



# I heard a whisper when nothing was there.

Setting: An old rusty house on the edge of a timeless beach. My life will be changed forever!

1989

Raining

Characters: Joey- girl 14y orphan

Thinking words:

Timeless

Enchanting

Ancient

elderly

An old house sways as mysterious voices hit the ears of unsuspecting victims! As I walk along the beach I spot a rusty old house perched on the top of a sand bank. It looked almost abandoned. I was curious and decided to walk up to the front door and knock 1, 2,3 ...

I smell salt from the beach behind me, waves crash covering me with nerves. I slowly twist the doorknob, opening the door. "**CREAK**" I jump back in surprise as a loud sound rockets out of the door. It sounded like it hadn't been open for centuries, I see a long hallway leading to a dimly lit lounge. Dust flustered up in my face as the edge of an old armchair popped into my vision. "Hello" I said a little nervously "Is anyone there?"...

An elderly woman sat in the aged armchair unbeknownst to her new visitor.

I quietly approach, down the long hallway when a voice whispers. "You must leave or else, you shall never!" whisper a voice from behind me, it sounded like an old man! I tensened and thought "I am going to leave" just as I was turning to go I saw the elderly lady Staring at Me! I slowly back away when the door SLAMS shut behind me, I grab my pocket knife when the voice says "This is your end..."

I looked around and saw bookshelves lining the walls. Cobwebs bunched around a family portrait, with a massive Black widow staring at me from the heart of an elderly

man. Somehow I recognised him even though I never knew him. I turn around again this time spotting a staircase going down, down, down into inky blackness. I turned to stare at the elderly lady when I saw she had moved closer. I didn't even think about staying here until the voice whispered "Don't go down there, you will die!"

I panicked, where should I go, I didn't know what to do! I decided and instantly jumped into action. Maybe I would find something to defend myself with in the basement? Like an axe or something like that, I sprint down the stairs hoping it wasn't the very last thing I do! I slowed staring in awe as I looked around, there were artifacts preserved in jars! I almost didn't hear the THUMP, THUMP, THUMP of footsteps until it was too late. I froze realizing my fate but I wouldn't go down without a fight.

I have learned how to defend myself a bit from being at the orphanage with the boys. I remembered some of these tactics now, I watched as the elderly lady thumped down one step at a time. I braced myself preparing for the worst when the whisper came back! This time saying "you should not have come here" I panicked seeing the elderly lady looking around the room for me. Suddenly her head snapped in my direction, I stared back at her, but instantly got more nervous. I didn't know what to do so I looked around searching for an escape but I didn't see any. I made myself as small as possible and tried to edge around the side of the elderly lady. The elderly lady grabbed at me as I barely escaped and I saw a pale white hand underneath the long cloak she wore. I sprinted up the stairs speeding up when I saw some light but it never seemed to get closer! I kept going even though it never seemed to end, until I fell.

I woke up back in the orphanage shivering with all the other kids surrounding me. I realized it was all a nightmare...

I painted "that was scary" I said to the others who were surrounding me. I look around feeling comforted at the thought of the familiarity of the orphanage. But then I saw the same old armchair sitting next to my bed. I hold back a scream before fainting into darkness.