

Who's there?

Jennifer lay in bed, listening to her clock tick.

Tick. Tick. Tick: 11:59pm.

Her dolls sat on the shelves and watched her. But they did not speak.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

Jennifer pulled her sheet close to her mouth.

'Who's there?' Jennifer whispered. But nobody answered.

Stomp. Stomp. Stomp.

Jennifer jumped out of bed, rushed to the window and hid behind her navy blue curtains.

'Who's there?' she whispered, only this time quieter. Nobody answered.

Thump. Thump. Thump.

Jennifer curled up like a frightened hedgehog. Even her dolls could not see her anymore. Then, peeking from between her fingers, she caught sight of her bedroom door.

'Who's there?' she whispered a third time - but this time only in her heart.

The door handle was beginning to turn! And there, standing in the shadows of the doorway, was a tall, dark man.

'Jenny, where are you?' said dad as he switched on the bedroom light.

'I'm here dad,' Jennifer sighed.

'What are you doing behind the curtains?'

'Er.....looking for my ring. It fell off my finger.'

'Look for it in the morning. Now, are you going to give your dad a great big hug or what?'

