



## Rosemary Thorn

I couldn't sleep, so lay awake reading by candlelight. Something moved across the room and cast an almighty shadow. I was terrified!

But then I saw it.

It was small. SMALL AND RAT-LIKE. But it wasn't a rat. It had NO TAIL but it did have LONG POINTED EARS. Like a bat. Yes, that's it. A bat. It was stood in front of a candle, casting an enormous shadow but I could still make out its face.

TEETH LIKE RUSTY NAILS. All jaggedy. Hideous. Its EYES SHONE LIKE RUBIES. I couldn't breathe, I was so scared. It jumped up onto the bed and laughed at me. I swear it was mocking me. Its FACE WAS FULL OF WARTS. Such an ugly beast. Then it fled the room.

That big and horrible face haunts me. So much so that I just don't remember much else about it. Silly really as it clearly had no intention of hurting me. Quite possible it was more scared than I.

Anyway, I sleep with every candle lit now. And a kitchen knife.

