

Molly's Revenge

By Aria H.

Ding-dong.

The doorbell rang at the Green's house. Today was the day that Emily Green would have her ninth birthday party. All Emily wanted for her birthday was a dolly. She wanted a dolly more than anything in the whole world.

"I got it Mom," Emily said as she ran to open the door. Emily looked through the window and saw her best friend Hannah at the front door. Emily swung the door open.

"Hi."

"Hi," they greeted each other. "Happy Birthday," Hannah shouted at Emily as she handed her a small purple box.

The girls ran upstairs to play and waited for their other friends to arrive. After everyone came, the party got started. Emily's Mom came down the stairs and suggested that they play some games.

After a while everyone decided that it was time for Emily to open her gifts. Emily picked up her first gift and shook the box; it felt heavy. She opened up the box. "What is it," Emily said in a confused voice. Mrs. Green explained to her daughter that the gift was a very rare necklace that Hannah's Mom had bought when she went to China. Emily thanked Hannah and moved on to the next present.

A couple of hours passed and the party was over. Emily was very disappointed and sad; no dolly. "Wait," Emily's mom said, "I have one more surprise for you."

"What, what, what!?" Mom handed Emily a huge, pink square box. Emily tore

the wrapping off the box and threw it on the ground. "Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!" It was just what Emily had wanted, a pretty doll. Emily struggled to read the instructions that came with the doll, so her Mom helped her read them. It read: Molly Dolly talks, sleeps, eats, and poops. This doll needs lots of attention. WARNING-make sure to play with Molly every day.

"I will Mommy!" Shouted Emily with excitement. Right away Emily ran down the stairs and into the kitchen. As fast as she could, Emily grabbed two batteries and shoved them in her new doll. Now she was playing with Molly, and she was really happy.

For days Emily wouldn't put Molly down, but then month after month passed. Emily grew tired of playing with Molly all the time, so she started to do other things. Lately she rarely played with Molly Dolly at all. Almost five years had passed and Emily was now fourteen years old. She didn't want to play with dolls anymore. So, Emily threw the doll in the trash can outside. That night after Emily fell asleep, and a few hours had gone by, Emily started hearing strange noises coming from downstairs. She thought to herself, "Must be the wind. It is a pretty windy night." She went back to sleep. A few minutes later, Emily heard the noises again. She was a little freaked out by now. She called for her parents but they didn't answer. Emily stayed in bed worrying about why her parents didn't answer when she called for them. Then, all of a sudden, Emily heard, "Molly step one, Molly step two, Molly step three, Molly step Four." Emily hid under the covers and heard again, "Molly step five, Molly step six, Molly step seven, Molly step eight, Molly step nine." Emily jumped out of bed, ran down the twelve stairs of her house, and outside the front door. She looked in the driveway and saw that her parent's

car was there so they must be at home.

She sprinted to her parent's bedroom but her Mom and Dad weren't there. Emily slammed open the closet doors in her parent's bedroom, and saw them stabbed and hanging there dripping with blood. Emily thought to herself crying "this must be a dream, but I gotta get out of here!" Emily went up the stairs screaming in terror, and on the ninth stair she saw Molly laying there. Right then she knew Molly was a psycho doll out to kill her, and then Emily realized why. She had a flashback of five years ago. Her mother reading her the warning of the doll. **YOU MUST PLAY WITH MOLLY DOLLY EVERYDAY!** Emily thought to herself, "they should have added or else."

Emily jumped in her bed, like a monster jumps out to scare you. She heard for the last time, "Molly step 10, Molly step eleven, Molly's on the last step", realizing that there were only twelve stairs in her house. What would happen when the evil doll got to the top of the staircase? By now, Emily was scared to death, and screaming for her life. "Molly's in your room, Molly's gonna kill you." Then, Emily saw a shadow with a knife. As Emily once more screamed for help, the doll stabbed her to death.

After a while, the Greens hadn't been heard from. Hannah's family contacted the police. They searched the house only to find dead bodies. No one knew what happened. As the cops walked out of the house, one of them said, "oh look a little doll", picked it up, and threw it back on the ground. "Some little girl would be lucky to have that."

One year later, a new family moved into the haunted house. They had a little nine year old daughter who loved dolls.