**All Mossing Over**

Inspired by ‘Mementos’ by Charlotte Bronte

Forest. That was all. I took a few steps forward and there in front of me was a clearing with a collosal oak tree and a little cottage behind it. The cottage had overgrown plants crawling in every direction, shooting out of the old, rotting gates. Ivy clambered up the ancient brickwork, crawling into every spot it could find. It was a fantastic sight.

I dashed towards the strong pathway which wound through all the greenery. I leant out to touch the golden door knob but it opened itself with the breeze, at least I thought it was the breeze. The smell of burning wood wafted through my nose. It was as if it was a maze inside. Corridors seemed to come out of every direction apart from in front of me. In front of me was an old fireplace with family relics that looked like every step would make them fall off.

I decided that since I was there, I might as well go through one of the corridors. I stepped forward and the floorboard below me sounded like it would break underneath me. I looked back over my shoulder to see if anyone was behind me. From around the corner I saw a shadow. It was a huge monstrous like thing hanging from a ladder like structure. I went round the corner to see what it was… I didn’t want to, but some peculiar urge made me.

I turned around. I was right about the ladder but the monstrous thing turned out to be a spider. Suddenly, the uncontrollable urge seemed to come back and I climbed up the ladder. Nothing could prepare you for what I just saw. Its blood red eyes flickered around and looked at me. Its long bony claws wrapped around my neck.

“Five long years,” it said in an awful croaky voice, “five long years I’ve been stuck here thanks to you humans killing all of my kind. I will kill you now.”

Its bony claws clenched tighter. Everything went black…

By Josh Dowling – Year 6

Dogmersfield Primary School