

## Alma and the doll

Flashing in the bright morning sun, snowflakes covered the alley in thin diamond - like snow. The town was surprisingly empty no people, no sound, no nothing it was almost like it was a ghost town. Howling between the buildings, which were silent, the wind travelled through the icy cold air. Skipping down the alley was a girl wearing a bluey purple gilet, no older than eight, not caring about her surroundings.

Carefully skidding across the cobbled ground the girl noticed a black board. Looking down at the board she saw a miniature piece of chalk tempting her to write something. But when she looked at the board again she realised there were lodes of names on the board some squiggly, some big, some small, some faded some not. Temptingly, she wrote her name on the board with the screeching of the Chalk-Alma.

Carefully placing the chalk back, Alma didn't feel alone. It was like she was being watched. Nervously turning around, she saw a doll. A doll that looked exactly like Alma. To make shore she wasn't dreaming Alma went over to have a closer look. She wasn't dreaming it was all real. Just when she looked back to get a another glimpse, the doll had gone!

She looked through the window of the door to see where it had gone. Then she saw it in the middle of the room. So she tried to open the door but it would not budge so in in rage alma through a snowball. As she walked off in a strop, the door surprisingly opened.

Seeing that it was open, Alma ran over to the creaky door and entered! As she came in she saw the doll so she was about to grab the doll when suddenly she stepped on another doll on a bike. She put it up right and it took off towards the door but why?

Alma looked back at the doll but it had disappeared again! She kept on looking around the room until she found it. It was on the shelf. Alma climbed onto the sofa and started to reach for the doll but little did she know that two twin dolls' eye moved to look at Alma. Alma reached higher and higher. When she placed her hand on the doll she got sucked into the doll and had a vision of her getting turned into a one. But then she was back but not as her normal self no she had come back as a DOLL! As Alma looked around other dolls' eyes started to move. Could they be the other people who had written their names on the

black board? In a flash another doll stood on the stand her doll once stood waiting for the next child!