The Cage:

Ding Ding! Trying to hold the box up with his knee, he stumbled into the pawn shop. Eddie looked around the shop, seeing all different kinds of toys, furniture, room decoration and other bits and bobs.

The dark, candle lit shop was a familiar place for Eddie. He would go there once a fortnight to see what he could sell to the owner. He collected all kinds of things like old watches, lightbulbs and other rubbish that he found off the street.

The smell of the wax melting and moth balls grew stronger as he got closer to the counter of the store. Cobwebs hanging across the roof blew in the small, silent breeze of the wind coming through the window.

He walked slowly looking around the store. Rattle, Rattle, Rattle. He looked behind him, startled and then quickly ran to the counter. Clink. He placed his box of items on the counter.

"Hmm, what do you have for me today?" Said the man behind the counter in a curious way. He used a purple stick to open the lid of the box and peered inside. "Let's see, an old cracked watch with crusty old leather that would feel like sand paper scratching on your wrist," he looked up at Eddie irrated. "Pass." He threw the watch back into the box. Eddie was worried. Was he going to be able to make any money?

"A vintage CD of... what does this even say?" He opened the case to see if anything on the inside that was valuable. "What is this! Some crusty, old, scratched up thing you're trying to sell, for actual money! This wouldn't even play if you put it in."

He threw it across the room, passed Eddie's head, and tried to find a new object. "No. No. Disgusting. Nope. No, and no." He closed the box with his purple stick and gave it a nudge.

"What, what do you mean no?" Eddie said with a tone to show he was irratated. Rattle, Rattle.

"I mean im not going to take you things. Nothing in here is worth selling."

"Please can I at least have some money for trying to sell it to you?" He pleaded.

"No, now get out. Scram!" Rattle! Rattle! Rattle! He turned around and peaked his head through a small curtain at the back. "Someone go deal with that rattling noise." Eddie waited for him to turn around so that he could defend himself.

"All this stuff is at least worth $20. Please, just give some of it a try."

"Don't you see that I have enough in the store. I don't need any of your street rubbish!" Rattle, rattle, rattle. "Ugh, I thought I told someone to take care of the rattling! I have a customer!" He turned around and flicked his green and purple silk robe.

Eddie looked round awkwardly waiting for the man to come back. No matter how many times he came to this pawn shop to sell his belongings, he never gets the amount he deserves. He doesn't even know the owner's name.

"Ah! Eyyer! Get off me!" Exclaimed a faint voice. Eddie was conserned on what was happening. The man was taking a while. Eddie decided to go up to the curtain and take a look. He walked behind the counter trying to avoid the mysterious broken glass. His heart pumping and his nerves creeping slowly inside of him he peeked behind the curtain.

There he stood in the middle of a dark room with candles that reminded him of a circus. At the back of this circus room was a big, metal, cage. The cage had a wooden cover at the rop that had white and red stripes, almost like the shape of a circus tent. The door of the cage had been unlocked and broken down. Red splatters covered the walls and ceiling.

His breath started to fasten, his legs started to shake and he started to feel the presents of something else in the room watching him. He turned around to see a big, purple striped tiger growling at him.