

Bathgate hill creative writing competition

Sitting on the hills watching the world go around it's relaxing until your just sitting and the sky stops. It's just staying still everything is still, you see everything from a different point. It's so different but as soon as you walk off the hills everything goes back to normal, the bathgate hills feel special. They're different, they're weird they make you see life in another way. It's odd, viewing life this way.. It makes you believe in magic.

Sitting on the silky green grass then suddenly "BANG" the ground fell in, the ground underneath just collapsed. there was black, heavy fog covering the whole of bathgate, there was suddenly a tall figure. They were tall round about 6 foot his head was massive. And then "POI" what was that I thought, there was noone with me other than the figure. But he hasn't said one word so I wasn't expecting an answer. until there was a deep unsettling voice said "It was me" I can't explain how fast my heart raced, but I will never go back NEVER...

Jessica

Age: 12