

The Treehouse

'She's coming, 'I shout picking up Bowie and sprinting into the forest , 'where do you think you're going ' shouts our step mum Lana I sprint even faster until she's out of site, 'where are we going Lana is going to kill us' Bowie whispers 'Lana will kill us if we stay, we need to get out of here' I say, I run deep into the forest and sitting in the middle of a clearing is giant tree still carrying Bowie I stare up at the tree or should I say tree house, its walls are mad of a thick layer of wood the roof was made of a big clump of sticks, leaves and dirt.

I climb up a wooden ladder that looks as if it could fall and crumble at any moment one foot at a time wondering what I'm going to find at the top of the ladder, blocking out all sound and action around me I don't realise bowie has disappeared, 'bowie' I shout... no answer.

Fear overtaking my strength to move another inch, my hands are too sweaty too hold onto the ladder, suddenly I'm falling I lets myself crash to the ground my heart racing...I wake up to a girls face she looks about my age probably 12, I jump to my feet 'who are you' I say stumbling to speak 'I'm Elsie, you died in front of my tree house, but I guess you're not dead are you, any way what's your name?' She says as is there wasn't anything strange about me fainting and waking up in her tree house. 'My names...Ben' I whisper.

Suddenly I remember...Bowie 'where's my brother I shout at Elsie taking all my anger and confusion out on her 'oh' she says laughing and flicking her long brown hair out of her deep blue eyes 'He's your brother?' she asks pulling out a photo of Bowie 'yes but how did you get that' I say confusedly ' oh, it fell out of your pocket as I was pulling you up into my tree house' she says 'but where is Bowie' I say snatching my photo off Elsie and shoving it back in my pocket.

Silence fills the room 'she took him' Elsie whispers looking up at the roof of her treehouse as if she didn't want to see the look on my face 'Lana' is all I say. I Run towards the exit to the tree house Elsie following close behind me, when I reach the bottom of the tree house I run and I don't stop until I'm at my house, I run through the front door leaving Elsie outside.

I run through the whole house no one not even Lana it had been an hour and it was starting to get dark so I walked slowly back to the treehouse with Elsie I sit in the tree house looking at my photo of Bowie tears slowly streaming down my face then there was a knock on the door.