in a hour, mr vacation"

Stan got on the train had some coffee and waited for the train to stop after 4hours he was asleep and fell asleep

When the train stopped Stan slowly woke up and in the corridior he saw spiders but the didn't look like spiders they scuttled from cabin to cabin collecting bodys when he was sure they got of the train he crepet outside and saw a gigantic one standing talking to little ones once he had finished his chanting he said and we have a visitor why don't you introduce yourself stan two of the things picked him up and held him in front of the gigantic one and flakes of scaly skin fly across the room and green ooze leaked from the big one under his skin he was nothing more than kyle

"Now i have a nice little operation going on hear"

"WHAT BY EATING OUR TOWN" he guessed this from the pile of dead bodys in the corner of the room

"Ding ding ding correct were called scuttlers and we can change our appearance that's how i look like a baker i put pills in my bread so you forget the people we eat, you ever wonder where your parents were... we cant eat people when there buried because they usually got worms in their eyes and its cleaner this way"

"We don't want you telling anyone...mr vacation"

That was the end of stan night and the little town known as findabrook