

What is this sound?

By: AD



He lives in France, in the south of France.” He” is a man named, Sebastien Rougeau. He lived in a little house alone. He has just one friend named, Minou his dog. Nobody ever came to see him. He worked for a society in Lyon, France, but never, never wanted to go back there. Sebastien is a widower. His wife died when his first child was born. His son is not here anymore. Somebody kidnapped him and no one has ever seen him again.

CRASH! He was sure that he had heard something scratching at the door of his basement. Nobody ever came to see him, much less at the door of the basement! He was so sure that he heard scratching. He was sure because his dog, Minou, growled. Sebastien was really scared. He had never been scared like this before. Just one time...

“Who could that be? Could it be a ghost or worse than that, a thief? “No it’s not possible,” said Sebastien. He was going

to try to find what that noise could be, but he was too afraid to go downstairs by himself. (If you had something scratching at the door of your BASEMENT wouldn't you be afraid?)

He had tried to find out what was behind the door by himself, but when he got downstairs; he heard it again and was too afraid to look. This time he had to call somebody who could help him. He decided to call somebody that nobody in the whole country liked: a very bad man, named Nicolas Bandit. He was known for not being honest and stealing money. Some people said he may have kidnapped children and lied about adopting them just to get their money. He chose this man because if this is a bad man he can try to scare what is behind the door of the basement.

But when he saw Nicolas enter the house he was sure that he had seen this face somewhere, somewhere like in 1992 when his son had been bornNo ...no its not possible it can't be him, not him in his house this very bad man ! No... No it's.... Splash! Sebastien didn't have the time to finish his sentence. Now he was sure that it's was him, so he jumped over Nicolas, kicking him to get him out! He had tried to forget this memory. It was in a hot summer when his son was born. The night he had heard something scratching just like right now but it wasn't at the door of the basement it was at the door of his son's bedroom! Everybody knows he has a big

inheritance for his own son so he was thinking that somebody wants to have his money. This time he jumped out bed to go in his son's bedroom but it was too late ... The face that Sebastien had seen was his face, the face of the one who had kidnapped his poor son ...

Now he is going to find what it is alone! He goes to the basement. But when he heard scratching another time he said that it wasn't his fault if he was really afraid! But he didn't give up "J ne suis pas une poule mouille!" he yelled in French (that means "I am not a wet chicken"; this is an expression that says that he is not somebody who is scared of everything).

This time he enter in the basement open the door and ...and do you know what he saw? He saw a poor little kid alone in the cold winter with out hot clothes who was just trying to find his family. Sebastien let the little child enter who maybe have about 5 years old put him by the fire and let him tell hi story. His story was that he was kidnap by a person named Nicolas Bandit but this man was a very bad man so when Nicolas was somewhere he get out of the house and try to find a house were to live with somebody nice and honest who wants to him.

This story was familiar to Sebastien he was sure that he had seen this little face one time now he was sure that this little kid was his son .he tells the story of his son who had been kidnapped so the kid get out of his chair to jump to the neck of Sebastien."Papa", he shouted "papa I found you now I will be with you forever!" Sebastien had found his son

now he was happy he go to work like before but this wasn't like before because he was with his son when he get home his son was here waiting for him impatient to tell him what he did this day . The house wasn't like before too because almost the entire village was there for wished the welcome to Sebastien's son. Now the little house was happy. Sebastien and his son were joyful for ever.

The End