

Scary Night - By Adrian M.

It was a dark and scary night and I went to get me some goosebumps books and I was going to read until I heard a footstep. It got louder and louder. I went to check it out and I didn't see nothing, so I went to read. I heard it again, and this time I grab my flashlight to check it out. I saw something and got freaked out. I tried to tell my mom, but her door was locked. I called my grandpa and he did not answer, so I went to our room and hid. Then the footsteps got closer and closer. I was trying to be quite, but the door opened softly and I had no Idea who it was. I took a peek and saw big feet, so I popped out of the bed. It was my stepdad trying to scare me. I said really and we both read goosebumps.