2D05 Kimberly Chan

The New neighbour

"Mum, I'm home!" I came home from school finding a table of dishes mum made for dinner. However, there was a bowl too many on the dining table. "Who's joining us for dinner?" I asked mum, who was too busy to answer me. Suddenly, a mysterious and unfamiliar voice replied, "Hi, little girl." The voice was so spooky that it gave me goose bumps, I answered, "Who...Who are you?" "He's our new neighbour, he moved here today. I invited him to have dinner with us," mum replied while walking out of the kitchen, leading my eyesight to the darkest corner of our house, where a pair of scary eyes glared at me.

Our new neighbour grinned at me in his black cape. He just needed a pair of fangs to look just like a vampire in the movies. I barely ate anything at dinner because of that frightening stare. I was so hungry that I was woken up by the growl of my stomach in the middle of the night. I stumbled my way to the kitchen in the dark, when suddenly, I heard a cry from next door. At first, I thought I was hearing things, but the sound of an evil laughter overthrew this idea immediately. My curiosity led me to my neighbour's front door. It was opened.

My heart pounded so fast that it was likely for it to explode. I peeked inside. Green light shown on a thin curtain, where two human-shaped shadows lie. All of a sudden, one of them held out a knife and stabbed the other in the chest, liquid was spilt onto the curtain and the evil laughter I heard earlier repeated itself again. My face was frozen for an entire minute. When I was finally able to move my jaws again, I decided to scream, when an unexpected hand covered my mouth to prevent any leakage of sound. It was the neighbour. He took me inside and closed the door. I was too frightened to do anything, I just felt liquid slipping down my feet. He knew I was terrified of what I just saw by looking at the liquid dripped onto the floor. The moment he opened the curtain I felt like fainting, but I didn’t. In fact, I saw two puppets lying on the floor and a bottle of red paint next to them. He explained, “I was preparing for a puppet show, I’m sorry that I’ve frightened you. Are you alright?” I started giggling and at last burst into laughter. The new neighbour looked at me confused, but started giggling too.