

One Peculiar Night

One night I was walking to the graveyard. Then, when I got there, I heard a satisfied scream, I was curious to find out what made the sound, so I walked closer to the scream. Then, out of nowhere, I fell down, down, down into a dimly lighted cavern. I had 3 reasons why I did not (I repeat did not!) want to be in this cavern. 1. My mom told me not to go to mysterious places. 2. I was out of breath. 3. I was scared! I saw a stair case and thought it might lead back up, but no. What it really led to was a dark cavern. In the cavern was a witch with a cruel face. I stammered a hello, then the witch smiled at me. Then we started talking. It turned out that the witch was actually an enthusiastic friendly witch. That did not have any friends because people thought she looked terrifying. I began to be friends with her. After that I came every Halloween!

by Charlotte Lightman