

HORROR HOUSE

Pupils' Choice Award Jorja Hunter 9A2X

I wanted the ground to swallow me up. I was standing outside house No.13. We called it the horror house. Why? After the murders and hauntings, it scared us to pieces. We had all agreed to meet here at midnight, so that the parents wouldn't suspect a thing. By all, I mean Holly, Lewis, Laith and Bethany. A lot of stuff that we might need was in my backpack. Like a knife, rope and garlic. They all arrived at the same time, and agreed that Holly and Lewis would go in first, we would follow behind them. Holly and Lewis walked up to the house (with its very own cemetery) and knocked on the doors, while we followed slowly behind with the wind blowing in our hair. A scary feeling rushed through my body as I walked. If anything jumped out at us, we would be ready to run for the hills. I walked up the creaking steps to the front door. Everyone else was inside waiting for me, but something made me stop and turn around. I stared at a bush. The feeling came back to me. As if someone was watching me.

The others were getting impatient and started calling my name. I started again slowly, still looking at the bush. Finally, I made myself go into the house. I looked around. It was silent, too silent. Surprisingly it was cleaner than what I had expected (for a place that had been abandoned for about 30 years.) We decided to split up (again.) I thought that it was a bad idea after the bush, but it was 4 against 1. So, I lost. Lewis went off on his own, Holly paired up with Bethany and I was with Laith. We took to the stairs. We did the master bedroom first. There was a huge bed, 2 bedside tables, a mirror and a few candles. Every room was basically the same, except for the end one. It was like a torture chamber. Ropes were tied onto the ends of the bed, bear traps lying on the floor and a baseball bat both covered in dry blood. Laith and I decided to tell the others when we heard Holly scream and Bethany calling for help!

We all rushed to their aid. Holly was lying on the floor and had her leg trapped in a bear trap in the middle of the kitchen tiles. Knives were all around her. We finally freed her after an hour of blood and sweat dripping down our fingers. We rushed to the front door. It was locked! I took off my jacket and applied pressure to the bleeding injury. Bethany started and Lewis went off to find bandages and a way out. It felt like days had gone by but really it had only been about 45 minutes. Lewis was still missing and we had gotten nowhere with the

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door. Holly was fading fast. I looked around the room, whatever was out there had made its way in. Laith and Bethany went upstairs to the far bedroom to see if Lewis was there. I continued to pick the lock. When the door finally unlocked, Bethany and Laith came back down the stairs looking like they were in a hurry. Laith told me that there was a fresh blood lying on the floor and the bat was out of the wardrobe. Holly started to cry. Then out of the eerie silence we heard a creaking sound coming from the stairs up to the bedrooms. Bethany helped Holly up and started running outside. Laith and I did the same thing. Something was after us. I knew this was a bad idea!

We raced out to the cemetery, towards the gate. I was almost there when I tripped over. Laith tried to help me up, but something had grabbed my foot and started dragging me up to the house. I could taste the sweet grass and the blood from my face. I screamed the whole way. Laith tried to grab my hand but it was too late. I was in utter darkness not knowing what would happen to me. I screamed for Laith over and over. It was completely silent until I heard a whispered laugh right behind me!