

I stumbled into 5C. Darkness. I flicked on the lights. Empty. I checked next door and in every room...emptiness. A sudden wind blew and scraps of paper flew in all directions, a smell came with. Food. I raced down to the tuckshop and saw all the students packed together banging the door. Finally, with a scraping noise, the door creaked open and everyone fell through the doorway.

There was a rumour among the group that all the teachers had abandoned their jobs as the kids were so horrible. This wasn't it. There was something said about mystical creatures roaming the world. I didn't believe it. I thought about it and ended up deciding it wasn't true.

Then I saw it, black slime making a trail down the road and a dark-coloured blob with one eye oozing through the gate. I was frozen. I closed my eyes and thought...this was the end.

By Emily (Year 5)