

HOPKINS HOUSE OF HORROR

Highly Commended Aimee Hayles 9A2X

Well hello there, dear reader. Come closer and listen. Listen very carefully. What I am about to tell you is based on a true story. A story that will fill you with fear, terror, and sheer panic!

Sitting in the back seat of the jeep, I could feel every bump of every pot hole we drove over. The cool breeze of the air con made the journey from Belize City to Hopkins resort more comfortable, as the humidity outside was stifling. We pulled up to a beautiful American style house right on the beach front. I stepped out of the car and instantly felt the warm air hit me. My family and I could not wait to explore our new surroundings.

It was about eight o'clock, and we had been travelling a long time, so my dad suggested that we go to bed. My sister Chloe and I shared a room, and next door was my parents and my big sister Caitlin. I was so excited about going down to the beach that I couldn't get to sleep.

I sat in my bed talking to Chloe, then it happened! A rumble, a thud, I looked to my sister with dread on my face. I could see the bed was shaking and as I looked around the room I could see furniture rattling, the whole house was swaying from side to side. What could this un-nerving commotion be? The light in the ceiling flickered as the pounding went on and on. My sister and I, being only five years old, our imaginations were filled with worry and speculation. I grabbed Chloe by the arm and we sprinted next door to our parents. As we came running in, they were both still up, they must have heard it too.

My mum guided me and my sisters to the bed, as the flickering lights had now completely gone out. We sat in total darkness, our hearts thumping and our minds running wild.

We all sat together huddled up. All we could hear was murmurs outside the house, and all we could see were torches flickering, casting strange shadows on the walls. Who could this be? What were they doing outside of our house?

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BANG! BANG! BANG! On the door. We all jumped as the shock of the thumping took us by surprise. A strange voice came from downstairs.

“Hello, is anyone there? My name is John I am the complex manager, are you all ok?”

My dad rushed downstairs to talk with the mysterious man. We couldn't make out what the conversation was about, but we could tell something was drastically wrong by the look of sheer panic on my dad's face when he returned to the bedroom.

In a calm but concerned voice he said, “The complex manager has just explained that there has been an underwater earthquake, it happened about 50 miles off of the coast of Hopkins and there is a very real risk that it could cause a tsunami.”

My mum was not so calm and she began to panic. This made me panic as I could see that she was frightened.

We all knew what it meant, we looked out of the window, and saw the beautiful beach and beyond the Caribbean Sea. If a tsunami formed, the calm sea would turn into a wall of water that would surely crush the whole resort.

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