**A ghost story**

*This is good work Shannon – but Molly and Ben throughout should have capital letters and so should the first word spoken in every piece of dialogue. The last paragraph is a bit bald – a good idea but leads a little more development.*

if I knew what was going to happen that night I would never went out at all.

It was the end of summer, the air was fresh and the weather was changing “ahh almost autumn” I mumbled.

My family plus my two best friend’s molly and ben were staying in Donegal for the last week off summer before school starts. we were all so excited. However, what had happened that very first night was very unexpected.

We all arrived safely and happily in Donegal, we were staying in an old house that we were renting for the week. it was big with a small garden and just enough room for a swing which was included.

We entered the house. It was old fashioned but modern in a way, for example the fireplace you had to work with coal and the television was box like unlike the flat screen I have at home.

Me, ben and molly raced upstairs to pick the best beds in our room.” Hahahaha I got the big double bed, fit for a queen like mwah! “she boasted.

So me and ben got the two single beds yet we didn’t mind. “we don’t care any way molly” ben laughed.

As soon as I galloped into the room I froze, the air made me uneasy. The room felt strange, wrong even. A weary breath brushed against my neck. I snapped out of it.

“Joseph? Are you ok?” ben said shaken.

“ye..yes I’m fine” I replied.

Molly was glancing out the window. There was a great big forest behind the house though there was this one bit in the middle it looked dark, dull, dead. There was an old cottage. It looked a decent size yet it was half rotten away. It sent chills flying down our spines. Surrounding it was an over grown garden. It tickled my curiosity.

We were getting bored and decided to go out, “let’s go out to the forest behind the house! “I exclaimed.” “Are you sure it’s safe “said ben.

“yes, but josephs mum would not approve so we need to sneak out”

So we slipped our shoes on, rapped ourselves in coats and scarfs the dashed down stairs and out the door right round to the forest. We kept running and then we stopped and broke out into a sudden laugh.

Molly curiosity said” let’s find out who is scared so let’s go to that cottage thing we saw earlier?”

Me and ben just kind of looked at each other and thought why not because molly would probably chicken out anyway.

Whistling away we walked through the forest it was gorgeous, the air was fresh, the birds were chirping everything was peaceful until we wondered into that dark, mysterious part of the forest. We ducked every branch and tripped over grown roots then finally saw the cottage. It looked bigger in real life it must have been a second class family’s home back in the day. We came to a hult.it was frightening what we saw.

A woman as pale as a ghost, with big skirts that moved swiftly as she walked. It looked like an old Victorian nurse uniform. She spotted us and her eyes turned black. she charged at us like she wanted to kill us. We ran. She had gripped molly by her arm and trailed her towards the cottage. Molly screamed in horror. She was in pain. She was screaming at the top of her longs for her life. We tried to get her of molly by grabbing her legs. The woman got even more mad and had threw molly up in the air and chased us. Molly fell with a bang and a snap but that snap sound was not no branch or twig it was her arm. The women or whatever that was had spun up into the air and faded before our eyes.

Ben rushed to molly and lifted her up in his arms.” We need to get home now!” ben yelled.

 We ran all the way home and made up a cover story of how she broke her arm.it worked anyway. I had never seen molly more in pain and ben more in shock. We fell silent.

My dad drove us to the hospital that was behind the forest. It was hectic.

Everyone was in a panic.

As we were driving up the hill we could see the hospital but that’s not all. that woman was walking across the street but my father thought it was a human and lost complete control of the car. We blacked out. We woke up… well I did we were upside down. Everyone in that car died that night except for me I will never forget that summer I stayed up the whole night crying.

10 years later.

I went to visit a family member in hospital I was going up that same hill and that night ran straight into my head. Tears filled my eyes but then there was that woman… my dad and my two best friends walking towards that forest. They vanished.

Oh no!

Whatever you do.

DON’T LOOK BEHIND YOU.

Or she will get you….

By Shannon rose mccrudden.