

**WRITING**

# The Day That Changed My Life

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**TYPE**

FANTASY/SCIFI  
NARRATIVE

**GENRE**

GRADES 6-7

I was playing video games with my best friend, Joe, like a normal Friday. Suddenly, the TV started to vibrate, and a hand came out from the TV. The hand had a very sharp knife. The knife was as sharp as a shark's tooth. As Joe and I saw that sharp knife, we ran to the kitchen and hid under the table. Suddenly a really deep and scary voice said, "You can hide, but not from . . ."

I heard heavy breathing at my side. I thought it was Joe, so I whispered, "Shh."

"What?" Joe said.

So I looked to my right, but before I could react, the guy with the deep, scary voice screamed, "ME!"

"AAAH!" we screamed.

We ran upstairs, and went to my bedroom. Joe was hiding in my closet, I was under my bed. Suddenly I heard footsteps outside my door. My door started to

open slowly. The sound that the door made gave me goosebumps. I heard my closet open.

*To be continued . . .*

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