

The Mysterious Mansion...



Ali stood silently, looking at the door. With a slow creaking sound, it opened. Taking a deep breath, Ali walked inside...

A puff of dust attacked her like a tsunami and, flapping her hands around, she entered the house. She came across a corridor with the walls full of faint paintings of families. Ali tiptoed around the house. There was a strong scent of mould with the cobwebs dangling from the ceiling and a sudden drop of water fell from the roof. The floorboards creaked whenever she took a step and she could hear the whispers of people, telling her to run!

The candles swayed as a draft came flying through the smashed windows. As she entered the living room, there were rats ripping and tugging at the vintage rug shaking the table that lay on top. On the table there was a cup of tea, so Ali walked over to it.

She picked up the tea and it was still warm; this sent a shiver down her spine. Ali could hear a clicking sound and decided to follow it.

The hairs on the back of her neck stood on end as she crept along the smooth red carpet that was placed in the centre of the floor, following the clicking sound.

She ended up in a colossal library where she could see a record spinning on an old fashioned gramophone on the table. She saw a quantity of books; she spent ages looking at the titles of the books but then...

There was a sharp sound that made Ali put her hands on her ears. It all went silent and then Ali was swept off her feet into an elevated staircase. She rolled halfway down the stairs but managed to find her feet.

She got up with her head spinning with questions and carried on down the stairs as fast as her legs would carry her until she came face to face with a door...

The door was decayed with a small knob on it which was icy to touch. She pushed, pulled, turned at it and still it wouldn't let her out!

There were two glowing lanterns, one on each side of the door. She picked up one of the warm lanterns to use it as a search tool.

She swung the lantern around with curiosity and mild panic and heard a tinkling sound as something had dropped. Eventually Ali saw a shiny key on the floor next to the cold wall. She bent down and picked it up. It was boiling hot as it must have been on the lantern.

She pulled her sleeve over her hand and held the key. Then she put it through the lock but it didn't fit! Ali had lost hope and started to cry but at the last second the door gave way and opened slowly and stiffly. She tumbled out into the garden taking lungfuls of air and ran back to her house thinking, "I'm never going there, EVER again!"