###  “[Yeeeeeeeees?](http://www.reddit.com/user/brodyth)

When I was a child my family moved to a big old two-floor house, with big empty rooms and creaking floorboards. Both my parents worked so I was often alone when I came home from school. one early evening when I came home the house was still dark.

I called out, “Mum?” and heard her sing song voice say “Yeeeeees?” from upstairs. I called her again as I climbed the stairs to see which room she was in, and again got the same “Yeeeeees?” reply. We were decorating at the time, and I didn’t know my way around the maze of rooms but she was in one of the far ones, right down the hall. I felt uneasy, but I figured that was only natural so I rushed forward to see my mum, knowing that her presence would calm my fears, as a mother’s presence always does.

Just as I reached for the handle of the door to let myself in the room, I heard the front door downstairs open and my mother call “Sweetie, are you home?” in a cheery voice. I

jumped back, startled and ran down the stairs to her but as I glanced back from the top of the stairs, the door to the room slowly opened a crack. For a brief moment, I saw something strange in there, and I don’t know what it was, but it was staring at me.

**Questions:**

1. Where is the setting?
2. Who are the characters?
3. What is the conflict?
4. What is the solution?
5. What do you think the “something strange” was that was staring at her?
6. Describe a time in your life where something creeped you out or startled you.
7. Write your own creepy short story.
8. Have a friend read your story and answer questions 1-4 about your story