



Story starter!

The storm had been raging for hours. Like a besieging army tormenting an enemy's ramparts, the waves battered on the lighthouse walls.

A group of men huddled in one of the cylindrical shaped rooms, flinching every time a wave rocked the lighthouse. Their hearts were in their mouths with every devastating blow: they half expected the walls to come tumbling down at any moment.

They turned their heads and listened to the sound of the storm. What they heard was truly terrifying...

Perfect picture!

Can you draw what the men inside the lighthouse are doing?

