

## The Door

Let me out! Let me out! I'm scared, I don't like the dark. There's a spider up there, it's coming to get me! Stop laughing! I don't like it, I want my daddy to come and rescue me. I've been in here forever, I can't get out! The musty smell is suffocating me! Help me! Help me! STOP LAUGHING!

As the tears start to form, a burst of anger rages through me. Why should I be in here when they're allowed to play? Just because I'm the youngest, just because I'm the only girl, LET ME OUT! Then suddenly with a shove and a push I'm free! I can see light! I'm free, I'm free. A feeling of relief washes over me like a cool shower on a hot summer's day.

Bang, a scream, a smash of glass. Hehe, you're not laughing now, it's my turn to laugh. Finally, my saviour has arrived! Daddy, where have you been? Why did you leave me? Why are you walking past me? Ignoring me? I'm the one who's been locked up. Don't just shove past me! Panic, stress, raised voices. A harsh blaring siren sounds. Two men appear, one clutching a bag, the other muttering to my parents with a stern look on his face. Both men wearing fluorescent jackets, both had weird hands. Who has purple hands anyway?

Alice Murphy 10z.  
It isn't finished ☺