

As the clock struck midnight, there was a loud smash that made the walls of the lighthouse shake. Suddenly, the lighthouse keeper's blood ran cold and his mouth dropped to the floor. His whole body was trembling and his heart started to pound as he gasped with his mouth open and his eyes, still red from rubbing earlier on now they turned wide open and almost ready to pop out. The moment the lighthouse keeper saw the big ship coming nearer his face turned pale and droplets of cold sweat started to go down his neck. His breathing became faster and heavier as his heart was ready to burst out of his chest. Lots of thoughts were running through his head making him all dizzy, his knees were like jelly and as his shaky hands made him drop the glass cover, he felt a big lump in his throat that would be difficult to swallow.