

The Strange Sound

One chilly autumn evening, Milly the mouse was curled up in bed, reading her favourite mystery book. Suddenly, she heard a strange *creak* coming from the hallway.

Her heart raced so fast it felt like it was beating louder than a drum parade!

“What was that?” she whispered, her whiskers trembling.

She tiptoed out of bed, holding her torch. The light flickered as she crept past the dusty, dark doorway. Another sound echoed — this time, a long, low groan.

“I’m so scared I could jump right out of my fur!” Milly squeaked.

Just then, something huge and shadowy moved near the kitchen. Milly gasped. She felt as if her legs had turned to jelly. The shadow stretched taller and taller until it looked as big as a mountain!

But when she shone her torch on it, she saw the truth — it was only Benny the badger, holding a broom!

“Oh, Milly!” Benny laughed. “It’s just me doing a bit of late-night sweeping!”

Milly laughed too, feeling very silly. “Well,” she said, “next time I hear a strange sound, I’ll make sure it’s not just a broom before bedtime!”