

The wooden park was strange and filled with steel unknown statues. Dark shadows entered through the small gaps, covered in dust; the air was filled with a mysterious smell. Branches from the old tornado laid in the windowsill; vicious rain banged at the window and flew off the glass. Demi felt terrified, as if someone was staring at her. She stuffed her mamma's ancient playing cards into her pocket as she quietly tiptoed across the pavement

"OMG!" Demi yelled, "This is... surprising. She had expected endless boxes of old teddies that she didn't play with anymore and broken televisions. Just like her close by park. However, as she explored the park further with her torch, she realized that this old, metal park could not have been more mysterious.