

The Mansion

Outside it was cold and dark; it wasn't much different in the derelict mansion. Isabell thought about turning back. She was alone, or so she thought. At that moment she heard something run past, so she turned around to find nothing.

This time she saw it. Isabell saw a strange silhouette flash past her in the dark, empty room her jaw dropped and she was frozen on the spot. Then she thought. "How had this happened"?

It all started at the sleepover, Isabell and her friends were exploring the derelict mansion but they left the bag. She knew this meant a midnight escapade.

Out of the blue Isabell saw a silhouette, she went as white as a ghost. Isabell sprinted down the shadowy hall, not looking back. She stopped, looked at the wall then back at the figure behind her, she had no choice she gave a great sigh of relief as she saw her friend running towards her with a look of shock on her face and the bag in her hand. Isabell sat in the tent and thought. "What just happened"?

By Emily A