

Frozen in Time

Everything stopped, people stood like statues all around me, people in cars, men on bicycles, babies in prams all lifeless, frozen in time. It was so strange. I had never seen anything like that before. The world seemed to be a painting and no one was moving, but me. Even the town clock was frozen at 10 to 9. Suddenly I felt the freezing air around me. A nice summer day couldn't turn into winter so quickly. Maybe the world was frozen? Maybe it was magic? I looked down at my new library book I had borrowed from the library minutes ago. The book was about magic. But this was real magic, the stuff beyond the fairy tales. No book could help me. What if the world stayed like this forevermore and the people were frozen for eternity?

I walked over onto the black road to see if the people were really frozen in time. A man sat in his red car and seemed to be staring at the frozen world around him. He had a half-eaten doughnut in his mouth. The lady on the sidewalk was walking quickly, or at least she had been. That lady was also looking at the fashion shop's window. A mirror was in the window as well as some fancy, lilac dress that seemed to sparkle too much. Unaware that I was walking towards the mirror I looked at myself. A blond-haired girl looked back at me, her green eyes and red lips clashing with the boring school uniform. Why couldn't I be frozen? I wouldn't have to worry, I could just be there.

Suddenly there was movement on the road. I saw it in the mirror. Two men were walking aimlessly in the road. They both wore black clothes and had a sinister look about them. One finally spoke. "It works alright didn't it, em people frozen solid, why the boss should be happy er?". His voice was metallic and harsh sounding. The other man spoke. "Don't know Charlie, gives me the right creeps it does". They both laughed.

"At least we're getting a good pay off, we'll be drinking like lords this afternoon". I dropped my library book in fright. Charlie peered at me. "She ain't moving, is she? "We don't need a brat like her spoiling our plans". "Nah" said Charlie's companion, "they all look frozen to me". He took the donut from the man in the red car and ate it.

"Better get going while we are in the clear," whispered Charlie. Together they disappeared.

The warmth spread back to the world and people started to move. The lady kept walking, the man drove without his doughnut and everyone continued their day, oblivious to what just happened. Even the clock read 8 to 9. Only one person remembered though. That person was the girl with the blonde hair. She was frozen with shock. Then finally she picked up her library book and walked to school with one question in her mind. Who were those men?

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