

The Haunted House

Friday the 13th was the start of a strange period in the lives of Sita, Nicki, Ashley and Joe. The two boys, who were running with excitement to the fair, when they collided into Sita and Nicki, who were also going to the fair.

"Ah! Watch where you are going!" roared Sita.

"Sorry!" exclaimed Joe.

"We are going to the fair, where are you going?"

"The fair, too," Nicki replied.

"Shall we go together?" asked Joe.

"OK," the girls replied. The children go on various rides, then decide to go on the ghost train. They go on the circuit, the train jolted to a sudden halt. They all stared at each other with wide, scared eyes.

Sita and Nicki screamed, "Why has the train stopped?"

"Let's get off quickly!" shouted Ashley.

"There's a door, let's go through it," pointed out Joe.

"Who's going first?" Nicki asked in an excited voice.

"I will," replied Ashley. He opened the creaky door, there was a sign saying HAUNTED HOUSE BEWARE!!!! They asked each other if they should walk on.

"Yes, I think we should," answered Sita. They carefully walked on through the dark eerie haunted house. They could hear a strange noise coming from the distance.

"What is that?" asked Joe.

"What?" said Ashley.

"That noise," remarked Joe.

"I can't hear anything," replied Ashley. The noise got louder and louder as they walked on.

"Can you hear that noise now?" asked Joe.

"Oh yes, I can now. That is creeping me out," said Ashley, in a soft voice. The children walked on a little further, there was a room, on top of the door it said KITCHEN.

"I'll go in and explore," exclaimed Nicki.

"Go on then," said Joe.

"I am but I'm scared," remarked Nicki in a sobbing voice. She grabbed the handle and pushed the big creaky door wide open, they all tiptoed in after her. The room was full of cobwebs, dust and soot. There was a great big door, Nicki opened it, on a table there were some glasses, inside there was something red.

"What is that?" asked Nicki.

"I don't know!" said Joe nervously.

"Let's check it out," Nicki said.

"OK, who's going to try it?" asked Ashley. Joe carefully put his finger in the glass, licked his finger.

"Urrr, it tastes of blood," shouted Joe.

"Probably because it is blood!" both girls screamed.

"Let's move on, this place is getting spooky," remarked Ashley. Just then they saw another door it read CLOSET.

"Shall we go in? Who's going first?" whispered Joe.

"I will," volunteered Ashley. He walked on, the others followed, and they all bumped into each other.

"Ahhh," they shouted.

"Where are we?" they asked one another.

"Lucky I have got my torch," whispered Sita. She switched the torch on carefully.

"It looks like we have fallen down a dark, damp tunnel," whispered Ashley.

"Is everyone OK?" he asked.

"No, I've grazed my elbow," said Sita in a weeping voice.

"How did we get here?" they all asked.

"We walked into the closet and must have fallen down some kind of hole."

"Look over there," shouted Joe, "there is a tunnel, let's walk down it and see where it leads us."

They walked on for about an hour, the tunnel was full of cobwebs, wet and dirty. It looked as though nobody had been down here for years. To get out, they had to climb up some metal rusty ladders. It was dark by now, a few stars shining and an owl hooting, there was also a full moon. They were in a churchyard.

"This place is creeping me out already," whispered Nicki.

The graves were old and tatty and there were strange noises. The children found it spooky, scary, shadowy and nerve-racking. The church was towering over all the graves.

Just then Joe's eyes turned yellow.

"What's the matter with you?" asked Sita in a frightened voice. Joe didn't answer, he walked towards a grave.

"What's the matter with you?" shouted Nicki.

"There's nothing wrong with me," Joe said in a grumpy horrible voice. His eyes were still yellow and fierce looking. The wind was howling and it

threatened them. In a way, Joe looked taller and more muscular. Ashley, Sita and Nicki were frightened, they thought they could see eyes in the trees.

"Let's go into the church," Joe said sternly.

They did as Joe said, too frightened to argue. They entered the church through a huge wooden door, it creaked and squeaked as it opened.

"That went right through me," said Sita, her voice shaking with fear.

Inside the church there was a big shiny glass window on the roof, full of colourful bright pictures. An enormous organ with thousands of white and black keys sat in a corner. A big round, stone font, with no decoration on the outside but full of icy sea-blue water. Nearby a goblet, shiny silvery, almost see-through, like a brown shell and obviously it was very clean. It also had white and black marks on it.

In another corner there was a library and there were a few chairs to sit on, some for children and some for adults. Sita saw a book, it looked horrifying. The cover was dusty, and made from leather, which was torn on the inside. It was written by Jamie Bennett. The walls of the library didn't have paper, just bricks with cobwebs, with spiders hanging down. The bricks were orange and red. The chairs were made out of the finest wood in the world and were covered in a cushion with flowers on it. Ashley pulled another book out, the wall moved around and there were a lot of paintings and pictures.

"This one's been painted by Janet Stevenson!" shouted Sita. The picture had flowers in lovely bright colours, orange, pink, red and yellow. By now, Joe had become his normal self again. He spotted a small wooden door with brass hinges and a huge metal knob.

"Shall we do and see what is in there?" he asked the others.

"Look down here, there are some rats!" bellowed Nicki.

The girls screamed, Joe laughed and said, "Only joking."

"You made me jump out of my skin, stupid," Sita said in a shaky voice.

"Come on then, ladies first," said Ashley.

"Ah ah! Very funny, but it's gentlemen first this time," said Nicki and Sita laughing.

Again, this tunnel was dark, dim and wet. It smelt like a sewer. All the children could hear was drip, drop, drip, drop, then suddenly there was a whoosh.

"What do you think that was?" Ashley cried.

"I don't know," said Joe in a deep voice. This tunnel is dark and dingy whispered Nicki, moaning. "Let's carry on walking through the tunnel until we get to the end," said Sita. Eventually they reached the end.

"Look," said Joe, "there's a ladder, let's climb up them and see where we come out." Joe, Nicki, Sita and Ashley carefully walked up the cold, rusty, smelly ladder. Ashley pushed the heavy manhole cover, they climbed out steadily and looked where they were.

"We're back at the fair," screamed Nicki.

"Why did the ghost train stop and make us have this adventure?" asked Sita.

"How should we know, your guess is as good as ours, but maybe there was a ghost, who wanted us to find and tell everybody about the haunted house and the secret tunnels we have been down," exclaimed Joe.

"I shall be pleased to be home," sighed Sita. The others all agreed with her.

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