

I couldn't believe it !

The day of my twelfth's birthday, at seven o'clock a.m., I was still sleeping when, suddenly, a big strong noise woke me up abruptly.

I jumped out of my bedroom as fast as I was able to. I was standing up when I heard this terrible noise for the second time. It seemed to be a gunshot. I felt so terrified that I couldn't move even a finger during a few minutes. My heart was carried away and I could feel all beatings of this one beating myself from the inside. I tried to calm down by inspiring and expiring for a long time. My house was now totally silent.

I moved forward to the door the slowliest possible, then I seized carefully the handle to open the door without making any noise. I looked to the corridor in front of me but I heard and saw nothing strange. And nevertheless, I was still feeling something strange, a heavy atmosphere. It terrorized me but the mystery was too big so I couldn't stay in my room. I began to go out of my bedroom walking very slowly and silently. I passed in front of the room of my parents, the door was opened but there was nobody. Where were they ?

Finally, without pitfalls, I arrived at the top of staircases. I was going downstairs when I heard a light noise of friction. I stopped. I began transpiring, my legs were cotton and I had stomach ache. I was sure that someone was in my house but not my parents. I thought one thing: flee this house as fast as possible and alert someone that foreigners were in my house. I was waiting in the stairs listening another noise but I heard nothing, so I came downstairs. I arrived into the hall. It had been tidied up and also, I smelt a odor of a banana's cake. I looked for keys of the entrance that dad stores up in the chest of drawers, in the hall. I didn't find them, I found only the keys of cellar, the room which was used to make me afraid when I was younger. It was impossible to call the police because the landline phone disappeared. I didn't have another possibility than go out by the cellar!

I went to the door of the staircases which lead to the caven. It was opened, strange! Without switching on the light by fear of alerting the unknowns, I began to lower the dark staircases, I was so afraid. I went along the wall of the staircase. I arrived finally below when I heard voices whispering. Panicked, I decided to start running to cross the cellar to reach the door. Suddenly, all

the lamps ignited and I heard a strong « **HAPPY BIRTHDAY !** ». All my family and my friends were presents. I was totally stunned. By seeing me, Mom asked me : 'are you ok, Clement?'.

And I, completely relieving and wanting to take advantage of this moment, I told her : 'Of course! Mom !', leaving the explanations for later.

The day which had begun as the worst became one of my best memory! I couldn't believe it!

Par Clément Gattaz