

Neil Gunn Writing Competition 2016/17: Primary school section

Commended: Hannah Loughray, Spean Bridge Primary

Abigail MacDonald

It happened 12 years ago. In a small village. Abigail MacDonald frozen to death. Loved by all, except the Turning family. Everyone in that family has been tortured or even killed!!

I was 13 when it happened she lived in an orphanage. I hated it there. Mum and Dad were forced to move away and were ordered to leave me here. The one problem that bugged me most was John and Cara Turning would bully me. It would drive me mad! So, one night I made a plan. I climbed out the window onto the grass and sprinted to the shore. I found an old boat and climbed in it and rowed out to sea desperate to escape. On the way there the boat was filling up with water and sank. I treaded water for about 10 mins but the freezing cold water engulfed me and the pain stopped! They didn't find my body only my beautiful locket washed up at the shore.

A few years later. Hamish Turning felt as if he was being followed. Like a shadow that would never leave! He lived with his Aunt and Uncle and their son Jake. His mum died when he was six and his dad he never knew. One day, Jake and Hamish got a surprise. They were going on a holiday to Canada to stay in a log cabin.

A week later they had arrived and were all settled. Hamish felt a bit sick that night so he stayed in to get some rest, everyone else went to the nearby restaurant. About an hour later he was wakened by a loud knocking on the door. He slouched out of bed to go see. He answered the door to see no one, so he turned and slammed it shut as he walked towards his room he saw a light in the kitchen. He walked toward the door where he saw the most beautiful girl ever. She wore a white dress, had brown hair with a flower crown in it. Her face was amazing with high cheek bones, a fine nose and ruby red lips. Hamish walked closer to her and she was coming closer too. Hamish could not resist a kiss so he moved closer and their lips met. Soon after

Hamish regretted that. He could feel blood rising up his throat. He struggled to breathe but was choking! Then his heart stopped! Hamish lay on the ground dead in a pool of his own blood. Abigail laughed as she watched him.

The rest of the family came home to witness their nephew dead! The only idea was to run away as far as possible so they opened the door and sprinted back to the restaurant and luckily made it there alive! That was the last they saw of Abigail and Hamish!

I should know that because I am Abigail MacDonald...