

THE MURDER OF THE NIGHT

I had been thinking about this moment for years, but I never expected what happened. That night on 15 July, my family and I were in a house when a phone call interrupted dinner. It was my uncle, he said "there is a murderer in the house". My family got very scared suddenly a door closed, my family ran to the garden when a person came down the stairs.

It was a boy with a hood over his head and a knife in his hand. My family was outside but I was locked, I got scared and run to the kitchen when the killer appeared from behind me and caught me, I turned to see the killer and it was my uncle! He killed me and my ghost stayed in the house.



