

## Down the Stairs

As I clambered down the oak planks of the door to the closet, my teeth chattered. Shivering with fright, goose bumps spread over my entire body and all my hairs stuck up like wires. The door's splinters pierced my hand as blood spewed on my face as frightening lightning cracked my house to smithereens.

"Clara," my mother screamed as the house caught on fire and as my limbs ached. My head was swollen and my arms.....blown off. I was standing right in the middle of the 'accident'. Of course it was James Baxter that did it. You might have heard of him as a horse that hugs kittens but he is a living war machine.

When I was 5, James Baxter's house blew up and his horse died. He's always suspected it was us so my guess was that he bombed it for revenge. He was also in the army, navy and hunted and killed 6 lions.

"HA HA HA!" screeched James, as he soared through the sky in his war plane. It seemed like insects were eating us alive. "Hold it right there," threatened a police officer who watched the whole war scene. James Baxter was finally under arrest. "You can't do this to me, they killed my horse!"

"Yeah right, we saw the whole thing. An assassin snuck into your house and killed it. We tried to stop him but there was nothing we could do. "But wait, where's Susan? Oh no, no no!" I can never have a nice life as an only child until..... I met her in ten years.

One night a cannibal moved into the house next door. I heard him say, "I'm hungry." Then he knocked on our door. Mum opened it and he ran into my room guzzling me down like a fried fish. Inside his stomach it was dark and slimy and my body was nowhere within my sights. I closed my eyes and wished it was all wrong and as it was too much for me I died.

I wasn't reincarnated, I went to heaven and stared down on my parents lives. My mum was the most sad out of her and dad. Losing two children isn't the happiest thing that will happen to you. It will get into your mind, eat up your brain and destroy you until you feel so depressed and you kill yourself and I don't want that to happen to my parents. If only I could find Susan, grab the lever that binds us to heaven and reset time; that's exactly what I'll do.

"Oh Clara," someone screamed. As I turned around there was Susan with her arms open running towards me. Great! My plan was going on the right track. The control tower was right within my grasp. As Susan hung on to me tightly we swung to the tower. As we were family, our lever was combined as I pulled it and time went backwards. My mum and dad were happy we were a family again.