

4D Chloe Chan

A Creepy and Quiet Courtyard

When the clock struck midnight, the courtyard was in absolute silence. You could even hear a pin drop. The leafy trees had a chaotic nest on top; I crept extremely carefully, making sure no one was there. The colourful birds didn't teeter, and not even an insect was in sight. There was an aroma of wood and soil that came from the very long benches and the flowerbeds beside them. Hard stones stood beside the flowerbeds, around the rough tree trunks. I looked at the slanted and creepy stairs as the breeze mysteriously blew "whoosh" beside my ears.

The almighty sun started climbing up the hills when the clock struck six - it didn't leave an early darkness. A queer and weird sound darted into my ears. I thought it must be a rather bad start on this day -something would happen very, very soon.

