Boran (age 10)

WAL: To vary sentence length and interest the reader.

I was far too seriously startled by the suddenness with which this extraordinary apparition stood before me, in the dead of the night and in that lonely place, to ask her what she wanted. The strange woman spoke first.

“Is this the way to Hamstead?” the woman asked as she gingerly walked towards me.

Like a sleuth, I detected her solitary figure. My heart was a drum. Why is she out here? The moonlight reflected a silvery bloom on her. After a millisecond, I could feel myself going stiff while my blood paused.

After another glimphse, I could see that her eyes were glistening like two bright candles. I gulped. Eventhough I was dubious, she didn’t seem to bad.

I regreted this.