

## Scary story

It was late night. When I was walking to the kitchen. I saw somebody standing before <sup>in front of</sup> my house. I wasn't believe it. I opened the door but there <sup>was</sup> nobody wasn't here. So I thought it wasn't real. When I <sup>was</sup> lying in the bed I heard the wind blowing. It was weird but I don't mind. When <sup>was</sup> around 3 am I had <sup>an</sup> night mare. It was about the (man) man standing before my house. I didn't sleep so I was walking to the kitchen I just drunk the milk when somebody knocked on the door. but nobody wasn't there so I walked to the stairs. I heard something behind corner. I quietly opened the door. There was <sup>a</sup> man standing in black clothes. He had <sup>a</sup> axe in his arm. I was scared so I started running. He also started running. I took my dog Elnba and left the house. I hid behind <sup>tree</sup> there. The man started screaming my name Ferdinand, Ferdinand! I didn't say anything he was confused. When my dog started barking he looked at <sup>me</sup> I started running but he yep. I was shocked. But I was still scared. He told me he only sells <sup>sold</sup> axes. I wasn't scared anymore. I invited him for a coffee. We became (I) best friends.

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