

The Old Haunted House

By Lauren W.

Have you ever never believed something until you saw it with your own eyes? That happened to me, now I think everything in my bedroom is haunted. Let me tell you how it happened. By the way my name is Ashley. If you were wondering.

It was halloween day, and I was happy. It is one of my favorite days of the year. Since it was on a Saturday, I didn't have school. I watched TV and ate junk food till exactly 6:30 p.m. Me and friends are going some where. This year they are going surprise me. Every year me and my friends surprize someone in our group. Anyway, when I met my friends at the corner they put a blindfold on me. When I took the blindfold off I was standing front of the old haunted house. When we went inside, it looked like a normal house. Everything was fine until we stepped in to this 1 bedroom. The door slammed behind us, and we couldn't open it back up. As we were searching for a way out, I searched around. As I was touching the bed, a arm reached out when I was not looking. It scared me so much I scarmed. The walls were turning green, the floor was sinking in and we were in another room. In the room there was a creepy clown that chased us out of the old haunted house.

Now I am afraid to touch alot of things that are in my bedroom. I learned to not touch anything when you don't know what it is.