

House of Horrors

By Hael P.

Do not read at night! It will give you nightmares! It was November 17th, 2031. We were getting ready for Thanksgiving. We used our force gloves to put the decorations on the wall.

I heard a sound sounding beep beep! I went to our porch to see where the noise was coming from. There was a lady who was moving in with super old fashion trends from like 2015 and 16. She had Ombre hair and red wine colored dresses! When she moved in, she also started decorating her houses with Christmas trees while it was still November! Something was wrong about her.

I asked my mom if I could investigate with my best friend, Ashton. She uttered no. Though, I'd still secretly investigate. At night I called Ashton over then told him about the awkward lady. He said that he needed to investigate.

So we secretly went into the house. It was totally creepy. We heard a voice sounding like a monster's voice. We peeked into the dining room then saw a monster chomping down on live furry mice! There was a human-faced wig beside her arm. Then we realized that she was a monster. We tried heading out, but the door was locked.

I guess the monster heard us because we heard footsteps toward us. We saw the monster. She had green eyes poking out of her face and a nose probably a mile wide. She almost saw us, but luckily we were quick enough to hide behind a big cabinet. Sweat came down from our faces. I heard panting. It wasn't from Ashton. It was a whole nest of panting spidercats! That really creeped us out. We both regretted why we chose to come here. We went upstairs stepping on the greasy, slimy stairs.

Our breath could be heard because we were so exotically nervous. Our breath suddenly stopped. We looked behind our backs. There was a monster with blood on his face and greasy, green snot all over her nose! We were disgusted. Then, we realized there was more than one monster in the whole house. The monster brought us inside his room and asked us to pick his nose with a wooden spoon that stunk to death. He said, "Pick it or eat it." We both had no choice but to pick his nose. But we were humans. We had pride of being a human being, so we threw the spoon on his face then bolted with all our might.

We panted, trying to catch our breath. There were too much monsters in this haunted house. We hid inside a room trying to catch our breath. The room had old toys creaking Keeek-Keeek-Keeek which was getting louder. Then we discovered that it wasn't the old toys making

the noise. The toys were coming alive! I felt Ashton's goosebumps. The toys were coming closer and closer to us every second.

I didn't know what to do! Then I saw a small exit passageway out of the house. We still had no chance of exiting the house since the exit was high up in the ceiling. Then I saw a small rope. It was all scrunched and scratched up. If I tried to get up to the ceiling with that piece of rope it would snap into pieces then I would fall into complete darkness since I couldn't see an end to the floor. Which meant that it was either live or die.

I must have forgotten about the toys because they were gaining on us. I probably went bananas when I took a dare to do this risk. It was the most deathifying risk of my lifetime. I told Ashton to hold on because I kicked the toys with all my might, which actually must have hurt the toys because the toys moaned and groaned in pain. I guess it was worth it to take karate practices because it seemed like it would hurt.

I grabbed the thin rope then jumped to the walls. I leaped with all my might then jumped side to side on the walls. We both heard a snap. We collapsed into thin air. We gasped for breath because we were falling hard and we both knew it. Ashton fell on the ground legs first and the pressure made his head bounce.

We were inside a deep hallway. I thought that it was the end of my life. We both were probably petrified while being terrified also while being horrified. Horrified was the best way to explain my feelings. We heard a moan and groan. We saw zombies! Some had part of their head rot, another one had a missing nose and didn't even seem to mind. They were coming straight at us, and we were cornered. They were coming closer and closer to us.

I felt like I had some kind of superhuman powers. I kicked the zombies with all my might. I saw spilling blood and heard the sound of cracking bones. The zombies moaned with pain. I grabbed Ashton then went to the walls of the passage that we fell into then started to leap up the walls.

We almost made it through. I just needed one last step and that is when the zombies made a tower with their bodies and slowly rose up. When they were at my height, I kicked the top zombie down. But it bit into my leg. I groaned in pain. I shook the zombie off of my leg then started up. I started climbing up the ceiling like it was nothing.

When I got out of the haunted house, I dashed to my room. I took a refreshing shower then rinsed off my zombie bite. My leg was still aching a bit, but it was ok to handle. I jumped on top of my fluffy, warm bed. I don't know why but after all of that, I probably had the best sleep in my whole life.

