
W e n d y ' s H o u s e

b y

M a r t i n C u s a c k

The estate agent arrived at the house mid-morning. This was the first time she had viewed a house on her own and she was excited. It was old but looked promising. Inside it was dark because the electricity was turned off, but Wendy had come prepared with a torch. As she inspected the four ample sized bedrooms she began to calculate the amount of commission that she might achieve if she clinched the deal. She smiled to herself, and went downstairs. Everything looked fine there, but then she opened the door to the cellar. Down that creaky wooden staircase she crept into the dark apart from the narrow beam of the torch, and it was then she made a chilling discovery. It was a fridge freezer.

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