

Under My Bed

Rat-a-tat-tat

I opened on lazy eye. What was that sound?
Probably nothing I thought as I closed my eye again.

Rat-a-tat-tat

This time both my eyes opened wide, bulging with fear. The sound was coming from the dark depths under my bed. A place I never go. A place of lost toys and broken dreams. A place my parents dare not go. A shiver as cold as death ran down my spine. Who is in here? No, what is in here? Will this be my last night on Earth? I went to turn on my light, but something stopped me. It felt like someone or something stopped me. It felt like someone or something had dropped a wet cloth over my shoulder. I couldn't move.

By 5W

Paralysed in fear, I stood motionless, vulnerable to attack. Thoughts raced through my mind, each one more horrifying than the last. I don't want to turn, but I do. It is as if my body is under control, as if my body will not respond to me. Before I know it, I am edging closer to the noise which is coming from under my bed. I am forced to crouch down and thoughts of sinister creatures creep into my mind. I

attempt to close my eyes but it is as if I am in a trance; they are pinned wide open. Then I see it... a mysterious glowing orb of floating light. My jaw drops open to scream, but no noise comes out. I was not prepared for what happened next...

By 6G

The pulsing orb began to float towards me as if it was on invisible tracks. My heart was beating at a million miles per hour but it was as if my feet were cemented to the floor. I couldn't seem to take my eyes off of the mysterious globe; I was filled with both fear and curiosity as it eerily drifted towards the centre of my cluttered room.

Rapidly, it began to multiply in size until it was as tall a man and my whole room was engulfed in bright light. Cautiously, I slowly rose to my full height and shifted forward towards the dazzling light. I peered further into the unknown and suddenly all my questions were answered.

This golden light was a gateway into an unknown world. I lost control of my body as a foreign force began to drag me through the ominous, illuminated portal.

By 6C

As I transferred into the unknown world, I caught a glimpse of a blurry figure in the distance holding a stop-watch. Immediately, I began to feel my heart

beating faster and faster as the figure started to approach me. My insides turned into yoghurt.

In a deep voice it growled "You're running out of time!"

I opened my mouth to speak but no words came out. I could hear the ticking of the stop watch echoing down the hallway of light. Gradually the sound became fainter and fainter until

By 5S

The floor beneath me quivered and the portal dimmed, the world seemed to tilt and the ground came rushing up towards my face.

As my eye-lids flickered open, I soon realised I was no long in this other dimension. I was in a room that looked remarkably like my own, but something was different I couldn't put my finger on what but something.

Tick, tock, tick, tock. There was that ticking of the stopwatch again, but that wasn't all I could hear. There was heavy breathing and the indistinct sound of scratching. Out of the corner of my eye, something moved.

Slowly, and without my control, my head turned. Nothing. Nothing was in my room but the ticking, breathing and scratching were getting louder.

"Times almost run out..." I could feel the whispered words by my ear.

There is only one place this could come from: under my bed.

Flinging my bedroom door open I had decided I'd had enough. I needed to get out of here. Tearing down the stairs, I came past the grandfather clock, I came to the front door. I glanced down at the floor. Whose shoes are those?

"Times up!" Echoed around me, seeming to come from every direction.

I opened the front door ... to absolute darkness.

By 6A