

The Hill side Murder

By Eden

It was an evening like no other. It was cold and dark with a layer of thin mist yet it was stuffy and still. That's just how it is on the Bathgate hills.

Lucy was in the bedroom putting on her shoes while Heather was still trying to find her coat. They were just about to leave to watch the sunset on the Bathgate hills "Heather hurry up!" Shouted Lucy, sitting on the bottom step next to the front door. eventually Lucy had to go up the stairs to help Heather find her shoes. then they left.

They arrived just before sunset. They climbed up the rocky hill. Through the bushes and weeds until they finally reached the top. On top was some thick trees, some bushes, a dark oak fence and a wooden bench. They ploped themselves down under thier favourite oak tree and got comfortable. They enjoyed watching the sun go down because tonight the sky was looking unusually colourful.

They were just about to leave when they heard a voice. An old cracky stiff voice. "Run" it whispered "It's coming" it said again "What was that?" said Lucy, sitting up. "Baaa" you could hear in the distance. "I'm scared!" said Heather in a shaky voice. "I think we should go" said Lucy but Heather was already up on her feet and running. There was a pair of red eyes watching them, spying on them, examining them. Both girls were sprinting down the hill together. Now there was more of them, hundreds and hundreds of them all chasing the two poor girls down the hill. When all of a sudden... Heather slipped on a loose rock and fell onto her back. She was in so much pain and Lucy didn't even notice! The red eyed creatures were approaching fast but there was nothing Heather could do! The red eyes were almost there and then it happened the red eyes caught up. They scooped Heather up and ran off. Lucy managed to escape but Heather was never seen again.

A few days later the hill was filled with people. This time it was police. They never actually found out what happened that evening nor did

they ever find Heather. All that we know is that we'll never see those horrible creatures again. Or will we?