

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.



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:**

➤ _____



*shiver: frissonner

