

HALLOWEEN

We walked up the old wooden steps to the front door. The door creaked open and we went inside, sat down, and started to eat a chocolate bar, when...

a scream got out of the kitchen. We were all petrified and we ran to the door.

James tried to open the door but it was closed. A cold wind pushed us on the floor. Matias started crying "I want to go home!" Katie got up and she headed to the kitchen. "Are you crazy!?" said James picking her arm. "What? If you don't want to follow me you can stay here and cry with Matias but I want to see who is screaming" James hated when Katie laughed at him and he went with her into the kitchen.

Matias and I had been waiting for them for ten long minutes. I decided to go and see what had happened to them. Matias stayed next to the door; he was too scared to come. In the kitchen there were so many knives of different kinds and sizes on the wall but I didn't see Katie and James. There was nothing in the kitchen, there were just the knives on the walls and... a little fridge in a corner of the room. I walked towards the fridge and the closer I got, the more blood there was on the ground.

I opened the fridge and a wave of blood got out of the fridge and splashed on my face. I didn't have time to scream and I was in a sea of blood. I closed my eyes and felt a hand in my back and couldn't open my eyes before five horrible minutes.

I was in a white room, there was nothing around me; just four walls.

A creepy doll came to my direction with a knife, singing my name.

Her eyes were getting red and a horrible scream came hurting my ears. It was Katie's scream.

The doll's head fell on the ground. Behind her, I saw Katie!

"Katie, you are alive!" I was crying. I was so happy. She had killed the doll with a little knife she had found in the kitchen before she opened the fridge.

"It's an illusion! she said hugging me.

She woke up and shouted: It's an illusion! Let us go home! Give me back Matias and James!"

Nobody answered.

And suddenly a strange person got out of the dark. This person was wearing black clothes and she had long black and wet hair with big black eyes. She was short. She was a girl, a little girl, a little creepy girl.

"It's true, she told us with a big smile. It's an illusion..."

I woke up, looked at my watch: it was July 20th. I had been dreaming.

By BRANCKAERT Electra