

## *Yeti Mountain*



*by Alihussain Jiwa*

*age 10*

# Yeti Mountain

*Written & illustrated by*

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**Aged 10**

## Chapter 1: The Mountain

*It was an ice cold night ,the quiet mountains stood proud and tall, standing as still as statues. An ocean of black covered the night, making way for the glistening stars and the moon; the moon was like a phantom silver disc in the sky, the stars were scattered across the sky like someone had tossed diamond dust into the ebony, endless blackness.*

Published by Saronti Ltd

Facilitated by Clare Ford at the Switched On Academy



## Chapter 2: The Boy and The Adult

*Aang, an 18 year old boy who had a marine haircut and penetrating, emerald-green eyes with chocolate brown skin, was cloaked in a dense, blue puffer jacket and a puffed up trousers. He seemed like a puffer fish.*

*Unlike Aang, Moku had jet-black hair, black bushy eyebrows and eyes like puddles of melted chocolate; he was wearing a snowy white jumper with puffed up trousers and simple round glasses.*

*He had a Corinthian flat stomach, like the horizon. His jaws were like a lantern that was square and firm. As he spoke, his voice sounded like bottled thunder.*

*The father and son climbed the imposing snow-tipped mountain with sure-footed purpose. The climb was exhilarating; with tough obstacles like avalanches and unforgiving boulders. Sweat dripped from their bodies like pools of water ; their airways stinging with crisp, thin mountain air.*

*”Dad, we need to find shelter quickly before it gets dark!” exclaimed Aang.*

*Searching carefully, Aang saw a majestic cave sitting calmly on the mountain untouched; it was serene, unsurpassed in beauty, with stunning stalagmites and stalactites planted everywhere inside it, shining and twinkling like a thousand diamonds; it looked like a crystalised house encased in snow.*



*Moku and Aang began their advance into the cave when unexpectedly Aang saw the strangest thing he had ever seen in his life.*

*There was a giant footprint bigger than his boot, and there was something else...*

*RUBY RED BLOOD straight in the middle of it.*

*Horror choked him!*

*Electricity whizzed through his nerves; fear wrapped its gnarly hand around his paralyzed heart. He looked worried and asked himself "What is this?"*

*They went inside the cave...*

*Moku was oblivious of this... He didn't notice it at all. He was too busy setting up camp and gathering firewood..*

## Chapter 3: The Monster

*Nightfall came like a demon spreading its darkness and fear.*

*A deathlike silence draped the mountain as the whalebone white snow fell from the pitch black unforgiving night sky; silently creeping upon the unsuspecting sleepers.*

*Aang and his father were in a deep slumber, lying still as statues unaware of the sinister danger that would soon unfold.*

*Instantaneously, there was an ear-deafening roar that shook the whole mountain.*

*A monumental ROAR ;*

*An ear piercing R0000AAAARRRR!*

*Aang awoke, bolted upright, his heart pumping blood like a powered up cheetah, his feet seized up, and his head pounding .*

*He mustered the courage to seek out the owner of the deafening roar . Aang felt a chill up his spine; the roaring grew into a deafening shriek*

*and then...*

*there was silence.*

*Next, a*

*...thud thud thud...*

*Aang leapt out of his skin and scampered back to the cave to his father Moku, but it was too late! He was gone!*

*Aang fell to the floor flooded with despair and dread as he wondered what to do, his eyes watered, his feelings hurt, questions rushing through his head,*

*What should he do now?...*



## Chapter 4: The Battle

*Aang didn't know what to do – his father was gone, he was on a dangerous mountain and there was a bloodthirsty monster after him. He kept on asking himself, “What should I do? Oh if only I had my glorious father here with me...”*

*“Aang you shouldn't give up! You can still save your trapped father and beat the vicious monster!” said a voice.*

*“But how?”*

*“You can do it I know you can – you just have to look your fear in the eye and say NO MORE!” came the answer.*

*Suddenly, there was an atom of hope in Aang's heart and it grew and grew to the size of the big blue whale.*

*“I can do it. I can do it! I CAN DO IT!”*

*Aang prepared for battle with the giant monster. He made a wall out of wood and a sword and a shield. He quickly went behind the wall and patiently waited and waited and waited till nightfall...*

*Aang was ready to face the evil, sinister monster who took his father; he said his last words he got ready for the battle. “Dad I love you,” he whispered, with his hand on his beating heart.*

*ROAR! ROAR!*

*He heard as the snow-white, ugly monster appeared, its moon-white fur able to camouflage it at will; its teeth as sharp as katanas; its fur as soft as wool and its eyes as red as crimson blood.*

*BOOM BANG! When it stomped on the ground it shook the whole earth.*

*“Aaaaaaahhh!” squealed Aang as he whizzed towards the Yeti and dodged its movements carefully.*

*Then he struck his sword on the Yeti’s leg causing it to fall down. Aang quickly dashed towards it, pulling out his sword as the Yeti squealed in pain and agony . Aang moved backwards and then ran as fast as he could and struck the Yeti on the head with an almighty thud.*

*It fell down dead in a pool of blue blood. Aang yelled in victory and excitement and went out to find his father.*

## Chapter 5: The Finding

*Aang shouted out, “DAAAAD WHERE ARE YOU? DAAAAAAD!”*

*Then like a bat he heard something, something faint, something weak:*

*“SONNNN,” it was his dad, Moku. The faint voice was like music to his ears; the sky grew a little brighter .*

*He followed the sound of the voice and it lead him to his glorious father.*

*“DAD!” he shouted in joy as he cut the thick, thorny vines with his knife-like, razor-sharp sword. His father’s face lit*

*up with joy and a smile grew on both faces; they hugged each other as tight as a python.*

*The winter sun was shining through the clouds like a ray of hope and joy as they walked away happily towards their village. Aang recounted what had happened while he was gone and the whole village was amazed.*



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*They said that they should write a book about his adventure, so Aang and his father started writing a book together*

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Yeti Mountain is a place full of wonder, danger and adventure. Aang and his father are in deep trouble.

What will happen next?

Will their lives ever be the same again?

