

# HAUNTED MANOR

I stepped over dead logs and leaves while I trudged through the forest, the sun was setting. I came to a clearing after about half an hour of traveling through endless green brush, right in front of me sat an abandoned house. Sweat started to roll down my neck as I walked towards the menacing building. I stepped onto the porch and through the door less doorway.

A moaning sound emitted from the ceiling as I cautiously walked through a spider web and into a room must have been a living room. There were holes all over the room as if somebody had jack hammered the wood. My heart started to pound quickly as I heard footsteps coming from above.

Am I not the only one here? I thought, as I pressed my ear to the wall eager to hear the answer.

"That's silly! Of course, I'm the only one here," I whispered.

Then I heard footsteps coming from the staircase down the hall. I ducked down behind a bend to listen for voices, then I heard moaning coming from down the hall. I peeked out to see a figure that had a ridged surface to it. My body started to shake.

BONELIKE!!! I screamed in my head. Is it... no it can't be... not a skeleton!

I heard the footsteps getting louder and louder, I retreated back to the living room sprinting, hoping it didn't see me. I still tracked me because it followed me into the living room.

I tiptoed into the next room I could find, it had a tattered bed with a small woodstove. I surveyed the room, noticing that there was a charred reminisce of a booklet in the woodstove, I crawled over to it. I flipped open the first page, most of it was burned out, but what I could read said *This house it's almost like it's been hau...* black ashes covered the rest of the page. The next page read *I'm being chased by a hound of s...* more blackness blotted out the words, the next page read *too fast! It's too fast I can't outr...* the rest of the page was covered in what looked like dried blood.

Have other people DIED here!? I screamed in my head. I was about to reassure myself, but I heard a sickening groan come from the next room over, I felt like I was the prey being stalked by a predator.

I got to get out of this dreaded house or else I'm probably going to end up like whoever wrote this thing, I thought as I flipped through the booklet. I peeked into the hall, then crept into the living room, and nearly got socked in the face by a bone fist! I turned to my left to see a real living skeleton swinging punches and claws at me wildly! I grabbed a hold of one of its arms and punched it out of the socket, letting the arm fall to the ground.

I saw a bookshelf with hundreds of dusty books on it, I grabbed one of the books. I swung it at the skeleton, sending its skull sprawling towards the ripped open sofa.

I ran towards the door way as fast as my legs could carry me. I reached the doorway and ran through it never looking back for a second. I kept on running away then ducked behind a tree, flicked on my phone, and dialed 911. There was no service, so I ran deeper into the forest, but found myself standing in a clearing with the same house towering over me. I stopped dead in my tracks and took a couple steps back. My eyes were already the size of softballs by then. I looked down toward my feet and noticed blood at the edge of my boots that spelled out: *find three ancient tablets to escape the manor.*