

The night screen had  
hung down essay



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

The night screen had hung down; the celestial space had become pitch black, the glittering and luminous diamond-like stars had become natural adornments, filling the empty spaces in the dark sky while winking at the passengers underneath them from the endless arch of void-black. As I looked around me I took in my surroundings I realized that I was the only one walking on the street, picking up my pace I stride through the park knowing that it was not safe to be walking through the park by myself at one thirty in the morning .

On upon arrival to my front door I seek to realize that it was slightly open and that was not the way I left it. At that moment my life flashed before my eyes; to myself I wondered could it be a thief or something worst. I was now frozen with terror after standing at my door for two minutes straight finally decide to enter my home.

Looking around nothing seemed different, but suddenly the lights switched on revealing one person I thought that loud never see again.

My best friend Jess “ Jess! ” I shouted in ecstasy, “ Cameron” she shouted back as we found ourselves in a friendly embrace. “ I’ve missed you-” but out of nowhere she was cut off with a loud noise from upstairs turned to her with a scared look on my face. What if a thief was actually up there, slowly walking towards my stairs I look up to see the most unexpected thing in my life, a deer, in my house, at one in the morning.