

Tuesday 28th June 2016

Tomorrow was Melanie's birthday. She was super excited! She was turning thirteen. All day long, her friends were messaging her non-stop about what they were going to wear and what time they were coming. On Monday, (last week) she bought a stunning new dress. It was laced at the bottom, with sparkles and glitter. She couldn't wait to wear it! That evening, when Melanie went to bed, for some strange reason, she didn't feel right. She felt like if someone was ~~watching~~ watching her. She kept hearing noises. Maybe it was the thunder outside, she thought. Finally, she managed to get to sleep.

The very next morning, she woke up with a huge smile on her face. Melanie was finally thirteen. Quickly, she rolled out of bed, ran down the stairs and went into the kitchen. "Mum, dad, hello?" Melanie said, confused. "They must be asleep; I'll let them rest." Melanie said to herself. Then, she opened the fridge and was very surprised: it was completely empty. "What the-" Melanie said in shock. "Maybe they forgot to do the shopping..." she said, shaking her head. After that, she walked into the living room, it was empty. "Are we moving out or something?" she thought. What was going on?

Curiously, Melanie went outside. The street was empty. It was silent. Melanie walked up the street and saw a small, thin figure coming towards her. He was holding something. As she got closer, she could see what the stranger was holding.

It was a gun. Melanie screamed. She quickly ran back down the street. Zap. She heard a gun shot. Her heart was beating, and fast. When she looked back at the stranger, he was close, very close. When she got to her front door, her legs felt like jelly. Why was this happening? Then, Zap. She heard another gun shot. When she turned around, the stranger was only a couple of meters away from her. Quickly, she tried to open the door, but it was locked. She was stuck...

By now, the stranger was even closer. With all her strength, she tried to kick the door, but she failed. The stranger was getting even closer. Quickly, Melanie looked to her left and saw that her window was open. She flew like a rocket over to the window, leaped up and crawled in. As she was making her way through, she heard a gun shot. Suddenly, the glass shattered all over her. It went everywhere. When Melanie got inside, small pieces of glass cut through her skin: there was blood everywhere. She managed to find a cloth inside and then she wiped the blood up. She heard footsteps. She looked up. The stranger was standing right there. They both froze. Slowly, he lifted the gun. Click, click. The gun was empty. Relieved, Melanie tried to run away, but she couldn't move. She tried to call for help, but she couldn't speak. The stranger made his way towards ~~Melanie~~ Melanie. As he put his long, thin arm out to grab her, she woke up...