

The Necklace

It was past midnight when I heard 3 short knocks, then 3 long knocks, and then 3 short short knocks again. I was about to go and explore it, but just then I remembered what my dad warned me: "Step outside your room and boarding school is where you'll go !" hissed my father. As I crept back to my bed, I tried to ignore it but it repeated in my head, echoing away as I tried to sleep .

As morning slipped by, I researched on my laptop, making sure to delete my history every single time. Questions filled my head: Who is it? Why were they knocking? Do I know them if it's a person? I wished my mom was here; she would help me in seconds, but she was gone after a dangerous, risky climb everyone was warned about . It's been 3 years since people declared her dead.

Then something crossed my mind; morse code. It had to be, if there was nothing else right? Slowly, I typed with hope in my eyes. My hands shook. It read 'SOS'. My head raced with the questions: Who is knocking that? Are we safe? Should I tell Dad? I wanted to sprint back but a feeling stopped me in my tracks.

Instead, I explored the basement where all my questions could be answered. I had to be quiet. If Dad heard me, I would be gone, without a trace of happiness and shipped to boarding school known as a nightmare life. Knocks started again. It was behind the painting from when I was young and when my mother was still alive. Suddenly, a necklace dropped. It was a beautiful green emerald necklace that caught my attention. It was my mother's necklace that she wore during the mission that she never came back from. But how was it here? I had to find out! As I crept back downstairs, I saw my dad standing where mum used to sit with her long, silky brunette hair. I missed her so much. "I know what you did," he said. "Don't tell anyone or you're next." I could see that he was trying to hold back his anger .

That night I couldn't sleep again. What did dad mean when he said you're next? Tossing and turning, I couldn't sleep. But at exactly 11:30 the knock repeated again: 3 short knocks, 3 long knocks and then 3 short knocks. Just then I knew I had to do something. I had to rescue that person. Suddenly, the emerald necklace starting glowing It demanded, "Va dans la chambre de ton père, il y a une étagère avec un livre avec ton supposé album, pousse-la, toutes tes questions trouveront une réponse," in a sweet French voice. It was my mum's language! The necklace told me

to go into my dad's bedroom. Where there's a shelf with a book I need to pull it out and all my questions will be answered!

That rest of the night I couldn't sleep thinking about what to do. Should I listen to the necklace? How would I even go into my dad's room? What did it mean that my dad's room would have the answer? I tried to think of what to do but just couldn't. The knocking kept repeating until I heard this loud ceeeeeeeaaaaak. Then the knocking stopped. I checked that the time was exactly 12:00. Instead of staying in bed, curiosity was in my head. So I crept inside my dad's bedroom and immediately spotted a shiny book label that said 'Album'. As I was about to pull it, a shadow appeared over me. "I warned you!" screamed my father. He dragged me into a room where he was guarding ... my mum!!! She was weak, thin and pale; the opposite of her strong old self.

Before I could ask questions, she explained in her shaky voice about how my father was jealous that my mother got a 'special mission' to go on a dangerous climb for the government. She didn't invite my dad, so on the night she left, my dad gave her a drink to make her sleep. He had enough time to make this room and drag her in. However, I was still confused about how the necklace appeared there in the first place. She told me that before my dad could drag her into the room, she knew that I was smart enough to find her. So she made sure to direct me to follow the instructions after someone found the necklace. Then when my father trusted her, she removed the extra thickness layer of the sound block and started knocking SOS.

At that moment, I realised that if I could hear the knock from my bedroom, the wall must be really thin. So I took the necklace and started using it to break the wall. Slowly, I made progress and the hole was big enough to escape. I signaled my mom to come then we sprinted to the police. We informed an officer about what had happened. Everyone was shocked to see my mum.

As the sunrise came, I thought about how my life was now perfect and my mum was reunited with me after my little adventure .

