

Killer Heels

‘See you at the party’ he shouted from across the street, those words repeated in her head. A group of boys swaggered down the street. They looked rough. They all wore trackies and hooded tops. Five pairs of scabby, torn white trainers were shoved on their feet. The one who had shouted out looked like the leader of the group. The rest of them stood around him all with fags hanging out of their mouths. A shiver ran through her.

‘Wow!’ Becky screamed!

‘I’ve never seen anything like them,’ Em said glaring at them.

‘I love the sequins’ Louise muttered, her eyes fixed to them.

Elle was holding size 7 killer heels. They had the Union Jack made out of sequins and sparkles on the main shoe. The heel was pink and gold striped. On the toe of the heels there was a massive glinting diamante. I had given my I-pod up for a week to get these beauties from my sister.

‘You’re so lucky, my sister would never let me borrow her shoes!’ Em said with envy.

‘I know!’ Elle screamed! ‘I love them so much!’

‘I’m going to wear them all night!’

The atmosphere of the party was great. Loud music, everybody dressed up! Elle could feel her heart thumping as she strolled past the speakers! Elle felt really good in her new dress, and the heels were still on!

‘Whooo!’ they cheered!

Their favourite song was on! By then 2 and a half hours had gone! Time flies when you’re having fun, Elle thought!

‘This is fab!’ Louise told Elle shouting over the music! Elle was glad everyone was having a good time!

‘Wait, where’s Elle?’

‘Elle?’

They could feel their palms sweating. Something ALWAYS had to happen. These days you could never have one night out without something going wrong. They started to get really angry at this point, tears of anger and fear ran down their faces.

‘Louise, when did you last see her?’

‘Who was she with?’

Em felt physically sick, she was shivering. Questions darted in and out of her head. Where was she? Who was she with? Who saw her last? Is she hurt? She couldn’t take it anymore but she had to be strong.

‘I’ll go check the toilets,’ Em said, alarmed.

'I'll search the back of the hall,' Louise fired quickly.

'Good idea, I'll take a walk down the road' Becky said. 'Meet back here.'

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'No'

'No'

'No' all three girls whispered.

Louise broke down in Em's arms.

'What now?' Becky said in a voice of fear.

As they staggered home, cold, tired and worried sick, something caught Becky's eye. She could not be bothered and wasn't thinking straight so she slowly walked on in silence. After a few small, shaky steps she froze.

'Are you ok?' Em whispered. She didn't answer. She was thinking.

'Becky?' questioned Louise.

'I, I, I recognised what I saw,' Becky said bluntly, her eyes fixed to the pavement

'What did you see?'

'It, It's. It's Elle's.'

'What's Elle's?' Em murmured, her jaw shaking.

'C'mon, we need to get home' Louise said in a sensible tone.

'No look!'

Becky turned around and pointed to something beside the pavement. Lying in a pool of shocking red blood was a size seven killer heel. It had a Union Jack on the main part of the shoe. The heel was pink and gold striped, on the toe of the shoe was a massive glinting diamante. Just as Elle had described them.

It was Elle's.

The End

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