

## The shack

I live in a small town so there's not many people. I have one friend his name is Darren he only lives 3 houses down from me so we would always meet at the path that leads into the forest. One day when we were playing in the woods, we sore a little pathway It looked almost invisible because it was forgotten overtime. we followed it and found small shack next to the pond that was of limits because of the strong current. Wen, we went into the shack we sore that it was filled with strange things all of which a didn't know existed but it was all beautiful. that little shack soon became mine and Darren's shack it had a small stained-glass window when so it was sunny would fill the room with all sorts of magnificent colours. but one day as I was walking to the shack I realized that it wasn't the same something was of I couldn't find Darren so I went to his house I knocked on the door and Darren's mum opened the door and I asked if Darren was home but she gave me a strange look and said Darren passed away 6 months ago I said you must be wrong I been playing with Darren everyday but she only said honey Darren drowned at the lake next to the shack.

What?

-by sienna stenson 😊