SNOW TWINS

I was coming home from school on a cold snowy day. The grey sky hung over me and the thick snow crunched beneath my feet making my toes feel numb. I came up to the forgotten path that made the hairs on my neck stand up. It was a long narrow alley that looked ancient. It was black and grey and even looked like it as starting to decay. The alley was closed in by old locked down buildings. There was moss growing on the bricks which made it look even worse. Frost sparkled on the bricks with frost. Nobody had taken that path for a while now. I knew that because there was not a single footprint in the layers of soft snow. The air on my skin made my cheeks freeze. It smelt awful but that’s the way the whole city smelt usually. The silence when you stepped into the path was unearthly. The only thing I could hear was the layers of snow being squashed beneath my shoes and my own heavy breathing as the cold took the breath out of me.It was like that small path it blocked out the chaos of the city it was scary but almost peaceful.

 As I was standing in the alley hesitating to walk down it, I felt a sudden change in the atmosphere around me. I felt like the snow underneath me turned solid, it was almost harder than ice but not slippery. The air around me turned warm. I was very confused because it was unnatural how it was warm but the snow was like concrete. The grey sky started to turn black and the alley was dark. It was weird that it was so dark but it was only 3pm.The dirty smell from the street faded away and smelt like sweet hot chocolate but it only stayed that way for a few a few minutes. The next thing I could smell a stench I had never come close to smelling anything like it. I couldn’t even explain it because of how awful it was. I looked away for a split second and when I turned back I saw two strange figures but I couldn’t tell if it was two people or one because the shapes were completely identical.

From a distance I realised that it was two figures. Two little girls both with pigtails on either side of their heads. I was frightened because two girls had just appeared out of nowhere. The two girls were playing in the and it was terrifying because they started lifting it up and making snowballs but when I tried to lift it up I couldn’t. It was frozen to the ground. The girls were laughing and playing but then they just stopped and slowly turned around and stared at me. Not one of them moved and inch or even blinked. They were identical twins but unusually different. One of them was wearing a bright white ribbon in her hair and the other wearing black. They had dresses that matched their ribbons. They walked slowly towards me their faces looking dead, their feet moved in sync with each other. As they got closer to me something breath taking happened. The twin in black’s hand melted into her sister’s hand and they both faded into one another right in front of my own eyes. I backed away from the young girl who had just morphed into her sister. When I moved back slowly the girl ran towards me with an unimaginable amount of speed and then she reached out and tried to touch my face but before she could reach me, the girls melted slowly away from one another and they both ran off into the snow that was now soft again.

 I was extremely scared. I ran through the alley as fast as I could and continued to run the whole way home. I explained what had just happened to my mother in tears. She calmed me down and began to tell me about the girls.

Lots of people had seen them before. They were just harmless twin girls who had died a long time ago from hypothermia in that very alley. They were still kids and wanted to freak people out. It was the most horrifying thing I had ever experienced and I was so relieved when I had learnt they were two young girls who like to play in the snow. They were harmless.

By Ellie Magill