***The Autumn Ball***

Thursday 4th February 2021

The sky was dark but lit up with clouds like a small night light in a bedroom. There was a full moon! The trees were swaying in the wind and the leaves were crackling on the ground. There were tiny droplets of rain like someone forgot to turn off the tap fully. The castle grounds were huge. The front of the castle was all lit up ready for the Halloween ball that Lady Margaret was hosting.

The entrance was bright and inviting and as you walked through the smell of pumpkins met you, it was such a beautiful location Lady Margaret had chosen for her Halloween ball.

There are so many guests here already dressed in beautiful gowns and charming suits. I walked towards the table to get a glass of pumpkin punch there was no sight of lady Margret in the grand hall as of yet, although everyone was enjoying their selves, there was music playing and people dancing, laughing and having a great time.

An hour had passed and the ball was still going but there was still no sign of Lady Margaret. I decided to go and look for her, it felt kind of odd and strange that she still had not made an appearance at her own ball, there seemed to be so much effort and thought put into it. I began to walk up the grand stairs, the castle was beautiful, I got to the top of the stairs, unsure of where I was going, there was a corridor of doors all closed but one at the end that was slightly open I made my way slowly towards it.

I knocked on the door but there was no answer, I waited a few second then I pushed the door open, I saw a candle and a beautiful ball gown hanging over the chair as if it was waiting for Lady Margaret to put it on. The smell of pumpkins hit me on the face like the wind on a stormy day. There was something off about this, the ball was in full flow and Lady Margaret was nowhere to be seen. I walked out of the room and looked over the banister and glanced onto the ball room with thoughts racing through my mind.

Where is Lady Margaret and what has happened to her?...