

CREATIVE WRITING IN THE ENGLISH CLASSROOM

EFL Teacher: Svetla Baloutzova

ON A FREEZING OCTOBER NIGHT

Kalina Vasileva, XII A

It was a freezing October night and the sky was cloudy, so I couldn't see even a single star. The only light was coming from the jack-o-lanterns, because it was



Halloween. As I was passing the church, a cold wind blew and suddenly I noticed that there wasn't a soul around. My only fellows were the cats, which were fighting next to me. I was alone, walking round the wintry streets and vapour was going out of my mouth.



Suddenly I heard someone screaming and laughing behind me. In the darkness I was able to make out five silhouettes. I was lost, alone and in the company of five drunken boys. This thought made my hair stand on end. I was scared and desperately needed some help, because I had no idea how to find my house.

The people who were chasing me were going at a good pace, so they quickly reached me. I was afraid, so I could hear my heart beating really fast. The five drunken boys were wearing macabre clothes and had put on a mask of the joker. They surrounded me, started talking and asking me some private questions. I was speechless.



In the next moment a car appeared out of the nowhere and the psychopaths stepped away. The driver was a young and cute boy, who offered to give me a lift. After a few minutes we reached the crowded centre and I composed myself down.

I will never forget my hero.

His name was Jack and after he saved me, we drank hot chocolate at the local café, talking for hours. He was my soulmate and now we are happily married. From that moment I found out that one completely unknown, but kind person, can change your entire life.

