

Assignment: To write your complete mystery story



Outside the house, Penny stood silently, looking at the large oak door. It creaked open slowly. Taking a deep breath, Penny walked inside...

The girl found herself in an old dusty, dirty hallway, covered in long tangled spider webs; they were dripping from the ceiling, making you feel like something was going to drop on you. As Penny took her first few steps into this haunted castle, she felt tingles up her back as she walked on the cold mosaic tiles through the long cold hallway. This poor young girl had never been under so much pressure before and was anxious and scared. Full of fear, she approached a huge spiral staircase, which felt like it would never end and made her head spin to look up at it. The staircase gave the impression of a brewing fire-pit; she shivered and felt all alone. The stairs were scattered with broken picture frames that had fallen from the deep black cracked walls. Timidly, as Penny tip-toed curiously up the stack of stairs, single lit candles were the only source of light in the deep darkness.

The young courageous girl, who was in truth terrified, opened the door, the handle thick with a layer of dust. Her eyes adjusted to the light and saw a neglected abandoned kitchen with broken cabinets and tables. The room smelled oddly of marshmallows and damp, a strange stench that wafted throughout this dark haunted house. One thing that Penny was curious about, despite being in shock, was the floor, which was shining and glimmering. There was also a glitchy radio station playing in the background; this scared Penny because the rest of the castle was as silent as shadows talking to dreams. The radio croaked a bewitching sound that petrified Penny.

All of a sudden there was an almighty scratch that had Penny's stomach aching with fear. A huge black cat ran over her feet, claws scratching the floor, and launched herself onto a table, where she rolled into a candlestick which hit the floor with a huge chilling thud.

Penny stood still, too scared to move, until her heart calmed to a steady beat. Slowly she edged forward as the floorboards creaked; she somehow kept moving forward despite her fear. Above the unsteady roof, she heard crows calling. The sound had her nerves on edge: a croaky sound which added to the horrible spooky spine-chilling atmosphere. Why had she ever agreed to leave her warm cosy home to come to this dark gloomy castle.

Penny shuffled towards what looked like the last door of the corridor: it was a dark unpleasant green colour and was not at all inviting but it was the only room she had not been in. She leaned over the door. She could not see a peep since it was as dark as a creeping nightmare but that did not stop her. One foot stepped on a bitter, sharp stone plank. Penny's heart was pounding as fast as prey running from its predator. Taking a deep breath and clutching the cold handle, she turned it slowly. The door creaked loudly and as she pushed it to open fully. A flash of light blinded her and she was shocked to discover that the room was full of her family.

“Surprise!”

All along this had been a spooky halloween surprise party! Well Penny had definitely been scared that's for sure.

