

Year 6 Isabel

28/11/19

THE CREEPY SHADOW

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I walked down the misty road in my police uniform after hearing several reports of missing people. The reports lead me to a ramshackle manor in the middle of a dark, gloomy forest, I felt like I was being watched. The bare trees swayed although there was no breeze and the house creaked although I was certain no one was in there, I decided to step inside, not knowing when I would come out again. I suddenly felt a sharp pain in my ankle, as if something had grabbed it tight, and I fell, hitting my head on the old, creaky floorboard. I was unconscious.

I woke up in a small, dark room. I tried to move my foot. No response. Then my legs. No response. I tried moving all of my body but nothing moved. I was paralyzed in fear. I must have seen something scary, maybe that something brought me into this room. Just then I heard something outside the door. Something was coming. I thought I was alone... Then I saw something that made my heart stop and my breath rattle. The door creaked open and I saw long, pointy fingers curl round the edge of the door. Soon the door opened to reveal a tall, cloaked figure in black. The figure snaked towards me, holding a sword, I knew this was the end.

The character held the sword above his head, about to swing it down. I couldn't move. But then something extraordinary happened. The sword stopped. How? The missing person blocked the sword with a long piece of metal on the floor. He then snatched the sword from the figure and killed the character, the figure erupted into a cloud of mist and disappeared.

The missing person took me over to the door. It was locked. They tried all sorts of things to open it but it wouldn't budge. Soon they had to resort to smashing the door down with their body. They ran back and forth. After several tries, we heard a **SMASH** as the door smashed down. He took me back home. At least that's were we thought we were going...