

Neil Gunn Writing Competition 2016/17: Primary school section

Highly Commended: Pippa O'Neil, Smithton Primary

The Wide Wide Window

He was wakened by a loud knocking at the door.

He sat up in bed. Then he swung his skinny but quite hairy legs around and stood at the side of his bed.

By now he was thinking...Maybe, just maybe, it is the "Midnight postman" with my parcel that I have been waiting for for THREE weeks!

Then he smiled. Ashley felt fearless!

He opened his bedroom door and tiptoed along the landing.

He stood at the top of the stairs. He looked at the clock...12:01.

"Who would be knocking at the door at this time of night?" he said, wondering if he was dreaming.

He slowly descended the stairs.

As he reached the last step of the stair, he slowly stopped.

When he looked through the glass on the door he saw a silhouette of a figure, that to his perspective looked very anxious!

Then the person at the door started to ring the doorbell, frantically!

Ashley slowly placed his hand on the doorknob and started to turn it...

"Beth, you startled me! Why are you up at this time of night?" asked Ashley.

"Ashley, I swear someone is in my house!" shuddered Beth.

"Oh, don't be stupid Beth!" laughed Ashley.

"I'm genuinely being serious!" Beth said.

"Ok then, show me!" Ashley said, thinking he was being cocky.

So, Ashley threw on a pair of shoes and followed Beth over the road to Beth's house.

"I was in the kitchen making a cake for Sam's birthday, she's sixteen tomorrow, that's when I heard something fall and clatter on the floor!" stumbled Beth.

"Hmm, I see!" claimed Ashley.

"Come inside and I'll show you what I found" said Beth.

"Let's go then!" said Ashley.

"OK then!" said Ashley, smartly!

They walked in through the front door.

Nothing could have prepared them for what they saw next...!

The room was trashed to bits!!!!!!

“So you wanted to show me how the state of your living room is disgraceful!!” joked Ashley.

“Haha, I’m laughing my pants off aren’t I!” said Beth sarcastically.

“The room wasn’t like this when I left!” shuddered Beth.

“Are you sure?” asked Ashley.

“Well, do I or do I not live in this house?” she said.

“You do!” he replied.

“Ok, do I or do I not usually know about everything and everyone who comes through my front door?” she said.

“Yes” he said.

“Precisely!” she said.

“Well, if you didn’t make this mess, someone MUST have been in the house!” he said, scared.

Then, at that exact moment, someone slammed the front door behind them!

Ashley and Beth didn’t dare to turn around!

“Who’s there?” asked Beth.

Nothing moved or said anything!

Ashley didn’t feel fearless!

Beth shuffled to her side and picked up her brother’s baseball bat. She swing around and was about to hit the thing when...

“Meow!!” purred her cat!

“Twyla!” Beth said.

They both fell into fits of giggles!