



# Henrietta Dumpling

I don't scare easily.

I've lived in this building for most of my life and seen many things. Survived a great many things, don't you know? But that night... that night when I saw it. It gives me the chills just to think of it.

I was sweeping the floors when something crashed to the floor. It was a jug and it broke into many pieces. I swept it away but then when I stood up I saw it.

It stood before me. Loomed over me like an ENORMOUS BEAR. It had TWO HEADS! Two, big, fat heads on top of its big, FAT BODY. One head looked like a bear. Yes, a bear. The other head looked almost human. A man's head. Its EYES SHONE LIKE FIRE and its mouths were wide open. I could see LOTS OF TEETH. The front door was open. I was almost calm before its gaze, but I knew then that it must have been magic. It was trying to put a spell on me. Witchcraft!

I ran passed it as it swiped with its LONG ARMS and BLADE-LIKE CLAWS. I ran and ran and ran. I could hear it grunting but never saw it again that night. I haven't seen it since. I'm so scared to tell anybody in case they think I am guilty of witchery. You won't tell anyone, will you?

