

The Iron Man.

Chapter 1.

The Iron man was stood at the top of the cliff, on the very brink, in the darkness. Who was he? Taller than a house, his great iron head was shaped like a dustbin but as big as a bedroom. He looked around him cautiously. His eyes, like headlamps, glowed white, then red, searching the sea. His right foot lifted up and the Iron man stepped forwards. CRRRRRASSSSH!

Down the cliff, the Iron man came toppling, CRASH! CRASH! CRASH! From rock to rock, he continued to tumble slowly. His iron legs fell off. His iron head fell off. His iron arms broke off and his hands broke off the arms. All the separate pieces tumbled, scattered, crashing, bumping, clanging, down on to the rocky beach far below. Then, silence. Only the sound of the sea could be heard. Nobody knew the Iron man had fallen.

Just before dawn, seagulls landed on the beach in search for some food. One seagull spotted something buried in the sand. They both scurried towards it but stopped when it turned red and began to look back at them. It was Iron man's eye. The gulls were staring intensely when they saw something with 5 legs crawling towards them – Aaaaark! They flew off quickly to the other side of the beach. Iron man used his hand and his eye to find all his parts and put himself back together. Now in no time the Iron Man had fitted his head back, and his eyes were in place, and everything in place except for one ear. Perhaps the sea had stolen it whilst he lay broken on the beach. The Iron man walked slowly into the water, his eyes turning green.

Chapter 2.

One evening, a farmer's son, Hogarth, was fishing in a stream that ran down to the sea. It grew dark so he began to pack up his things. He could hear a strange noise in the distance. Suddenly, he felt strange, like he was being watched. His stomach started to feel uneasy. When he turned to look, he saw two green lights far away on the skyline. They were getting closer. IRON MAN! Hogarth began to run. He ran and he ran. At last, he was at home and as he gasped for breath, he told his dad. His father frowned but grabbed his gun and went outside to investigate. He drove to all the farmers houses and they all laughed at Hogarth. So Hogarth's father got in the car and finally decided to go home. As he turned his car into the yard, he saw a strange thing. Half a tractor lay there, just half, the other half was missing. It had been bitten! Who could have done this? In the rain, in the darkness, whilst they were in the house!

The next morning, all the farmers were enraged. From every farm in the region, all the steel and iron farm machinery had gone. Where to? Who had stolen it all? There was a clue. Here and there lay half a wheel with giant tooth marks where it had been bitten off and giant footprints, each one the size of a bed! They tried to follow the tracks but they simply led back to the sea. Furious, the farmers dug a deep, enormous hole to try and catch the Iron man. For many days, the iron man did not come. The farmers grew angry and defeated. Months passed and the farmers had forgotten about their plan. They had put a sign on the hole to warn people not to get too close. One night, Hogarth was fishing and saw the big bright eyes of the iron giant. Bravely, he lured him towards the hole by banging a nail and a knife. Clink, clink, clink. It worked! We caught the iron man!

Chapter 3.

Daffodils growing in the gardens, it was spring time and the round hill over the Iron man was covered with new grass. Many visited the hill, not knowing about the Iron Man who was underneath. One family were enjoying a picnic on Iron Man's hill, when they felt the ground shake. They began to discuss whether it was an earthquake as the ground underneath them began to split. They stared at the widening land. Then, as they watched, an enormous iron hand came up through the crack, groping around in the air, feeling over the grass on either side of the crack. They ran to the car and drove away as fast as they could.

When the farmers realised that the Iron Man had freed himself, they groaned. What could they do now? But Hogarth had an idea! Hogarth began to talk to the strange giant and apologised for trapping him. The Iron Man stared at Hogarth. Hogarth led Iron Man to the most wonderful place of all, the scrap metal yard. The Iron Man gazed, and his eyes turned red. He picked up a greasy black stove and chewed it like a toffee. So there they left him. It was an Iron Man's heaven. The farmers went back to their farms. Hogarth visited the Iron Man every few days. Now the Iron Man's eyes were constantly a happy blue. He was no longer rusty. And he ate, ate, ate, ate – endlessly.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t9n40W1pgBk>

Iron man story map: