

Karin I.

The Girl in 687

"687 Foster Ridge Court, 687 Foster Ridge Court." Ever since we moved to Sugar Land that was all my little sister was saying. Her name is Shailey and she is 8 years old. And I am Sarah, Shailey's older sister. I always wonder what's going on in her head because she is autistic. And yes, she is very good with numbers. Apparently, 687 Foster Ridge Court is two houses down to the left from where I live. I think that the house is perfectly fine, but it looks like that Shailey disagrees.

Today, my family decided to go out for a walk to the park in our neighborhood. My family has always liked going for walks, especially Shailey. So, we left our house and went to the direction of 687 Foster Ridge Court. I was very curious on how Shailey was going to react when we reach the house. And she did exactly what I suspected her to do. She screamed to the top of her lungs and ran in the other direction back home. My parents started chasing after her. But before I followed them I took one close look at the house and in the second floor window to the right I saw the light turn on with a shadow of a little girl looking out the window at me.

I am running. All I wanted to think about was to get away from that freaky girl. I could understand if she wants to see what's going on, but why was she looking at me? She gave me this odd look that made me feel uncomfortable. Shailey ran back home while I followed her as fast as I could. My mom tried to pull her to get her off of the ground, but Shailey refused. Then we went inside not knowing what to do because we were going to spend the day outside. But all I know for now is that we may never go take a family walk ever again.

Today is my first day of 6th grade at Garcia Middle School. My mom told me to take the bus this morning because she wanted to keep Shailey home. When my mom told me that I was taking the bus I immediately thought of "the house." I knew that I would be passing by the house if I was going to walk to my bus stop. I tried to beg to my mom to take me to school but her answer was no. I started to get really nervous. It was finally the time to leave the house. As I always do, I always say, "Goodbye! Love ya'll!" As I make my way to the bus stop I am in front of "the house." I try not to look at the window but I couldn't resist. I turn my head straight to the window. And once I made eye contact with the window, the freaky girl is there. Then I start running as fast as I could to the bus stop.

I finally got my first day of school over with. But the worst part is, is that I have to take the bus home. Also I have to pass by that freaky house. I have seen freaky things, but not as freaky as that little girl in the window. I got on my bus and sat at the very front where no one would sit. Once I got off the bus I was debating if I should take the long way to my house or if I should take the short way. If I take the short way I would have to pass by the freaky house. Well of course, I decided to take the long way. So I started walking. But then I tripped on an uneven part of the sidewalk. But when I got up there was girl right in front of me. I screamed. Then the little girl says, "I've seen you before. You seem ok. But I don't like your sister. Neither does my parents. Let me just tell you something, if you don't want me to kill her, never

make your sister scream in front of my house ever again!" Then she just runs off. And I take off running to my house too.

"Mom! You will never believe what happened to me when I was walking home from the bus stop today!" Then my mom says, "Is it a good thing or a bad thing because I can't tell by your expression." I respond, "Well, it's a major bad thing. While I was walking home from the bus stop I tripped and when I got up this freaky girl stood right in front of me. And you know what she said? She said if Shailey screams in front of her house again she will kill her!" Of course my mom didn't believe me so my family tried going for another walk. I tried tell my mom not to, but she still was going to take my family out for a walk.

I decided to hold back while the rest of my family was up front. I know I should be a good sister and protect Shailey, but I was really worried. I started getting really worried when we started to pass up the house next to that freaky girl's house. When we finally reached the house, Shailey screamed. When Shailey screamed the little girl came out screaming with an axe in her hand. Then Shailey screamed out, "687, 687!" The girl vanished. How in the world did Shailey know how to make that girl vanish? Well however Shailey did it, I know that my sister and I are glad to never see that freaky girl ever again.