

A TERRIBLE NIGHT

The origin of this story is a promise that I made. I won't ever break it.

This story happened last year. I came back home with my parents. I went into the car looking at the window when suddenly I saw a child whose skin was white as snow. She was little with a long blond hair. The colour of her eyes was deep blue. When she looked at me I was very afraid. Her look paralyzed me.

Before I arrived at home I saw in the window of my bedroom someone who looked at me. This person was the same child I saw when I came back home in the car.

That night I was very afraid because I didn't forget the eyes of this child.

The next morning I read in the newspaper the next news.

A little child ~~was~~ appeared dead at the bus stop. There was a photo of the poor child.

My surprise was very big. She was the same child I had seen the last night.

Very good story.