

THE

LAST

NIGHT

JAN

BLACKWOOD

HALL



chandeliers drooped from the cracked ceiling, and a thick blanket of silence pressed heavily against her ears. Beneath her feet, the once-polished marble floor was now smeared with dirt and scattered with fallen plaster.

Suddenly, the heavy wooden door slammed shut behind her. She froze. From somewhere above, a floorboard creaked.

Carefully, she began to climb the spiralling staircase, gripping the splintered wooden banister that curved upwards into darkness. With every cautious step, her heartbeat thudded louder and louder and louder inside her chest. The flickering tower light, which had guided her this far, shimmered weakly at the top of the stairs. Then, without warning, it went out.

Problem

Darkness swallowed everything.

Not a single sound.

Not even her breath.

And then - from directly above her - came the slow, deliberate sound of footsteps.

One step.

Another.

Closer.

Something was waiting in the tower room.

Slowly, Eliza started making way to the door. Suddenly, the door was locked! Eliza's legs were trembling. But as her heart was pumping, faster and faster. Louder and louder. Footsteps became closer and closer to her. She saw big, creepy shaped shadows above her head, green sticky 'm' covered around the flickered light. But she was still determined.

to see what was there!....

Without a warning, Eliza did a light step. She carefully tiptoed upstairs and what she saw was a shadow hanging in front of her, she took a shallow breath and slowly she turned around and peeped through the door hole. Quietly she crept into the small, dark room. A "light", making the shadow of a person on the wall. Eliza stopped. "Please don't hunt me whoever you are" she cried. The shadow started to try attract Eliza but she was so frightened that she couldn't move or talk. The shadow said "Don't hunt me" as well. But after a while Eliza found out that the shadow light was 'friendly'. So Eliza took a closer and slowly step more towards to the shadow. Eliza asked "who are you?" "I've been here for a long time and I don't know who I actually am" replied the shadow.

So Eliza thought

Will I know him ever properly?! - - -

The End!

Picture on next page! →