



Haunted house

Wild and earlie, the dark moody sky engulfs the acient house. The trees are giant forks stabbing the chilling air! As scary as a horrer movie playing in the cinemar, people are screeming. Stretching across the sinking earth below you. Your searching eyes stare at the haunted house .You hear a window quietly opening. Peaching eyes stare at you .shadows jumping out of the windows but you don't hear or see anything. Grave stones ratling in the thunder and lightnig. The ground blows grass away and starts to crack as hands pop out and a which laughs as you run away but the gates shut on you. Skelybobs jump and turn the clock on (tick tock tick tock!)



Thomas Vincent