

The Hotel

Outside the wind howled. Jamie slid into the derelict hotel. He heard a crash, it was the door slamming. Jamie heard something else. It sounded like a person.

He caught a glimpse of something. Jamie got a shiver down his spine. He began to make his way to room seven, eight, four. "What was that?" He thought.

In the meantime, he thought how he had got himself into this situation. It had only been a few hours before when he was snooping around the place and trying not to get caught. The problem was that he forgot the keys to his shop.

At that moment, he heard footsteps coming towards him. He hid under the reception desk and froze like an icicle. It was his pal from work Nate! He was holding the keys to the shop.

Ten minutes later he was riding his bike and going home. When he was home nothing stirred, except a red and blue light.

By Alex