

21/9/22

Bathgate hills

One Spooky Evening, I decided to go for a walk up the Bathgate Hills. I loved it, it looked amazing until I came to this one part, it looked very dark and smoky. I heard a noise and quickly ran away from it, but I was so curious what it could be.

The next day I woke up with this instinct to go back to see what it was, I was walking up the hills making me so tired but I finally reached to the scary parts of the hills, still so frightened but I built up enough courage, enough to take a few steps into the spooky forest on the hill.

I heard so many noises: owls hooting, foxes sneaking, squirrels eating, tree branches falling and a very mysterious noise. It sounded so much like a witches laugh. It suddenly stopped. I turned around and there it was, a huge wooden house on chicken legs running towards me. I jumped out the way, luckily not injuring myself. Now I really did not want to be here. I stood up, wiping all the leaves of my legs, but before I could even take one step a cold, bony, sticky hand grabbed my arm in complete darkness.

I screamed because I was so scared, I tried shaking there hand off of me but there grip was too tight I couldn't get away. I kept trying to get away by doing everything I could but they would not let me go, they started dragging me away and I couldn't do anything. I finally gave up and found myself in a cellar.

The mysterious witch came over to me. "Who are

you?" I asked, "baba yaga" she said with a smirk. "why did you bring me here, you do know kidnapping is illegal." "I didnt kidnap you, I saved you from those monsters" "monsters?" what monsters wondered in my mind.

Baba yaga was walking everywhere, carrying many potions and weird looking food. She put it all into a big metal cauldron and stirred and stirred till the mixture turned purple. "What are you making" I asked, "Why are you so nosy?" She snapped back at me. I only just wanted to make sure whatever she was making was safe. I tried to pick the lock with a branch I found on my jumper but it sadly broke. I begged her so much to let me out and she got really annoyed with me to the point she would only let me out if I agreed to stay, so I promised to stay and she let me out of the cellar. I asked her again what she was making and still she didnt tell me but I didnt really care anymore since I was out but then she made me drink whatever she was making, I was very hesitant at first but then she forced it down my throat and before I knew it, I blacked out. I woke up in some kind of bedroom and was very happy for some odd reason I went downstairs and breakfast was laid out, I ate and then there she was, she came and ate too but for some odd reason I did not want to leave. *months later* I wasnt allowed to watch tv until one day I sneaked and watched the news until I saw my face and the word missing I was very confused about it until I blacked out again.... the end.