

Tower of Terror

Lola and her friends Kez and JJ have been trapped in an old ruined tower by a sudden snow storm...

Night swept in with the swirling wind and though the sky was black, starry flakes of white snow kept on falling from it. Kez shivered and came away from the yawning empty hole that used to be a door.

'Looks like we're stuck here,' he sighed. 'Typical!'

JJ grinned, 'Maybe we'll turn into ice-pops. Hey! Wonder what flavour I'll be?'

'No-one's turning into anything,' said Lola firmly. 'We've got a flask of hot chocolate and some biscuits. We'll be OK if we stick together. We're mates, aren't we? We look after each other. We can huddle up and put our coats on top of us to keep warm. My mum knows we're meeting her here, so we just have to wait until the car turns up.'

'If it can get through the snow,' said Kez, shaking his head.

Lola held out a steaming cup. 'No more moaning, buddy. Have some hot chocolate.'

'Talking of people turning into things,' said JJ, munching a biscuit. 'Do you two know the story of the Lonely Wolf Boy of the Tower? He wanders the cold, cold lanes, all alone. Inside, he feels desolate, friendless and empty. And when there's a full moon? Zing! He turns into a great, white, snarling--'

'It's a full moon tonight,' said Kez. 'Typical!'

'First, there's no such thing as the Lonely Wolf Boy of the Tower,' said Lola. 'You're just making it up.'

JJ giggled. 'Am I? People have heard him howling.'

'Probably just a lost dog,' Lola went on. 'And second, even if there was a Wolf Boy, I'd feel sorry for him, all empty and alone like that.'

JJ nibbled his biscuit. 'It's his belly that's empty.'

'Will you two stop going on about the Lonely Wolf Boy of the Tower!' said Kez.

JJ smiled at his brother - and as he did, they all heard it.

A thin, cold howl that echoed over the snowy hills.

They gazed at each other.

'Lost dog,' said Lola. 'Poor thing.'