

The ghost of Bathgate Hills

It was dark and cold, the wind was blowing through my hair. Suddenly my dog Daisy started going mad. She was rapidly barking then she got off the lead and ran.

I was stranded, alone I was terrified. Why would she just run off like that.

Then I saw it a figure it was pitch black yet the thing was light. I felt shivers going down my spine. I stared at it for it felt like ten minutes. I felt like if I were to take my eyes off it something bad would happen, bad very bad.

I then noticed it was coming closer, first very slowly then faster and faster. I knew if I didn't run now that would be it. I turned around taking my eyes off the thing for the very first time.

It stopped I couldn't hear a thing but I kept running I didn't dare turn back.....

