

THE THING ON JACKSON ROAD

1

One night, Daniel was watching YouTube, as always, when he heard a peculiar noise outside his bedroom window.... “Tap. Tap. Tap!” Daniel thought it was just a pigeon tapping on the window but oh no how wrong he was...

The tapping never stopped, in fact it got quieter and louder and louder and louder until it wasn't taps just bangs “Boom! Boom! Boom!” Daniel screamed, “ARGH!” Then ran out... The tapping switched to screams!!!! Daniel fainted. He was home alone.

30 minutes later Daniel stirred “I feel dizzy...” He managed to say. Luckily, he could walk over to the kitchen and make some warm milk for his belly. He got into his bed, finished his milk, pulled the covers over and drifted to sleep...

The sun seethed through the blinds in Daniel's room, he woke up, hopped out of bed and ran downstairs “Mum Mum!” He called. His mum was watching Good Morning Britain on the tv and was shocked to see her Son calling out for her. She replied “Good morning, why on earth are you shouting, we're in the house!” Daniel rapidly said “Mum there was this tapping at my window last night and and!!!!” “Calm down Calm down what on earth are you talking about?” She spoke. “Well,” he began... ‘last night there was a tapping noise at my bedroom window and um well I think I saw a face....”

2

“Did you just say ...face?” His mum repeated, she closed her eyes and whispered something to herself and turned back to Daniel. “What did you say?” he asked. His mum didn’t say anything but just walked away. Daniel scratched his head and questioned what just happened.

Later in the day his mother checked on him to see if he was ok. “Daniel Daniel, are you ok?” “I’m fine mum.” His mum walked out of his bedroom and went to her room, Daniel checked outside his window... It was getting dark. He wrapped his blanket around him as tightly as he could and dived under them. He could not wait until his bed-time but still wondered on the subject of the tapping and got up straight away.

“Mum, can I do my homework before I go to bed? Miss Cleo wanted us to hand it in tomorrow or else, we will have to do it in our Golden Time,” Daniel shouted. His mother replied “Fine but stop at 8:30 to get your sleep.” “Ok Mum,” he said. Daniel got to his desk and typed his essay on his computer. Suddenly he felt breathing on his neck and turned around immediately! Nothing was there...

3

“Ok Ok what is going on!” Daniel screamed. He searched his room frantically to find something to defend himself! But little luck he had. Under the bed.. Nothing. Behind his desk.. Nothing. In his drawer.. Nothing. Outside the window..... *Nothing!* “Daniel! Are you ok?” NOTHING

His mother rushed into his room and searched but found nothing. Little did she know whatever was tapping at the window had taken her son without a trace.. All she saw was half finished homework and the smell of juice...

Daniel's mum decided to investigate, went out the front door and searched. It was 9:00 in the night “click clack” went the sound of her boots on the wet pavement as she searched for her child.

“Rustle!” Went the bush and out popped IT

THE eND?