

Boxing Up

<u>Zelda Claw</u>	<u>Main Theme</u>
All night, thunder growled overhead. Zelda crouched in the darkness, staring. Wind lashed the glistening tarmac and the street lights flickered; Zelda shivered. Where could she escape from the rain?	
At that moment, Zelda heard something crawling along the pavement, hidden by shadows. Silently, a vague shape slipped into a doorway. A green eye flickered. Zelda's fur prickled as she watched. What was it?	
Without thinking, Zelda dashed under a lorry and crouched as still as stone. Silently, the shadow of an enormous cat paced through the darkness, slinking along the rain washed pavements. Zelda shivered.	
Slowly, the great rain-cat drew closer and closer. Zelda could hear its claws scratching on the tarmac and see its green eyes glittering. Had it seen her?	
At that moment, Zelda could bear it no longer.	

Leaping out from under the lorry, she shot back across the rain-swept road and leapt over the wall. She was alone. The rain cat had not followed her. Zelda was safe - for now.