

# THE DARE

By Maggie H.

“Liv, come here for a second please. I'm in the kitchen,” said my mom. I answered back, “Okay Mom I'll be right there.” Quickly I ran out of my room through the living room and into the kitchen. “There you are! I have exciting news for you. I decided since summer break is here now, we should go visit Granny and Poppy,” Granny and Poppy are my grandparents. So, when I was little that's what I called them and I still do today including my mom which is weird to me. A week later our car arrived at their house and I was really excited. Suddenly a frown came on my face and took over my smile when I saw a certain someone. That certain someone made me do absolutely crazy dares. In fact, that certain someone lived down the street and apparently was headed over here right now . This certain someone was very sadly Jacob Wallingburg. He had dark, brown hair, peach skin, and little tiny freckles around his nose. He stopped his red and blue mountain bike in front of me.” Hey Liv, what you doing at this old creepy house? Moving in because you're a weirdo?” Jacob said. I forgot to say that my grandparents live right next to an old, creepy house and that I was accidentally standing right in front of it! But when he said that my hands turned into fists. I started breathing heavily, ready to punch him in the middle of his face! But of course, I had to do this calmly. So I said, “No actually I'm visiting my Granny and Poppy next door to that old creepy house.” “Well I believe I have a dare for you but only if you're up for it scaredy pants.” “Oh boy, here we go again. I told you I'm not doing your dares anymore. They're too crazy.” “Oh, so you're a scaredy pants. Scaredy pants! Scaredy pants!” “Oh be quiet! I'll do the dare. Now tell me what the dare is.” “Well since you're up for it. You have to go inside that old creepy house for thirty whole minutes.” I answered, “No way! It's one thing to make me go in there, but for thirty minutes you're going way too far with this. I need a different dare.” At first I actually thought that he was going to give me a different dare but boy was I wrong.” Not a chance am I doing that. But if I do, that makes you the biggest scaredy pants ever and I will get to call you that whenever I want.” Now I didn't have a choice.” Fine okay, I'll do the dare. Yeish.”

I slowly walked up to the door. I cracked the door open just a tiny bit. Nothing happened. So, I pushed it open halfway. Still, nothing happened. Then I swung it open all the way of course nothing happened. I stepped in. I heard the old, wooden floor underneath my feet. I simply walked in the kitchen. Cobwebs hung from every corner. Everything was normal but then something caught my eye. I walked over and found a jar...with human eyeballs! Now I had started thinking omg how did these get in this jar? Or am I next? So, I decided to walk into the next room. This room was a little library which was covered in dust from top to bottom. I pulled a book off a shelf at my head level. Since the book was covered in dust, I couldn't exactly make out the title. I didn't want to blow off the dust because it makes me cough and gag. I was pretty sure the title of the book was How To Get Rid Of Toejam. But suddenly I felt something cold against my back. The weird thing was that whatever it was wasn't solid it was air. So instead of freaking out I just assumed it was the wind from a broken window or something. I left the library and started to go up the stairs to the second floor. Then I heard a creak

behind me and some big, heavy footsteps. I froze. But then remembered that the old, wooden floor makes a creak every once and awhile and the footsteps were totally mine. When I got to the top of the stairs, I noticed there was an opened door that led into a bedroom. I slowly walked in nothing unusual. A second later out of the corner of my eye I noticed a shadow quickly appeared and disappeared. But I thought it was just a car passing by outside the house. Out of nowhere there was a huge SLAM! I turned around immediately. The door was closed. My heart skipped a beat or two. I started shivering like crazy in fear. I reached to turn the doorknob, but the door was locked. Then I heard something. I put my ear to the door. What I heard was a awful, very awful, high pitched laugh. Then I heard something about adding to their eyeball collection. I looked through a hole in the door and saw a hideous creature. It was a ghost!

I began looking around the room for something that could help me bust out of the place. Finally, I spotted a broken chair. I whacked the chair against the door over and over again. At last the door busted open. I ran out and started heading down the stairs. I heard the ghost say, "Hey I was supposed to add to my eyeball collection," but I didn't listen. I ran out the front door and slammed it behind me. Then I saw Jacob Wallingburg." Hey, Liv, you still got five minutes in the house." I just ignored him and walked over to my Granny and Poppy's house. Well Jacob Wallingburg and the ghost probably forgot all about this, but I never did and never will. Plus, I never did a dare again.