

***Beneath the dust***

The house where we stayed on our trip belonged to an elderly woman, Mrs Ursula, with short gray hair and bright green eyes. House looked old and was literally falling apart. I had been very curious to find out what this house was hiding, so I decided to go on an adventure. At the end of a great hall there were huge wooden doors that led to Ursula's room. The room was full of pictures with Ursula and her late husband. In the corner of the room, I noticed a big chest. It turned out that my curiosity was greater than my fear. I opened it and saw the skeleton lying there. I couldn't move, no matter how hard I tried. Then I heard a knock at the door...

Danica Radenković

Britannica