

Horror story

I was staying with my friend in an old house in the forest. One night, I wanted to go out. 'Where are you going?' said my friend. 'To the forest,' I said. 'But it's getting dark! And a storm is coming. All the wolves come out when there is a storm. Don't go near them. And don't touch them!' I went out and saw lots of wolves. I wasn't scared. I went near them and touched them. Then I remembered what my friend had said. Too late! My teeth turned red and my skin was covered with spiders. I screamed and ran into the forest. In the middle of the forest I saw a wolf. Now I live with the wolf, and when it's dark and stormy I go into the forest and scare people. Maybe I will come out and scare you.

- The end -

