“THE HORRIFIC NIGHT”

(Reva M. 8th NES1)

It was a quiet, cold and dark night, like it usually is in winters when all retire to bed early. I somehow could not sleep that night. Maybe because of the sound of the dogs barking but they barked every day, our pet cat snoops giving out on occasional hiss but so was done every day or the sound of my elder brothers snoring but he snored every day. On any other day these noises would be my lullaby but not that day. That day there was some other sound as well which was making me extremely uncomfortable. I didn`t knew what it was. I got out of bed and decided to take a few rounds in the house to make myself tired. I exited from my room and entered the dimly lit hallway. I had never gone out of my room at night. I was quiet scared first because once when I was child, I had ventured out of my room and fallen down the stairs. My mother had made me promise that I would never, ever leave the room at night without Wesley or unless it was an emergency.

I was deep in my thoughts when I entered the living room of our house it looked to different. The sofas were covered in a white cloth and our T.V had disappeared. The beautiful peach curtains were a ghastly white colour and were torn. The windows were broken and the rocking chair, which we never had, was cocking and making a creaking sound with every rock. We had a big clock which was actually miniature version of the Big Ban. It chimed loudly. I nearly jumped out of my skin. I realised it was 12 o`clock. I heard the sound of anklets moving towards me and out of nowhere a lady dressed in a white appeared in front of me. I was too scared to scream. She had worn about five anklets on each leg and they were making the sound.

The lady disappeared just as fast as she had appeared. I was too scared to move. I turned around to go to my room when all the lights switched on and I saw my family standing there holding cameras and the lady in white was Kait my cousin from Australia. I realised I had fallen for a prank my family had set up for me.