

## DEATH BY STRANGE CIRCUMSTANCES

Are you ready Bert, house clearance at number 10 Hodnet road. Weird goings on there the lady dies in strange circumstances. Oh whys that Fred. Well she was a young one at that, and when they found her dead as a door nail in her bed , her hair was a white as snow.

Come on then let's get the job done have to take it all to to Mr Sparrows shop up the top of sand street. Let's get done, do with a pint in that pub on the way back the one with the best steak and chips in Hereford.

Must be around here number 5 is across the road; There it is number 10 on the right shouted Fred.

Here is the keys, let yourself in and I will be with you as soon as I have dropped the back doors.

Okay, said Fred, and started to walk up the path, Fred felt a shiver go down his spine as he entered the house, something not quite right in here. They both worked well and soon got the furniture on to the van. Only the bedrooms to sort out now said Fred, neither of them was looking forward to clearing this room as this was the room she was found dead in.

Well look at this said Fred. They both stared at a large painting on the wall, it was full of vibrant colours animals, people wearing beautiful costumes standing outside a huge tent, it's a circus said Bert, very well painted , you know Fred I remember circuses like this, them were the days. I like this Yes said Fred, would you mind if I take it home with me. No go ahead I won't say anything. Hey look Fred, I can see a clown just peering through the curtain. Well I never noticed that before.

## **One Week Before**

Tammy was excited as she got out of her car; the car boot was massive, going to have a good look around see what bargains I will get today.

A little later, bag full Tammy noticed on the last table as she was heading back to the car a picture in a lovely wooden frame, a circus so vibrant with details and colour . She fell in love with it and pictured it on her bedroom wall opposite her bed.

That night book under her arm and a steaming cup of chocolate she went to bed. She admired the picture how lovely she thought, as she stared she noticed that there was a face appearing out of the curtain of the Tent, is that a clowns face, yes it is I never noticed that before she thought.

One last look, The clowns face is getting bigger, suddenly the clown was coming towards her, smiling at her, she could not move panic was ripping through her body, the clown was getting closer as he came out of the picture, she could not move. Her heart was beating so fast, she could hear it. No this is a dream this could not be happening, please let me wake up from this dream, she felt ice cold. The clown was coming towards her smiling at her but she could do nothing her whole body was paralysed. A muffled scream came from her deep within as the clown stood right by her smiling down at her, fear had gone there was nothing she could do, gradually the room went dark as her beating heart slowed till no more.