

Siren Head

She was on her midnight escapade in the dark, foggy forest but something didn't feel right. She looked round the ominous forest. With the wind howling like someone whispering to her.

The wind stopped. As she looked round one of the tree's looked oddly shaped. A twig snapped! At that moment it took a huge leap towards Charley. What was it? Charley ran like the wind and saw a little yawning hole in the hill next to her so she crawled to the very back of the hole as fast as she could.

The tall tree like figure stood outside the hole. Charly slowly looked up at the tall thing. It looked like it had two sirens for his head. So she called it siren head.

Charly began to think what she did earlier on in the day. She had got a phone call from her mother to come over to see her. Now at back of a small hole Charly knew she wouldn't be able to see her. An hour later siren head seemed like he bored and simply walked away. It was now her chance to escape.

Charly could hear the wind again and she peered out of the hole. When it was all clear she made her move.

Ten minutes later she was tucked up in bed. Outside the window the darkness gathering the empty street fell silent, nothing sutured except for two loud sirens.

By Rio