

If he thinks I'm going into that old house, he's got rocks in his head!

The luminous vermilion rays spread across the vivid landscape revealing the silhouette of a dilapidated old house. The site of the chaotic ruins made my body judder furiously. You could see by the gleam in his sky blue eyes that he was peremptory, but he was also my best friend so I couldn't let him down. If anything goes wrong, he will use me as a scapegoat and he would thwart me if I tried to go.

We crept closer, like superstitious turkeys. My heart was now beating like someone playing the drums, I could feel the rift of my velvet red blood flowing through my veins. As we entered, I started to speculate about my decision to come into the house. By then I saw a tantalising light.