

What are the features of building tension and suspense?

Nothing moved. Cogston House was as silent as the grave. Perhaps the only thing worse than hearing her best friend desperately calling her name was being alone in this endless quiet. Alice's eyes searched through the darkness, scouring the corridor which faded into more murky gloom. She could make out the hallway right in front of her, the door opposite, and beyond it, the enormous winding staircase. As she looked, blinking through the tears which had begun to stream hopelessly down her face, she was met with a sight at the top of the staircase which all but turned her to stone...

Something was moving.

Alice watched numbly. Her heart was in her mouth and her breath came in sharp, rattling gasps.

Descending the stairs one careful, agonising, creaking step at a time, a hunched silhouette shuffled out from the darkness...

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