

# ***One Cold, Dark, Windy Night***



***written by the kids from Wulungarra School***







# ***One Cold, Dark, Windy Night***



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***Wulungarra Community School Literature Production Centre, 1999***







*It was a cold, dark, windy, Sunday night.*









***We were sitting around the fire in  
the cold eating our home made  
bread.***

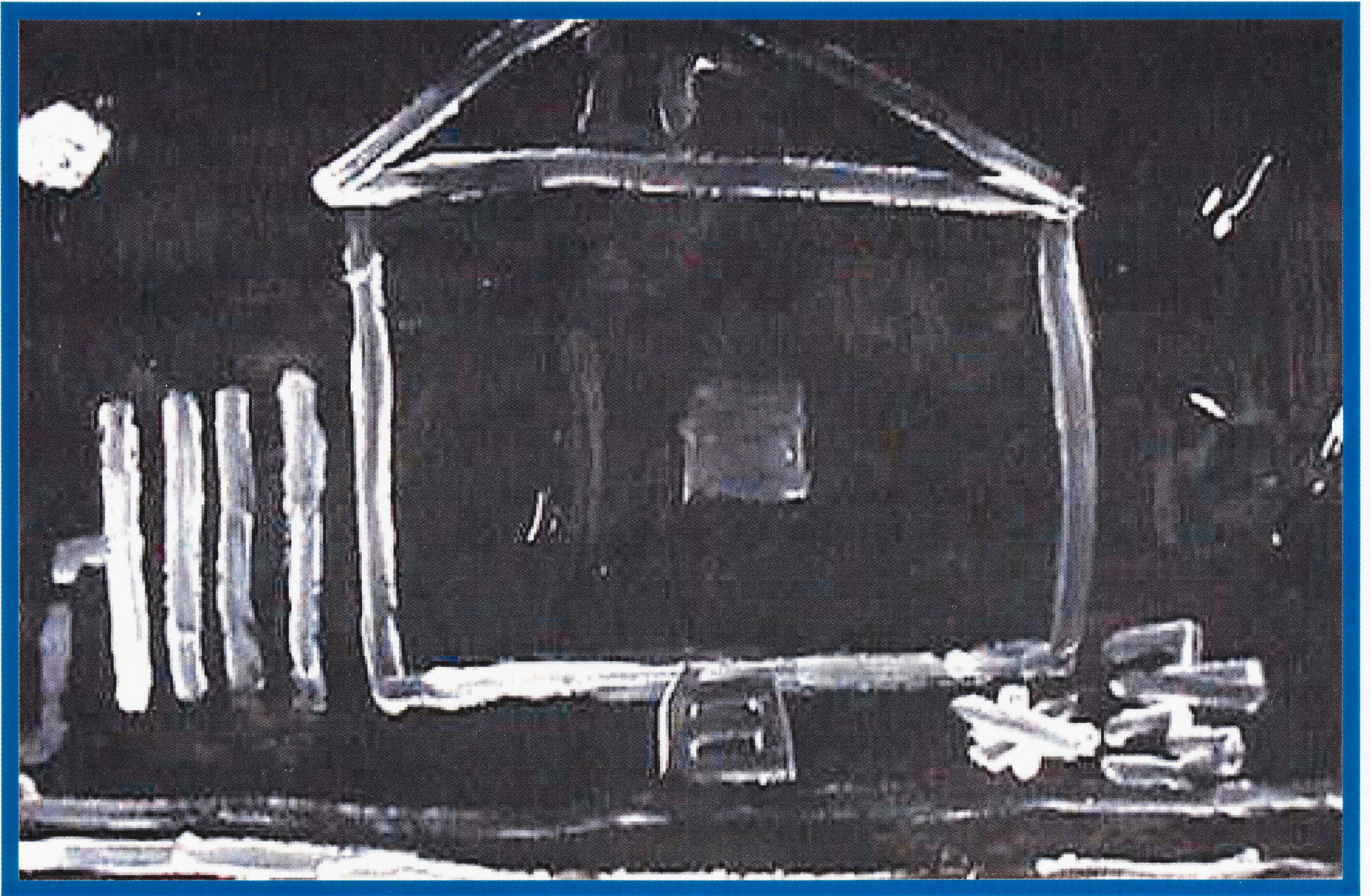








***Suddenly, the power went off.***

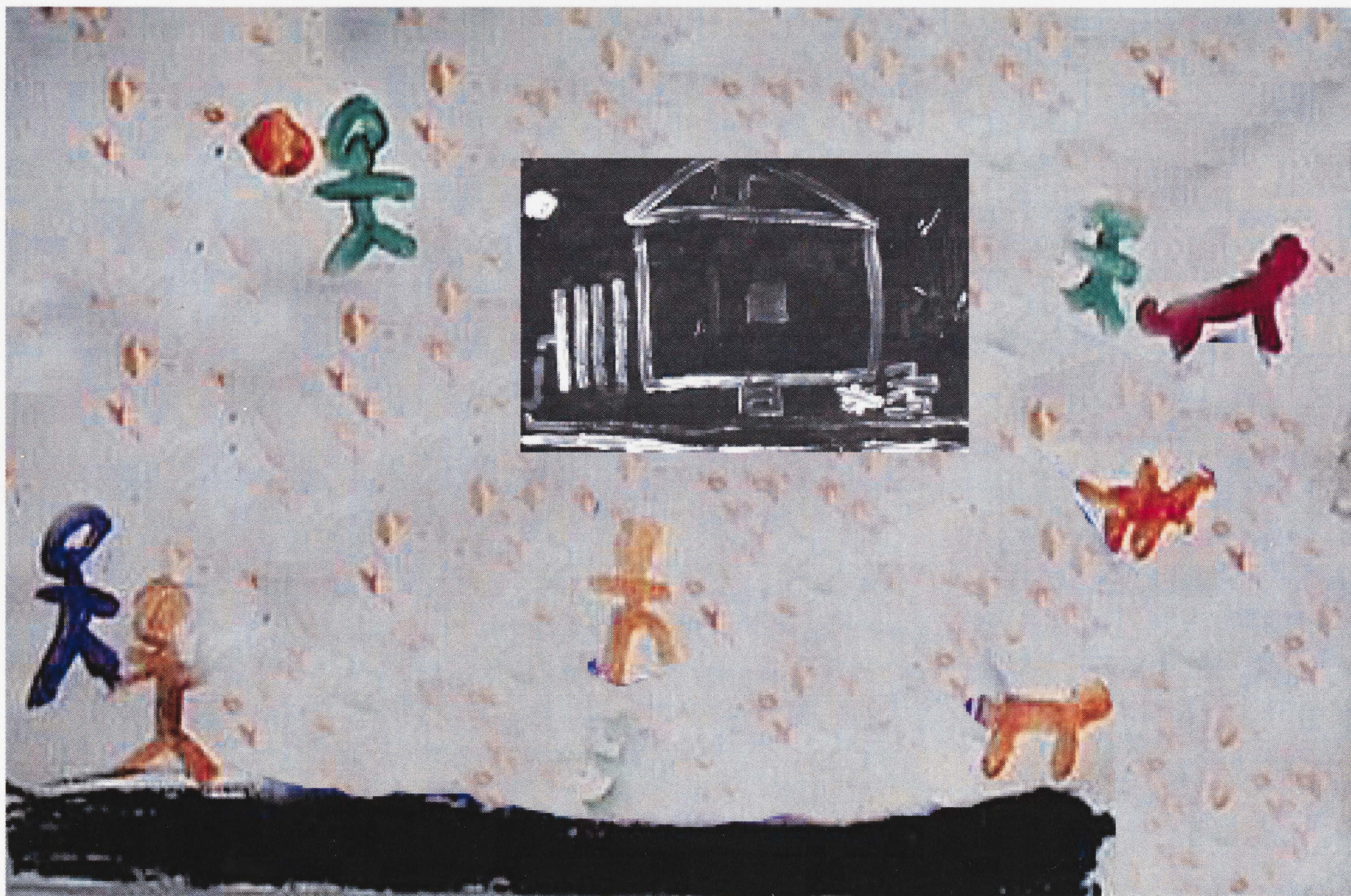








***All the kids were crying in the dark. They were frightened.***









***People were looking around in the dark. Everybody was pushing and shouting.***

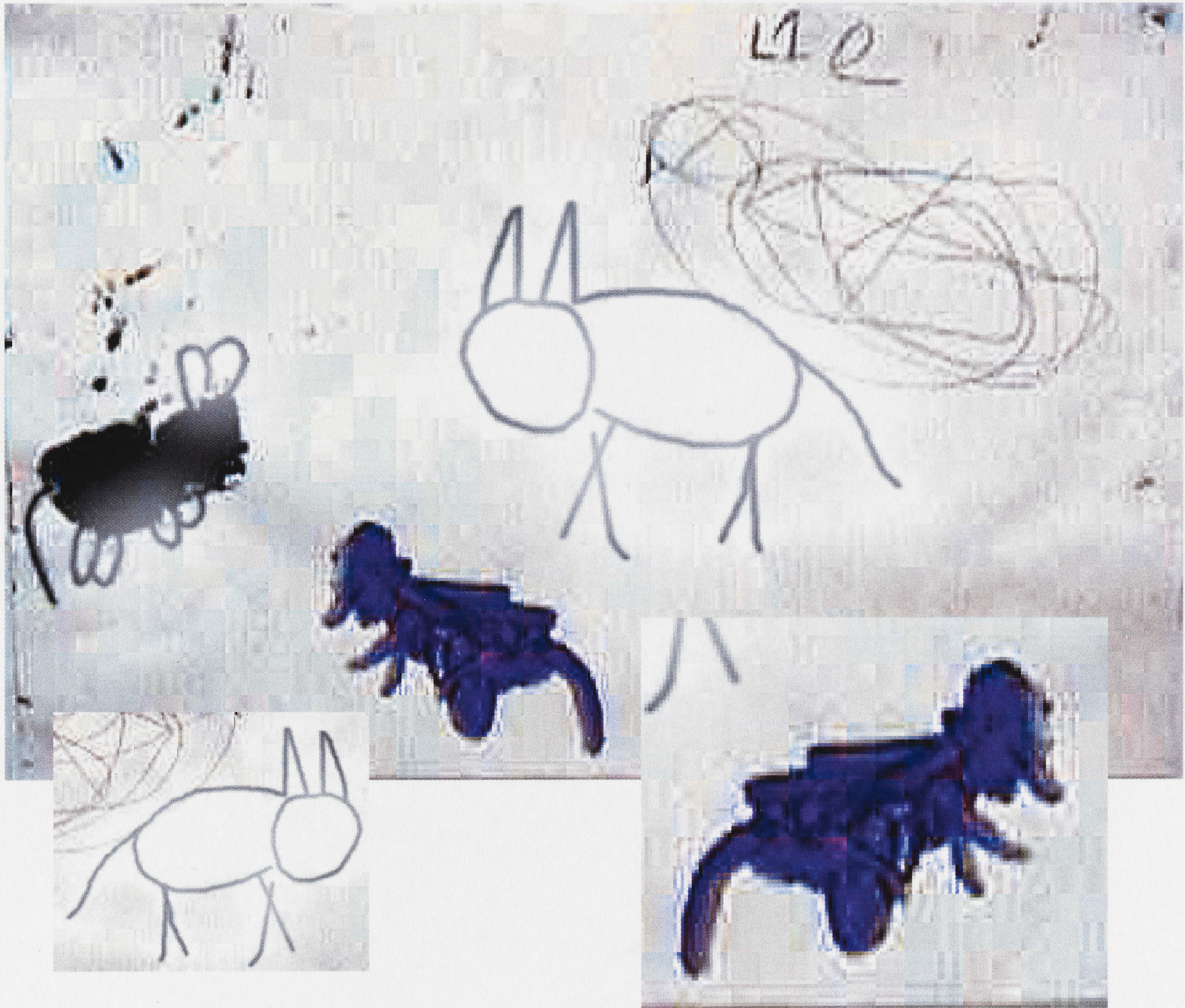








***The dogs were howling.***









***The fire was burning. Everyone  
was sitting around the fire telling  
scary stories.***



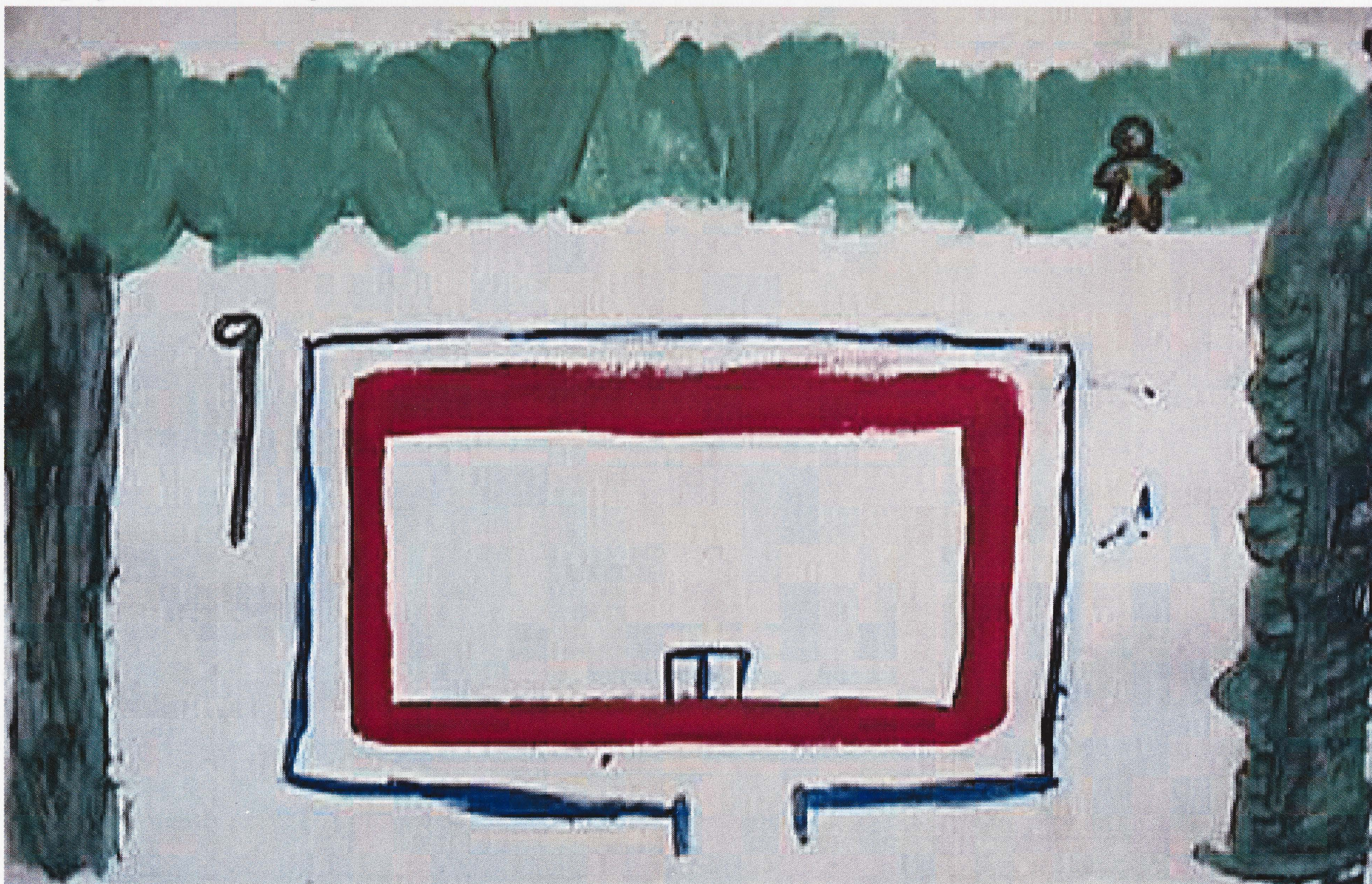
***Everyone was freezing.***







*Everyone was waiting for the power to come on. Feather foot was teasing everyone by turning off the power.*









***So Dennis and Ernest and Zenith  
went walking with a torch to the  
power house.***

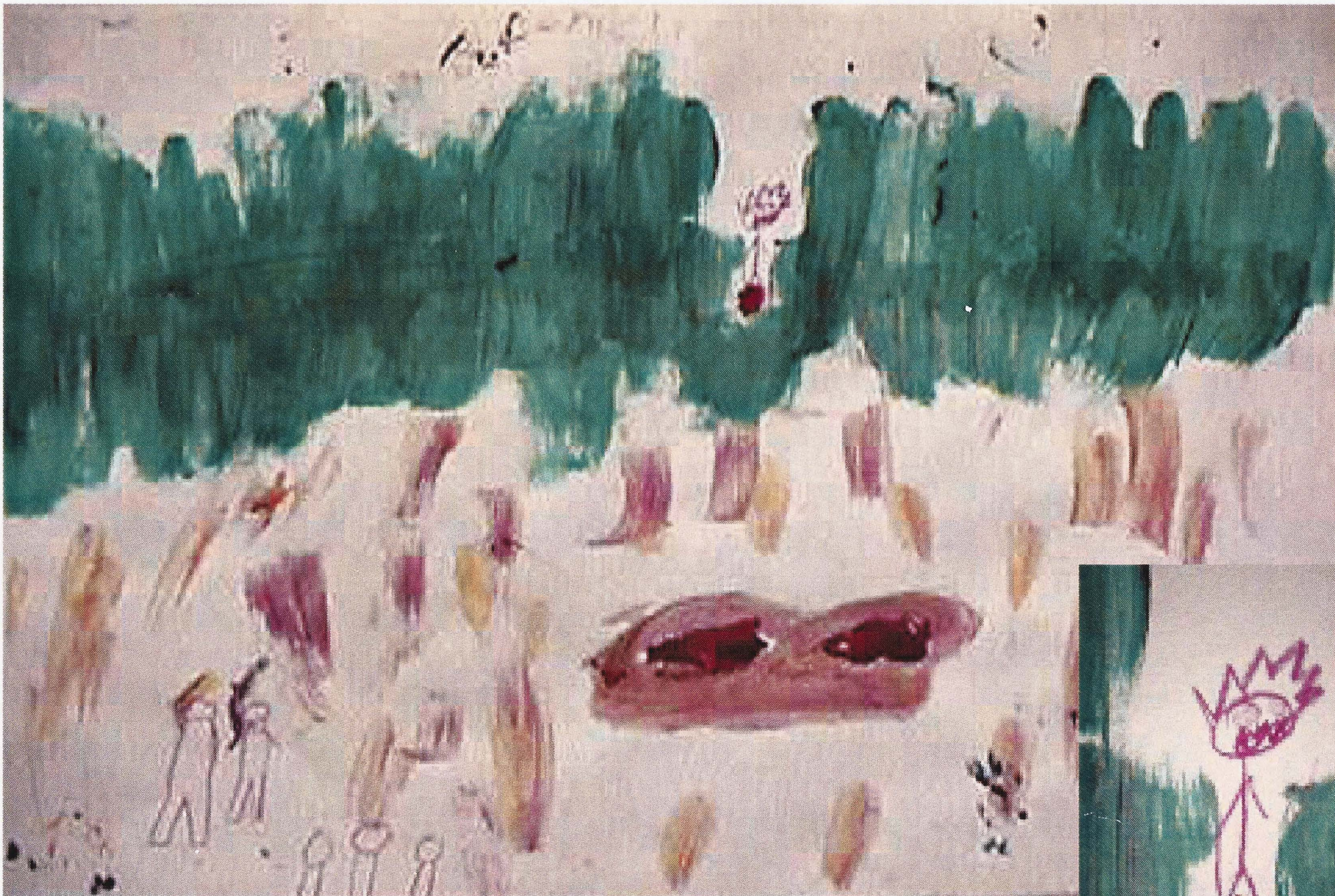








***We were listening in the dark and  
heard gun shots.***



***They were shooting at  
Feather Foot and frightening him.***







***He went running, limping into the bush.***









***Then the power went on.***

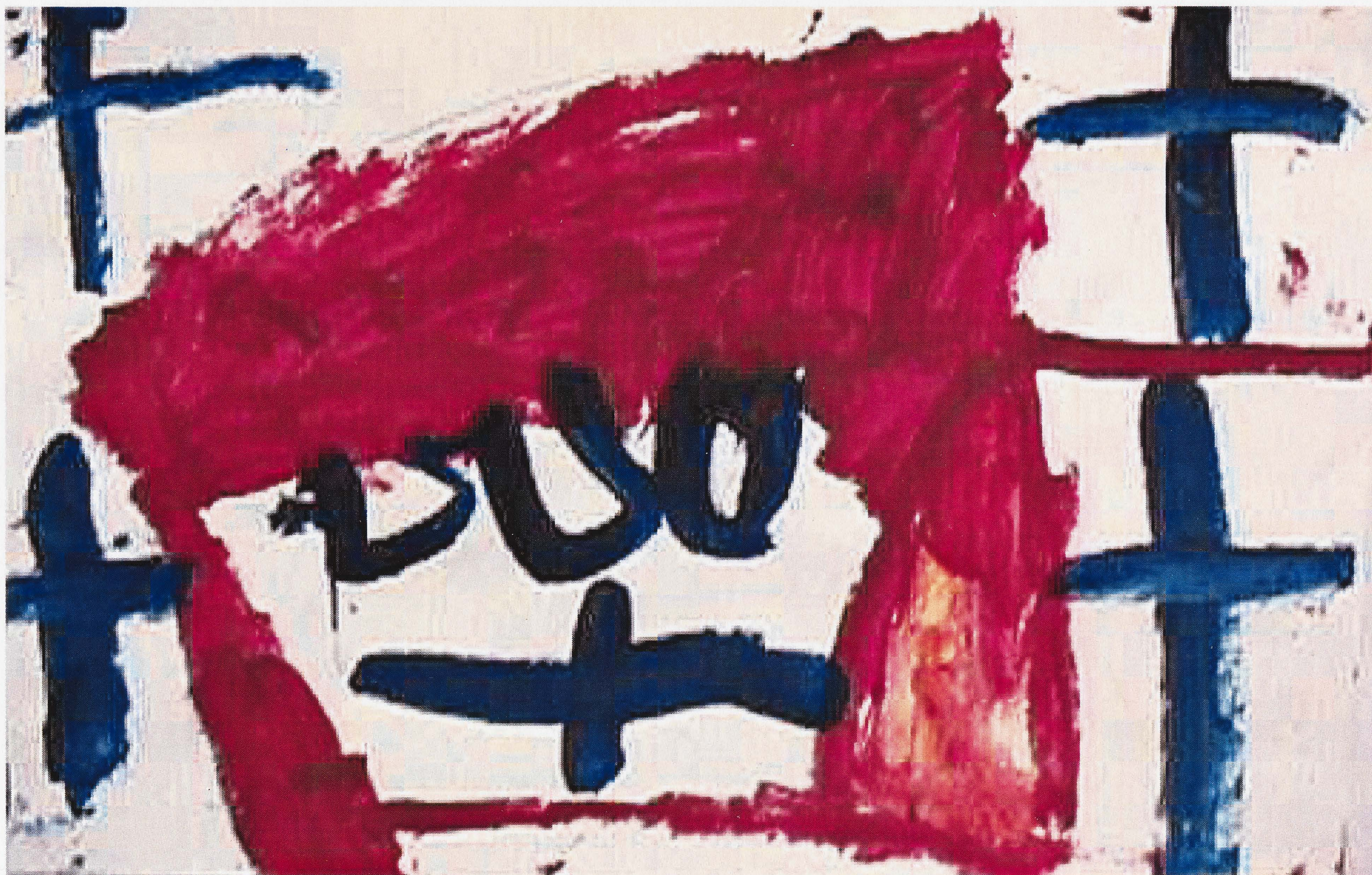








*Later that night we were all  
sleeping.*









***We heard someone knocking at  
the door.***









***Somebody was throwing rocks at  
the roof of the house.***









*All the dogs were crying.*













