

Alone in the House

It's raining today
There is nothing to play
I just feel so alone
"I'm going to the mall"
Dad said with a frown
I didn't hear him at all
I was sitting by the door
When I heard a loud, scary roar
And I ran to the basement to hide
I peeked out a small crack
I watched him trip on a rack
I tried to hid back a scream
He was wearing a hood
This was not good
But I kept watching him so afraid
Just then he yelled "Jake"
And I knew it was make or break
I ran out of the closet in a sprint
Then he took down his hood
And I knew he was misunderstood
Oopsy my bad
It's only Dad!

By Annabelle Wilson