Ghostly Shaddow 4



<u>Story starter</u> - read the start to this story which is based on the picture and then continue it. Use what you've learnt this year in English to make it sound fabulous.

One second you saw it, the next you didn't. She wanted to turn around and leave this strange place, but curiosity got the better of her.

The fog seemed to be alive. It danced amongst the trees: smothered, slithered, sneaked, in and out of the branches. The trees lining the road, sentinels of the night, seemed to sway in the breeze, their branches reaching up like tentacles clawing for the sky, yearning to escape the cloying fog.

One second you saw it, the next you didn't. The ghostly shadow vanished once again into the mist.