The Secrets of the pot!

That morning, A girl called Stacy shot out of bed. She made her breakfast then she saw something under the table. "What was that?" as she was about to have a look her mum rushed down the stairs. Just then there was a tap on the door. "Oh look Staly there is a pot you can use it for your experiment." So Stacy grabbed the pot and wen't to the bus stop. The rain pourde lightning struck it was raining to bad; they quickly went in the bus. As she looked at the dock it stoped everything stoped. He heart droped as she peeked through the door.

Just then it was back to normal Stacy did't say a word. So she ran past the anicent town looking curious. The shadows suranded her as the street lights went dark. Stacy clushed the pot suddenly there was it. She found the, the hill and the tree that everyone was talking about. She heard banging from the hill in our town birds were singing sweetly. And here is just screams and then silence. Stacy ran home as she opend the creeky door her heart pounded. So she told her mom everything. "Let me telly you the

Story" Said her mom. "My great grandma told me this" There she was" "What was her name?" interruped Stacy? "She was kind so she got bullied So she became a witch" lightning strucks at the same time. "But then she died Wait so the hill and the tree she is underneath it" Said Stacy. "yes" her mom said. Stacy didn't dare to say about the hill and what she heard from it.

By Jemima wilson-parkes