

Literacy Tuesday Week 4 - Activity 4

Jackson had been following the trail for several hours. Hood drawn up over his head to protect him from the savage wind, he continued to trudge along. The only sounds Jackson could hear were the crunch of his feet as they penetrated the layer of snow underneath him, and the faint, disconcerting hum that came from the orb in front. The key to it all, he was sure, lay in the object he held carefully in his frozen hands. The boy wasn't quite sure how he would use it, but he hoped that its purpose would reveal itself when he reached his destination...

