**Chapter 1**

As I got out of my mum’s car the car park was deserted but my friend was there, she was called Karah. The night was as dark and as gloomy as a bear’s cave. There was a full moon. The moon was as round as a tarantula’s body.

When I walked down the path way the front door creaked open. Karah went straight in but I was a bit freaked out. When I walked into the disco everyone was acting weird even Karah.

By Matilda