

One late winter's evening in a windy, dark field. A brown owl flew above my head and I trembled with fear. I was walking through a deep, dark forest. Suddenly I saw a black rat with a long tail scuttle across the floor. There it was in front of me the darkest, darkest castle I have ever seen. I felt terrified. I slowly opened the creaky door and crept up the dark, dark staircase. To the left of me I saw a dark, dark room and in the dark, dark room I saw a light glowing brightly from a box. I opened the box shaking with fear and out of the

box popped the cutest chick I have ever seen. It had yellow feathers and an orange, pointy beak. He chirped around the floor and I was not scared anymore.

The End