

Bathgate Hills - storytelling competition

The Girl

One early morning I got the bus to go to the bathgate hills. I was going to meet my friend, Karolina. I got off the bus and she phoned me saying "I'm not coming anymore." I was alone no one was there except a shadow of a little girl in the forest. She had no parent around, she was alone. The young girl look about 4 she had blonde, frizzy hair just like mine, she was wearing a peppa shirt with white shorts.

A screech sound came out of nowhere it sounded like parents. The little girl trembled in fear, she turned around in horror to see me. "Hello" I said, "can you see me?" she asked. My face turned pale, she ran into the woods. I chased after her "WHAT'S YOUR NAME!" I shouted to her, she shouted gibberish. I was running sticks were snapping and cracking under my feet.

The girl fell over. I sprinted over to her to see she was transparent, "What's your name" I ask again "Katie Bruce" she said covering her face, "I died in 2014 due to my peanut allergy" she says starting to cry. My face looked shocked but I said to her "My name is Katie Bruce too." "My parents haven't done a funeral for me it's been years" she said crying. I said to her "Don't cry I do one for you" her face lit up she disappeared with a big smile on her face.