

The door creaks open "Why are we doing this" jack asks me "It sounds like your chickening out "I say. We lay out our sleeping bags and play cards "I'm borde can we do-" a misterious sound startles us both "What was that" we both say. We turn around and see a shadow coming down the stairs and we jump "Hello children "old man Joe says "Oh it's just you" I say ,he's always been creepy. "Why are you here no one is here" Jack asks "I could ask you the same thing "he replies. He steps closer with a dead look in his eyes ,we step back every time he steps closer, "What are you doing" I ask ,but no replie. Me and jack trip over our sleeping bags ,the door flies open and our attention goes there "Get out while you can" old man Joe says. We run from him and hide behind a corner , we peer around the computer but Joe or the door were there. "What was that all about" Jack asks "I don't know but we should go" I say. We walk through the house looking for a way out ,but their was nothing , "Are you stuck in here" a little girl asks . We turn around hastley "Yes we are" I answer "I can help" she offers. "Thank y-" Jack interrupts me "Can I talk to you" Jack pulls me aside "What's wrong" I ask "I don't trust her" "Why" "I just don't ok". We go back and she takes us down to the basement ,long stair case, "So what's your name" I ask "I've been here so long I forgot so I call myself lost girl". "Lost girl huh" I think to myself. When we get to the basement we see a bright light coming from the hole in the middle of the room ,lost girl starts mumbleing words in some old language, we get pulled aside by old man Joe "mmmmmmhhhhhh" me and jack have our mouths covered "What are you doing" I ask him "You can't trust her , she's trying to kill you" he said "I knew it " Jack said "What are we supposed to do" I ask Joe "Come with me then you'll live" "Ok" we both answer. He takes us out side and explaines every thing to us "Me and lost girl have been in an endless battle since before time it self but if one of us is defeated they grow inside of the other until they become fisecal once more" "Is there any way we can help" I ask "Sadly no". that day I got a new found respect for him.

By:Caleb R.