

The Glowing Brace

It was Halloween night and the sky was pitch black. We decided to go to the old horse stables to tell horror stories. Emma went first. She told a story that went like this.

Once there was an old caretaker that worked in this very horse stable at night. It was Halloween night, just like now and he was dusting the old horse boxes when suddenly one of the shelves fell to the ground. There was nothing underneath it except for a horse brace that began to float in the air. Just then he realised the horse brace was not floating, it was on a ghost horse! Legend says that the very same horse still wanders these stables today. The end.

Emma enjoyed telling the story. Daisy, Ruby and myself all clapped. "My turn" said Daisy, and she was just about to start when we heard a creak behind us. We all turned to look and guess what we saw... the ghost horse with the same glowing horse brace! "Aaahh" we all screamed. "Wait" cried Emma. "At the end of the legend it says he touched the horse brace". So we all reached to touch the horse brace. Suddenly a portal opened, and we stepped through it and found ourselves lost in another time, one thousand years ago.

Emma, Daisy, Ruby and I all looked round, but all we could see were lots of horses. Each one of them looked different except three small ponies. They were all white with two brown spots on their hooves. We noticed they seemed very unhappy. So we walked over to them and asked them why they were unhappy. The pony spoke and said "The other horses do not include us in their games and they will only let us if we have a shiny horse brace". I said "Oh I have one here" and as it glowed I placed the horse brace on the pony.

Suddenly the portal opened and we all jumped back through to the stables. "Wow" I said to Ruby, "that was an adventure". Ruby replied "yes, it was an adventure we will never forget. Let's be more careful next time we tell horror stories".

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