

THE MYSTERY MANSION By Olivia Jordan



Petrified and filled with fear, Ali slowly walked up the dark spooky path. Suddenly she saw some old dirty steps which lead up to a firm wooden door.

Outside the terrifying house in the gloomy sky there was booming thunder and flashing lightning. As the wind howled Ali jumped, terrified. Ali's heart was pounding, almost leaping out of her chest. She held her breath in fear. She peered inside and then slowly opened the door which creaked. Ali, who was trembling in fear, slowly tiptoed inside and the door shut behind her.

She took a deep breath and slowly turned around. She saw a dusty old carpet on the broken mouldy floor and a big chandelier (which was covered in cobwebs) hanging from the ceiling. The house, which smelt atrocious, like something had died many years ago, was cold and dark. Somewhere in the house a cackle echoed and floorboards creaked.

Ali walked around, terrified. She slowly came upon a staircase that was long and winding. When Ali saw the staircase, although she was petrified, she was strangely curious so she slowly walked up the stairs. There were no lights on so the only light that was leading the way was the flashing of the lightning outside.

When Ali finally got to the top of the staircase, she started to feel even more traumatised because there were paintings that looked like they were staring back at her with their evil eyes. Ali decided to look around for an exit but when she was searching she thought she saw something move in the mirror...and it wasn't her reflection.

Suddenly Ali saw a window that was open. She thought she could climb out but just as she went towards it, the window slammed shut on its own, but there was no one to be seen. Ali screamed in terror and ran away from the window and towards the stairs, but disaster struck and the stairs had gone. She was stuck.

Ali was absolutely petrified; she looked around with panic in her eyes and then she found a secret passageway. Was it a trick or a clue? She would never know unless she went inside...

The secret passageway was a hole in the floor, which was spine-chillingly scary and as black as midnight and looked as if it went on for an eternity. Although Ali was almost frozen in fear she slowly climbed down the splintered wooden steps which were steep, narrow and winding, until she reached the bottom.

Ali couldn't see anything- the only way she could make her way was by feeling with her hands. She reached out into the darkness and discovered what appeared to be a door

handle. It felt icy cold and round. Ali thought it could be her way out, but then she thought again as she heard a muffled cry coming from the other side of the door.

Ali felt strangely sorry for whoever was making such a sad and lonely sound, so she slowly turned the handle and opened the door. To her horror she found herself in a small darkened room lit only by a single flickering candle. In the middle of the room on the cold cobbled stone floor sat a little girl who was gently crying. Ali noticed that her hands and feet were tied up by some thick rope. As the girl saw Ali walk into the room she quickly lifted her head up and said desperately, "Can you help me?"

Ali hurriedly ran over to the girl and started to untie the ropes. While she was being untied the little girl told Ali how she ended up in the room. She said that she was curious so had decided to go inside and explore the creepy house, but while looking around a shadowy figure appeared out of nowhere and grabbed her. The mysterious and creepy figure put her in the room and tied her up and left her absolutely petrified and all alone.

Ali said "Let's get out of here," so they quickly grabbed the candle and ran back up the steps. Just as they reached the top a bat suddenly came out of nowhere and flew in their faces. The girls both screamed in terror and ran away. Luckily the stairs had magically reappeared, but just as the girls were about to sprint down, a gust of cold unnerving wind blew the flame on the candle out. The girls stopped suddenly, surrounded by terrifying darkness again.

Luckily the little girl had some matches in her pocket and gave them to Ali, who struck one to relight the candle. But to their absolute horror, in the dim flickering light, a dark shadowy figure appeared, standing right in front of their very eyes. The girls both let out deafening screams and quickly they turned and sprinted away at lightning speed with the figure immediately chasing after them. Frantically, the girls made it down the long and winding staircase with the figure still right behind them, almost close enough to grab them.

The girls managed to quickly heave open the firm front door, just wide enough to squeeze through and get out of the house by the skin of their teeth. They carried on running down the dirty steps and all the way to the end of the path before they dared to stop and turn their heads around. When they looked back they saw the figure slowly disappear back into the shadows and close the front door behind it. The girls both agreed never to go near the house again. They were safe, **THIS TIME...**