

99 WRITING

The Weirdness of 1:00 A.M.

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TYPE
NARRATIVE

I woke up with a cold sweat on my face, when I heard a loud knocking at the door. I saw the brass door knob and decided to twist it. I was very scared, even though it might be the wind. I opened the door. I wondered why there was nobody there. So I went back to bed.

Seven minutes later I heard cans being knocked down as someone slipped away. I rushed to the kitchen to check, in case they hadn't escaped yet. I still saw nobody there! I rushed straight to my bed very, very scared.

But just when I thought it was all over, I heard the door being opened. I clenched my sheets tightly, not wanting to look. I heard the footsteps getting nearer and I saw...

A super trickster bunny rabbit!

And from that moment onward, I was never scared of a bunny again.