

As I left the fire pit, my gaze got cooler and more red, like rosy cheeks. I was in the moors when I had heard screams from children coming all the way from Baskerville Hall. Then the sky went pitch black. All of a sudden, it felt like my heart had sunk to my growling stomach. Would I be safe here? Should I go home? Hoping I'll be okay, time wasn't on my side.

Turning back, I couldn't see light anymore but then without warning, I felt a drop of shimmering water that went on for miles. Then, the silence stopped. Annoyed, the storm came back but this time had joined it. Evidently, I hung my wet - prose jacket over my fragile head. Had Sherlock set me up here?

I had stepped in a puddle full of stained water, that splashed up against my face. Since there was no shelter around, the only thing to do was go to Baskerville Hall, so I started to head the opposite

direction. When I girally found the pace, I stood in the windows from far away and glimpsed: shadows with cups dancing around; a lot of good on tables; and a pitch black thing in the back. Was it the hound? how did people not see it? I had so many questions.

"Finally, I'm at the Hall." I got my cleaning hand and placed it on the door knob, that was chilly from the wind. The huge beast creaked open as I felt: the greazing breeze hop down my shirt and make me feel like I had gross bite. Quickly, I saw the black figure's shadow on the wall entering a room. I gollowed behind but then the noise went silent - everyone downstairs had gone quite. Quickly, the shadow stomped the door in my face, "Who's in there!" I shouted, "I know someone's here!"

This time, I speedily opened it - but no one was there. The room was empty and still only until the book from the wooden bookshelf glung off and bumped onto the



ground. Almost immediately, the giant that stood behind me, banged shut. Had someone locked it on purpose? "Please don't hurt me, I'll do anything!" I cried out, I won't cause pain, but I'll do something!" Then black, cold air rubbed up against my shoulder.

