

## A mysterious Shadow

I woke up after a long train ride back to London on Saturday. It was late evening and taking a bicycle out of the shed was not a perfect thing to do, but unfortunately, my children would not stop begging me. I turned on the torch and just was about to take the key and open the shed door when all of a sudden the lock moved by itself .The locked door groaned agonizingly.

Taking a deep breath was important in a tense and petrifying situation. All of a sudden, there was a mysterious shadow right outside the shed. Behind me there was nothing but a fence. At this point, my heart trembled with fear. All that could have been done at this point was to run and that is what exactly anyone would have done. Before I could even do that, unfortunately my leg slipped and at this time tripping over was the worst thing that could happen, as you never know what is behind.

The next thing that came in my mind was to scream as loud as I possibly could but if this were imagination then my family would get worried for no reason. Instantaneously the door slammed open and my heart sank. Feeling someone touching your back at nine o clock in the night is creepy but that is exactly what happened.

Back in the house, Emily went to the back garden to have a look what was going on. For five minutes, all that was heard was a deadly scream. The children looked in the garden and all that they saw were vague shadows of three people lurching behind the shed. The children popped into the garden to have a look what was going on. By the time they were about to weep a pool of blood was lying on the patio. Now there were four different shadows lurching in the garden.

Their next-door neighbour was having a barbecue and soon their enjoyment would disappear as well...