*The moon was a strange kind of brightness, an unnatural light hung in the clouds. The night was grey. The large derelict house loomed over her. Sarah felt threatened. At that moment, she realised that she was alone. For the first time ever, no friends, no family were there to tell her it was going to be OK. There she stood, staring into the hole in the ground that just opened up before her like a sinkhole to hell. All was quiet... all was still. Sarah took baby steps closer, being careful not to lose her sure footing. Shuffling as close as she dared to, she peered cautiously into the hole. All was black. The abyss that she faced appeared bottomless. She shuddered as she thought about the depth of the darkness. As Sarah stared into the hole astonished, she felt woozy and dizzy. It was that feeling people get at the edge of really tall buildings. It made her feel uneasy and frightened. However, this is not what Sarah should have feared just then. At that moment, Sarah would have felt much more uneasy and frightened if she had realised what was lingering beneath and staring back at her...*