

The Mysterious Mansion



Ali, a tall twelve year old boy, walked down a narrow white cobbled stony path. It led to a weathered and decayed front entrance of a mysterious, slightly creepy and strange looking mansion.

Lighting was shining through some of the windows and there was a big balcony located on the second floor.

In front of the house stood two bony trees with branches looking like skeleton fingers. They were surrounded by several aged mossy gravestones. Above and behind the dilapidated house, Ali noticed dark sinister foggy clouds. A storm was forming with deafening thunder and occasional heavy purple coloured lightning lit up the dark sky.

Ali stood silently, looking at the iron hinged wooden door. With a slow creaking sound, he opened it with his shaking hands. Taking a deep breath, he walked bravely and slowly inside.

He found himself inside a cold, creepy, mouldy-smelling entrance hall, which had a very tall ceiling. The old dusty floorboards made a creaking sound while Ali walked around. The hall was quite empty and all he saw were spider webs looking like massive white fluffy cotton buds hanging from a beautiful crystal chandelier.

As he turned around, he saw a huge elegant marble fireplace with three molten white candles on top of it. There were also four closed wooden red doors leading to rooms, which couldn't be looked inside.

While Ali was looking around he suddenly heard a faint scream coming from upstairs. He felt frightened and scared, but curious at the same time, so he slowly tiptoed towards the massive stony staircase. It was covered with a red soft carpet and led upstairs to other rooms. Ali walked up the stairs and saw several oil paintings of ancient looking people hanging on the walls.

Abruptly he stopped and froze. A shiver ran down his spine. There were big blood stains on the wall! One thought rushed into Ali's mind: should he go upstairs or run out of the house? He decided to continue up the stairs and to peek into one of the rooms. He opened the first door on his right side. Slowly and very carefully, he sneaked inside the room, which was a warm and cosy

bedroom. Looking around he noticed a fluffy rug in front of a bed, which had a blue bed frame with a red striped duvet on it. In one of the corners of the room stood a wooden white modern cupboard with two doors and shiny silver metal handles. Ali decided to walk over to the cupboard and see what was inside. Nervously, he swung open the doors.

Suddenly, he let out a scream as a bony cold creepy skeleton fell out of the cupboard and on top of him. It created an eerie loud rattling noise. He could hear his heart beating because the skeleton seemed to hold him down and grab him. After a minute, Ali could free himself and so he ran as quickly as he could out of the room. He was breathing fast, being shocked and very frightened. He entered the next room.

Surprisingly, Ali found a boy there, who must have been around his own age, standing in the middle of the room. He was dressed in an odd looking ghostly Halloween costume. The costume was made out of a long white table tablecloth and two holes for the eyes had been cut into it. Suddenly a thought rushed into Ali's mind. Today was the 30th of October! One day before Halloween! Ali felt confused.

Moments later, Ali asked the boy who he was. The strange looking boy replied in a deep friendly voice that his name was Larry and that this was his house. Ali tried to make sense out of all that had just happened to him.

He continued to ask Larry about the creepy blood stains, which he had noticed on the wall while walking upstairs. Larry explained that the stains must have appeared when his own fingers, drizzled with Ketchup, smudged the wall, while he had been running upstairs coming from a house party, just down the rocky rickety road. After this, Ali told Larry that a creepy skeleton had attacked him in the other room. Larry laughed out loudly and explained that the skeleton was part of his own Halloween Party decorations and that it would make his front entrance appear even more haunted, creepy and sinister tomorrow evening.

Larry walked with Ali downstairs and when they both stood together at the front door he invited Ali to come along to his Halloween Party at his "mysterious mansion".

