

She closes her eyes again.

Then *creak!*

"It's just the wind..."

Jen says to herself,
but she is wide awake
now. And scared.

She shivers*.

It is then that she
hears the footsteps.

Step... Step... step

Quiet, almost
silent footsteps coming down the corridor.
They are coming towards her room.

Closer and closer.

Jen holds her breath and then...
... the footsteps go past her room.



*shiver: frissonner

She hears another squeak, the creak of a door
opening and closing. And the sound of a key
turning in a lock.

Jen (to herself) - Is there someone behind the
locked door in the cupboard?

➤ **Imagine what happens next in a few lines:**

➤ _____

