

Junior Division, Prose

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**Little Red the Skip Driver (an excerpt)**

Her house was just off of the main road and through a long driveway that looked like it went into the woods. I drove my car into her driveway and went to her house. I turned off the engine, grabbed the bag from the passenger seat and got out of my car. I looked around and there were no lights on inside her house. I thought that it was weird to have no lights on because her house is surrounded by trees and sunlight does not get through too easily. I walked up to my grandma's front door while rehearsing what I should say to her, "hey grandma, good to see you." or I could say "hello grandma, here's your food." I was super nervous because I haven't seen my grandma in a very long time and she was my first ever customer. As soon as I was about to ring the doorbell to my grandma's house I heard an ear piercing, screeching scream. I jumped and dropped the delivery bag. At first I thought that she got scared by something like a rat, but it was not one of those kinds of screams. It had to have been much worse. The screaming was going on forever and would not stop; I was frozen in place because of fright and confusion. I ran back to my car and I had no idea what to do, so before doing anything dangerous, like going inside her house alone, I called 911.