

MIDNIGHT MURDER

It was 7pm and Ray was at home doing his homework. “Mum, do I have to do my science and history, I’ve done maths and English!” he yelled from upstairs.

“Yes, or you will have to walk the dog!” She replied from the kitchen. Ray hated taking his dog Boo on walks. “Yes! No homework for me!” he exclaimed quickly in his room.

“Hurry up, and make your choice, dinners getting cold,” Mum yelled. “Okay, I’m coming!” as Ray spoke, he heard a knock on the window.

WHO IS THERE?

Ray scurried over to his bright red curtains and ripped them open. He saw no one but an enlarged handprint. He slowly opened his window and the winter wind drifted into his small bedroom, “Hmm, no one there, must be my imagination.” He thought.

He opened his door, stepped out and closed it behind him. Just as he went downstairs the mini window slammed shut.

BOO’S GOT BLUES

“Took you long enough Ray, chop, chop, eat your dinner, then take Boo if you really want to” she said as her arms moved hurriedly over the shining counters.

A few minutes later, Ray had finished his dinner, which was as great as a royal banquet. He looked over to Boo to see her sulking in the corner. “Don’t worry we’re going walkies!” Her face lit up at the thought.

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MIDNIGHT MURDER

THE BOO

He and Boo were walking to the bus stop when Ray heard a shuffle behind him. A shiver went down his spine and he swivelled around. "Who's there?" Boo barked "No-ones there, not in the bush Boo", and as he said that his bus flew past "45! Come on Boo!"

He ran rapidly to the stop and when he got there the bus doors closed tight. "Noooo!" he kept running, running after the same 45 that he takes to school. "Wait, wait for me!" The bus turned the corner and disappeared out of sight.

MITCHAM COMMON

The clock turned to 10:00 and a loud gong rang. Bong! Bong! Bong! Ray just made it to Mitcham Common. When he saw the passengers making their way towards him. Their expressions were dull like there was bad news on the way. The clock chimed again. Bong! Bong! Bong!

"10:05" he exclaimed. "Already!" All the people disappeared into suspicious overground. The street-lights flickered as Ray made his way into Mitcham Common. He walked forward a few steps before hearing a voice echo in his head, "You shouldn't be here child it's way too late" it whispered.

"I'm not a child" he snapped at the voice "I'm 12 years of age!" Ray continued his way along the path.

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THE FIGURES

He slowed down catching his breath while Boo trotted without fear. Suddenly, as he was walking through the trees he heard a crunch of the leaves. CRUNCH And a little scuttle around him “Who’s there?”

Boo started barking. Ray saw a figure that made him freeze. Standing behind a tree was a faceless person, with pitch black hair covering her face. She was wearing a ghostly white dress slightly covering the faded spider legs attached to its round body. A white pupil-less eye looked at him, “I told you little boy, it’s too late to be out, 10:10 is my feast time.” The creature licked its hands, cleaning them with purplish sludge.

She turned around revealing a long snake like tongue, avoiding her sharp, jagged teeth. Purple slime covered the back of her neck, dripping onto the floor. Ray dropped Boo’s leash and ran as the monster lunged at him.

THE RUN

He ran as fast as he possibly could. All he could hear was the beating of his heart. THUMP, THUMP. He could hardly catch his breath. Without noticing his phone slid out of his back pocket. He kept running until his shoelace got tangled on a twisty branch and he fell face first into the muddy forest floor. Frantically! he tugged and tugged but his shoes wouldn’t budge. Finally, he made a decision to leave it behind as he saw the monster appear.

(CONTD)

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STORIES OF OUR STREETS

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He pulled his shoe off and kept running as the spider ghost multiplied.

BOO THINKS SMART

BARK! BARK! Ray was now out of sight as well as the creature, but his phone was still buzzing. Boo thinks smart and she recorded the whole thing. Immediately, Boo got the phone in his jaws and made his way back to the house.

Hurriedly he sprinted down the pathways wondering where everyone had gone from the bus and outside.

A few minutes later, Boo was home, still carrying the phone. She leaped to the doorbell and hit it with her nose and landed gracefully on her tiptoes. “Who is ringing my doorbell at 10:50 in the night”, Ray’s mum muttered under her breath. She looked side to side until Boo barked. “Oh Boo! Where’s Ray?” she shuffled out the way in her bunny slippers, grey dressing-gown and bright pink curlers, to let Boo enter.

BARK! She said as he dropped the device, Boo entered the password and clicked on the video. Ray’s mum picked it up and watched.

CALL THEM!

“Oh my, MY BABY!” she switched off the video and dialled 999.

(CONTD)

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“Hello, I would like the police! Yes ... he was in the woods ... Mitcham Common ... I have a video ... 13 years old ... 24 Street, London Road ... February 28th 2013 ... Saint Thomas Hospital Thank you Please be quick Okay, bye!” BEEP! Ray’s mum was sweating so much she was creating a puddle under her feet.

SEARCHING FOR HIM

In a matter of time the police were there, armed with rifles and armour. They parked their cars quietly but left their engines on. “Hello Angelica” A police officer said while hugging her.

“Hi Harry” she replied “It’s about Ray”

“What about Ray?”

“Here take a look” Angelica handed him the phone. She got on her puffer jacket, as Harry stood in disbelief.

“MY SON!” he yelled “We gotta go now!”

Everyone hopped in and they arrived at Mitcham Common seconds later. They exited the car, left Boo behind and slowly made their way into the overgrowth.

30 minutes passed nothing, 40 still nothing but 50 minutes passed and they passed a slimy shoe.

(CONTD)

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A YELL

Outside, Boo was still waiting there sitting until he heard a yell of fear.

12 O'CLOCK

It was silent, a pin-drop could've been heard. Boo was still outside, shivering, not knowing they were gone.

The clock struck 12:00 and ten minutes later it turned 12:10, that was when she decided to go in. But, all she found was the remainder of...

THE MIDNIGHT MURDER!

Written by AMALIE

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