Howe

11/9/22 Bathgate Hills Storytelling Competition

One dark night
in the bathgate hills
the wind blew slowly
with a light little chill

An explorer stomped
threw the grass
Cold all around him
with his magnaSineglass

He lcid a giggle
then a scream
So he looked ahead and said
Somethings arent what they

Ahead of him
He saw a girl
Staring at him
With eyes shining like a pearl

He shouted hello
but she kept staring
Saying nothing
but looking quite daring

The birds stop Singing
the wind began to wisle
And the man started saying
why didn't I bring a pistol

She began cry
"alone" she said
"She put a hole in my heart
And it blead and blead

All alone
All these years
Down her cheeks
Where floods of tears

She rushed towards him
Screaming with anger
A loud as a boat
dropping it's anker

"I can't get as this field
it's makes me scream in pain"
"It burns me" she said
When I can feel the rain"

She disapered suddeny
And the sun shone bright
The man stood in shock and said
What happend last night.