The Invasion of the Animals

The tall, modern buildings, which had office-workers in, and the flats, which had just as many people inside as the office-blocks, seemed like the only buildings in the busy town. It was bursting with peculiar people and tough taxis. But there was a zoo…

On the day before the invasion, the streets were bustling, and the shops were bulging as normal. There was only one place that wasn’t as crowded: The Secret Zoo. The Secret Zoo was as secret as a dragon’s lair, it was disguised as an average work block. But no-one ever came in or out.

The only person who realised this was Anya. She was a 10-year-old girl with brown, curly hair who loved walking down the street and looking at all the signs. She was curious when it came to The Secret Zoo (not that she knew it was a zoo) and she begged her tall dad to let her in.

When he refused several times, she decided that she would go in: after all she was reading a long series of books called ‘spies of the city’. It was about a group of spies protecting a villain-packed city.

As Anya walked down the street one particularly cold night, she could hear the pigeons clear up the last scraps of hot dogs. She was still cold despite the fact she was wearing her dad’s big, brown coat. The craziness of the city had calmed down due to the late hour and cold weather.

She was almost at the potentially villainous building when she heard a hiss. *Strange*,thought Anya, *Snakes don’t come here.* But that peculiar night they did. She tried the door half-heartedly, and to her surprise, it opened!

Suddenly, the brass handles began to move, slither and hiss. “Snakes!” she cried as quietly as possible but it still warned who-ever, or what-ever was inside this bonkers building.

Creeping in silently, she saw big, metal cages and strange, pale blue, potion-like liquids. To her left Anya saw a massive wooden box labelled simply ‘snakes’. A smell worse than petrol filled the dark, mysterious room.

Bang! The floor beneath her gave way.

She was now in an even darker chamber with no light source. Water was dripping from the ceiling.

Bang! Another thing, which was extremely heavy, fell into the chamber and on Anya’s head. It knocked her out instantly.

She was woken by loud screaming and roaring. Judging by the light coming from a barred window on the ceiling, it was the morning of the next day. She tried to move but her hands and feet were tied together. *Those spy books finally come in handy*, she thought. In the 8th book, James had taught Daisy how to wriggle free from rope.

Anya tried it, and sure enough, it worked. Now to see what all the fuss was about. Since she was so tall, Anya could reach the weird, old barred window and kick open the clever trap door she had fallen through hours before.

Climbing up, the shouting became louder, she could make out ‘help!’ and ‘there is a raging rhino after me!’. *Time to try and save the city*. But unfortunately, there were giant, red ants all over the floor.

Anya noticed that they all had glowing, pale blue eyes like the liquid she noticed earlier, which was gone.

She threw an old, dirty coin that she had found in her dad’s coat across the floor, to see what happened, and all the millions of ants piled on top of it for about ten seconds until it vaporised then returned to their places.

She dropped another rusty coin and then jumped. To her astonishment, the ants ignored her; she tried to move but the ants reacted. They were as fast as a cheetah when it came to vaporising people.

The terrified girl stood there for a moment then realised that it was ok to move when the giant, red ants were busy attacking moving objects. So, in hope, she threw another coin. Nothing. Anya was furious: it had worked before but now it…

Suddenly, (and to Anya’s horror) the ants started moving towards her, it was as though they had changed their minds about her. She knew that, in many occasions, James, Daisy, Ben and Olivia had got out of sticky situations by working together. Unfortunately, Anya had no-one to work with, never mind being helped to escape giant, vaporising ants by.

Despite her doubt, she still decided to make at least an attempt at escaping. Scanning the room, Anya noticed plenty of ropes so she grabbed one, closed her eyes and jumped. The rope swung her across and out of the room.

*That was a close one,* thought Anya as she looked around the city. There was a hefty, roaring lion in a poor, smashed café, a few zebras terrorizing innocent people, and a pack of wild wolves invading the bright taco stand.

Anya noticed that they all had eyes like the ants. They had to be mind-controlled, all of them. Then she heard:

“Citizens of Mill City, I, Dr Snake-heart, am about to claim this city mine! I am controlling all of these animals here with this,” the cross, old man indicated a big, techy hat with his hands, “my Do-as-i-say. If you sign here I will call these animals off, but only if you do. Your choice.” Were his final words.

Anya felt a chill down her spine as she heard a rhino smash the top of another building in the distance. There was no way she or the ‘spies of the city’ could stop this one. She sat down and stared at the terrified people as they lined up to sign the paper.

 Dr Snake-heart looked around, pleased, and closed his eyes to concentrate on something. *Of course!*, she thought, *The do-as-i-say*, it seemed all she had to do was yank that thing of his head.

 After considering her options, which were limited, she ran up to the weird, mean, strange old man. After a bit of spying, she realised it would be easiest to pull the mind thing of his head when he closed his eyes and concentrated.

 She waited until he was just about to start then she ran up to him and pulled it of his head! In an instant, all the animals that had been raging and smashing in the town stopped and went to sleep.

 The grateful city chuckled at the sight of this, then looked around in Anya’s direction to see who did it. She had done it: saved the city!

 After tying Dr Snake-heart’s hand behind his back (using the strong rope he had tied her hands with the day before), she went over to an astonish mum and dad. She told them everything, up until now.

 The chubby, red-faced Mayor Fuller said that Dr Snake-heart would have to pay for all the damage he had done and thanked Anya.

The End