

## The Red Box

James was very excited for his upcoming 8th birthday party, but little did he know the next day was going to bring a big surprise... The next morning James woke up like a normal school morning, he flew down the stairs, sat at the table and waited for his morning breakfast. He had the usual eggs and bacon on toast with extra pepper, his mom Julie said to James "It's time for school!" James shook his head and groaned "I don't want to go to school today mum it's my birthday it's not fair" His mom yelled "Hurry up James! You're going to be late!" James despondently said "Fine!"

James rode on his blue, sparkly bike to school, after he arrived he manoeuvred and secured it in the bike rack. James shuffled into class, Mike the school bully came up to James and bellowed "Give me your lunch money NOW!" James was sick of the bullying it was every day, every minute, every second... James reached into his pocket and grabbed his only \$5 and gave it to Mike glumly. James finished school and breathed a sigh of relief, he unlocked his blue, sparkly bike from the bike rack and rode home.

James got home that cold winters evening, The house seemed deserted... No life, seemed like no one was home. But while James was at school his mom had been decorating the house with balloons and banners, James was confused. He sneaked across the hallway, over the creaky floor board. Everyone in the house was hiding to surprise James, they jumped out of their hiding spots and screamed "Happy birthday James!" James leaped and screeched "AHHHH!" everyone said "Let's eat!" the family including James sat at the dining table and ate his food with his family. James and his family went into the front room and James spied on his presents, he grinned and whispered to himself "I can't wait to open these" James shrieked "let's open my presents!" his mom Julie said "Sure James!"

James skipped into the living room, "there are a lot of presents!" James said. James grabbed the giant dark blue present. What was it? James tore

the wrapping paper frantically, James took a sneak peek while opening his present. It was a giant teddy bear! He yelled "YAY Thank you mom!" he grabbed the next present, this present seemed different in a way... He mumbled "Hmm" he carefully opened this mysterious present it was a stuffed octopus! It was fluffy, cuddly and James loved it, the last present... a small red box with mysterious black dots, he demolished the wrapping paper. What was it? James yelled "It's a clown!" James had a sheer look of astonishment on his face, he ran upstairs with his toys and played with them all night long.

That cold, windy, stormy night he went to sleep not knowing what was going to happen when he woke up the next day. He woke up like it was just a casual Saturday morning, he jumped out of bed and played with his toys. First he played with his octopus and his teddy bear. He ignored the toy clown sitting on his bed looking at him. His mom shouted out to him "Come on down for your birthday lunch sweetie!" James rapidly ran downstairs with his teddy bear and his octopus leaving the clown in the room by itself. He came downstairs and glimpsed the clown sitting on the sofa...

James then ran back upstairs, then saw the clown back on the bed where he left it, he said to himself "how confusing, what's going on?"

The clown turned his head rapidly towards the window. James saw the clown move and fearfully said "H-h-hello mister clown..." the clown started to grow bigger, bigger, and bigger the clown started to grow skin... Red lines started to appear on his face, longer arms popping out, longer legs popping out, who knew what was going to come next? The clown started to get spikey, sharp teeth, his hair started to turn blood red. A blood stained suit started to appear on the clown. James screamed "AHGHGH MOM HELP!" the clown extended his arm and slammed James's door and locked it. He stood up like a marionette.

The clown slowly walked towards James and said creepily "Come with me little boy" and giggled then grinned from ear to ear and tilted his head forward, James slowly walked towards the clown and nervously said "o-okay" the clown opened his mouth as wide as a truck door and gobbled James like a lizard eating flies.

The next morning James was in his room asleep on his own comfortable bed, his eyes slowly started to open he screamed "MOM I'VE HAD SUCH A BAD DREAM!" then started sobbing, then his mom yelled "Come on honey it's your birthday!" then she came up with a small red box, James glared at the box. He slowly reaches his hand out and cautiously opens the red package. James screams "IT'S A CLOWN! GET IT AWAY FROM ME NOW!" The clown was never seen again... The end.