**An Encounter with a Dementor**

Professor Snape was groaning at us while he spoke about potions. I was so bored he stared at me like a cobra. He started to speak again. The windows battered with the sound of rain.

Snape banged on his desk to wake us up. His giant cloak started to shake as a black shadow peered through the door. It entered the room. It was a hooded monster. We jumped out of our seats then it pushed forwards as blood dripped out of its mouth.

It was black with a cloak. It was hideous. Another two entered the room. Their breath was as cold as ice. They swooped above us like dark ash. While it was gliding, its face stared at me like it knew me.

I felt all the happiness had been drained from my heart. I was so cold I felt like an ice cube. Then I felt weird as it started to suck my soul with its kiss of death.

Out of nowhere came Professor Lupin. He shouted Expecto Patronum! The cloaked creatures left then Lupin gave us chocolate.

Jordan young