One evening, my friends and I decided to stay in the large local department store for just one night. It was supposed to be a joke, a hilarious joke.

We came out of our hiding places after every staff, everybody left. We were quite nervous. The store was very quiet. We walked towards where they sold clothes. There was the dummies. They looked very eerie when it was dark. My friend James walked towards the dummies. He patted their hands.

To our shock and surprise, the dummies patted his back in reply. I and my other friend, Ida, screamed our heads off. We hurried out of the fashion section.

He had reached the art section. Suddenly, a picture of two knights riding horses came alive! They jumped out of the frame and rode down the dark corridor. We ran (and screamed) into the toys section and we heard sounds of a tank and gunpowder and swords clashing together. The toys had came to life! The tank shot fake cannonballs at us and the toy soldiers used their tiny swords to poke our feet!
And again, we yelled helplessly. We ran into the last section, the book's section. The books flew from the shelves and flew towards us, flapping their back and front covers. James pushed me out of the scary, dark and eerie department store.

We had learnt one thing, the department store definitely didn't want us sneaking around in it. We were breathless and we agreed never to