Once there was a little girl called Emma. One day Emma went to the circus to see the performing animals and the clowns. There were four clowns at the circus and one was named Dexter. Emma was there for three hours, when it was time to go Emma went to the back of the tent and went to the toilets. When she came out she saw one of the clowns sitting on a wooden crate beside the toilet cubical. Then the clown gave her a wide smile with his white ghostly teeth.

That night Emma couldn’t get to sleep and just thinking of that clown gave her shivers down her spine. In a few weeks the circus came back to the town that Emma lived in and Emma’s mum insisted on going to the circus with her dad, her mum, her brother and herself. It was Tuesday, the day that Emma and her family went to the circus. They sat in the third row.

When the ring master introduced the acts, Emma saw the clown peering behind the corner of the curtains. Then she heard the Ring Master say “O.K. folks now it is time for our star act Dexter The Clown!”. Emma’s stomach dropped when she saw the clown she saw out the back of the tent swinging out on a trapeze. The clown swang right in front of Emma and gave her a hyena laugh and then swang away.

That night when Emma was snug in bed she peered out on the window ledge and saw the CLOWN! Emma screamed, but when she looked back he was gone. The next day Emma was walking through the park with her mum and little brother when a big white hand reached out and grabbed her by her collar and pulled her behind a bush.

The clown stood up and pulled her deeper into the woods, Emma was yelling and screaming for about half an hour before Dexter pushed her onto a rock. Emma looked around where the clown had taken her; there was a big oak tree with a little wooden hut up the top that looked like it belonged to a native. There was two wooden stakes with a piece of string in between them, on the string was two spotted pairs of undies three pairs of ovals and a pink and yellow tie.

Under the items of clothing was a big pot of boiling water, the clown sat on a big stump opposite Emma then the clown took of his wig and nose and then he got an old rag and wiped his face. “What...” Emma hesitated for a moment and then the clown looked up and gave her a glare like her father did when he had a bad day at work.

“Wwwhaaatt arrre youoo ggggooiingg tttto dddo wwitth meeee?” Emma said in a fumble of words. The clown peered down to the left and smiled with his big white teeth. Emma looked as well and jumped up in shock. She saw three little girls were tied up to a post. The clown sprang up and jump for Emma. She fell backwards over the rock and swiftly scurried away into the woods with the clown full speed behind the poor horrified child. Then the sound of a high pitched hyena laugh filled the woods.

That night Emma had no sleep. The next night Emma was sound asleep when a high pitched hyena laugh echoed through the house and that little girl was ever seen again!

[](http://www.bing.com/images/search?q=sacary+clowns#focal=487e802ff1c26e0305fc66fd00f11f30&furl=http://images.pictureshunt.com/pics/s/scary_clown-3059.png)Once there was a little boy named Sam. One day Sam went to the circus. At the end Sam went to the toilet, and there when he came out was a gloomy old clown sitting on a wooden crate and he gave her a big wide smile with his white ghostly teeth. That’s when it all started!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

By Indi Shepheard