

The Lunchbox

Outside the wind was howling. Inside it was cold. Mackenzie walked inside and began searching for her lunchbox.

At that moment she heard a loud bang and a rattle. Mackenzie immediately grabbed the torch from her pocket. What was that?

It was only a few hours ago that she was on her school trip and of course she had forgotten her lunchbox and she needed it for the next day, and that meant a midnight escapade.

Mackenzie stood back and stubbed his toe on a table and screeched like a banshee. Her older sister Maddie ran in to this noise and hissed at Mackenzie “Come on!”

In under an hour they were both at home safely as they thought Maddie gloated and their mum was none the wiser. Mackenzie was in her room she peered out the window nothing moved in the darkness but a shadow staring at her window.

By Elsie