

## **The Timber and Joinery Factory**

The icy cold floor of the timber and joinery factory sent shivers down my spine. The gloomy light made it even more eerie in the towering workshop. The only thing making a noise was Jake sneezing, blood running out of his nose. We heard footsteps approaching, so we dived into the dent in the solid concrete wall. The cave was limited in size. It smelled foul and with seven sweaty children inside it was unbearable. As the footsteps faded away the children slowly climbed back out of the hole. I kicked something rough, supposable brass. I looked down. I was right, it was brass. But it was an oddly shaped key. I stared at it with a hopeful gaze. "Maybe it opens a chest" whispered Matt. He glanced around the room. "Nothing," he sighed, all of the hope draining out of his thin body. Max had lost hope but I thought that we had to have a closer look. "What if we looked in the rafters," I murmured to the group.

We slowly crept towards the ladder which would allow us to access the freaky rafters. One by one we carefully climbed up the creaky wooden ladder. The dusty steel platform was cold on my bare feet. We slowly crept towards a intersection in the huge steel pathway. "Should we turn left or right," asked Jamie, the second youngest child in the group. Matt answered for me. "Left I think," he whispered. Jenny the youngest of the group almost shouted "I think right!!" Me and Matt pulled everyone to the freezing steel floor. People were yelling "Whose up there," but obviously we didn't answer. As our mob slowly moved behind a pile of wooden boxes, a voice squealed "I'll check in the rafters." My heart started pumping and worry over took my mind. "What if they find us?" "What will they do to us?" We heard soft footsteps climbing up the ladder. I heard the man mumbling "Just because I'm the manager, doesn't mean that I have to do everything." He walked towards. My heart was pounding out of my chest. A wave of relief rushed over every one as we heard the man sigh and walk away. When we finally heard him drop to the floor we decided it was safe to crawl out. As we slowly shuffled out of our tiny crevice Matt whispered "What's that Dakota?" I could just see the outline of a wooden . Max was slightly wrong about the chest, but I was still excited about the door. "I guess we will just have to go and see" I muttered quietly.

As we slowly started to crawl along the floor we took a left turn which I thought would be a faster way to get to the door. About ten minutes later we arrived at the pathway which led to the door. I slowly started crawling along the pathway when I heard something that I had only heard once before. I heard laughter. I thought, that what ever was behind that door would help us.