

A Stranger

Matthew was in the house, he crept through and into a room, switched on his torch and began to search for Mark. He heard the door creaking open. He barked who's there, but there was no answer.

He heard a sudden susurrus and caught a glimpse of a stranger. A shiver ran down his spine. He thought to himself who was this stranger?

Matthew suddenly thought back to how he got himself into this situation. He was on patrol with his friend Marcus and he went up to the derelict log house. At the foot of the jagged mountain his friend disappeared into the house without a trace. He knew a midnight escapade was needed.

Just then, the moon shone like a ball of glitter and he could make out who the stranger was Marcus. He took a breath of relief.

He went on the track back home. As he looked back at the log home he saw a silhouette of a figure waving back at the two. Matthew thought I'm not going back there any day soon.

By Ben