

Every summer I go camping with my family near River Thames. Near the campsite there's a tunnel that leads to the river. The tunnel is made of stone and it's very dark and damp inside. Everyone says that it's haunted by an old woman with one hand. They say that her hand was cut off and that she stops people in the tunnel because she is looking for a new hand.

One evening I was walking through the tunnel when I heard something behind me. I turned round, but there was nothing there. I walked on and I heard the noise again. By this time, I was scared and I ran out of the tunnel. I always feel scared when I think of that place.

