

Monday 4th April 2022

Hot Write: Show what you've learnt about writing a tale of fear. Focus on creating suspense and making the reader feel scared for the character.

The vampire

p Ellie felt terrified, at school they called her the 'gravidy girl' because she seemed afraid of everything. Ellie had a secret... What she feared more than everything is the darkness. Every night, before bed, she tried to delay going up stairs by surrounding her parents room making excuses and persuading her parents to let her stay up. Not because she wasn't tired. ~~not~~ ^{just} because she hated being alone. When she got upstairs, she knew it wouldn't be long until the light stopped illuminating her and her 'safe space' was plunged into darkness.

When the light was on, her comfortable room felt warming like a sunset; when it was off, the room became a cold damaged prison cell depriving her of comfort. As her eyes adjusted vague shapes were thrown into view. The pencil pot in the corner looked like an ~~old~~ doll ready to leap at her. The glow up dressing gown looked like an old ~~ghost~~ ^{ghost} ready to float over to her.

Every night, whilst she ^{was} meant to be sleeping, she ^{layed} ~~laying~~ in the darkness watching the doll and the ghost taunting her. Neither of them ever moved but she was ~~st~~ sure that when she dozed off they would be ready to hobble ~~sp~~ over to ~~her~~ towards her. But more than anything she feared the vampire.

Ellie

Betta had seen him once, He was staring through her blood - a tall pale antagonist with a hand that waved cautiously through the wind and sharpened cricked teeth that gl~~o~~ shone in the moonlight. She was terrified of him. After seeing him, she had spent the rest of the night buried under the ^{thick} covers, waiting ^{til} dawn, so then her room can ~~illuminate~~ ^{illuminate} once again. Of course, she told her mother but all she ever said was "Be quiet" or "Shut up and eat your breakfast" or "Hurry you'll be late for school". Since that night Ellie made sure her ~~blinds~~ ^{blinds} were tightly pulled together so nothing can peek through. 7

Ellie

During the night of the storm, ~~Ellie~~ lay in her bed watching the ~~switch~~ ~~with~~ a doll with a billowing dress and the ghost with a see through, green cloak. The cold night air flooded her ~~cramped~~ ^{cramped} room causing her ~~to~~ clothes to hang back and forth. Thunder grumbled. Rain lashed the street. Something crashed in the wind surely the vampire wouldn't be out on a night like this, Ellie just had to know, heart-thudding, palms sweating, lips trembling, she peeked through the window... She got the SHOCK of her life because there he was peering through her blood, his hand slowly swaying in the wind.

Ellie

Surprised, ~~Ellie~~ stepped back in a fright, at that moment lightning flashed illuminating the night sky and revealing the vampire's true identity. The vampire had gone it was just a tree dancing in the wind the lightning flashed once more and was explaining that the vampire didn't exist.

After years of hating her bedroom, it now felt warm and cozy. She stared at the ghost that turned back into a dressing table and the ~~penicil~~ ^{doll} ~~pot~~ ^{turned} ~~into~~ ^{into} a ~~doll~~ ^a pencil pot. Ellie wasn't afraid anymore. ✓