Things That Go Chirp in the Night

The evening had turned jet black and the rain hammered at Billy's face. Billy yanked his hood down over his forehead and dashed towards the entrance of the school. The lights were off but the door was slightly ajar so he snuck in. He knew no one would believe him if he said he'd accidentally taken the chick so he thought it best to stay under the radar of Mr Ryan (the school building supervisor). As he tiptoed down the old, familiar corridors, he felt a shiver run down his spine as in the darkness everything looked very different. His eyes had to work hard to adjust to the darkness and the abandoned PE kits that were strewn on the floor looked like crouching animals waiting to

leap at him. Billy's heart beat faster. Whilst the terror of the corridor was almost enough to make Billy want to run home, he knew he had to get to the EYFS classroom and put the helpless chick back in its rightful place. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw a shaft of light beaming from their door and was extremely thankful that the teacher must have forgotten to turn her light off. He dashed inside

the classroom and breathed a sigh of relief.

