

The Horse

Annabelle crept to the stairs. The abandoned church was dusty, dirty and dark. Suddenly, something made the ragged blinds close and a light flickered on. She shouted 'Hello!' Annabelle wished she was not alone but it was too late now.

Her mind was ablaze with questions. The floorboards creaked, a shadow appeared. What was it? At that moment, a head touched her shoulder. Annabelle shivered but it was only a horse that had come through the open door.

Annabelle was at a trip with school to see abandoned places. She had left her lucky bracelet. She began searching. The church was as cold as a freezer. She could not find the bracelet.

In the end the bracelet was on the horse's ear. The journey was long so Annabelle rode the horse home. She lay tucked up in bed. Nothing stirred except a click of horse hooves outside.

By Maisie