Waiting and Worrying

The clock is ticking. It has been three hours of waiting and worrying. My parents went to the local supermarket and still haven't come back yet. I have no idea where they could've gone off to but it is not like them to leave me alone, scared and worried.

I start hearing loud, scary noises. The wind is howling loudly outside. I hurriedly walk around the house, lock all the doors and shut all the windows.

Laying in bed I can feel my heart pounding heavily. It's getting faster and faster every second. The sounds outside are extremely loud now. I wish my parents would come home.

Slowly I walk downstairs, turn on the television and start flicking through the channels. I stop to watch the 1:00am news when a bold headline pops up on the screen ‘LOCAL SUPERMARKET DISASTER.’ I stop and stare for a second before the panic sets in. Oh, I am such a worrier.

All of a sudden there is a knock on the door. I forget all about the scary noises the loud howling wind outside and open the door. Standing there are mum and dad. I hug them and don’t let them go.

"Thank God you are alright! "I exclaim it has been a long wait.

By Tilly Lang-Ashworth 7B