

Rumble
Rumble

Flash
Flash

The
Haunted

House

By Jarrelle



The Haunted House

By Janelle

One sunny day, an eleven-year-old girl named Jessie had gone to her best friend Allison's house for a sleep-over. At 8:00, Allison suggested that they should tell ghost stories. Jessie agreed.

"First, I need to find a flashlight so that we can shine it on our faces and turn the lights off," Allison said. Allison dug through her closet to find her flashlight. After a few minutes or so, Allison found the flashlight. She turned the lights off and shined the flashlight on her face. "This is the story of the abandoned house that was believed haunted," she had said in a spooky voice "It was a stormy day, lightning flashing here and there and thunder roaring through the mountains' peaks. A little girl named Sally had heard of a story that had told about a haunted house. Sally had researched and researched on the internet and in books to find if the story had been true. Sure enough the story

wasn't fake. Sally found the address and location of the haunted house. She decided to go there, and she asked a bunch of her friends if they'd go with her. They said yes, and so it was planned, they were going to go to the haunted house on Saturday.

Saturday had arrived and they rode on their bikes and scooters to the house. They opened the door to the house and it made a loud, booming screech noise. Lola, one of Sally's friends, had screamed. Sally and all her friends were frozen in their steps.

They quickly turned around and asked Lola what had happened. You see, Lola is a girly-girl and she had said that she had seen a bug and got scared. "Ugh, Lola, you don't always have to be so scared of bugs and reptiles.... They are nothing. They are more scared of you than you are of them," Sally said irritated.

"Well sorry, I can't help it. They are just gross. Can we get outta here now please?"

“No, Lola. We are exploring, and you agreed to come with me, and you are not going to leave without me. We need to stay as a group, because we don’t know what can happen.”

“Alright...” Lola said with her voice trailing off and her eyes getting big.

“What is it, Lola?”

“G-G-G-G-GHOST!”

“What?” asked Sally.

“I SAID GHOST!!”

“EVERY BODY RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!” Sally screamed.

They quickly ran out of the haunted house to their homes. They were sure not going to do that ever again.

“Did yah like my story, Jessie?” asked Allison. She looked over at Jessie and she was in the bed

under the covers quivering. “Are you OK, Jessie? You seem a little frightened.”

“I-I-I-It’s j-j-just th-th-that s-s-s-story c-c-c-creeped me out a little b-b-bit, Allison. I think I want to go home and feel the safeness of my own room...”

“Don’t worry Jessie; I will be here with you the whole night. You can even sleep with me in my bed with me if you’d like.”

“OK. That will make me feel better, Allison. Thank you for being a nice friend to me like that, Allison.”

“You’re welcome, Jessie. Now let’s get some sleep, don’t yah think?”

“Yes, we should.”

“Good night, Jessie. See you in the morning.”

“Right back at yah.”

THE END