

Devils Drop

We were all there, Brioney, Loz and me, watching Becky trying to play football with the boys, -which is hilarious because they never let her play- and we were sunbathing, because it was really hot, for September. We watched as Becky scored and then came down to sit with us.

"So" she said panting a little " I've got my new tent, you want to come camping?"

" In your back garden?" Loz asked.

"No" Becky answered "In the Fozz"

I turned to look at the woods, everyone just calls it the Fozz, and nobody ever goes in there especially at night, not since that girl hung herself in there. Even in the sunshine it looked dark and sinister, looming over the outline of the school, it gave me the creeps just looking at it, which is why I said:

"No way, as if we are going to spend a night in the Fozz."

"Why not, I mean it sound like fun, right?"

"It sounds mad" said Brioney smiling "Fun but mad"

"Yeah but if you decided to go, there's no way your Mom would let you, mine wouldn't" Loz added.

"Just tell her your staying at mine" Becky said shrugging.

So that's how I ended up at the edge of the Fozz sleeping bag and torch tucked under my arm. It was crazy, I was crazy, but we were still going in all into those woods, they looked even more dark and sinister in the night, I got a little shiver up my spine I wanted to run , but I couldn't, I was rooted to the spot.

"Come on" Becky said flashing her torch in my face. We made our way through, the woods, jumping at every leaf that crunched beneath our feet, every twig that snapped underneath our weight.

"We can set the tent up at the bottom of devils drop" Becky said, leading the way "It's nice and flat there"

We reached Devils Drop and set up the tent. It was around 12:30 when we heard the noise. A horrible hissing sound.

"Its just the wind" Loz said

Half an hour later Brioney said it wasn't just the wind. It couldn't be, it was growing closer, the sound made my insides squirm and my blood run cold. I weren't the only one, Becky had turned a milky white, her eyes wide.

"B-behind you"

That was it,, it didn't stop to look, or pick up my sleeping bag. I just tore out of there, twigs scrapping at my face pulling at my clothes and I couldn't care less, I just had to get out.