

## Drawn to the Graveyard

The night was dull and gloomy and you could hear the wind whispering through the trees. Tabitha was on a late night walk with her tiny Shi Tzu dog Sally. They were on their way to the field that Tabitha always took Sally to on their other walks, except Tabitha had never taken her dog out this late before. They had been walking for a while now, when Tabitha started to realise that she was lost and didn't recognise any of her surroundings; she becomes frightened and tense. She then turns around to find her way back home. As she turns around, she sees an old, haunted and dark looking graveyard. She's a bit spooked out but thinks nothing of it and carries on walking until, suddenly, her dog Sally runs off, as fast as a peregrine falcon, into the old haunted graveyard, so fast that Tabitha accidentally let go of the lead. It was like Sally was drawn to this graveyard.

Out of shock, Tabitha stood there, as frozen as a statue; she was petrified. She stood there for a good minute but then she started thinking about how much she loved Sally and how much she would regret it if she didn't go after her. Tabitha finally builds up her courage and runs to the gate of the graveyard. Sally managed to get in through the gate gaps because she was tiny, but Tabitha, on the other hand, couldn't get through the gaps and the gate was too stiff to open. As she was trying to open the gate she then heard Sally's soft whimper.

Tabitha screamed as loud as she could, "Sally where are u? Come back!" The whimpers stopped and she started to feel as if someone was watching her or as if a spirit was there. The gates then slammed open on their own and her stomach dropped; her heart felt heavy. Tabitha was terrified but she knew she couldn't leave Sally there so she quickly ran in.

Tabitha screams again, "SALLY!" She hears nothing but the loud wind rushing through the air and the trees rustling. She looks around for Sally and as she's walking... out of the corner of her eye... she sees a rusty tombstone with her own exact name on it, 'Tabitha Anne Davies!'

She's extremely freaked out but she just thinks maybe someone has the same name as her, or maybe an ancestor as it is a fairly common name. She keeps walking until she hears whimpering coming from under the tombstone. She knew it was Sally's whimper; she could feel it, but surely this wasn't Sally. It's underground! How would she have got down there?

She was discombobulated, utterly confused, but she quickly wiped her confusion away and just started digging. After a good 10 minutes, she felt a coffin and again heard whimpering. At this point she knew it was Sally. She opened up the coffin and was completely flabbergasted and freaked out about what she saw. It was a dead body that looked exactly like herself, holding Sally in its rotting dead arms!

Tabitha screamed. She quickly grabbed Sally and started running for the gate, but the gate then slammed shut by itself. Once again she screamed and started sprinting the other way, not knowing where it would take her. She ran for five minutes straight and found a different way out but it was through the pitch black woods. Eventually she stopped to catch her breath and looked behind her to see a tall, pale, long, dark-haired figure staring right at her. She started sprinting for her life through the woods...

Fifteen minutes later, Sally finds the exit to the woods and when she gets out, she realises that it's the woods a couple streets down from her home. She could no longer run. She was too out of breath, so she quickly walked back home to see police cars and her worried parents. She looked at her watch to see that it was 3am. She knew that neither her parents or the police would believe her, so she lied and said she just got lost, after all it was all sorted out now, wasn't it?

Tabitha got into bed with Sally and stroked her. She then noticed "Sally's" eyes were a dark red colour and that she didn't have a brown patch on her ear anymore. This wasn't Sally at all, who was this dog?

By Keira - age 13