

The Spooky House

By Adrienne A.

There was a boy named Peter, who lived in a small town. On his way to school he would pass by this spooky house. The house was very old and look like no one had lived in it for years. All the windows were broken, the front door was slightly open and, surrounded by a rusty iron fence.

One day as he was riding by the house he saw a little boy walking up the stairs towards the door. He stops his bike and yells at the little boy not to go in there but, the little boy did not hear him and went inside. So, Peter then walks slowly towards the door calling for the little boy but, no one answered him. He slowly walks through the front door. As he walks inside, the door slammed shut behind him. He hears the sound of boys and girl screaming coming from upstairs. He then hears the sound of someone moaning. As the moaning got closer a lady in all white appeared slowly floating down the stairs. She had hollowed out eyes and, long black hair with long boney fingers. The lady rushed toward his shoulder. Then he woke up to Ms. Gardner saying you fell asleep in class again Peter.