

The Purse

'They were some nice fish and chips today,' said Lexi to her friend Hazel as they made their way home through the dark ally. 'I can't believe we saw our old teacher in there,' said Hazel while putting her umbrella up to avoid the ferocious storm. 'We'd better get a move or else your mum will wonder where we are,' said Lexi. Rummaging through her bag, she had realised she had forgotten her purse. 'Oh no I've forgotten my purse. Tell your mum I might be late to your house,' shouted Lexi as Hazel ran deeper down the ally.

Panting hard, Lexi rushed along the dark, gloomy alleyway until she finally arrived at the chip shop. Finding an unlocked window, she made her way into the dimly lit building. 'Now where did I put it?' she told herself as she looked around. Then, out of the corner of her eye, she spotted the red purse on the counter. 'Thank goodness for that or else mum would be so angry because my bus pass was in there,' Lexi thought.

Suddenly, a light flicked on. Lexi jumped. 'What was that?' In the mist, a shadow slipped as quickly as a knife through the old, dusty kitchen. Lexi stood against the table with her heart pounding. Without warning came the sound of loud footsteps. Something was in the room with her. Someone was coming closer. An icy cold breath shivered down her spine. Edging closer to the door, her hands went along the counter top until she reached a cold, plastic bottle.

Lexi's eyes scanned the room with fear, trying to find another way out. Terrified she realised there was no escape. The footsteps were getting closer. A shadow appeared in front of her. Without thinking, Lexi raised her hand and squeezed the vinegar with all her might. The smell filled the room and there was an all mighty scream.

Lexi sprinted out of the chip shop as quick as possible, across the car park, through the fire exit and along the high street, puffing and panting all the way. Arriving back at her friend's house, she blurted out what had happened to Hazel's mum. Then just seconds later, the door opened and in came Hazel, trying to walk in a straight line with streaming red hot eyes, holding her purse. Lexi realised what has just happened. 'I don't know,' said Hazel's mum as they all burst into laughter, 'you two will never stop playing tricks on each other.' Lexi, who was happy the adventure was over, hugged Hazel.

By Maria and Evelyn